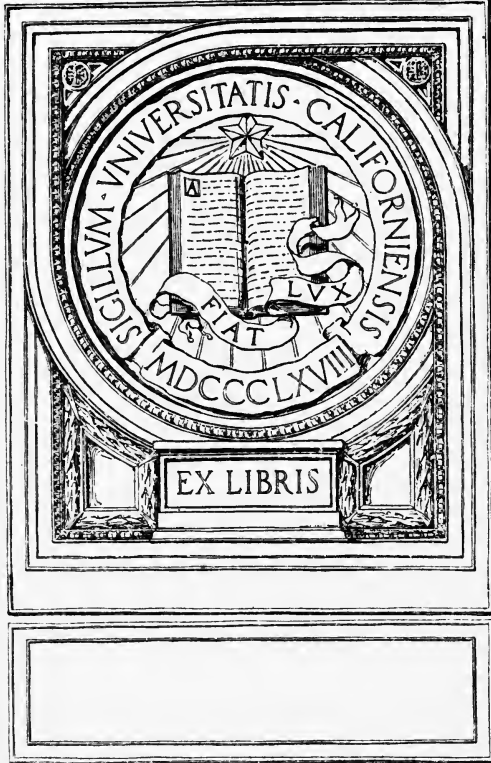


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H. P. MOYER.
Bugler, Company E, Lebanon, Pa.

HISTORY
OF THE
Seventeenth Regiment
Pennsylvania Volunteer
" Cavalry

OR

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SECOND IN THE LINE
OF PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER
REGIMENTS

War to Suppress the Rebellion, 1861-1865

Compiled from

Records of the Rebellion, Official Reports, Recollections, Reminiscences, Incidents, Diaries and Company Rosters

WITH AN APPENDIX

BY

H. P. MOYER

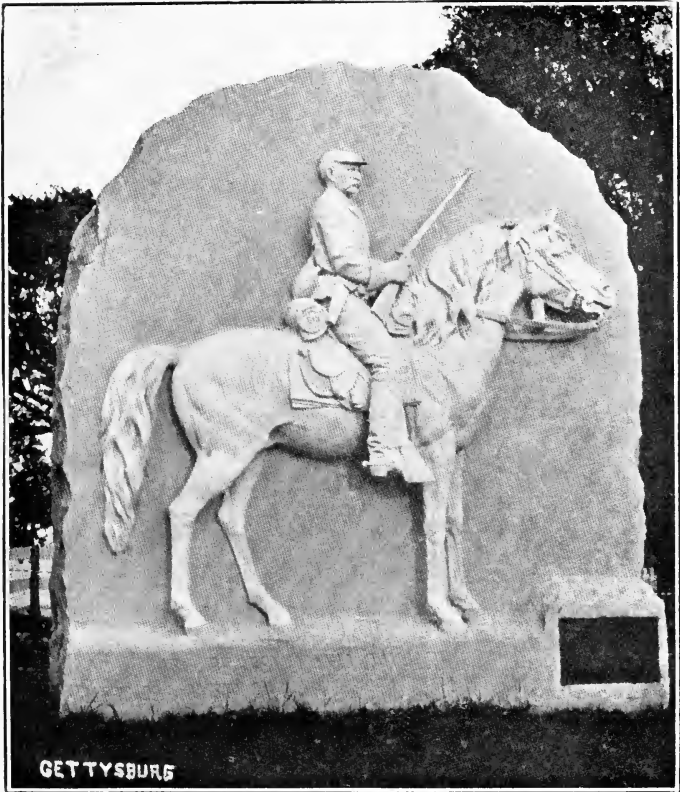
Formerly Bugler Co. E, 17th Regt., Pa. Vol. Cavalry

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SOWERS PRINTING COMPANY
LEBANON, PA.

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REGIMENTAL MONUMENT—GETTYSBURG, PA.



**In Memory of the Men
who Composed the Seventeenth Regiment
Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry**

who so patriotically responded to the call of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, for 300,000 volunteers to suppress the most gigantic rebellion the world had ever known, and who so heroically and gallantly defended the nation's capital and flag, this volume is respectfully dedicated.

THE AUTHOR.

COMMANDERS

CORPS.

Major General.....P. H. SHERIDAN.
Major General.....ALFRED PLEASANTON.
Major General.....GEORGE STONEMAN.
Major General.....WESLEY MERRITT.

DIVISION.

Brevet Major General.....ALFRED T. A. TORBERT.
Brevet Major General.....JOHN BUFORD.
Brevet Major General.....WESLEY MERRITT.
Brigadier General.....THOMAS C. DEVIN.

BRIGADE.

Brigadier General.....JOHN BUFORD.
Brigadier General.....THOMAS C. DEVIN.
Brevet Brigadier General.....CHARLES L. FITZHUGH.
ColonelLOUIS P. DI-CESNOLA.

REGIMENT.

ColonelJOSIAH H. KELLOGG.
ColonelCOE DURLAND.
Brevet Colonel.....J. Q. ANDERSON.
Brevet Lieutenant ColonelWILLIAM THOMPSON.

PREFACE

IMMEDIATELY after the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, was mustered out of the service, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean, of the regiment, issued "The Roll of Honor of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry," which was to have been followed by a more comprehensive history. After waiting a reasonable time and the history not materializing, the author called on Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean, and was informed that, because the men who had composed the regiment were widely scattered, and because of pressing professional duties, the contemplated history, for the time being at least, was abandoned; and before the project was again taken up, Colonel Bean had died.

In compliance with an Act of the General Assembly, approved June 15, 1887, to provide for the erection of monuments to mark the position of Pennsylvania commands in the battle of Gettysburg, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association was organized. And while the chief object of the association was to aid the Commission in locating, designing and erecting such a monument as the regiment was entitled to under the act, the subject of a regimental history was freely discussed, and it was confidently hoped that its compilation could be accomplished at the same time. But the design and material selected by the properly constituted committee for the monument exhausted the available funds; and, because the principal consideration then was the erection of the monument, the regimental history project, for the time being, was again abandoned.

By chance, while the author was visiting in the city of Washington, D. C., he met Lieutenant James A. Clark, who was at one time the adjutant of the regiment. We both deplored the fact that the regiment was without a regimental history. Lieutenant James A. Clark at once volunteered to edit the compilation of the history provided sufficient data could be secured to warrant its publication. But, un-

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fortunately, Lieutenant Clark, like Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Bean, died before the work got under way, and again the project was defeated.

While these disappointments had a tendency to dampen the ardor of even the most enthusiastic advocates of the history, there was always a sufficient number of the members left who kept the project alive and advocated its consummation whenever opportunities presented themselves. And so, at a regimental reunion held at Gettysburg, September 12, 1909, the subject of a regimental history was again discussed, and the following committee on regimental history was appointed, viz: Brigadier General E. E. Wood, Brevet Major J. W. DeWitt, Captain I. N. Grubb, Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, Sergeants J. A. Loose, Joseph E. McCabe and Joseph C. Jones. H. P. Moyer was selected historian. The committee was authorized and instructed to publish a history, entitled "The History of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry."

And now, after a lapse of forty-five years and more, having served as a company bugler and knowing but little of what occurred outside of the author's company and regiment, and with nothing but a treacherous memory and a few scattered records, the author is painfully conscious of the many defects and errors which may be the natural consequences of hasty preparation. Several diaries of members of the regiment were resurrected, however, and exhaustive comparisons made with official records; and, while these did not always agree in minor details, the author feels justified in expressing the opinion that they are sufficiently accurate and comprehensive to convey a reasonably authentic history of the valor and devotion to country and flag of the gallant men who composed the regiment. The author aims to tell the story of the services of the regiment from the date of its muster, September 1, 1862, until the date of its muster out, June 16, 1865.

He aims to tell of its marches, skirmishes, battles, incidents and reminiscences, leaving, however, abundant opportunity for fuller and more comprehensive histories or personal recollections to fill in missing links. The work has

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been, by no means, an easy task. It involved most arduous research of voluminous official reports and correspondence; but it has been accomplished with a degree of completeness and accuracy which was hardly expected in the beginning. A friend expressed surprise that the author should be able to find the time necessary to perform so large an amount of labor in addition to the demands of his already overtaxed official duties. Deeply interested in the subject, the author has given close attention to the presentation of facts supported by personal experience rather than an attempted display of rhetoric.

Although histories of the war and its campaigns have been written by thousands, yet the history of the Rebellion can never be transmitted fully to future generations. No event has ever occurred in the history of the world of greater magnitude than the War of the Rebellion,—a conflict which has cost the United States of America over half a million lives and ten billion dollars, including pensions and war claims. This is an amount so fabulous that we can hardly grasp it. Possibly, a more striking way to put it would be to say, ten thousand million dollars. This amount, according to the census of the United States of 1910, would pay a dividend of over \$100.00 to every man, woman and child of the United States. The physical wrecks, blasted hopes, ruined homes and other distresses that might be mentioned make up another item that cannot be tabulated or described; and, even if it could be described, the account would be regarded in the light of braggadocio rather than truthful statement. It was an enormous price that was paid to preserve our government and keep every star on the American flag. But who will say that we paid too much? The conditions that obtained at that time made it necessary.

And I firmly believe that, if a similar emergency would arise again, our present and future posterity would make the same and even greater sacrifices to maintain and perpetuate the best government the world has ever known. In the compilation of this history it would hardly be possible to give the names of the many comrades of the regiment who have rendered valuable assistance and encouragement

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by contributing articles, papers, documents, and relating experiences which have been most helpful. Without such aid this work would have been devoid of its true purpose. To all such the author is under obligations, and takes this means of expressing warmest thanks. With the hope that these pages will not only be read with interest by the still surviving Veterans of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, but that their children may also read them and know, for all time to come, what regiment their fathers served in and the part they took in the suppression of the Rebellion.

H. P. MOYER.

Lebanon, Pa., April 1, 1911.

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INTRODUCTION

THE following introduction is the same as that used by Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean in his "Roll of Honor of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry."

Among the regimental organizations of Sheridan's Cavalry, that marched up Pennsylvania Avenue, May 23, 1865, in serried mass, to pass, perhaps for the last time, before the distinguished reviewing officers that represented our great Republic, none presented a more imposing appearance than the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, or One Hundred and Sixty-second of the Line of Pennsylvania Volunteers. No regiment that passed in that memorable column, before the admiring eyes of a grateful people, has a nobler record to carry with them home to the patriotic Executive, under whose auspices it was organized and constantly watched over while in the field, and to the loved ones who patiently awaited its return, that they might welcome the veteran patriots to the homes they left in the darkest hour of our country's peril. They came into the service of their country in response to the call of July 1, 1862, for three years' volunteers; they came to fill the depleted ranks resulting from the unfortunate Peninsular campaign—and nobly they have done it.

Without the popular and fascinating encouragement of excessive local and national bounties, they left their peaceful and happy homes among the hills and valleys of their mother State, and offered themselves a living sacrifice upon the shrine of a loved and honored Republic. Aged fathers and pious mothers bade farewell to their noblest sons. Wives emulated the heroic example of their patriotic mothers during the Revolution of '76, and locked hands with cherished sisters and lovely maidens, in waving a tearful farewell—which, alas! in many instances, was the last that was to be given on earth—as they left each city, town, and village, to join their destiny with the grand Army of the Potomac. And, too, we cannot forget that it was at a

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period in the progress of this war when "*cavalry*" was at a fearful discount—when it was said of them, that they were the "contempt of the enemy and the terror of their friends." Every veteran in the regiment can doubtless recall the trifling importance attached to that arm of the service during our first campaign in "Muddy Stafford." To be driven in was to be branded as cowards; to be captured was equivalent to dismissal; and to be killed was a *joke*. The uselessness, comparatively, of the cavalry at that period, is not to be denied; but it arose chiefly from a most lamentable want of skill and judgment in using it—fighting it in small detachments, which the enemy could invariably overcome by the most ordinary combinations. The "cavalry fight" at Kelley's Ford, on the 17th of March, 1863, suggested, among other reasons, the necessity of massing it in division and corps organizations, and putting in command of it *live generals*. And from that time to the close of the war, they have won for that arm of the service an imperishable renown.

This regiment was brigaded in the month of January, 1863, in the Second Brigade of the First Cavalry Division (Army of the Potomac), commanded then by Colonel, now Brevet Major-general, Thomas C. Devin, and has never been transferred during its term of three years. With this brigade it has been identified with all the engagements during the campaigns of 1863, 1864, and 1865. Inscribed upon its banners are the distinguishing battles of the war; its gallant dead lay buried upon every field, from the Rappahannock to the James, from Gettysburg to Appomattox Court House; its mutilated heroes have carried sorrow and solicitude to a thousand homes, and a score of its martyrs have been consigned to unknown, though not unhonored, graves by the murderous hand of imbruted prison masters, who sought, by every cowardly and fiendish device that unparalleled depravity and wickedness could suggest, to destroy our lamented comrades when powerless—whom they dared not meet on a fair field, but to be vanquished.

Soldiers, you have triumphed! Under the eye of your distinguished commanders, inspired by their genius and

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valor, you have marched to victory over a hundred battlefields. True to your colors, true to the glittering steel that has so often carried terror and dismay to the once haughty and insolent, but now fairly vanquished, enemy, you retire to the pursuits of civil life to share with your justly honored commanders, as you did the perils and dangers of the battle, the joy and blessing of a lasting and honorable peace.

You can recall with pride your experience at Chancellorsville. Being at that time mere novices in the service, you were placed in the most trying position, when the right wing of the army was routed, and its ruin imminent. It was your well-dressed lines, your glittering steel that shone like the shimmering river upon the banks of which the fearful contest was raging that awful night, that gave earnest proof of your zeal and devotion to the cause in which you had enlisted, and support and inspiration to the noble battery that checked the last effort of Stonewall Jackson to gain the road to United States Ford, with the loss of which the reverse would have been irreparable.

At Beverly Ford, where but half-armed, you took the line of battle with your more fortunate comrades, and shared with them the dangers, as you did the achievements, of the day.

At Gettysburg you were identified with the noble First Division, led by the lamented Buford, which held at bay, from early dawn until midnight, the Rebel hosts that were concentrating upon us, and saved the glorious hills, at the partial sacrifice of the town, on which was established finally and forever the prowess and valor of the great American army.

Where the tide of the great invasion was checked, where our homes and firesides were freed from the scourge of a traitorous foe, where the safety of our state and national capital was secured, where the minions of secession met the most sanguine repulse of the war, and the life of the rebellion rendered, beyond all doubt, only a question of time, in the pursuit that followed, at Williamsport, Boonsborough, Falling Waters, Brandy Station and Raccoon Ford, you were ever at your post of duty. At the

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latter place, you left your horses under shelter and rushed to the support of your brother comrades in arms (Fourth New York Cavalry,) who were gallantly struggling against fearful odds, and under a murderous fire of grape and canister from the enemy, saved them from capture, re-established the line, and held it until relieved by the Twelfth Army Corps; for which you received, as you deserved, the especial commendation of the division commander. In the subsequent movements of the same year when the wily Rebel chief proposed to flank the Army of the Potomac, and thus gain possession of the capital, history will accord to the regiment an honorable association with the commands that beat back his advance at Morton's Ford, Stephensburg, Brandy Station, and Oak Hill, where holding the extreme left of the line, you skillfully changed front as a distinctive organization by direction of your immediate commander, anticipating a well intended surprise, and repulsing with heavy loss, a reckless charge of cavalry, for which the enemy at that time were notorious. In the counter movements of the campaign, closing with the battle of Bealton Station and Rickseyville, the occupation of the line on the Rapidan and the indecisive engagement at Mine Run, the regiment was present bearing its share of the toils and sustaining its proportion of losses, and, with the command, went into winter quarters on the battle-beaten plains of Culpepper. Resting until the following spring, on the 4th of May, 1864, you bade farewell to the rude huts and houses that had kindly sheltered you from the piercing blasts of a bitter winter, and with the brave one hundred thousand strong, marched upon the boasted line of strength that had for three successive campaigns defied and baffled the best efforts of the nation.

The bloody battles of the Wilderness were fought, but not without you. Among the forty thousand killed and wounded of the conflict, you were mournfully represented by our dead and suffering wounded. These battles fought, this line taken, the new position secured, you started under the eagle eye of "Cavalry Sheridan" to raid the enemy's rear, cut his communications and threaten his capital. Let the

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midnight conflagration at Beaver Dam Station, the death of Stuart, the rout of his horsemen, the capture of the famous battery of "Baltimore Lights," the distant tolling bells that betrayed the alarm of the officials and fears of an excited populace in Richmond, with the hazardous night picket of the Seventeenth, placed in the very streets of the town, tell how rigidly the orders were executed. And, too, let not the veteran forget how coolly he construed the exploding torpedoes of the enemy into the welcome sounds of signal guns from our supposed approaching friends, but which morning betrayed as the novel means adopted by the enemy to insure our destruction. Then followed in rapid succession the engagements of Hanover town, Haws Shop, Cold Harbor, and Trevillian Station, and our subsequent return to the Army of the Potomac to find it besieging the city of Richmond.

The demonstration of the Rebel Early on the upper Potomac, caused the embarkation of the command with other troops for the defence of the capital, and prosecution of the Valley campaign which followed. No nobler and more chivalrous deeds will be recorded in the history of this war than those performed by the cavalry in this brilliant campaign, which ended in the capture and dispersion of the entire Rebel army under Early. This desirable result opened the way and suggested the opportunity for the famous raid to James River Canal via the White House to the lines in front of Petersburg, and, without doubt, hastened the operations commencing at Five Forks and closing with the surrender of Lee and his army at Appomattox Court House.

Soldiers, through these fiery and bloody campaigns you have ridden. You can look back upon them with pride and honor to yourselves and families, and review with pleasure and advantage your experience and associations in army life; and as you look back upon a lifetime crowded into the space of a few years by the force, importance, and magnitude of events, your pleasure will be enhanced to know that in no engagement, during no campaign, has your regiment betrayed the confidence of its commanders in the field; or, if possible, its more cherished friends at home.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION FOR THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MORE TROOPS.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, JULY 1, 1862.

To the Governors of Maine, New York, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Michigan, Tennessee, Missouri, Ohio, Minnesota, Illinois, and Wisconsin, and the President of the Military Board of Kentucky:

GENTLEMEN :

Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th day of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of 300,000 men. I suggest and recommend that the troops should be chiefly of infantry. The quota of your State would be _____ men. I trust that they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion. An order fixing the quota of the respective States will be issued by the War Department tomorrow.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Under the above call the State of Pennsylvania was asked to furnish 45,321 men. On July 4, 1862, the Governor of Pennsylvania, Andrew G. Curtin, sent the following message to the President which was received at 9 a. m. of the same day, viz :

HARRISBURG, JULY 4, 1862.

Abraham Lincoln, President :

Your dispatch received. Everything possible will be done in this State to meet the demands of the Government for additional troops in the present emergency, and with the utmost promptness. We will require at least 30,000 men to supply the losses of our regiments now in the field. We are not informed as to the number of new regiments you will ask from this State. No doubt we will get the information from the Secretary of War, and of enlistments and inducements by bounties, advances of pay, etc. I suggest that if the enlistments were made for a shorter time, say six months, it would greatly increase our numbers and hasten the formation of regiments. Have the kindness to mention the subject to Mr. Stanton, and I will not telegraph him.

A. G. CURTIN.

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION

Recruiting stations were at once established in the most prominent centers of the State and, during the following three months, 30,891 men were mustered into the service from the State of Pennsylvania. Among the number who so patriotically responded to this call were the 1,200 men who composed the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, which won the proud distinction of having been one of the best regiments furnished by the great and loyal State of Pennsylvania.

APPOINTMENT OF HISTORY COMMITTEE

At the reunion held at Gettysburg, September 17, 1909, of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association, General E. E. Wood, Brevet Major J. W. DeWitt, Captain Isaac N. Grubb, Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, Sergeants Joseph E. McCabe, J. A. Loose and Joseph C. Jones were appointed a committee to assist the historian in the compilation of a regimental history, entitled "The History of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry," and to make a report at the next annual reunion.

REPORT OF HISTORY COMMITTEE

To the Members of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association:

COMRADES:

We, your committee appointed to assist the historian in the compilation of a regimental history of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, beg leave to report that, since the last reunion, some three hundred pages of manuscript for the history have been prepared. The material has been principally gleaned from official reports, diaries, complimentary notices of the regiment, contributions from members of the regiment of incidents that have occurred in camp, on the march and on the field of battle, and extracts from Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean's "Roll of Honor of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry." Company rosters and individual service records have been taken from the history of Samuel P. Bates, Pennsylvania's great war historian and author of "Pennsylvania's Volunteers—1861-1865." All of which have been carefully verified by official records, and, we believe, are sufficiently reliable to convey a reasonably authentic record of the service the regiment rendered during the War of the Rebellion. All of which is respectfully submitted.

E. E. WOOD,
J. W. DEWITT,
I. N. GRUBB,
J. E. McCABE,
H. G. BONEBRAKE,
J. A. LOOSE,
J. C. JONES,
Committee.

Gettysburg, Pa., September 26, 1910.

RESOLUTIONS AUTHORIZING PUBLICATION OF THE HISTORY

Resolved, That the manuscript and data submitted by the regimental historian, Comrade H. P. Moyer, for the compilation of a regimental history, and which are endorsed by the committee appointed to examine the same, be and the same are hereby approved.

Resolved, That the officers and publication committee of the association are hereby instructed and directed to present the same, together with such additions and amendments as the historian or publication committee may deem proper, to the Governor of the Commonwealth, the Adjutant General and the Auditor General of the State, and to proceed with the publication of the same.

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

WHEN the President of the United States, on July 1, 1862, issued his proclamation for 300,000 volunteers, he requested the Governor of Pennsylvania to furnish three regiments of cavalry. Up to this time the War Department seemed to have had little use for the cavalry, and to regard them as of little value except for escort and messenger service. It was only after the Rebel General J. E. B. Stuart had demonstrated, by his dashing cavalry raids, what could be accomplished by large bodies of mounted troops, that the authorities at Washington paid much attention to the cavalry branch of the army. To compete with the well organized Confederate cavalry, the military authorities at Washington were compelled to place at least an equal number of mounted troops in the field. Hence the request for three regiments of cavalry.

The Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, was the second of the three regiments that responded to this call. The author heard ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin say at a reunion of the survivors of the regiment, held at the Battlefield Hotel, Gettysburg, that he had been very anxious that these three regiments should be composed of the best horsemen that the State could produce. Recruiting officers were instructed to confine themselves principally to rural districts. Hence a large majority of the men who composed the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry were farmers, lumbermen and mechanics, and, fortunately, most of them were good horsemen. The counties that responded to this call, with temporary organizations, which later became identified with the regiment, were: Beaver, Susquehanna, Lancaster, Bradford, Lebanon, Cumberland, Franklin, Schuylkill, Perry, Luzerne, Montgomery, Chester and Wayne. As these organizations reported to the Governor for service, they were rendezvoused in Camp Simmons, adjoining Camp Curtin, at Harrisburg. The work of effecting permanent company organizations and mustering

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY

the men into the service of the United States was only a question of a short time. The formation of the regiment was as follows:

Company A—Captain D. M. Donnehoo, Beaver County.

Company B—Captain D. E. Whitney, Susquehanna County.

Company C—Captain W. H. Spera, Lancaster County.

Company D—Captain C. H. Ames, Bradford County.

Company E—Captain William Tice, Lebanon County.

Company F—Captain Charles Lee, Cumberland County.

Company G—Captain L. D. Kurtz, Franklin County.

Company H—Captain William Thompson, Schuylkill County.

Company I—Captain J. B. McCallister, Perry County and City of Philadelphia.

Company K—Captain R. Fitzgerald, Luzerne County.

Company L—Captain D. B. Hartranft, Montgomery and Chester Counties.

Company M—Captain Coe Durland, Wayne County.

On the eighteenth day of October, 1862, a regimental organization was effected and the following officers were elected:

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Josiah H. Kellogg, Colonel, U. S. Army.

John B. McCallister, Lieutenant-colonel.

David B. Hartranft,
Coe Durland,
Reuben R. Reinhold, } Majors.

Isaac Walborn, Major and Surgeon.

Perry J. Tate, First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

John Anglun, First Lieutenant and Quartermaster.

Henry M. Donnehoo, First Lieutenant and Commissary.

James B. Moore, First Lieutenant and Assistant Surgeon.

H. A. Wheeler, Captain and Chaplain.

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Jerome I. Stanton, Sergeant Major.

Thomas H. Boyd, Quartermaster Sergeant.

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY HISTORY

John A. English, Commissary Sergeant.
Samuel M. Drew, Veterinary Sergeant.
Henry J. Tarble, Hospital Steward.
Thomas Lawrence, Saddler.
James Hyde, Chief Bugler.
Jonathan M. Darrow, Farrier.

Because of the daily arrival of new organizations, Camp Simmons became much congested, and the regiment, on November 10, 1862, left Camp Simmons, and for the first time, as an organization, marched in a body about one mile north of Harrisburg, establishing its first regimental camp—Camp McClellan. In this camp horses, sabres and horse equipments were issued, and the active duties of the soldier commenced.

Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg was an entire stranger to both the officers and men of the regiment. He held a commission as captain in the First United States Cavalry, and was, by permission, assigned to the command of the regiment. He was a most thorough tactician and a strict disciplinarian, and at once put forth strenuous efforts to perfect the discipline of the regiment. Drill, drill, drill, drill was now the order over and over again. Drill by squads! drill by company! drill by squadron! and drill by regiment! Then there were dress parades, guard, fatigue and other camp duties of various kinds, which kept the men almost constantly employed. At first these drills and camp duties were cheerfully accepted by the men, but soon they became monotonous and were regarded by some as superfluous and unnecessary.

But the colonel evidently knew the value and importance of thorough training and good discipline, and, being an excellent drill-master himself, he soon brought the regiment to the high standard of proficiency for which it was noted during its entire service. Those drills—will they ever be forgotten by those who participated in them? No, as long as memory will serve us, we will remember them. Many of the horses we had received had never been ridden before. There was rearing and kicking, running and jumping, lying down and falling down, men thrown by their horses, kicked

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and getting hurt in various ways. There was crowding in the ranks, getting out of place and striving to get back into place again, pushing forward and hanging back, some any old way but the right way. All sorts of mishaps occurred, which caused a great deal of discomfort and amusement at times. But by patience, continued effort and practice, these difficulties rapidly disappeared and both men and horses soon acquired a knowledge of the art military characteristic of professionals. Then there were dismounted drills, sabre drills, carbine drills, revolver drills, and various other drills. Considerable stress was given to the sabre drill, that being the chief weapon used when on duty, dress parade and review occasions.

The colonel established a school of instruction, and the officers were obliged to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the tactics and other military duties. Those who failed to do so, had but a short stay with the regiment. The discipline of our first camp was very strict. Possibly not too strict from a military standpoint. But some of the men considered it too strict for convenience, especially when off duty. They could hardly see the need of remaining in camp so closely when there were opportunities of comfort and enjoyment outside. Because of the strict enforcement of the rules and regulations prescribed by the commanding officer and because of the many attractions of a social character in the city of Harrisburg so near the camp, the running of the camp guard was often practiced successfully and many were the stories told of narrow escapes from arrest. Of course occasionally some would fall into the hands of the patrol and had to suffer the consequences. Lest the criticisms of those who ran the guard might be too severe, permit me to say, they generally performed their duties in camp just as faithfully and cheerfully as those who were not guilty of such violations. As they were quite certain that soon the pleasure of seeing their friends would be beyond their reach, who will blame them for such irregularities? Instead of censuring them, now that it is all past, may they not rather be considered as having had the daring spirit calculated to make brave soldiers? But our stay in

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Camp McClellan, like that at Camp Simmons, was of but short duration.

We were now expecting orders every day to be called to the front. We did not have to wait long, for, on the 25th day of November, 1862, we left Camp McClellan for Washington, D. C. The regiment was transported to Baltimore, Md., by railroad, the horses in regular cattle cars, while the men were crowded into box cars, without seats or bunks. Here the men for the first time keenly realized the marked distinction between the officers and the enlisted men. The officers were furnished passenger coaches, while the enlisted men were obliged to ride in box cars. The trip was made during the night and we had no lights. We also suffered considerable discomfort from cold. Thus we passed the live-long night huddled together in a lot of freight cars that no doubt had many times carried less valuable animals to the slaughter house. At Baltimore the regiment disembarked and, after a fairly substantial breakfast, by companies, at the Soldiers' Relief Association, the horses were removed from the cars, and the regiment paraded through the principal streets of the city. Later in the day we embarked again, this time, however, in passenger coaches, for Washington, D. C., arriving there early next morning. Here we again disembarked and were served with luncheon at the Soldiers' Retreat. After unloading our horses and camp equipage, we marched through some of the most prominent streets of the city, and then went into camp for several days on East Capitol Hill. This being the first visit to the national capital for most of the men, and the stay being only temporary, the discipline of the camp was less rigid than in Camp McClellan, and the men were given an opportunity to visit places of interest and amusement.

We were now at the headquarters of our government from whence emanated the laws that governed forty millions of people,—the seat of the most liberal government the world has yet known. Knowing it to be the capital of our great nation, the author had pictured to himself a city full of marble palaces and flowing fountains. In this he was sadly disappointed. The capitol in itself was a magnificent

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marble structure; the Smithsonian Institute, a fine resort for the public; the White House and some other government buildings, gorgeous and beautiful, but the city of that day, as a whole, impressed me as unworthy the great nation it represented.

After a few days' sojourn in the city of Washington, the regiment received orders to march overland to join the Army of the Potomac. After receiving our little shelter tents, better known as "dog tents," we said good-by to the nation's capital, passed over the famous Long Bridge into Virginia, and encamped for the first time on Confederate soil, at Arlington Heights, in full view of the Confederate General Robert E. Lee's residence, where we pitched our "dog tents" for the first time. If a bird's-eye view of that camp could be produced today it would no doubt be one of the rare curiosities of the Civil War.

Orders were now issued to the regiment to send home all surplus baggage and to reduce our camp equipage to strict army regulations. Four days' rations and forage were issued, all the sick and disabled were sent to the hospital, and, on the 21st day of December, 1862, the regiment started on its march to join the Army of the Potomac. About noon we reached the town of Alexandria, where the Rebel flag so long waved in the very sight of the capitol at Washington, its displacement costing the life of the brave Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth. We passed through the place in silence, and saw, from only one house, the American flag displayed. The night of the 21st day of December, 1862, was spent on the George Washington Estate, near the village of Accotink. The country here looked poor, the roads bad, the inhabitants few and far between, and this within a day's march from the capital of the nation, and only about one mile from the former residence of the Father of his Country.

On December 22, 1862, we reached the town of Occoquan, Virginia, where we met Hampton's Legion of the Rebel cavalry, then raiding in the rear of the Army of the Potomac. After a sharp skirmish, the Rebel cavalry was driven off and we went into camp for the night. Here we did our first picket duty in the enemy's country. No camp

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fires were allowed during the night. There was a strong, cold wind, and to sit quietly on a horse on picket duty for two hours at a time, was a new experience. Orders were issued to those who were not on picket duty to be ready to respond to any emergency call that might be made. Fortunately no emergency arose and no call was made. The following day was devoted to reconnoitering, trying to find the enemy who had intercepted our march the day before. Although we had evidences that we were on their trail, we failed to discover them. Returning to Occoquan, we virtually occupied the same camp we had occupied the night before, and again did picket duty. It was freely rumored that the Rebel cavalry were still in the vicinity of Occoquan, threatening communication between Washington and the Army of the Potomac. Companies C, D and I, with Major Reuben R. Reinhold in command, were ordered to remain at Occoquan as a reserve for the purpose of keeping open the line of communication, while the balance of the regiment continued the march to the front.

After the other nine companies of the regiment had left, Hampton's Legion returned to Occoquan, in superior numbers to those under command of Major Reinhold. Several attacks by these mountain rangers were repulsed and a number of prisoners taken. On December 27, 1862, Major Reinhold's command was relieved from further duty at Occoquan and ordered to join the regiment, which, in the meantime, had advanced to near Stafford Court House, Virginia.

On the way to join the regiment, when in the vicinity of Neabsco Creek, Major Reinhold received word that the enemy had intercepted him, that an attack had been made at Dumfries, and that a column of Rebel cavalry and artillery was moving on the Telegraph Road to Occoquan. He immediately countermarched, and, taking a position on the heights, on the north bank of the Occoquan Creek, successfully foiled every attempt of the enemy to cross. On the following morning, having been reinforced by a detachment of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, Major Reinhold crossed the stream to reconnoiter and, falling in with General J.

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E. B. Stuart's command, made an attack, but was overpowered, obliged to retire, and to recross the creek. It was not until January 5, 1863, that Major Reinhold's command rejoined the regiment near Stafford Court House.

On this, our first engagement with the enemy, Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg, commanding the regiment, made the following official report:

COLONEL MYSENBERG, ADJUTANT GENERAL, ELEVENTH CORPS.
Camp near Stafford Court House, Va.,
DECEMBER 27, 1862.

Colonel:

In accordance with instructions from Headquarters, Eleventh Army Corps, I have the honor to report that on Thursday the 18th of December, 1862, in compliance with Special Orders from Headquarters Defenses of Washington, I marched with my command from the end of Long Bridge, opposite Washington, D. C., to join this army. Having been informed by the commanding officer of the detachment of Second Pennsylvania Cavalry doing duty at Accotink, Va., that his pickets extended to the river at Occoquan, I was marching at the head of my column long enough only to send forward an advance guard and flankers and then pushed on to the river. When I reached it I found the ferry boat sunk, and the enemy's carbineers, who occupied the town on the other side, made the road to the ferry very warm. As it was impossible to cross here, I withdrew my men around the bend of the road, out of fire. The enemy had been busy up to the time I arrived at the spot in ferrying over the river a government train and some sutlers' wagons. The presence of my command saved the wagons, which had not yet been crossed, consisting of nine government wagons and three sutlers' wagons, making in all twelve wagons.

Not knowing the country, and depending on a guide (Mr. Stiles, furnished the command at Alexandria by General Slough), I lost some time, unavoidably, in finding out Snyder's Ford. I would say here that the guide, Mr. Stiles, by his own carelessness in going ahead of the command without any permission whatever, was captured by the enemy at the river. Leaving part of my command on the ferry road, I moved with the rest of the command up to Snyder's Ford, drove in the enemy's pickets stationed there and tried to cut off his rear. On account of not knowing the country and roads, and my regiment being so new, never having been drilled and having had their arms only three or four days before we left Washington, I could not effect as much as I might have done with older men, besides, there was not a carbine in the regiment and consequently, in a wooded country, I was obliged to move carefully.

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I scouted the country in all directions some five or six miles and my advance guard ran into the enemy's rear guard, at about dark, on the road from Occoquan to Dumfries. The enemy were then retreating at a gallop. As soon as it was quite dark, I deemed it advisable to recross the river and go into camp, starting out six hundred men at daylight the next morning to Maple Valley, Wolf Run, Shoals Ford and in the direction of Brentsville. The country was thoroughly scoured, but I could find nothing of the enemy. The enemy burned one of the government wagons in the town of Occoquan, and, but for the delay consequent on losing my guide, I would have been able to save more of them. In reference to the number and part of our cavalry (Tenth New York) captured, I know nothing about them from observation, but it was reported to me that the picket was taken at or near Neabsco, half-way between Occoquan and Dumfries, and that it consisted of a lieutenant and thirty men of the Tenth New York Cavalry. It was also reported to me that five men of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry were captured at the ferry.

The officers and men of this command behaved very well; in fact better than could be expected. In all that I did I consulted with Colonel Rush of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who happened to be with me with one hundred of his men.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOSIAH H. KELLOGG,
Colonel, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

OUR EXPERIENCE IN MUDDY STAFFORD.

Immediately upon the arrival of the regiment with the Army of the Potomac, it was assigned to the Second Brigade, First Division of the Cavalry Corps, and had for its immediate associates the Sixth New York, Sixth United States and Eighth Pennsylvania. Shortly after this formation, the Ninth New York was substituted for the Sixth United States and Eighth Pennsylvania. After these changes the Second Brigade, First Division of the Cavalry Corps, was composed of the Sixth and Ninth New York and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, commanded by Colonel Thomas C. Devin, of the Sixth New York. Later the Fourth New York was attached to the brigade. With this organization the regiment was continuously identified until the close of the war. Early in the month of January, 1863, the regiment was assigned to picket duty in the vicinity of Stafford Court

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House, thus becoming the extreme rear picket line of the Army of the Potomac; and because of the almost constant raiding of the Rebel cavalry and bushwhacking in the rear of General Hooker's army, the men were required to be almost continuously in the saddle. It was nothing unusual to hear the call of "Boots and Saddles" almost any hour of the night, and those of the regiment who were not on duty would be rushed, with all possible haste, to some reserve picket post that had been attacked during the night. Then, too, sometimes such night calls were planned by the colonel, for the purpose of testing the readiness of the men to respond quickly to unexpected calls.

Many incidents might be recorded which occurred during these hurry calls. "What's up now?" "Where are we going?" "Where are the Rebels?" "Jim, where are my boots?" "Tom, you have my coat on." "Sam, you have my bridle on your horse," are specimen expressions. I recall an instance where a man in his excitement placed the saddle hind end foremost on his horse, and only discovered his error when we were ordered to mount. To add to the confusion, the orderly sergeant would shout "Fall in, Company E." Then the officers would appear upon the scene, urging the men in line. Then here comes an orderly from headquarters that the captain report with his company immediately. Such scrambling for sabres, carbines, revolvers and other equipments can perhaps better be imagined than described. And then, too, imagine the feeling of the men, after such an experience, to be marched back to camp again and learn that the whole thing was only a ruse.

On February 10, 1863, one of our picket posts, about three miles from camp, in charge of Lieutenant P. A. English, and sixteen men of Company A was attacked at night by guerrillas. While a few vedettes were placed to watch the approach of the enemy, the rest of the men were gathered around a small campfire. It was a dark night, and rain and sleet were falling, making the night dismal and gloomy. About thirty men of the guerrillas had left their horses a short distance from the reserve post, eluded the outpost and stealthily got between the vedettes and the re-

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serve undiscovered. All of a sudden one of the guerrillas shouted "Now, boys, give them hell." Two of our men were shot dead and one wounded. Lieutenant English was the only man who escaped to tell the story of what occurred. The lieutenant was wounded and put on a horse with one of the Rebels. The saddle turning, they were dismounted. In the act of readjusting the saddle, being in the woods and the night being dark, the lieutenant was able to escape. All the rest, except those killed, were carried off by the guerrillas.

No command was given to surrender. Such conduct can not be regarded in any other light than midnight murder. The following day the regiment scoured the country for miles, but failed to discover the murderers. The bodies of the two men killed were brought to camp, placed in coffins made of old boxes and sent to their friends in Beaver County, Pa.

On another occasion, two men were ordered to proceed to a certain house and inquire if any Rebel soldiers had been seen in the vicinity. "Not any," was the reply. The men seeing a colored boy not far away, approached him, thinking he might be more truthful. "Oh, yes," said he, "there are some upstairs in massa's house now." They returned to the house and, while in the act of going upstairs, both men were fired upon and killed. A search for the men resulted in finding them dead. The building was burned and the family made prisoners. It was the colored boy who, when questioned, told how the soldiers were killed and how their assassins then ran away.

On February 14, 1863, the regiment was relieved and we moved our camp to near Acquia Church. This was a beautiful place, located on high ground in a fine oak grove. The church building had the following inscription: "Built A. D. 1751. Destroyed by fire, 1754. Rebuilt, 1757." The citizens in the vicinity claimed that Washington, Lafayette and other great men of Revolutionary times had worshipped in this chapel. During our short stay at this beautiful spot several religious services were held in this church in charge of our regimental chaplain, Rev. Henry Wheeler. The build-

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ing being only a small one, it was crowded by the members of the regiment every time services were held.

It was estimated that the regiment, during that winter, lost more men by death and disability, on account of the cold weather and insufficient means of protection, than during any subsequent period in its history. The weather was extremely cold, and big snow storms were the rule rather than the exception. The men suffered greatly during their stay in "Muddy Stafford." It was an experience that will never be forgotten by those who were there.

On the 18th of February, 1863, Companies C and I of the regiment, under command of Captain W. H. Spera, were ordered to escort duty with General George G. Meade, commanding the Fifth Corps, where they remained until after the battle of Chancellorsville and during the engagement were kept busy in the transmission of orders.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN REVIEWS THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Preparatory to the opening of the spring campaign, on the sixth day of April, 1863, President Lincoln reviewed the Army of the Potomac. The various commands were assembled on the plains in the vicinity of Falmouth early in the morning; and, after a tedious wait, later in the day, the various commands were reviewed by the President of the United States and their illustrious commander, General Joseph Hooker, commanding the Army of the Potomac. The recently organized Cavalry Corps was about ten thousand strong. General George Stoneman, the corps commander, accompanied by his staff, took his position at the centre of the line, facing the front. Soon President Lincoln and General Joseph Hooker, with their staffs, and a large retinue of distinguished officers and guests, approached. The President was dressed in citizen's clothes, wore a large silk hat, and was mounted on a fine bay horse, while General Joseph Hooker wore the regulation uniform and was mounted on a spirited white horse. They rode up to General George Stoneman, who was then introduced to the President and took him in charge to review his corps. That review made a lasting impression upon the author's mind. He imagines

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that he can see it all pass before him now as President Lincoln and Generals Hooker and Stoneman start off at a gallop, with about three hundred attendants, first to the right of the line, then along the whole front to the left and thence to the reviewing stand. General Stoneman now leaves the President, and with his staff again takes his position in the centre of the line, facing the corps, and gives the command to pass in review. The long line of cavalry now breaks into column of companies and, with General Stoneman at the head, marches past the reviewing stand, presenting sabre as each company passes the stand. This was a notable day in the history of the regiment and the men were greatly enthused.

CHANCELLORSVILLE.

While the battle of Chancellorsville was being fought the entire Cavalry Corps, with the exception of the Seventeenth and Eighth Pennsylvania and the Sixth New York, were dispatched under Generals William W. Averill and George Stoneman, to cut the enemy's communications, and harass his rear. These three regiments were moved with the columns of General Hooker on the Chancellorsville campaign and were assigned as follows: The Eighth Pennsylvania to the Fifth Corps; the Seventeenth Pennsylvania to the Eleventh Corps; and the Sixth New York to the Twelfth Corps. On the 2d day of May, 1863, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was sent out the old Plank Road to protect Hooker's right flank. During the afternoon large clouds of dust indicated a heavy movement of troops in their front, which fact, the author is reliably informed, was repeatedly reported to headquarters; but, before General Hooker's lines could be readjusted and a sufficient number of troops placed in position to meet the Rebel General "Stonewall" Jackson's flanking assault, the entire Eleventh Corps of Hooker's army was pushed back and was in full retreat, with no available reserve to stay the attack. At the juncture, General Alfred Pleasonton, who had been out in advance of the line on the centre, supporting General Daniel A. Sickles then demonstrating upon General "Stone-

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wall" Jackson's flank and rear, happened to be returning with the Eighth and Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry towards the centre and had reached the breastworks, just as hordes of Jackson's troops, who were pursuing the routed Eleventh Corps troops, were approaching that part of the field. Divining the condition of affairs, General Pleasonton ordered Major Keenan of the Eighth Pennsylvania to charge the assault of the enemy. Well he knew that the execution of the order would involve the sacrifice of that gallant regiment. But it was necessary to check the Rebel onslaught, and thus gain time to bring his horse artillery into position, and interpose some more effectual barrier. Brigadier General Alfred Pleasonton, in his official report on the battle of Chancellorsville, under date of May 11, 1860, says:

"I immediately ran up, this battery of mine at a gallop, put it into position, ordered it unlimbered and double shotted with canister, and directed the men to aim at the ground line of the parapet, that the Eleventh Corps had thrown up, about two hundred yards off. Our artillery as a general rule, overshoots, and I ordered them to fire low, because the shot would ricochet. I then set to work with two squadrons of the remaining regiment (the Seventeenth Pennsylvania) to clear this field of fugitives, and to stop what cannon and ammunition we could and put them in position; and I managed to get twenty-two guns loaded, double shotted and aimed on this space in front of us for about a quarter or half mile, when the whole woods appeared alive with large bodies of men. This was just at dusk. I was going to give the word "fire," for I had ordered those pieces not to fire unless I gave the word, because I wanted the effect of an immense shock. There was an immense body of men, and I wanted the whole weight of the metal to check them. I was about to give the word "fire" when one of the soldiers at a piece said 'General, that is our flag.' I said to one of my aids, 'Mr. Thompson, ride forward there at once and let me know what flag that is.' He went to within about one hundred yards, and those people cried out: 'Come on, we are friends'. He started to move on, when the whole line of woods blazed with musketry, and they commenced leaping over the para-

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pet, and charged on the guns; and, at about the same time, I saw from eight to ten Rebel battle-flags run up along the whole line. I immediately gave orders to "fire"; and the fire actually swept the men away. It seemed to blow those men in front clear over the parapet. We had this fight between musketry and artillery there for nearly an hour. At one time they got within fifty yards of the guns.

"There were two squadrons of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania left. This regiment I had was composed of raw men, new troops, and all I could do was to make a show. I had them formed in single line, with sabres drawn with orders to charge in case the enemy came to the guns. They sat on their horses in rear of the guns, and I have no doubt that the Rebels took them for the head of a heavy column, as the country sloped back behind them, and they could not see what was back of them. The coolness displayed by the Seventeenth Regiment in rallying fugitives, and supporting the batteries (including Marten's) which repulsed the enemy's attack under Jackson, on the evening of May 2, 1863, has excited the highest admiration."

Considering that this was really the first baptism of blood for the regiment, the heroic manner in which it met the mad assault of Stonewall Jackson's army by a single line of cavalry, virtually with no support, certainly reflected great credit upon the regiment. It was a trying position, but the firm front presented, saved the day, and enabled General Hooker to reform his shattered troops, and once more present an unbroken line. Later in the evening, General Sickles' Corps came up, took position in support of the guns, and relieved the regiment.

The following extracts are taken from the official report of Colonel Thomas C. Devin, Sixth New York Cavalry, commanding Second Brigade, under date of May 12, 1863: "I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of this brigade during the recent engagements:

"On the morning of April 28th, in compliance with orders from division headquarters, I broke camp at Potomac Bridge, and moved with my command to Grove Church, on the Morrisville Road. I established my headquarters at that

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point, and immediately dispatched parties to scour the country, arrest all citizens met with, and watch the river from Banks' Ford to the Rappahannock Bridge. A number of citizens were arrested, and confined in Grove Church until the passage of the army across the river had been assured.

"On the evening of the 28th, I was ordered to send the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry to report to General Howard, and to withdraw my pickets and concentrate the rest of the brigade in the neighborhood of Mount Holly Church; also to furnish guides (acquainted with the country) to the columns of Generals Howard and Meade.

"I was unable to concentrate the Eighth Pennsylvania (then picketing on the extreme left) until 3 a. m., when I marched to Mount Holly Church. On arriving near that point, I found the Sixth New York had been ordered to the advance of General Slocum's column, while the Eighth Pennsylvania had been ordered to report to General Meade. I was directed to march with that command.

"The brigade was thus distributed, as follows: The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Colonel Kellogg in command, in advance of the Eleventh Army Corps; the Sixth New York Cavalry, Lieutenant-colonel McVicar in command, in advance of the Twelfth Army Corps; the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Major Huey in command, and one troop First Michigan Cavalry, in advance of the Fifth Army Corps.

"The Sixth New York operated under the direction of Brigadier General Pleasonton, commanding the First Cavalry Division, until the arrival of the corps at Chancellorsville; the Eighth Pennsylvania under the direction of Colonel Thomas C. Devin, commanding the Second Brigade, First Cavalry Division, until the morning of May 1st.

SEVENTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY.

"By referring to the report of Colonel Kellogg, commanding the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, I find that his regiment was the first to cross the pontoon bridge at Kelly's Ford on the night of the 28th, when he immediately scouted

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the country to the front, toward Culpepper, for some miles, finding but few of the enemy, who, being dismounted, retired into the woods.

"The regiment then picketed the roads to the front, and at daylight again scouted toward Culpepper some three miles, where it was met by a force of the enemy, consisting of about three hundred cavalry, one section of artillery, and some infantry.

"The regiment was then ordered to cover the right of General Howard's column, scouting all the country to the right of the road from Kelly's to Germania Ford. This was accomplished by continually skirmishing with the enemy (on the roads to the right), who fell back as our skirmishers advanced. The regiment did not lose a man, killing several of the enemy and taking one prisoner.

"Owing to a misunderstanding of orders, Colonel Kellogg had not been aware that there was a wagon train in rear of the column which he was expected to guard and bring forward, and General Steinwehr, commanding a division of the Eleventh Corps, ordered the regiment back to meet the enemy on the road just passed over by the column.

"On going to the rear, they were found posted in a woods, with one section of artillery and at least three hundred cavalry, armed with carbines. Not being aware that a train was yet in the rear, and having no carbines with which to dismount and clear the woods, after he had ascertained the force of the enemy, Colonel Kellogg returned with his command to Germania Ford.

"He was again ordered to communicate with the train, which he then learned for the first time was still in the rear, returned to where the enemy were posted, charged and drove them down the road for a quarter of a mile, until he came upon a barricade of felled trees across the road. The night being very dark and rainy, he concluded to wait until daylight, having lost in the attack eight horses but no men. When about moving to the rear again at daylight, he was ordered to the front to cross the Rapidan, scout to the right and cover the column then marching to Chancellorsville. He picketed all the roads to right and rear on the night of the

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30th ultimo, and, May 1, reported back to brigade headquarters, leaving two squadrons with General Howard, charged with the duty of picketing to his right and front and observing the country toward Orange and Spottsylvania Court House.

"On the afternoon of May 2d, the brigade (with the exception of a squadron of the Sixth New York, under Captain Crocker, on picket at Ely's Ford), was ordered to the front, in rear of General Howard's line, and on the right of General Sickles,' about one mile from Chancellorsville. Shortly after, I was ordered to report with the Sixth New York to General Birney, then about three miles to the left. On reporting to him, he ordered me to return with my command and ascertain if the Plank Road was open to Chancellorsville. His infantry columns were at that time retiring.

"I succeeded in reaching the field where I had left the brigade under General Pleasonton and found the infantry about forming line. I immediately ordered a detachment to make their way to the Plank Road by the road we had come. When half-way, they were fired upon from skirmishers in the woods, and finally ran into the enemy's infantry, in column, and were driven back. I immediately formed the Sixth New York in line, facing the road, reported the facts to General Whipple, who ordered his skirmishers to the front, and to General Birney as soon as he came upon the field. I then retired my command into the hollow in rear of the line, where the Seventeenth Pennsylvania reported to me. I was ordered by General Sickles to post vedettes around the skirt of woods that encompassed the position. I assigned this duty to the Sixth New York. I had previously thrown out pickets on the extreme left, near General Birney's former position. In the meantime the Eighth Pennsylvania (which command I had left on the field with General Pleasonton) had been sent to the support of General Howard, and, finding his line of battle broken and retired to their rear, had charged down on the enemy's lines between them and the brick house, which they succeeded in reaching, losing Major Keenan, Captain Arrowsmith, Adjutant Had-

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dock and about thirty men and eighty horses. The charge however, had the effect of disordering and checking the enemy at that point. The regiment then formed as provost in front of the brick house, where it remained for the night. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania had, by order of General Pleasanton, been formed in support of the batteries with which he had driven back the enemy's advance after the Eleventh Corps had broken. Their steadiness under the severe fire elicited much commendation.

"Early on the morning of the 3d, I was ordered by Major-General Sickles to hold my command in readiness to cover the movement of his column from the field. I drew in my vedettes and awaited the movement. The fire became very hot, and working around to my right and rear, I formed the two regiments (Sixth New York and Seventeenth Pennsylvania) in the hollow on the left of the battle-line, but the fire from the front, right, and left had by this time become so concentrated on the position that it was useless to look for cover, and my men began to drop fast, although the line was steady as a rock. At this moment I was ordered to report to General Hooker with my command. I succeeded, with some difficulty, in saving my pickets in the woods on the extreme left, bringing them in when nearly surrounded and under a heavy fire. On reporting to General Hooker, I was ordered to form my command as skirmishers in rear of the line of battle, and to prevent any stragglers passing through. This position I maintained until the change of front at the White House, where I formed a new line, which was maintained until the close of the action.

"About nightfall, the general commanding the division ordered the Seventeenth Pennsylvania to cross the United States Ford and supply themselves with rations and forage. I remained with the Sixth New York, bivouacked in rear of the line of battle. The squadron of the Sixth New York, which had been picketing Ely's Ford, here reported. They had been completely cut off from our army, and had to fight their way through the enemy's skirmishers to our lines, losing several men and horses. They only came in by di-

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rection of the field officer in command of outposts on that line.

"On the morning of the 4th instant, I was ordered to report to division headquarters, when I was directed to place the Eighth and Seventeenth Pennsylvania in camp. The Eighth had on the previous day been picketing from Hartwood to Kelly's Ford.

"On the morning of the 5th instant, the brigade was ordered to Falmouth, where it encamped the same night.

"The regimental commanders, Colonel Kellogg, Major Huey, and Captain Beardsley, were cool, prompt, and ready in carrying out my orders, and in no one case failed in their execution while under my command."

Because of the heavy rains that followed immediately after the battle of Chancellorsville, causing the Rappahannock River to overflow its banks, and the regiment being among the last troops to cross, with portions of the pontoon bridge washed away, we experienced great difficulty in re-crossing the river. Both men and horses were thoroughly drenched and covered with mud. We were not permitted to build any fires during the night, and the men were in great distress. The following day, May 5th, the entire brigade marched to Falmouth where we occupied, virtually the same camp we had left about one week previous.

THE MARCH INTO MARYLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA.

The defeats of the Army of the Potomac at the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, no doubt was a great inspiration to the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia, so much so that, almost immediately after the latter battle, General Robert E. Lee assumed the offensive by moving out of his strongly fortified position in front of Fredericksburg, demonstrating on General Joseph Hooker's right and threatening Maryland and Pennsylvania.

To ascertain the intentions of General Lee, General Hooker sent the First and Second Cavalry Divisions, under command of General Alfred Pleasonton, up the Rappahannock River to reconnoiter.

The First Division, under command of General John

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Buford crossed at Beverly Ford. They found the Rebels in force, first their cavalry and later their infantry. The author remembers distinctly having been detailed as bugler at brigade headquarters that day. He followed Colonel Thomas C. Devin, who commanded the brigade, all day. The brigade steadily pushed back the Rebel cavalry, until we reached a point where our troops were confronted by the Rebel infantry and our further advances were stubbornly resisted. It was reported to Colonel Devin that his troops were facing the Rebel infantry. Seemingly Colonel Devin did not believe there were any Rebel infantry in that vicinity, so, to satisfy himself, he asked his staff to remain in the rear and, selecting one of his staff officers together with the author, he rode out on the skirmish line to ascertain for himself the truthfulness of the report. The Sixth New York was on the skirmish line, while the Ninth New York and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania were in support.

As we emerged from the woods into an open space or field where our mounted skirmishers were deployed, it was clearly discovered that our troops were confronted with a heavy line of infantry, who, with weapons of a longer range than that of our carbines, were dismounting our men at a fearful rate, whilst they were unable to inflict any punishment upon the enemy. As Colonel Devin approached the skirmish line, he at once became the target for the Rebel sharpshooters and, the way the minnie balls were whizzing around him, it was the next thing to a miracle that he was not killed. One of the skirmishers hailed him and said, "Colonel, this is no place for you." He replied by saying, "Those fellows across the ravine could not hit an elephant if they would try." The skirmish line was immediately withdrawn. The Rebel infantry advanced in force and our lines were overpowered. In this engagement the Seventeenth Regiment, supporting one of our batteries most of the time, was under fire all day; and, in retiring, was the extreme rear guard.

In recrossing the ford it was subjected to a heavy artillery fire from the enemy's guns. In this engagement the regiment lost its first commissioned officer, Major Isaac Wal-

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burn, surgeon-in-chief of the regiment who was struck by the fragment of an exploded shell. Because of the faithful performance of his arduous duties, especially during the "Muddy Stafford" campaign, he was held in very high esteem by the regiment and his loss was deeply regretted.

On the eleventh of June, 1863, the regiment was assigned to picket the line of the Rappahannock from Beverly Ford to Sulphur Springs, while the main body of the Army of the Potomac was marching northward. Company E, to which the author belonged, had its headquarters about a quarter of a mile in the rear of Sulphur Springs Hotel, a fashionable summer resort, our pickets guarding the bridge across the river. Our relations here with the "Johnnies" on the opposite side of the river, were quite friendly, and tobacco, coffee and newspapers were exchanged.

Judging from the elaborate quarters and surroundings, Sulphur Springs, must have been a charming health and summer resort during its palmy days. It was now in charge of a few colored servants who told us that the men had all gone to war and that the ladies were staying in Richmond until the war was over. While Sergeant Martin Wike and the author walked down to the lower end of the court where the medicinal spring is located, surrounded by bowers of shrubbery and beautiful walks, the sergeant remarked "How kind of Uncle Sam, after our strenuous service in 'Muddy Stafford', to send us to this beautiful summer resort to recuperate our health." After a drink from the spring, the water of which tasted too sulphuric to satisfy the palate of a thirsty soldier, we looked the place over carefully and concluded that from the eighteen dollars and the thirteen dollars per month we were receiving respectively from Uncle Sam, we could possibly save enough money to buy the place after the war, and make it our future home.

On the night of June 15, 1863, our picket line was quietly withdrawn from the Rappahannock River, and thus our regiment became the extreme rear guard of the Army of the Potomac. The night was exceedingly dark; and, after we struck the trail over which General Hooker's army had passed just a short time before, the dust must have been

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five or six inches deep. The dust added to the darkness, and made it almost impossible for any one to see his file leader, and thus the column would occasionally get either jumbled up or separated so that it became necessary for the men to hail one another to keep in line. It was a forced march to Catlett's Station, where we made a short halt, and sent out several reconnoitering squads to ascertain whether there were any Rebel cavalry in the vicinity. Finding the coast clear, we continued the march.

After several days and nights of forced marching, through more dust, we caught up with the rear of General Hooker's army in the vicinity of Middleburg, Va., and, on June 17, 1863, before we had time to rest, we became involved in a skirmish with the Rebel cavalry at Aldie, and, on the twenty-first, again at Upperville, where a more determined stand was taken by the enemy. Here the engagement became general. While the regiment was occupying an advanced position, waiting for the support to be drawn in line of battle, it was in direct line of a heavy artillery fire from the enemy. While in this position, an orderly approached Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg, and, with the compliments of Colonel Thomas C. Devin, commanding our brigade, ordered him to charge that Rebel battery over yonder, pointing in the direction where the battery was stationed, which was in our front somewhat to the left beyond an apple orchard. The vicinity was full of stone walls; and, as we came around the orchard, we were confronted by one. Before the regiment could form in line, it was obliged to march some distance up a narrow lane, with stone walls on either side, until it reached a suitable place to get into the open field.

Just as fast as the companies got through this opening they formed right into line for the charge. The artillery fire was so hot that, before the entire regiment got into line, the right started off with a yell, before the command to charge was given. The Rebel battery, evidently without sufficient support, immediately limbered to the rear, and we failed to capture it. While the regiment was being formed for the charge Captain William Tice's favorite horse "Jim," the finest horse in the regiment, was struck by a shell, right in

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front of his Company, "E." The shell cut the captain's sabre in two. The shell and sabre are rare relics among his descendants.

The following day the regiment participated in an engagement with the Rebel cavalry at Goose Creek in which the enemy was again defeated. As my memory serves me now, this was the last of a series of engagements in this campaign on Virginia soil. We crossed the Potomac River at Edward's Ferry into Maryland. Conditions now were different. We felt that we were once more in God's country. The people were patriotic, cheering and encouraging us in many ways. We knew not where we were going, except that we were going northward, every moment expecting to meet the Confederate army. We felt confident that a pitched battle, on northern soil, would result in a glorious victory for the Union army. The men who had been fighting the enemy behind breastworks, were eager and anxious to meet the foe in open field with at least equal chances. About this time too we received the news that General George G. Meade had succeeded General Joseph Hooker as commander of the Army of the Potomac. There were different opinions among the men as to the advisability of this change at this time.

As we crossed the boundary line between Maryland and Pennsylvania, one of the guidon carriers of Company G, of our regiment, was stationed at the line making the announcement to each company as they approached, that they were, at that point, entering upon Pennsylvania soil. The boys raised their caps and lustily cheered, again and again, for the old Keystone State and Old Glory.

On June 29, 1863, the regiment encamped for the first time, since it left Harrisburg, on Pennsylvania soil, in the vicinity of Waynesboro, in sight of the homes of many of the members of Company G. A request was made to Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg to permit the men of Company G, to visit their homes during the night, which request was granted, however, only upon condition that every member of the company would be present again at roll call the following morning. Captain L. B. Kurtz commanding the company vouched for the men, and, to the credit of the company,

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it could be truthfully said that every member of the company was present for duty and answered roll call the next morning. It was in this same camp that, early the following morning, an old Pennsylvania farmer and his daughter drove into our camp with a one horse spring wagon and handed out loaves of bread and cakes, free of charge, saying he and his wife and daughter stayed up all night and baked them for the soldiers. "They are yours," he continued, "you are welcome to them. I wish I had more to give you." The boys doffed their caps and thanked the donors. Then some one proposed three cheers for the old farmer, another proposed three cheers for his wife, and still another proposed three cheers for the daughter. It is needless to say that in less time than it takes to tell this little incident, the bread and cakes were all distributed. The old farmer said, if we would remain until next morning, he would come again with more bread and cakes; but, before he left camp, "Boots and Saddles" sounded, and we parted, he no doubt for his home, and the regiment in the direction of Gettysburg where we arrived about four o'clock in the afternoon of June 30, 1863.

When the army was on a move, commands usually would march alternately. On June 30, 1863, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was the leading regiment in our division and was the first command of the Army of the Potomac to enter Gettysburg. Upon our arrival, the few scattered Confederate troops in the vicinity withdrew, without showing fight, and we were in possession of the town. The citizens cheered us greatly and gave us other substantial evidences that we were welcome.

We remained in the town only a short time, and then moved out the Mummasburg Road just beyond Pennsylvania College and went into camp for the night. A strong picket reserve was established on Seminary Ridge with post vedettes advanced on the Mummasburg Road as far as the Forney residence. Squads of men of the companies were permitted to go into the town for subsistence, and they not only returned with liberal donations, but the citizens later visited our camp and gratuitously brought more provisions than

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the men could eat. Soft bread, biscuits, pies, cakes, meats, jellies, preserves, fruit and all kinds of delicacies, was a happy change from the menu of "*hardtack* and *salt pork*" furnished by Uncle Sam, which was greatly relished by the men, regardless of the probable results the following day. If the dreams of the men that night could be reproduced they would, no doubt, make a larger and possibly more interesting volume than the author's history of the regiment.

Early the next morning, July 1, 1863, the Rebels advanced and the battle of Gettysburg opened. The regiment was hurriedly formed on Seminary Ridge, to the left of the Mummasburg Road, with the skirmishers advanced a short distance beyond the Forney buildings. The regiment being mounted and in an open field it was a good target for a Rebel battery which was shelling us vigorously. The men were dismounted and the horses sent to the rear. The Rebel infantry advanced with superior numbers, and we were forced back behind a stone wall which afforded good protection. In this position we repulsed several charges made by the enemy and, for several hours, we gallantly checked every attempt to dislodge us, until we were relieved by troops of the First Corps.

General Alfred Pleasonton in his official report on the Gettysburg campaign says, "Buford, with his four thousand cavalry, attacked Hill and for four hours splendidly resisted his advance, until Generals Reynolds and Howard were able to hurry to the field and give their assistance. To the intrepidity, courage and fidelity of General Buford and his brave division, the country and the army owe the field of Gettysburg."

After being relieved by the infantry, the regiment, with the remainder of the division, was sent out the York Pike to protect General Meade's right flank. While thus reconnoitering, one of our own batteries on Cemetery Hill, took the regiment for an advancing Rebel column and opened fire on us. Before much damage was done, the blunder was discovered, and we retired, with the Eleventh Corps, through the town, late in the afternoon; and, with the brigade, formed a new line in the rear of the batteries which

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had shelled us, with the right of the line resting on the town. Some time during the night, the regiment, with the brigade, moved out the Emmetsburg Road, and formed in line of companies to the left of the road, a short distance in the rear of the Peach Orchard, with orders to stand to horse. Early on the morning of July 2d, the regiment advanced some distance beyond the crossroads, through the Peach Orchard, and engaged the Rebel infantry. The regiment made several charges but was repulsed each time.

In the meantime the Third Corps formed in line of battle in our rear, when we were withdrawn and formed on the left of the Third Corps, extending the line through the Wheatfield to Little Round Top until again relieved by the infantry. Some time during the afternoon, the entire First Division of the Cavalry Corps was withdrawn from the field and ordered to Taneytown where we bivouacked for the night; and the next day, July 3d, marched to Westminster, Md., to protect General Meade's supply train. On July 5th, our division started from Westminster for Frederick City, Md., where we drew supplies and bivouacked for the night. The next morning, at four o'clock, we left Frederick City, going in the direction of Boonesboro and Williamsport.

All the available Federal cavalry was now concentrated at Frederick City, evidently for the purpose of demonstrating in force to destroy General Lee's supply train supposed to be at Williamsport. The commands left Frederick City, July 6th, at 4 o'clock in the morning, and, by a forced march, reached Saint Mary's College about five in the afternoon, where the enemy was discovered in sufficient force to prevent the Union forces from accomplishing their purpose. In this engagement the Second Brigade of General John Buford's Division, to which our regiment belonged, was held in reserve and did not participate in the fight; but, after the fight was over it was moved forward and relieved the troops that were engaged, with instructions to hold the ground at all hazard. The enemy were reinforced during the night, and the next morning we were obliged to fall back. General Buford in his official report on this fight says, "The

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enemy was too strong for me, but he was severely punished for his obstinacy. His casualties more than quadrupled mine. The officers and men behaved with their usual courage, displaying great unwillingness to fall back, and requiring repeated orders before they did so."

On July 7th, the division moved to Boonesboro, and went into camp. July 8th, the enemy drove in our pickets and the fighting lasted until about 6 p. m., during which time the enemy was driven back about four miles.

Colonel Thomas C. Devin, commanding our brigade, referring to this and the following day's engagement says, "I was ordered, at 7 p. m., to relieve the First Brigade, then engaged on the left front, and, at dark, to retire my command again to the woods, which I was to hold until daylight to enable the other brigades to retire on a suitable position near the crossroads. Retiring, as ordered, I withdrew my skirmishers to a line five hundred yards in advance of my position, and connecting with the woods at the same distance on each flank, completely covering the road. About midnight, the enemy advanced on my front and engaged the skirmishers. He was repulsed and soon retired. Just at daybreak, I made a demonstration on the enemy's front by charging down with a squadron of the Sixth New York, driving in his skirmishers and pickets on the reserve, and throwing them into confusion, under cover of which movement I withdrew the main body one mile to the rear, taking up a position in front of the road running from Hagerstown to Sharpsburg. After retiring about two and a half miles, I was ordered to halt, rest men and horses, strongly picket the roads to the rear, and, if possible, hold the position until the division of General Kilpatrick and the two brigades of General Buford's division had crossed Antietam Creek. About 11 a. m., the enemy appeared in force in our rear with infantry and artillery. I immediately ordered up the Ninth New York to hold him in check, and sent an orderly to notify General Buford. As soon as I ascertained that the rear of General Buford's column was crossing Antietam Bridge, I ordered Colonel Sackett to fall back on the brigade.

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“I then took up the line of march, and closely pressing my rear, under Colonel Sackett, who fell back fighting, his men behaving splendidly, making a stand at every favorable point, and often repulsing and punishing the enemy’s sharpshooters. On arriving near the creek, I dismounted two squadrons of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania and posted them on the hill commanding the bridge, intending to give the enemy a warm reception. He was, however, too cautious to approach the creek, which we crossed unmolested, and joined the division. The next morning July 8th, the enemy advanced in force down the Hagerstown Turnpike. I formed the brigade in line of battle along the crest in my front. I also deployed two squadrons to the front as skirmishers. In the meantime my skirmishers had been more or less engaged, but about 2 p. m., the enemy being reinforced, a determined and vigorous attack was made on my position. I was forced to dismount the whole of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania and Sixth New York which held the enemy with varying success, sometimes being forced back and again regaining their lost ground. I was obliged to relieve those engaged with others as their ammunition became expended, so that, by half past 5 o’clock, my whole command had been engaged, and I had not a dozen cartridges left. I was therefore obliged to retire the brigade, after notifying General Kilpatrick of my action. Our men behaved splendidly, holding and even driving the enemy with their pistols after their carbine ammunition was expended.”

Late in the afternoon of July 9th, the regiment again participated in an engagement in the vicinity of Boonesboro in which the enemy was driven for about two miles, until darkness rendered further pursuit useless. Early the following morning, July 10th, we were again in motion and soon became engaged with the enemy, and after a sharp fight, drove them across Antietam Creek, in the vicinity of Funkstown. Here the enemy was found to be in force, and we were relieved by the Sixth Corps, and retired to Beaver Creek where we bivouacked for the night. The following day the regiment marched, with the First and Second Brigades of our division, to Bakersville where we went into

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camp and remained until July 14th, when we again advanced, feeling the enemy's position. When we approached the enemy's works, they were found abandoned. We continued the advance and soon met the rearguard of General Lee's retreating army near Falling Waters.

Upon reaching the crest of the hill near the ford, a Rebel battery, stationed on the opposite side of the river, opened fire on us, and the regiment was dismounted and deployed as skirmishers. But the Rebels had covered their retreat so effectually that we could not inflict any punishment upon them at this point. This was the last of a series of engagements on soil north of the Potomac River which ended so disastrously to the Confederate cause.

I have quoted somewhat extensively from official reports so as to give the fullest and most reliable information concerning these movements. In all engagements the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry did its share of the fighting and sustaining its proportionate losses with its associate commands. Colonel Thomas C. Devin in his report says: "Throughout the whole of these sharp engagements, the men have behaved like veterans, not a single instance of misbehavior, having been brought to my notice. The officers were also prompt, brave, and efficient in the execution of their duties." On July 15th we marched to Berlin, on the 16th to Petersville, and on the 18th recrossed the Potomac River at Berlin, and were once more upon Virginia soil, encamping for the night near Purcellville. July 16th, the march was continued through the Loudon Valley and we bivouacked for the night on Goose Creek near Rector's Cross Roads. On the 22d of July, our brigade moved to Barbee's Cross Roads, and, on the 26th, to near Warrenton, where we got a short rest.

THE SEVENTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY IN THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

BY THEODORE W. BEAN, BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

The part taken by the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in the battle of Gettysburg begins with its march to that famous field. It was the only Pennsylvania regiment that participated in the severe engagement which took place on the early morning of July 1st between the First and Second Brigades of the First Cavalry Division of the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, supported by Tidball's Battery (Second United States Horse Artillery), and the advance of Generals Hill and Ewell's Corps of the Confederate army on the Cashtown and Carlisle roads, both converging at the town of Gettysburg.

We left the lower Rappahannock on the 7th, passing through Stafford County, where we found the Army of the Potomac on the move. Near Stafford Court House the command received rations, forage and ammunition, and at dawn of the following day moved with the cavalry corps, taking position on the upper Rappahannock under cover of the night—the First Division, commanded by Brigadier General John Buford, at Beverly Ford, and the Second Division, commanded by Brigadier General David Mc M. Gregg, at Kelley's Ford, the corps commanded by Major General Alfred Pleasonton. General Joseph Hooker, then commanding the Army of the Potomac, had reason to suspect that General Lee was concentrating his army in Culpepper County preparatory to invading the North; hence the entire cavalry force was massed to make a reconnoissance in force, supported by two brigades of infantry. The movement resulted in what is known in history as the battle of Beverly Ford, and by Confederate writers spoken of as Fleetwood. It occurred on the 9th of June, 1863, and bears an important relation to events leading up to Gettysburg.

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Pleasanton obtained important information upon crossing the river at 5 o'clock a. m., and pushed his reconnoissance on toward Brandy Station, and, after a day's active operations, retired to the north bank of the river about sunset. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry supported the artillery of the First Division during the entire day, and in returning it covered the passage of all the troops and transportation at the ford.

REGIMENTAL FORMATION.

		1st Battalion		2d Battalion		3d Battalion					
		1st Sq'd.	2d Sq'd.	3d Sq'd.	4th Sq'd.	5th Sq'd.	6th Sq'd.				
Right.	A	B	C	D	E	F					
	Beaver Co.	Susquehanna Co.	Lancaster Co.	Bradford Co.	Lebanon Co.	Cumberland Co.					
	Franklin Co.	Schuylkill Co.	Perry Co.	Luzerne Co.	Montg'y and Chester Cos...L	Wayne Co.					
	G	H	I	K			M				
									Left.		

Note.—Companies H and D were on detached duty at Fifth Corps Headquarters during the Gettysburg campaign, Companies B and H serving together in squadron in the interval.

INCIDENTS OF MARCH AND CAMP.

I recall an incident which occurred about half a mile from the ford while the line of mounted skirmishers were falling back, holding their pursuers at bay. Colonel Kellogg, surrounded by his staff, was directing the movement, Dr. Isaac Walburn, surgeon of the regiment, being one of the party. The group of officers had turned toward the ford and were slowly riding in that direction. The enemy were using their artillery from the crested hills and firing shot at long range. A twelve-pounder struck the ground some fifty yards in the rear of the party, and, ricochetting, struck Dr. Walburn between the shoulders, then falling to the ground.

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It seemed incredible that a human body could stop a solid shot moving with its velocity and not be instantly killed. While the doctor was badly hurt and rendered unfit for further service during the war, he survived for many years.

Lee moved with 100,000 men from Culpepper down the Shenandoah Valley. Hooker moved on a corresponding line northward with an army and supports equal in numbers. Between these great columns was the field of the cavalry. General J. E. B. Stuart, with 10,000 horsemen, was charged to cover the marching flank of his great chief. Pleasonton, with an equal number, was given similar orders. The marching flanks of these contending hosts were twenty miles apart. Loudon Valley and the Blue Ridge Mountains, with open country and good, broad highways leading over the mountain into the Shenandoah Valley, lay between them. This was the disputed ground from the Rappahannock to the Potomac. The fight at Aldie, on June 17th, resulted in heavy losses on both sides, while that which occurred at Middletown, in the Loudon Valley, on the 21st, engaging the whole mounted force of both Pleasonton and Stuart, was of the most sanguinary character. From the 6th of June to the 23d, the time of crossing the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry, these troops were actively engaged, with only such rest as could be secured at intervals, resulting from midnight truces to this continuous service. I remember one of the most pitiful scenes of the war during this period. It occurred near Cattlet's Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. The division had been marching and picketing for almost a week with no rest for man or beast. They had marched all night to reach this point on the railroad for necessary supplies. The column halted before the light of day with orders to "dismount and stand to horse." The ever-vigilant enemy were known to be near. We were covering important movements of Hooker's army, who left dust in the road we stood on not less than eight inches deep. With a fellow-officer I moved to the roadside, and there sat down waiting for orders. An hour passed, and the gray dawn of coming day slowly lighted up a picture I never can forget. The men, who were completely

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tired out, had slipped the bridle rein over their arms and lay down in front of their horses in a bed of dust that almost obscured them from sight. Their jaded steeds seemed to know they should not move, and, propping themselves with extended necks and lowering heads, stood like mute sentinels over their riders dead in sleep.

CROSSING THE POTOMAC.

We crossed the river on pontoons at Edwards' Ferry and took up the line of march through Maryland, moving so as to cover the left flank of the army. The country was loyal and men and horses recuperated rapidly. Passing near Frederick City, Md., a luckless spy happened to fall within our clutches. A drumhead court-martial dealt out prompt justice and his body was left hanging to a tree by the roadside. A committee of indignant citizens called on General Buford and wanted to know why he was hanged. General Buford informed them that the man was a spy and he was afraid to send him to Washington because he knew the authorities would make him a brigadier General. The committee retired, unanimously voting General Buford a "Northern brute." The march through Western Maryland was thoroughly enjoyable—good roads, frequent streams of water, fine camping grounds, sympathizing people often crowding villages and country towns as we swept on through them. Mails, with letters from home, and newspapers, too, met us and were distributed almost every day. Later in the day—June 29th—we crossed the boundary line into Franklin County, Pa. The men of Company G, of this regiment, commanded by Captain Luther B. Kurtz, were natives of this county, and mostly recruited at or near Waynesboro. A trooper of this company, with guidon, stood at the line while the regiment passed, and each squadron lustily cheered him as we hastened on.

The division crossed the South Mountain on a good highway, along which the enemy's cavalry had preceded us some days. The road at some points had been barricaded by home guards and local troops to retard their progress, but these obstructions had mostly been removed. The com-

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mand bivouacked on the night of the 29th at the foot of South Mountain, with orders to move at sunrise. The camp, as near as we can remember, was some eight or ten miles east of Waynesboro, the home of Captain L. B. Kurtz and the home of the men of Company G. The captain asked Colonel Kellogg for permission to take his company and spend the night in his native village. The request was novel; the orders under which the command was marching were very exacting. The colonel was a West Pointer and a strict disciplinarian. On the other hand, the sympathies of every officer in the command were with Captain Kurtz and his men. The request was granted and Company G went home for the night, leaving assurances of honor that all would be back at the hour the column would march, and, true to their word and country, they came, and when they reported the next morning, without a man missing or a straggler, they received a warm greeting from their generous, though less fortunate, companions.

ON TO GETTYSBURG.

The order of march for the First and Second Brigades for the day was to Gettysburg via Emmettsburg. We reached the town about 2 o'clock p. m. Our arrival was hailed as the advance of the Army of the Potomac, the whereabouts of which for some days previous had been as much of a mystery to the loyal people of the State as it was to the Confederate chiefs. The people of the town lined the streets through which we marched from doorstep to curb, indulged in exclamations of joy and chorused national songs. Passing through the town the division halted and went into camp on Seminary Ridge, the First Brigade on the left of the Cashtown Road and the Second Brigade on the right. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry's camp was near the town, and within a few hundred yards of the college grounds. Company F of the regiment was recruited in the Cumberland Valley, mostly at or near Carlisle, but some of the number were former residents of Gettysburg, among them Perry J. Tate, the adjutant, a brother of Dr. Theodore T. Tate, who went into service with this regiment,

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but was subsequently assigned to duty with the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry.

General Buford realized the strategic advantages of the position he then held, and believed, from advices received, that Lee was at that hour hastening the concentration of his powerful army on the ground we then occupied. By 10 o'clock p. m. of the 30th it was well understood at division headquarters that our pickets on the Cashtown and Chambersburg Pike were confronting General Hill's infantry, and those on the Carlisle Pike the infantry of General Ewell. Buford spent some hours of the night at General Devin's headquarters. General Buford remarked, before leaving the tent of Devin, "that concentration at that point was certain, that the battle would be fought at that point. He was afraid it would be commenced in the morning before the infantry would get up."

Devin did not share the opinion of his superior officer and remarked "that he would take care of all that would attack his front during the ensuing twenty-four hours." Buford replied: "No, you won't; they will attack you in the morning and will come booming, skirmishers three deep. You will have to fight like the devil to hold your own until supports arrive. The enemy must know the importance of this position and will strain every nerve to secure it, and if we are able to hold it, we will do well."

The picket line of the Second Brigade was held by three companies of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry on the night of June 30th, viz., E, F and M, commanded by Captains Tice, Ham and Sponsler, all under the command of Major J. Q. Anderson. The reserve post was established at or near the junction of the Newville and Carlisle Roads, with vedettes thrown forward a mile or more beyond. The line of pickets covered the country from Rock Creek on the right to the Mummasburg Road, connecting on the left with the line of the Ninth New York Cavalry.

THE FIRST GUNS AT GETTYSBURG.

Buford's command was saddled and standing to horse by sunrise on the morning of July 1. The advance of Ewell's

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Corps from the direction of Carlisle, with that of General Early from the direction of Wrightsville, became known to Major Anderson on the evening of the 30th of June. The movement of Ewell's Corps on the Carlisle Road was evidently on time with that of Hill on the Cashtown Road, and if unimpeded both columns would have united about the same hour at Gettysburg. Ewell's advance was met by Major Anderson's troops fully three miles out from the town. The reserves were thrown forward to a strong position, under cover of a stone wall, where the carbineers did effective work. Skirmishing began on this line at sunrise, or perhaps a little before. It has always been asserted by the officers and men of Anderson's command that they met the enemy in actual conflict on the Carlisle Road before the advance of Hill's Corps was struck by the First Brigade. Dr. J. Wilson De Witt, the only medical officer then on the staff of Colonel Kellogg, reports that he was on the line in attendance upon the wounded of Anderson's troops before 7 o'clock a. m., and that the firing commenced two hours before he reached the front. It is well known that the Sixth and Ninth New York Cavalry were ordered up to the support of the Seventeenth Cavalry, all dismounted, and by 7 o'clock a. m., the Second Brigade was actively engaged covering the Mummasburg, Carlisle and Harrisburg Roads.

At an early hour on the morning of July 1st, and before the reserves of the Seventeenth were ordered to the front, Colonel Kellogg and Dr. J. Wilson De Witt, acting surgeon, were about mounting their horses to make a call on relatives in the town. At this moment a plain-looking, well-dressed citizen made his appearance in the camp. He wore the garb and used the language of a Quaker. He appeared advanced in years, and carried a cornstalk cane. He desired to see one of the general officers. He was taken to Colonel Kellogg. Upon being presented he made himself known as a Union man, and then carefully taking out a closely written despatch which he had adroitly concealed in the hollow of his cornstalk cane, he handed it to Colonel Kellogg. The despatch conveyed the information that Ewell's Corps was concentrating on the Carlisle Road, and had gone into camp

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for the night of the 30th at a point within a short day's march from Gettysburg, with every indication of a movement in force on that place early on the morning of July 1. While the man was being questioned by Colonel Kellogg, an officer reported from Major Anderson that he was then being attacked by the advance of the enemy, and that larger bodies of troops were moving toward his front and to his right to obtain possession of the Harrisburg Road.

It seems almost incredible that between 3,000 and 4,000 carbineers could hold an unbroken line of three to four miles against such fearful odds. General Buford's signal officer, who was in the cupola of the Theological Seminary, the most eligible point of observation on the field, says:

"The engagement was desperate, as we were opposed to the whole front of Hill's Corps. We held them in check fully two hours and were nearly overpowered when, looking about the country, I saw the corps flag of General Reynolds. I was still in the cupola, but being the only signal officer with the cavalry, I had no one to communicate with, so I sent one of my men to General Buford, who came up, and looking through my field-glass confirmed my report and remarked: 'Now we can hold the place.' General Reynolds and staff came up at a gallop in advance of the corps, when I made the following communication: 'Reynolds himself will be here in five minutes, his corps is about a mile behind.' Buford returned to my station and watched anxiously the observations made through my signal telescope. When Reynolds came up, seeing Buford in the cupola, he cried out: 'What's the matter, John?' 'The devil's to pay,' said Buford. Upon reaching the ground Reynolds said: 'I hope you can hold out until my corps comes up.' 'I reckon I can,' was the characteristic reply, and the two officers rode rapidly to the front."

It should be noted here that Calef's Second United States Battery, as early as 7 o'clock a. m., was in action. The three sections were separated by intervals of fully a hundred yards, or perhaps more. The section to the right of the Cashtown Road was supported by a squadron of the Third Division. The section to the left of the same road by a squadron of the 8th Illinois, and the section on the road by the Fifth Squadron of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania. These sections were forced back into the line of battle, and united in battery on the crest of Seminary Ridge, and there

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fought until their ammunition was exhausted, when they were relieved by the artillery of the First Corps. When the guns of Calef were united in the last position the Seventeenth Pennsylvania troops only were in support of the battery. It was this trying hour to which General Buford in his official report refers where he says: "At one time the enemy had a concentric fire of twelve guns, all at short range. Calef held his own gloriously, worked his guns deliberately, with great judgment and skill, and with wonderful effect upon the enemy."

I think it was between 10 and 11 o'clock a. m. when the battery was retired, and the squadron hurried off to the right of the Second Brigade line to reinforce the regiment, a portion of which we found fighting against great odds on the Harrisburg Pike. They fought dismounted, with carbines, and when their ammunition for their deadly weapons was exhausted, and lines at points reached close quarters, they used their Colts' revolvers to the best advantage possible. While compelled to fall back from one position to another, as heavy lines of infantry pressed upon their front and flank, sometimes enfiladed by the enemy's artillery, in a few cases leaving the dead and wounded on the hastily abandoned grounds, yet these troops yielded slowly and doggedly, answering every exulting Rebel yell with a ringing loyal cheer, and only gave up the line in front of the town when their powder-blackened and grim-visaged companions of the whole field were completely out-flanked and overpowered by the united troops of Hill's and Ewell's Corps.

RETIRING TO CEMETERY HILL.

The regiment retired in the most orderly manner on the Harrisburg Pike, covering the right flank of troops of the Eleventh Corps as they fell back in conjunction with those of the First Corps. Upon reaching a point near the town Colonel Kellogg massed the regiment in column of squadrons in a lot or field under the crest of Cemetery Hill, where the artillery of the Eleventh Corps was in position. The gunners mistook us in the smoke and dust for the enemy and

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turned their guns upon us, and in turn we were led for the moment to believe that the enemy had gained possession of the crest and were using our own guns against us. Major Coe Durland was sent to investigate the situation, Meanwhile a movement out of range was effected by some of the squadrons. As we hastened from this field of unnatural peril we met the infantry moving in broken columns from all directions, with ambulances and artillery toward the town.

The Seventeenth Pennsylvania, with the Sixth and Ninth New York Cavalry, was obliged to pass through the streets of the town in order to join the First Brigade, which had retired, covering the left flank of the First Corps, west of Gettysburg. The regiment moved with unbroken column and, by its steady bearing and example exerted a wholesome influence upon some of the disorganized troops. Emerging from the moving mass of infantry, artillery and ambulance trains at a point near where the Emmettsburg and Taneytown Roads unite, the regiment and brigade went into position on the high ground now occupied by the National Cemetery, the line extending westward, joining that of the First Brigade, then resisting the continued efforts of Hill's troops to gain further ground on the left. This last work of General Buford's cavalry is truthfully described by Mr. Samuel P. Bates, in his "Gettysburg," page 80:

The heroic Buford, who had first felt the shock of battle, * * * was now, at the critical moment, a pillar of strength. * * * His front was tried, and the attempt was made to push past him along the low ground, drained by Stevens' Run, but he maintained his ground intact, and that admirable position where the army at length fought and won the battle was again saved. General Warren, the engineer-in-chief of the army, who first came upon the field at this crisis, says in his testimony: "General Buford's cavalry was all in line of battle between our position there and the enemy. Our cavalry presented a very handsome front, and I think probably checked the advance of the enemy."

It was between 4 and 5 o'clock p. m. when the regiment, with the division, went into position on Cemetery Hill, covering the Emmettsburg Road and commanding the low

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ground drained by a small stream known as the Stevens Run. From this point we had a full view of the line of operations of the day, and the troops of Hill's and Ewell's Corps were exposed to observation from right to left of their line, variously estimated at from forty to fifty thousand men. The area of ground embraced within the lines of the contending forces, and finally yielded to the enemy, extended from the point where Willoughby Run unites with Marsh Creek, west of Seminary Ridge, crossing the public roads to Fairfield, Chambersburg, Mummasburg and Carlisle to a short distance east of the Harrisburg Pike, and at a distance of from two to three miles from the town. The country then, as now, was well-improved farm land.

The writer has a vivid recollection of the scenes of distress and sorrow of the terrified families in their flight from between the battle lines of fire and death on the afternoon of July 1st. Men, women and children, in farm wagons, who had been sent to the rear and to the town during the day, and who felt they were comparatively safe, suddenly awoke to a new sense of danger as our troops fell back rapidly through the streets of the town. Some of them drove their stock of horses, cows and sheep, and the bawling and bleating of the animals in straggling herds was in strong contrast to the sharp rattle of musketry and the thunder of cannon. To the west and north were seen the smoking ruins of several large barns and one or two in full blaze that had been occupied by the sharpshooters of Lee's army, and purposely set on fire by shells of our artillerists. And there could be seen also along the extended line the formation of the enemy's troops, and in their rear battery after battery with ammunition trains, and trains of ambulances could be plainly seen in occupation of Seminary Ridge.

The second squadron, Companies D and H, the former from Bradford, and the latter from Schuylkill County, commanded by Captain William Thompson, was on detached duty at Fifth Corps Headquarters in this campaign, and did not participate in the first day's engagement. Captain Thompson's services with the Fifth Corps antedated this

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battle. Serving under the immediate orders of General Meade, prior to his assignment to the command of the Army of the Potomac, he enjoyed the confidence of this distinguished officer, and accompanied him to the field of battle on the morning of the 2d of July and rode with him and his corps commanders over the line established, and on which the second day's battle was fought. His squadron was on continuous duty during the 2d of July, and was on Culp's Hill during the terrible cannonade and subsequent charge of Pickett's division on the afternoon of the 3d. His squadron suffered a corresponding loss of men and horses with the other troops in the regiment, although participating in different scenes and phases of the battle.

The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry fully performed its share of service on the night of July 1, and cheerfully labored without rest or sleep in preventing the advance of the enemy on every road it occupied, and in preparing the field in its rear for the operations of those then marching to our relief. The line held by the division during the night was drawn back at daylight, with vedettes out on eligible points of observation until about 9 o'clock a. m., when the whole command was relieved by the Third Corps under command of General Sickles, and, by order of General Pleasanton, it marched to near Westminster, then General Meade's base of supplies, where it refitted and went into position on the extreme left of the army.

THE ATTACK AT WILLIAMSPORT.

The defeat of Lee on the 3d of July was followed by his retreat to the Potomac River. Conjecturing that his trains would concentrate at or about Williamsport, General Buford was ordered in pursuit and to make an attack upon them wherever found. Leaving Westminster on the afternoon of July 4th, marching via Frederick City and Boonsboro, crossing South Mountain, he struck the command of General Imboden at Williamsport at a late hour on the evening of July 6th. A strong outpost of the enemy was cut off and captured in advancing on the place, and the whole division was placed in line for the purpose of making a night

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attack upon the position. Careful reconnoissances were made; meantime darkness set in, and about 9 o'clock p. m. it was ascertained that a large body of the enemy's cavalry was moving on our right and rear, compelling General Buford to retire without making the attack. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry were the last to leave the field, and covered the retiring troops, holding the Confederate reinforcements in check. The division fell back to the level of Antietam Creek on the 7th, followed by General Stuart's cavalry. Along this line from the 7th to the 12th daily encounters were experienced with the Confederate cavalry, when the whole army moved upon Lee's entrenched position at Williamsport. Captain L. B. Kurtz volunteered his services to ascertain the exact situation of Lee's army at Williamsport. He crossed the Potomac River below Falling Waters on the evening of the 12th of July and there learned that a pontoon bridge was in use, by which Lee was transferring his artillery and trains to the Virginia shore; that troops were crossing on flatboats, rafts and all other means that could be utilized to aid them over a flooded river. These facts were duly reported to General Devin before daylight on the morning of the 13th and forwarded to army headquarters, and the pontoon bridge was destroyed by the Union troops some hours later, the river then being too high to ford.

The division covered the extreme left flank and rested upon the Potomac River, about one mile south of Falling Waters. Pushing forward, mounted in line of battle, it struck the enemy's outpost about 9 o'clock p. m., and drew a sharp fire from Lee's defensive line. The 13th passed and midnight brought the order to advance at the dawn of day on the 14th.

At the hour named the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry dismounted, led the advance of the division in the direction of Williamsport, but it was too late. Lee had escaped, crossing the river under great difficulties, As in all such great exigencies a forlorn hope was left to be sacrificed. In this case it was commanded by General Pettigrew, a brave officer, in command of about 2000 men. This officer

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was killed and all his troops captured, with two pieces of artillery and a number of battle-flags. In the last movement it soon became evident that only a rearguard was left north of the Potomac, and a rush was made for its capture. A small square fort or earthwork was occupied by some 400 or 500 men; this fort was rashly charged by a battalion of Michigan cavalry, under direction of General Kilpatrick, and who paid dearly for their brave but fruitless act. Meantime the troops of the First Division, under Buford, had cut the enemy off from the ford at the river, suffering from a sharp fire from the enemy's guns posted on the opposite side of the river to protect their retreat. Upon discovering this movement the men in the fort and those on the line beyond it promptly surrendered. Here ended the Gettysburg campaign. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was, we believe, the first Pennsylvania regiment that struck the united army of Northern Virginia on that great battlefield, and was foremost among those who at last hastened Lee's final departure from the loyal States.

MISSTATEMENTS.

There seems to be a misapprehension upon the part of some of the participants in the opening fight of July 1st, as well as writers upon the subject. General Heth, of the Confederate army, who commanded the advanced division of Hill's corps on the Cashtown Road, writing in the *Weekly Times* September 22, 1877, and in the same journal March 23, 1878, asserts with great confidence:

I did not have so much as a skirmish with General Buford's cavalry or any other cavalry. The first force I struck was infantry (Reynolds' corps). At the end of two hours' fighting I had lost 2,700 men and 50 per cent. of the officers of my division. Rhodes had lost 2,500 men and a proportionate number of officers. Early had lost 500 or 600 men.

General Heth's mistake arises from the fact that the cavalry fought dismounted during the early part of the day, concealing their led horses from observation behind the crest of Seminary Ridge.

Mr. Samuel P. Bates, in his "Gettysburg," page 61, after quoting in part a letter from General Cutler to Governor A.

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G. Curtin (printed in General Hofmann's article in *Weekly Press* of January 13), says:

The first shot was delivered by the enemy at little before 10 o'clock, which we responded to on the Union side by three single shots, the signal for a general discharge along the skirmish line, and the battle of Gettysburg was begun.

On the other hand Major Joseph G. Rosengarten, of General Reynolds' staff writing upon the operations of the first day's engagement in the *Weekly Times*, March 17, 1877, says:

The brilliant achievement of Buford, with his small body of cavalry, is but too little considered in the history of the battle of Gettysburg. It was his foresight and energy, his pluck and self-reliance in thrusting forward his force, and pushing the enemy, and thus inviting, almost compelling, their return, that brought on the engagement of the 1st of July.

General Meade in his official report says:

On reaching that place (Gettysburg) on the first day of July, General Reynolds found Buford's cavalry warmly engaged with the enemy, who had debouched his infantry through the mountains on the Cashtown Road, but was being held in check in the most gallant manner.

General Pleasonton, then in command of the cavalry Corps and directing the operations of the three divisions in the approach of the Army of the Potomac to this great battlefield, thus testifies before the Committee on the Conduct of the War (Supplement, part 2, page 9):

Buford, with his 4,000 cavalry, attacked the enemy, and for four hours splendidly resisted his advance, until Reynolds and Howard were able to hurry to the field and give their assistance. To the intrepidity, courage and fidelity of General Buford and his brave division the country and the army owe the battlefield of Gettysburg.

EXTRACT FROM BUFORD'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

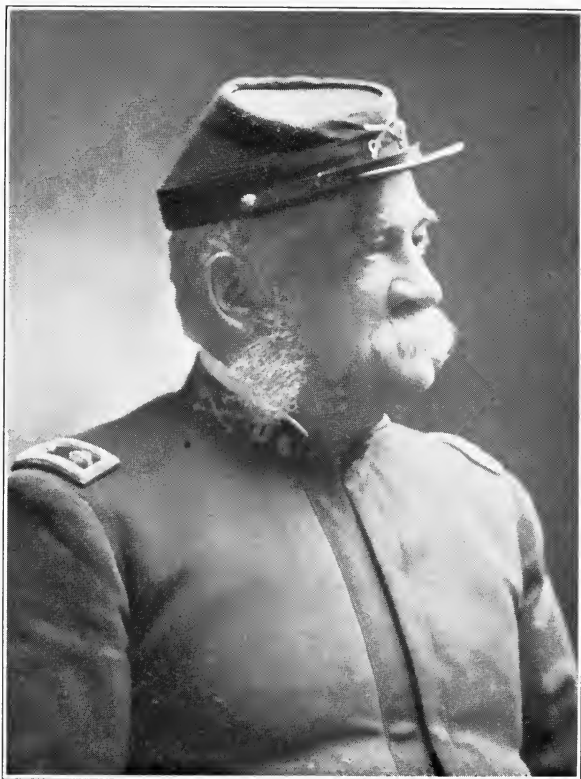
By daylight of the 1st of July, I had gained positive information of the enemy's position and movements, and my arrangements were made for entertaining him until General Reynolds could reach the scene. Between 8 and 9 a. m. reports came in from the First Brigade, Colonel Gamble, that the enemy was coming down from towards Cashtown in force. Colonel Gamble made an admirable line of battle and moved off proudly to meet him. The two lines

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soon became hotly engaged, we having the advantage of position, he in numbers. The First Brigade held its own for more than two hours, and had to be literally dragged back a few hundred yards to a position securer and better sheltered. Tidball's Battery, commanded by Lieutenant Calef, Second Artillery, fought on this occasion as is seldom witnessed. At one time the enemy had a concentric fire upon this battery from twelve guns, all at short range. Calef held his own gloriously, worked his guns with great judgment and skill and with wonderful effect upon the enemy. * * *

While the left of my line was engaged, Devin's Brigade on the right had its hands full. The enemy advanced upon Devin by four roads, and on each was checked and held until the leading division of the Eleventh Corps came to his relief. * * * * *

I am unwilling to believe that the writers first referred to would intentionally detract from the distinguished services rendered by the officers and men of the First Cavalry Division from sunrise to sunset on July 1, 1863, and which many of us had hoped had gone into history unquestioned. It was often said during the late war, quite as much in sincerity as in jest, that the "cavalry" were constantly stirring up the enemy and when they succeeded in bringing on a battle would turn them over to the infantry. The cavalry certainly did not pursue this course on July 1, 1863, but fully shared every peril during the eventful day and faithfully guarded front and flanks throughout the weary night that followed. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiment crossed the boundary line of the State with about 500 effective men and officers. The number of killed and wounded, including those lost at Beverly Ford and Upperville, is reported by Dr. Dewit at ninety-five, or about 20 per cent. of the command. This does not include those who fell sick by the way, or the further loss to the regiment by dismounts, resulting from horses killed, disabled and worn out, this number being in excess of the men killed and wounded. In every line of battle from Beverly Ford to Seminary Ridge and Cemetery Hill, formed by the First Cavalry Division this regiment fully performed its duties and met the expectations of its commanding officers.



JOSIAH H. KELLOGG.
Colonel, Chicago, Illinois.

JOSIAH H. KELLOGG.

BREVET MAJOR UNITED STATES ARMY. COLONEL SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA
VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg was born at Erie, Pennsylvania, October 1, 1836. He was educated at private schools and the Erie Academy till 1853, when he entered Hobart College, at Geneva, N. Y., in which institution he was a junior when appointed as a cadet at the United States Military Academy at West Point, in 1855. He graduated in 1860, and was appointed as a brevet second lieutenant in the First Dragoons. He was assigned to duty at the Carlisle barracks and served there until November 2, 1860, when he was ordered, with recruits, to join his regiment, part of which was then stationed at Walla Walla, in the Territory of Washington.

After serving there for some months, he was ordered to take command of the company which garrisoned Fort Crook, near Mount Shasta, in Northern California. He commanded Fort Crook until his regiment was ordered east to take part in the War of the Rebellion. He was promoted to second lieutenant, January 8, 1861; to the rank of first lieutenant, May 13, 1861; and was assigned to the First U. S. Cavalry, August 3, 1861. He was promoted to a captaincy in the First U. S. Cavalry, May 20, 1862. He also served for a time as adjutant of the First Dragoons, the title of the regiment having been changed by act of Congress.

By permission of the War Department, he was assigned to the command of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, received a commission from the governor of Pennsylvania as colonel of U. S. volunteers, November 19, 1862, and at once took command of the regiment.

Although Colonel Kellogg was a perfect stranger when he came to the regiment, both officers and men soon learned to know and respect him as their commander. The initiation into military duties now began in earnest; everything was new to the men and they had much to learn.

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Colonel Kellogg's thorough training, practical experience and diplomacy served him well for the task he had assumed. He was an excellent tactician and most thorough drill-master, and by continued and unceasing efforts he soon brought the regiment to a high standard of military proficiency. He commanded the regiment during the famous Stafford, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg campaigns. Because of injuries incurred during the service, he was granted leave of absence and was obliged to be absent from the regiment until November 10, 1864, when he again reported for duty. He accompanied the regiment in the Gordonsville expedition, and commanded a provisional brigade of which the regiment formed a part.

Upon arriving in the vicinity of Gordonsville, the crossing of a stream was prevented by a Rebel battery on the opposite side. Colonel Kellogg, with his brigade, was ordered to proceed up the river several miles, where he effected a crossing and drove the Rebel battery from its position, capturing two of its pieces, thus opening the road to Gordonsville. Active service in the saddle again opened his wounds and he was forced to resign his command. Later he was ordered to the Springfield, Massachusetts, armory, to serve on a board of commissioners to remodel the Springfield musket, making it a breechloader.

Afterwards Colonel Kellogg was sent to West Point as assistant professor of natural philosophy and astronomy. He was mustered out of the U. S. volunteer service December 17, 1864, and retired from the U. S. military service February 6, 1865.

SHERIDAN'S RICHMOND RAID.

When General Grant fought the battle of the Wilderness, General P. H. Sheridan, with his entire cavalry corps—about ten thousand strong—was temporarily detached from the Army of the Potomac to demonstrate in the rear of General Lee's army and cut his communication with Richmond. The expedition left Spottsylvania early in the morning of May 9, 1864, and as each division, brigade and regiment took its regular place in that line which extended over twelve miles in length, with its commander at the head of the column, the scene was an inspiration to every trooper that followed Sheridan's flag on that day. It made an impression on my mind I shall never forget.

After a forced march of some thirty or forty miles around General Lee's right flank, the column made a short halt at Chilisburg to close up and mass the command. After a short rest we crossed the North Anna River and made a dash for the Central Railroad at Beaver Dam Station, where several trains loaded with supplies for General Lee's army were captured. At this point we also recaptured about 500 prisoners, that had been captured during the battle of the Wilderness, who were en route for Richmond. Beaver Dam Station was one of General Lee's reserve stations, about midway between his front and Richmond. It was so far in the rear of his front that it was considered reasonably safe to make it headquarters for his reserve supplies. General P. H. Sheridan in his official report estimates that stores amounting to 1,500,000 rations were destroyed at this time. The men were permitted to replenish their haversacks and to secure forage for their horses as much as they needed. What they could not use was burned. This bold movement of General Sheridan must have been a great surprise to General J. E. B. Stuart, commander of the Rebel cavalry, who, up to this time, had been such a terror to the Union army, and had had things pretty much his own way. General Sheridan had at least the advantage of a day's march on him in the direction of striking at the very heart

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of the Confederacy before General Stuart could possibly intercept him.

But evidently General Sheridan did not care to continue his forced marches and thus reach the Confederate capital before General Stuart could overtake him. He was more concerned in the destruction of the railroad which supplied General Lee's army; and, more especially still, in giving an opportunity to General Stuart for a fight in the open field with, at least, equal chances. So, after destroying the railroad station at Beaver Dam, and as much of the public property as possible until the following morning, we leisurely followed the railroad leading to Richmond, tearing up the tracks, burning railroad ties, telegraph poles and bridges, and doing all the damage we could to such public property as would be of assistance to General Lee's army. During the day our rear was frequently attacked by General Stuart's cavalry which had now followed us. We crossed the South Anna River at Squirrel Bridge and camped for the night. During the evening a savage attack was made upon our rear which was easily repulsed without any serious results. The Rebel cavalry now virtually abandoned our rear and flanks and, during the night, by forced marches, placed itself between General Sheridan's command and Richmond.

The following morning, May 11th, we continued the march in the direction of Richmond. Our brigade was in the lead. Our advance was disputed almost continuously during the day and several lively skirmishes were had. Arriving in the vicinity of Yellow Tavern, the Confederate cavalry was met in force. Our entire brigade was then dismounted and advanced in extended order. Our line was supported by General George H. Custer's brigade mounted. As soon as our lines became exposed, we became a good target for a Rebel battery which had taken a position on some high ground in our immediate front. Their range was too high for the dismounted men, but did considerable damage in the ranks of the mounted troops. General Custer's brigade now changed position, formed on the right of the dismounted men, and the Second Division, (General James H. Wilson's) was brought up to our support. In

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full view of the dismounted men, General Custer's brigade made a brilliant charge in echelon on the enemy's battery, capturing four pieces of artillery and several hundred prisoners. In the meantime the dismounted men joined in the assault, the enemy's lines gave way, and, for a short time, there was a general mixup.

It is claimed that it was at this critical moment, that the Rebel General J. E. B. Stuart, followed by his staff and flag, riding to the front for the purpose of rallying his men, and thus becoming a good target for our men, was shot from his horse and fatally wounded. There are several claims made as to who killed General Stuart. It has been said that General Stuart fell mortally wounded directly in front of the line where the Ninth New York Cavalry charged dismounted. It is also claimed that he was shot by private John A. Huff, of Company E, of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry. In regard to either one of these claims, it seems rather strange to me that so important an occurrence, if the facts were definitely known, should have remained unwritten history these many years.

The defeat of the Confederate cavalry was complete so that General Sheridan had control of the road leading to Richmond; and, during the night, his whole command marched to within about four miles of the city. Immediately after the enemy was driven from the field, our regiment advanced several miles on the Richmond Pike where we stood to horse all night. It was a dreary night with frequent showers of rain. When the column started about daylight the following morning, May 12th, several torpedoes which had been buried in the highway, exploded, killing several horses. It was reported that some of the prisoners who had been captured the day before, knew all about these torpedoes in the road, so General Sheridan directed those prisoners to be brought forward, and compelled them to remove the wires connecting the torpedoes under penalty of death in the event of any more explosions.

It was later learned that the authorities in the city of Richmond made strenuous efforts during the night to prevent the Yankees from entering the city. All the govern-

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ment employes in the city were under military orders, whilst all able bodied men were urged to arm themselves and join some military organization in defense of their city. These were hurriedly assembled during the night and marched out to the inner works of their fortifications. In addition to these, General Bragg, of the Confederate army, who was in command of the city, had sent to him a brigade of troops who were stationed at Petersburg, Va. It is said that early in the morning of May 12th, President Davis and General Bragg went to the front to witness the capture of Sheridan's cavalry. After having distributed the Rebel cavalry to guard the several roads by which General Sheridan might escape, the militia was placed in the inner lines of fortifications. The authorities felt confident that these troops could hold the approaches leading to the city in the direction of General Sheridan's advance.

CROSSING THE CHICKAHOMINY.

Although General Sheridan had gained a glorious victory the day before at Yellow Tavern, it was evident that the longer he remained in the vicinity of Richmond, the more troops would be massed against him and in defense of the Confederate capital. During the night after the battle of Yellow Tavern, he advanced his line toward Richmond until he was between the inner and outer works which defended the city. This evidently was for the purpose of making a feint as though he meant to enter the city. At the same time the main portion of his command made a sharp left turn in the direction of the Chickahominy River, expecting to cross that stream at Meadow Bridge. At this point the land is low and swampy, and while the stream is shallow, the recent heavy rains had caused it to overflow its banks, so that the soft ground made it impossible to ford it. The only available bridge in the vicinity had been partially destroyed, and the enemy's cavalry were strongly posted on the opposite side. But, with the aid of a company of sharpshooters and a battery, our pioneers who were repairing the bridge were fairly well protected. As soon as the bridge was constructed the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and the Ninth

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New York Cavalry charged over the bridge, deployed and engaged the enemy.

Comrade A. Shockey of Company G of our regiment, in a letter to Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, referring to the battle of Meadow Bridge, gives the following account of it, viz.

"After the great cavalry fight at Yellow Tavern, the object of General Sheridan's Raid was accomplished, namely, to destroy Lee's communication with Richmond and to defeat General Stuart's cavalry in an open fight. Before the dawn of day of May 12, 1864, we were on the move on the road leading to Chickahominy River. It had rained all night. The morning was damp and a heavy fog hung over the Chickahominy Swamp. The swollen river was in our front, too marshy to be forded; and all the forces the Rebels could muster from the city of Richmond, joined Stuart's cavalry in pressing our rear very hard. Skirmishing commenced early in the morning and soon the cannons were booming, and the crack of the musket and carbine made it appear as though things were becoming interesting. The Rebels, from the amount of cheering they indulged in, evidently thought they had Sheridan trapped and were confident of bagging him. Upon our arrival at the bridge, we found it to be an old rickety thing, partly destroyed, with the enemy posted on the opposite side. The First Squadron of our regiment was dismounted and, in reconnoitering for a place to cross, discovered a skeleton of a railroad bridge a short distance below. So, with carbines in hand, we straddled over the bridge and deployed along the bank of the stream. We entered the swamp to the left of the road, but found the enemy too strong to dislodge them. We kept concealed in the brushes as much as possible, while the Rebels continued an indiscriminate fire in our direction without doing us much damage.

Beyond the swamp, a short distance to the left of the road, is a large open space of worn-out bottom land, in circular form, or rather in goose-neck fashion, with a dense thicket on the left. It is claimed that, in the long ago, the name of the bridge was derived from a meadow located

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there. The small detachment which had worked its way across the river was not strong enough to charge the hastily constructed breastworks of the enemy, but we occupied their attention until re-enforcements could be sent across the river. In the meantime we listened to the music of the battle in our rear across the river. The tumult on the Richmond side of the river, the roar of cannon, the sharp crack of the carbine, the cheering of the boys and the rollicking notes of the bugle, made it one of the most thrilling and memorable events of my war experience. After the bridge was repaired, the first regiment to rush across was the balance of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, followed by the Ninth New York Cavalry, who immediately massed and charged across the meadow, driving the enemy out of their breastworks. To come out of our hiding place into the open field in full view of the enemy, tried our nerves. But we had the advantage of a heavy fog and a drizzling rain which prevented the smoke of battle from rising. When the line was ready to charge, it was almost like a deep twilight.

“The men took up the cheer and made a quick dash across the meadow. The Rebels, evidently, were not prepared for such a sudden rush, and, before they could rally they were forced out of their temporary breastworks. Thus the obstruction to our advance was removed, and Sheridan was master of the situation. Our regiment lost a number of men in this engagement, among them Lieutenant J. A. Shultz, of Company C, who was killed. His remains were wrapped in a blanket, and buried by the side of the road less than two hours after his death. A shell struck the soft earth a short distance in front of Comrade Brooks, of Company A, and exploded beneath his feet, throwing him some distance in the air. As he fell to the ground unhurt, he sprang to his feet, laughed and resumed his place in the line as though nothing unusual had happened.”

After General Sheridan's command was safely across the Chickahominy, the dead buried and the wounded made as comfortable as possible, the march was continued in the afternoon as far as Gaines Mill where we went into camp

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for the night. As we had been almost continuously in the saddle for four days and four nights, the men were permitted to unsaddle, build fires and enjoy a good night's rest. During the four days we had been absent from the main army, we had not only defeated General Stuart's cavalry in an open fight at Yellow Tavern and killed their famous leader, but defeated them again at Meadow Bridge when their cavalry was augmented by at least five thousand militia troops, and, in addition, had struck a severe blow and inflicted heavy losses upon General Lee's army.

During the night, as the boys gathered around their campfires, many incidents of daring and narrow escapes were detailed, and the men were jubilant and enthusiastic over what had been accomplished. It was the first opportunity the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac had had to show what they could do under an efficient leader. The praises of General P. H. Sheridan were upon every lip and the shouts of victory were heard frequently in various parts of the camp.

May 13th, we marched to Gaines Mill, and on May 14th we crossed the Chickahominy River at Bottom Bridge and marched to Malvern Hill, where we camped for several days and were supplied with rations and forage from General Butler's command. Here too the prisoners and the artillery we had captured were turned over to the provost marshal of General Butler's army, and the wounded and sick were put in hospitals. May 17th, a reconnoissance was made to New Market and Camp Hally. May 18th, we crossed the Chickahominy River at Jones' Bridge and marched to Baltimore Store, bivouacking there for the night. May 21st we marched to near White House. The bridge across the Pamunkey River at this point having been destroyed, it became necessary to reconstruct it. Several ferry boats in the river were lashed together, anchored and then covered with lumber procured from buildings and railroad stringers collected and transported for quite a distance. In less than twenty-four hours, with the crudest material and poorest facilities, a bridge, almost one mile long, was con-

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structed, over which the entire command passed without the loss of a single gun or wagon.

While the bridge was in course of construction, several attempts were made by the Rebel cavalry to force our rear column, but these were handsomely repulsed each time. General Wesley Merritt, in his official report, referring to the construction of the bridge across the Pamunkey River says: "Much credit is due both officers and men engaged in this work for the prompt and energetic manner in which they discharged their duty. An abutment and several spans of the bridge had to be replaced entirely, many stringers to be supplied, and the flooring for the entire bridge collected and transported from a considerable distance."

May 22d, we crossed the Pamunkey River during the night, and on May 23d marched to Mattaponi; on the 24th, to Reedy Swamp; and, on the 25th, to Chesterfield Station, where we joined the Army of the Potomac again and went into camp.

During the raid many colored people joined the column and had a severe time to keep up with the command. This raid was generally regarded as a great success. General Sheridan was highly complimented, and although the men who followed him on this raid suffered a great deal from the excessive heat and dust, they were proud that they belonged to Sheridan's cavalry.



J. Q. ANDERSON.
Colonel, Beaver Falls, Pa.

COLONEL J. Q. ANDERSON.

James Quigley Anderson was born July 5, 1837, in Brighton township, Beaver county, Pennsylvania, near the county seat. His father, Hugh B. Anderson, was a farmer. There were two children in the family, a son and daughter. James was the oldest. His father and mother were Presbyterians, Mr. Anderson being an elder in the Beaver Presbyterian Church for many years. His son received his early education in the district school. The school term consisted of six months each year, and during the summer and fall months James worked on his father's farm. Some time in the early fifties his parents left their farm and took up their residence in Beaver, where his father engaged in the mercantile business.

Soon after locating in Beaver, James entered the Beaver Academy, and remained there during his early manhood days. He was a close student, not only in the day school, but equally so in the Sabbath-school. He had the reputation of being candid, courageous and independent; a man of regular and temperate habits, who laid deep and strong the foundation of an unblemished character, carrying himself with dignity, and yet with grace and courtesy.

After his graduation in the Beaver Academy, his parents placed him at school in one of the eastern colleges, where he took a course of civil engineering. He returned from school in 1859, soon after accepted a position under the government, and was sent to the State of Missouri, where he followed his chosen profession, civil engineering. Later he was transferred to the State of Kansas and assisted in the survey of the territory on which now stands Kansas City. He remained there until the summer of 1862, when President Lincoln issued his call for three hundred thousand volunteers to serve three years, or during the war. It was at this time that young Anderson's spirit, having been caught up by the flaming enthusiasm which swept like a prairie fire throughout the North, hastened to his native county of Beaver to offer his services to his country.

COLONEL J. Q. ANDERSON

Mr. Anderson was instrumental in obtaining authority from the governor of Pennsylvania to recruit a company of volunteer cavalry, which later became Company A of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. This regiment was organized at Harrisburg on the 18th day of October, 1862.

James Quigley Anderson was commissioned first lieutenant of Company A, September 6, 1862; promoted to captain December 13, 1862; to major, June 13, 1863; to lieutenant-colonel, April 30, 1864; to colonel, January 23, 1865; discharged, by General Order, June 20, 1865.

Colonel Anderson for some months previous to the close of the war had been in poor health. Notwithstanding his enfeebled health, he was in the saddle early and late, ever prompt and efficient, and especially so during an engagement with the enemy. During the last year of his service his faithful orderly, Mr. McBrier, of Company A, was ever at his side to assist him to mount his horse.

When in battle, though weak and scarcely able to ride, his voice, in giving commands, was strong, clear and distinct, so that it could be heard all along the line. A short time before the close of the war, Colonel Anderson became very much reduced by disease, which caused him to retire from service. When in command of his regiment he took a personal interest in every detail of camp and march. His earnest solicitude for the comfort and safety of his men endeared him to every one of his command. He was always with the boys in the thickest of the fight, had received several slight wounds, and had several horses killed from under him. He was highly esteemed by both the officers and rank and file of his regiment.

He was a man of recognized ability, and of the most exalted character, with a classic face and superb form. Tall, erect and commanding, he would have been selected among thousands of men as the ideal soldier. His very presence commanded respect and inspired confidence. None who saw Colonel Anderson doubted his certain promotion to still higher command, if his life had been spared.

Shortly after his return to his native town of Beaver, the chivalrous soldier, the noble-hearted gentleman was fur-

COLONEL J. Q. ANDERSON

loughed, forever furloughed from earth, battles and care. He died at his father's home in Beaver, October 16, 1865, and was laid to rest in the Beaver cemetery near the home of his birth, where he will sleep until the roll call sounds on the other shore.

SHERIDAN'S TREVILIAN RAID.

Owing to the severe service of the cavalry during the month of May, 1864, quite a good many men and horses were disabled and the effective force of the cavalry was reduced very materially.

On June 5, 1864, an order was issued from headquarters to have all the sick and dismounted men sent to White House Landing, and, on June 6, 1864, three days' rations, two days' feed for the horses and sixty rounds of ammunition were issued; and, on the same day, Generals Alfred T. A. Torbert and D. Mc. M. Gregg's divisions were concentrated at New Castle, Va. Here they were joined by reserve ammunition wagons, one medical wagon, eight ambulances and a small bridge of canvas pontoons. To the subordinate officers and men this move looked like another raid. Much reticence was observed, and evidently but very few were informed of the contemplated movement.

On June 7, 1864, General P. H. Sheridan arrived in camp, and immediately the command was in motion, crossing the Pamunkey River at New Castle and marching to near Aylett's, where we camped for the night. Early on the morning of June 8th, we marched to Pole Cat Station, about eight miles from Chesterfield. June 9, 1864, we followed the North Anna River, and bivouacked for the night at North East Creek. On the morning of June 10th, the command passed near the old battlefield of Spottsylvania Court House, where a Union and Confederate hospital was located. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was detailed to proceed to the hospital, to bring with them such of the Union prisoners as could be moved. Arriving at the hospital, a formal surrender was demanded, after which all the disabled Confederates were paroled, and those who could be moved, both Union and Confederates, were brought with us.

By this diversion we lost fully one day's march in keeping up with the main column, and were obliged to make a forced march, day and night. During the night we were greatly harassed by bushwhackers, who followed the column

SHERIDAN'S TREVILIAN RAID

and fired upon our men as opportunity offered. We caught up with the commands near Trevilian Station during the afternoon of June 11th, and found it heavily engaged. We were immediately ordered on the field in support of other troops, but, as my memory serves me now, we took no part in the fight that day. The fighting was renewed the following morning.

At a critical moment during the engagement, General Sheridan rode up to General Devin, our brigade commander, and asked him if he had a regiment that could break the enemy's line in yonder woods. General Devin replied, "Yes, I have," and sent for the Ninth New York Cavalry, Colonel William Sackett, commanding. The regiment promptly responded, and was ordered to dismount. Colonel Sackett received his orders from General Sheridan and was advised to move into the woods cautiously, when he replied, "All hell cannot stop my men." The men, with Colonel Sackett in the lead, sprang into the woods. About fifty officers and men fell, but the enemy was routed.

The whole line then advanced, with the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry in support. The new York Dragoons and the Fourth New York Cavalry also advanced on the flanks, and about one hundred prisoners were captured. The fighting continued all day. The forces were about evenly divided, and seemingly no decided advantage was gained on either side. Because General Sheridan's ammunition was almost exhausted, and because of the large number of wounded to be taken care of, he withdrew from the field during the night of the 12th of June, 1864, taking with him about three hundred men wounded and about the same number of prisoners. About one hundred or more wounded were left in hurriedly constructed hospitals in charge of a surgeon. General Sheridan in his official report of this expedition reported a loss of about three hundred men killed and captured, of which number the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry had its proportionate share. The return march was made virtually over the same route as the advance, recrossing the North Anna River at Carpenter's Ford, June 13, 1864.

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June 14th, we reached Shady Grove.

June 15th, we camped near Guinea Station.

June 16th, we passed through Bowling Green.

June 17th, and 18th, we made short marches along the Mattapony River until we reached King and Queen Court House.

Having been cut off from our base of supplies for about ten days and the country through which we passed being almost barren, we experienced some trouble foraging enough subsistence and forage to keep soul and body together until we arrived at White House Landing, on the Pamunkey River, where provisions and feed were obtained.

For want of a sufficient number of ambulances, the wounded were carried in conveyances of almost every conceivable description; and because of the intense heat and dusty roads, they suffered much discomfort. Many horses became worn out and for want of feed were abandoned along the route.

The command reached King and Queen Court House, June 19, 1864, where the wounded, prisoners, dismounted men, and one thousand or more negroes, men, women and children who had followed the column, were sent, under an escort, to West Point where they were delivered to the United States authorities.

The following day, June 20, 1864, we reached the Pamunkey River where a large quantity of government supplies was stored under the protection of several United States gunboats and a few regiments of colored troops.

Here we expected a few days' rest, but the Rebel cavalry had followed us and were now threatening an attack. General Thomas C. Devin's brigade and a few shells from one of the gunboats drove them from the field.

On June 21, 1864, Sheridan's cavalry, together with all the supply trains and colored troops, crossed the Pamunkey River on the old railroad bridge which had been reconstructed during the previous day and night. After the troops had all crossed the river, General Devin's brigade moved towards Baltimore Cross Roads where the regiment soon encountered the enemy and had a sharp engagement, driving him across

SHERIDAN'S TREVILIAN RAID

the Chickahominy River. On the morning of June 22, 1864, our entire division (General Torbert's) was sent to Jones' Bridge to secure the crossing, and, during the night, all the wagons and troops crossed safely to the south side of the Chickahominy River. The following day, June 23, our brigade—General Devin's—moved up the river and, when in the vicinity of Long Bridge, encountered the enemy in force. A sharp fight ensued in which we were supported by the colored troops.

On July 24, 1864, General Torbert's division, with the wagon train, moved to Charles City Court House, while General Gregg's division engaged the enemy who made a determined effort during the day to capture our train. A night attack was threatened and we stood to horse all night, but were not disturbed. June 25, 1864, the command reached Windham's Landing on the James River, where, after establishing a strong rear picket line, we went into camp. Here during the 26th and 27th of June, 1864, all the wagons were ferried across the James River, and the following day, June 28, 1864, the troops crossed on a pontoon bridge, and we were once more with General Meade's army, now on the south side of the James River, and went into camp. Here we surely thought we would get a much needed rest, but, at 4 p. m., June 29, 1864, the bugles sounded "Boots and Saddles," and the regiment, with the rest of the cavalry, was marched hurriedly to Prince George Court House and stood to horse all night. The third division of the Cavalry Corps (General Wilson's) was badly defeated in a reconnoissance and attempt to cut the Weldon Railroad.

July 3, 1864, we marched to near Light House Point on the James River and went into camp. July 4, 1864, a national salute was fired by one of the gunboats on the river, and, during the night, we witnessed some fireworks that were set off at City Point. Here, too, we were served with canned and fresh fruits and other delicacies which were distributed to the troops by the Sanitary Commission. These were very much appreciated by the men. We also received three months' pay, and there were good opportunities to replenish our wardrobe which had been reduced to the scant-

SHERIDAN'S TREVILIAN RAID

iest necessities. The entire Cavalry Corps remained in this vicinity for about three weeks, thus giving the men and horses a much needed rest. Worn out horses were condemned and new ones received, but not near enough to remount all the men who were dismounted. In view of the contemplated transfer of two of the cavalry divisions to the Shenandoah Valley, about 2,000 dismounted men were sent on United State transports to Washington, D. C., and thence to Camp Stoneman where they were remounted and sent to their respective commands.

July 16, 1864, Colonel Devin's entire brigade, to which the regiment belonged, was sent to the extreme left of General Meade's army to do picket duty. July 21, 1864, the officers of the brigade presented Colonel Thomas C. Devin with a fine horse and complete horse equipments, valued at \$300.

There was general rejoicing and good cheer on the occasion. One of the special features was the splendid music furnished by the Seventeenth Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry Band during the ceremonies. The band also gave a concert at brigade headquarters in the evening and late into the night.

By July 26, 1864, a mine had been completed under one of the Confederate forts in front of General Burnside's corps. Preparations were made for a general advance of the Union army at the time of the explosion of the mine. Four o'clock on the morning of July 30, 1864, was the time fixed for the explosion. To make the surprise more effective, General Grant made a demonstration on General Lee's right. So on July 26, 1864, the entire Cavalry Corps was concentrated at Deep Bottom, while, during the night, the Second Corps, commanded by General Winfield S. Hancock, crossed the James River. All night the infantry passed in front of our lines while we were waiting. About daylight on the morning of the 27th, the cavalry followed the Second Corps. Before the cavalry had all crossed, we heard the booming of cannon, and the cavalry were hurried to the front to protect General Hancock's flank. The cavalry advanced on the New Market Road as far as Darbytown. The enemy evidently were completely surprised.

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The cavalry scouted the country in every direction watching the enemy's movements. While frequent skirmishes occurred, general engagements were avoided. It was soon discovered, however, that the Confederates were being reinforced, and the engagement in the vicinity of Darbytown became general. A new line was formed, with the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry on the left and the Sixth New York Cavalry on the right.

A charge resulted in driving the enemy back, a number of prisoners and several battle-flags being captured. Skirmishing was kept up continuously, July 29th and 30th, shifting from one position to another without bringing on a general engagement, thus keeping up the deception, and causing General Lee to transfer a large portion of his forces to the north side of the James River, while General Grant's real purpose was to attack General Lee on the south side of the river, or in his immediate front.

On the night of July 30, 1864, the Second Corps and the greater portion of the cavalry recrossed the James River for the purpose of taking part in the assault after the explosion of the mine. This took place at 4:45 a. m., and, as far as the explosion itself was concerned, was a success. But for some reasons, which have never been fully explained, the assault was badly managed, resulting in a failure to accomplish what had been expected by those who planned the scheme.

About this time the Confederate General J. Early, with an army of about 20,000 troops, became alarmingly active in the Shenandoah Valley, again threatening Maryland and Pennsylvania. July 30, 1864, Chambersburg was burned, and all sorts of wild rumors were afloat that General Early's army was laying waste all southern Pennsylvania. The constantly disturbing conditions so far north made it necessary to confront the Confederate army with a force strong enough to prevent any further raids and excursions into Maryland and Pennsylvania. So, on July 31, 1864, General P. H. Sheridan was placed in command of the Department of the Shenandoah, with an army sufficiently strong to drive General Early from the Shenandoah Valley.

COLONEL COE DURLAND.

Colonel Coe Durland was born in Greenville, Orange county, in the state of New York, October 31, 1832. He was a son of John H. Durland, a merchant. He attended the public schools and later received a practical training in mercantile pursuits. In 1858 he removed to Honesdale, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, and there entered into business, which he successfully continued until 1862. He was then in the prime of his early manhood, thirty years of age, and full of life and energy, but decided to sacrifice all his business prospects, if necessary, in aiding an imperiled country. He was active in recruiting a company locally known as the "Wayne County Cavalry." On the organization of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, he was commissioned major and, in November, 1862, the regiment was sent to the front. From that time until the close of the war Colonel Durland's record is a prominent part of the history of the regiment. Colonel Durland possessed many of the elements that contribute to the efficiency and success of an officer in command of men. He won their respect and confidence. He was ever at his post of duty. No hardships or dangers drew him aside. Personal bravery was quite conspicuous in his career and was tested on many a battlefield. He had command of the regiment in at least thirty-three engagements in which the regiment participated. In one of these he received a slight scalp wound from a minnie ball, and during his entire service had five horses shot from under him. At the battle of Five Forks, of the thirteen commissioned officers of the regiment who went into that fight, six were killed or wounded. He was always with the regiment, discharging duty and bearing every privation incident to the service; stimulating his men by his example, directing their movements with a readiness and judgment that won for him the reputation of being one of the best field officers in the Cavalry Corps. His bravery never failed him and was an inspiration to the men he commanded. At his



COE DURLAND.
Colonel, Honesdale, Pa.

COLONEL COE DURLAND

funeral the author, H. P. Moyer, through the officiating chaplain, paid him the following tribute:

“Because of the love and esteem I bear for my old commander and comrade, Colonel Coe Durland, I am prompted in this public way to pay my last tribute of respect to the memory of an old and highly esteemed friend. My acquaintance with Colonel Coe Durland was principally from a military standpoint, as the commanding officer of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, of which regiment we were associate members. Personally I always considered myself fortunate to serve under his command and thus to learn to know him so well. It gives me great pleasure to express the opinion that no braver and better qualified officer ever commanded a regiment than he. From the time he took command of the regiment until the day it was mustered out of the service, he did all for the honor and success of the regiment that any officer of similar rank could reasonably be expected to do. His presence among the men of the regiment always inspired hope and confidence. He loved his men and always seemed anxious for their welfare and comfort. Because of his bravery, good judgment and popularity, both among the officers and the rank and file, to him more than to any other officer was the regiment indebted for its illustrious record and the many favorable official recognitions of its distinguished service. Colonel Durland was not possessed with that brilliant and dazzling oratory which frequently captivates the public mind, but for good judgment, firmness of purpose and conscientious discharge of duty, he commanded the respect of all who came in contact with him. In one of the darkest periods of our nation’s history, possibly the most critical period, he realized his duty to his country and became one of its ablest and most faithful defenders, and lived long enough to see and enjoy the prosperity of his country he so gallantly helped to save.”

In 1878, when the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association, was organized, composed entirely of survivors of the old regiment, Colonel Durland became its first honored president, which position he held at

COLONEL COE DURLAND

the time of his death, and the fact that he never failed to be present at any of the annual reunions of the survivors of the regiment evidences the interest he took in the association.

His generous donation, in which he was joined by Colonel W. Thompson, of the same regiment, enabled the survivors of the regiment to erect, at Gettysburg, one of the finest and most artistic monuments on the battlefield, a fitting and lasting tribute to the memory of the regiment he had the distinguished honor to command. He is dead, but his rare qualities will remain as pleasant memories to those who knew him best.

The following is his military record: Elected first lieutenant of Company M, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, September 27, 1862; elected captain, October 23, 1862; elected major, November 20, 1862; elected lieutenant-colonel, February 13, 1865; brevetted colonel U. S. volunteers, March 13, 1865, for conspicuous gallantry in action.

In closing this tribute we give a brief summary of his character.

In business affairs he was an example of commercial integrity. As a citizen, influential, patriotic and loyal. As a soldier, brave; as an officer, skillful; as a man, philanthropic, unostentatious and magnanimous.

After the war, Colonel Durland returned to the pursuits of peaceful industry. He was the founder of the Durland-Thompson Shoe Manufacturing Company, in Honesdale, Pa. Much of the fame of Honesdale as a manufacturing town is due to Colonel Durland. His business record is without reproach; as an employer of men he was kind and considerate.

His home life was most affectionate and beautiful, full of thoughtfulness for wife and children, regarding each one with warmest affection, finding in home the most enjoyable society, the dearest spot on earth.

The colonel's death occurred October 22, 1903, and was sudden and unexpected. The funeral services were held at the family residence in Waynesboro, Pa., October 26, 1903.

COLONEL COE DURLAND

Rev. Henry Wheeler, chaplain of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, delivered the funeral discourse, and neighbors and comrades carried him to his final resting-place. Amid the silence that followed the benediction the bugle notes of "taps" were sounded, and the last token of respect that could be tendered to Colonel Coe Durland was performed.

TRANSFER OF THE REGIMENT FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC TO THE ARMY OF THE SHENANDOAH.

On the third day of August, 1864, the regiment, with the brigade and division, embarked at City Point, Virginia, on transports for Washington, D. C., arriving at Guisborough, just below Washington, August 6th, where it disembarked. During the night of August 6th, it marched through Georgetown, the city of Washington and beyond as far as Tannelytown, Maryland, where it arrived shortly after midnight and made a short stop. Marching the regiment through the city of Washington, during the night, was the subject of much complaint on the part, of the men, and the officers of the regiment experienced considerable trouble in keeping the men in line. As a result of the restraint the men amused themselves by repeated and rousing cheers for "Honest Abraham Lincoln" and the various cabinet officers down to the minutest officials in the War and other Public Departments.

August 7th,—we marched through Rockville, Darnestown, and Dawsonville, Maryland, and camped, for the night, at Monacacy Church.

August 8th,—The march was continued through Point of Rocks, Petersville, and Knoxville to Pleasant Valley, Maryland, where we again camped for the night.

August 9th,—We crossed the Potomac River at Harper's Ferry, marched to Halltown, went into camp for the night and were again on Virginia soil.

August 10th,—We marched several miles beyond Charlestown where we joined the other cavalry commands which had preceded us. We were hopeful that here we would get a few days' rest, but the following day, August 11th, the entire Cavalry Corps made a reconnoissance down the Shenandoah Valley, following the Front Royal Pike, and met the enemy in force in the vicinity of Newtown. Our brigade advanced on the right side of the pike, and found the enemy strongly entrenched behind stone walls. In a mounted charge, we failed to dislodge them and were re-

TRANSFER OF THE REGIMENT

pulsed with heavy losses. The Sixth New York and Seventeenth Pennsylvania were then dismounted, ordered to construct temporary breastworks, and repulsed several charges made by the enemy. In the meantime the Reserve Brigade engaged the enemy on the left side of the pike. The entire line again advanced, and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, Sixth New York, and Ninth New York, in the order named, successfully charged the enemy's lines, driving them from the field in great confusion, capturing a number of prisoners.

August 12th,—The brigade marched to Newtown, and our regiment was sent out on a reconnoitering expedition in the direction of Cedar Creek; but, outside of picking up a few stragglers, nothing of special interest occurred. In the evening the regiment joined the command which had during the day moved to Middletown.

August 13th,—The entire Second Brigade of our division crossed Cedar Creek and marched to near Strasburg. Scouting parties were sent out in various directions, but no enemy was found. The brigade recrossed Cedar Creek the same day and joined the division in the vicinity of Middletown and camped for the night.

August 14th,—The brigade moved to Cedarville, and our regiment made a reconnoissance on the road leading to Front Royal, returning during the night.

August 15th,—More troops arrived, indicating a general engagement. During the afternoon of the 16th, a large force of the Rebel cavalry crossed the river at Front Royal and vigorously attacked the Ninth New York Cavalry who were picketing the Front Royal Pike. Although this regiment was largely outnumbered, about one half of the men being dismounted and having an advantageous position, the Ninth held the enemy in check until the Seventeenth Pennsylvania and the Sixth New York were placed in support and later, charged the enemy, driving them across the river again, capturing a battle-flag and a number of prisoners.

August 17th,—Early in the morning the regiment marched to Nineveh, W. Va., and in the afternoon to near Chapel Run where it was assigned to picket duty.

TRANSFER OF THE REGIMENT

August 19th,—Colonel Cesnola, of the Fourth New York Cavalry, assumed command of the Second Brigade, Colonel Thomas C. Devin, its distinguished commander, having been wounded at Front Royal, W. Va.

August 20th,—The regiment retired to Berryville, W. Va., and did picket duty during the night. The following morning, August 21st, the Reserve Brigade was heavily attacked by the Rebel infantry on the Winchester Pike, and our brigade was hurried to their support. Later in the day, our regiment covered the retirement of the Union forces in the direction of Charlestown, and during the night did picket duty, whilst those who were not on picket stood to horse all night.

August 22d,—The entire brigade reconnoitered in the direction of Shepherdstown. The regiment was advanced to near Shepherdstown and did picket duty during the night.

August 25th,—The brigade again reconnoitered in the direction of Kearnsville, and soon became heavily engaged with the Rebel infantry. Because of the enemy having weapons of longer range than our carbines, we suffered severely. On account of this disadvantage and their superior numbers, we were ordered to retire slowly and await reinforcements, which were slow in coming up. We were closely followed by the enemy all day. In one of the positions we had taken, near Shepherdstown, we were at once vigorously attacked. In this engagement Colonel Coe Durland was ordered to charge with his regiment, and open communication with the First Brigade, which had been cut off. The regiment charged gallantly, driving the enemy back into a woods, but were there met by a new line and later were repulsed. In this charge Lieutenant Jacob Potter, of Company G, was killed. The regiment suffered heavily at this point. We had exhausted our ammunition and were retired to near Bolivar Heights where ammunition and other supplies were issued to us.

August 28th,—The brigade was again on the march up the valley. We met the enemy's cavalry at Leetown and drove them as far as Smithfield. The fight was renewed

TRANSFER OF THE REGIMENT

on the morning of the 29th, our regiment occupying the extreme left of the line of our division. After several skirmishes with the enemy, we slowly retired, maintaining our alignment with our brigade front.

The following day, August 30th, we marched to Berryville and went into camp. During the next ten days the regiment was almost constantly in the saddle.

September 2d,—We reconnoitered in the direction of Rippon, and, finding no enemy we returned to near Berryville the same night. September 3d,—Our entire division marched through Berryville to White Post and reconnoitered in the direction of Front Royal. In the meantime the Rebel infantry had moved out the Winchester Pike as far as Berryville. When General Torbert, who was in command of our division, returned, finding Berryville occupied by the Rebels, he was obliged to leave the road and make a detour over the hills and fields of Berryville, and in so doing his flank was attacked by the enemy. The Sixth New York Cavalry, which was in the advance on the return march, was completely taken by surprise and thrown into some confusion for a short time. Our regiment was in the rear of the Sixth New York and was double quicked to the front in its support. A short but spirited engagement followed in which the entire division became engaged. That night we stood to horse, and early the following morning we moved to the right of our infantry line near Summit Point.

September 5th,—A heavy rainstorm set in and continued for several days during which we remained in camp. September 8th, the regiment marched to Smithfield, and, on the 9th, was sent to picket a ford on the Opequon River. During the day a strong force of the Rebel infantry appeared on the opposite side of the river, drove off our pickets and crossed the river. A sharp skirmish ensued, during which a part of our regiment was dismounted and held the enemy in check until the Ninth New York and the Sixth New York came to our support. In this skirmish Captain Martin R. Reinhold, then commanding Company I, was killed. Company I, being one of the companies that was dismounted, was subject to a terrific fire from the enemy's infantry

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when they were retired from the skirmish line, having lost a number of men.

On the 9th day of September, the First New York Dragoons, under command of Colonel Alfred Gibbs, joined our brigade. Colonel Gibbs commanded the brigade until the 19th of September, when Colonel Thomas C. Devin returned and again took command of the brigade. Colonel Devin had been wounded in the battle of Front Royal and sent to the hospital. Under date of September 9th, Colonel Alfred Gibbs, of the First New York Dragoons, made the following official report:—"I have the honor to report that I have assumed command of the Second Brigade, First Cavalry Division, last night. I proceeded with the brigade this morning up the Opequon River. I have burned all the mills from Smithfield to the railroad, except a small one below where we struck the stream, which will be dealt with at once in a like incendiary manner. We met opposition at each point, but prevailed on the enemy to leave. We have captured one lieutenant and five men, who will be sent to your headquarters. I am returning to my camp.

"Respectfully, your obedient servant,

ALFRED GIBBS, *Colonel First New York Dragoons.*"

"To Captain, A. E. Dana, Adjt. Gen.
First Cavalry Division."

September 11th,—the regiment escorted a supply train to Charlestown and, on the 13th, performed a similar service from Charlestown to the front. On the 15th and 16th, the regiment did picket duty on the Opequon River. The Rebel pickets on the opposite side were quite friendly, and tobacco newspapers, coffee and other articles were exchanged.

September 18th,—The entire division was concentrated in the vicinity of Summit Point preparatory to a general movement.

September 19th,—We were early in the saddle but did not move until about noon when we crossed the Opequon River, at Steven's Ford on the Charlestown Road, about three miles below Berryville. We advanced rapidly along the

TRANSFER OF THE REGIMENT

Charlestown Road until we came to within about one mile from the Winchester Pike when a short halt was made, and a line of battle, in regimental front, was formed. The Second Brigade was in the advance and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was in the lead of the brigade.

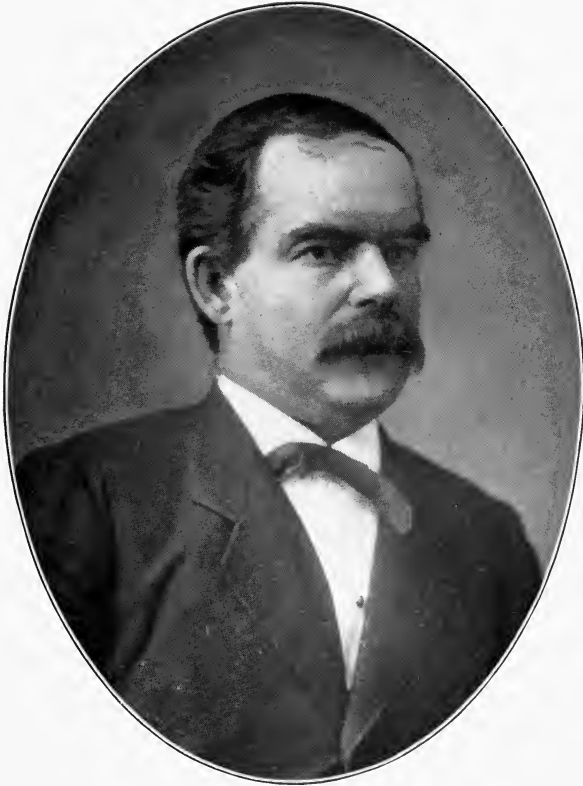
When the formation of the line was completed, two guns were fired in rapid succession, as the signal for the advance. Then the bugle at brigade headquarters sounded, in quick succession, "*Forward, trot, charge.*" The country across which we advanced was mostly open fields, affording splendid opportunities for cavalry movements. About one mile from the starting point we approached the Winchester Pike where we struck the enemy with such force that their line was utterly broken. We captured several battle-flags and about fifteen hundred prisoners. The fighting was continued till after dark, driving the enemy through Winchester like a whirlwind.

BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WILLIAM THOMPSON.

Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson was born May 22, 1834, at Pottsville, Schuylkill county, Pa. He was of Scotch lineage and his American ancestry dates to 1735, when John and James Thompson came to Pennsylvania and took up their residence in Chester county. William Thompson, the grandfather of Colonel William Thompson, served in the Revolutionary War. His father, Samuel Thompson, was born in 1792, and died in Pottsville, Pa., in 1851.

In Colonel Thompson's early life he received the most careful business training and held positions of honor and trust which brought to him large financial rewards. When the War of the Rebellion broke out he had not reached the age of twenty-seven years, yet he had already taken high rank as a business man in the town of his birth, and was at the head of a well-established and profitable banking concern.

Full of patriotic ardor, his impulse was to go at once to the front, but the exactions of his position were such that in justice to others, as well as himself, some months of delay were unavoidable before he felt justified in following the trend of his inclinations and becoming an active defender of the Union. In September, 1862, War Governor Andrew G. Curtin gave him authority to recruit a cavalry company in Schuylkill county, and within two months he was mustered into service as captain of Company H, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which belonged to the Second Brigade, First Division, Cavalry Corps, and served under the successive commands of Generals Pleasanton, Buford, Merritt and Devin, with the greatest efficiency and distinction. For several months, commencing in May, 1863, Captain Thompson commanded General George G. Meade's escort—Companies D and H—and later was with General P. H. Sheridan in his battles; his active service, in fact, included participation in nearly every engagement in which the Union



WILLIAM THOMPSON.
Brevet Lieutenant-colonel, Pottsville, Pa.

WILLIAM THOMPSON

cavalry took part in the operations of the Army of the Potomac during the last two years of the war. He was severely wounded in the right shoulder at Kearneystown, W. Va. For his distinguished and meritorious conduct in the field he was promoted to the rank of major in February, 1865, and brevetted lieutenant-colonel on the 13th of the following month. It was only when incapacitated by his wounds that he was ever absent from the front; and, with these exceptions, he never lost a day's duty while he was in the service.

His army career involved the numberless hardships in camp and field to which an impetuous and truly patriotic soldier is subject, but from the hour in which he secured his first recruit under Governor Curtin's commission to the prouder one when he was first in command of his regiment in a reconnoissance toward Appomattox Court House at midnight, April 8, 1865, which demonstrated the presence of the Army of Northern Virginia in force, every responsibility was promptly taken, every duty cheerfully performed, every discomfort uncomplainingly endured. His record as a soldier, from first to last, was a brilliant one and brought with it its own immediate reward. He was loved by his command, respected by his superior officers, and honored by all.

Colonel Thompson's interest in his companions in the army did not end with the war. His regiment claimed the honor of firing the first gun in the great conflict at Gettysburg, and to him to a great extent is due the erection, on that historic field, of a grand monument to the memory of those who gave up their lives in the struggle. In private life, the old soldier of whatever rank was a comrade; the widows and orphans of the war the object of his tender and generous solicitude.

Upon the close of his service in the field, Colonel Thompson again turned his attention to the calling for which his early education and experience had so thoroughly fitted him. Possessed of a fair competence by inheritance from his father, he became a large stockholder and president of the Miners' National Bank of Pottsville, one of the oldest and most substantial houses in the State; and, in the course of his long and honorable connection with that institution, he

WILLIAM THOMPSON

very largely increased his fortune. His dealings in real estate were judicious and profitable, and his holdings in valuable property included many of the finest business blocks in Pottsville. An attendant at the Presbyterian Church, Colonel Thompson was one of its most open-handed supporters, his contributions toward the successful efforts to secure the splendid pipe organ of that church being an example of his never failing generosity.

In a word, as a soldier the sterling and impregnable characteristics of the early Covenanters coming to him as an inheritance, he remained steadfast to his patriotic principles throughout a long and eventful life; as a citizen, his dealings were fair and equitable; his business transactions open and honorable; his word, to use a trite phrase, as good as his bond.

Although Colonel Thompson never married, he was most genial and companionable, pleasant in all social relations, and peculiarly fatherly and tender toward those endeared to him by ties of consanguinity.

He was elected captain of Company H of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, November 1, 1862; elected major, February 13, 1865; brevetted lieutenant-colonel U. S. volunteers, March 13, 1865, "for meritorious and distinguished services," and mustered out June 20, 1865.

He died July 9, 1903, at Pottsville, Pa. His remains were deposited in the Charles Barber Cemetery at Pottsville, Pa., with military honors.

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION.

General A. T. A. Torbert's Expedition from Winchester, W. Va., to Near Gordonsville, W. Va., December 19-28, 1864.

BY MAJOR W. H. SPERA, SEVENTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA
CAVALRY.

On Wednesday, the 14th of December, 1864, regimental headquarters received orders from brigade headquarters to have all horses rough shod, each trooper to carry two spare shoes and sufficient nails in the saddle pouch for an emergency.

This had the appearance of a raid in the near future, unpleasant at this season of the year, but a trooper is ever ready for a raid no matter what the weather.

16th. Friday, A salute in honor of General Thomas' victory gained over the Confederates under General Hood, was fired by the artillery at Kernstown.

Blacksmiths busy shoeing horses.

17th. Saturday. Cleaning arms and equipments.

18th. The usual Sunday morning inspection of companies by company commanders,—arms, quarters and equipments.

The following orders were received from division headquarters:

MIDDLE MILITARY DIVISION.

FIELD ORDERS.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST CAVALRY DIV., DECEMBER 18, 1864.

No. —

The command will be prepared to march early tomorrow morning. Four (4) days' rations will be issued and carried on the horses. Each man will be supplied with eighty (80) rounds of carbine ammunition and the usual amount of pistol ammunition.

The second brigade will take along (rifled) one section of its battery, the best horses being selected for the march. These preparations must all be made at once.

By command of Brevet Major-general Merritt.

M. E. DANA, *Ass't Adj't General.*

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

Subsequently that part of the order relating to artillery was withdrawn.

19th. Monday. The First and Second Divisions of Cavalry, without artillery or wagons, consisting of about 5,000 men, commanded by Brevet Major-general Alfred T. A. Torbert, First Division commanded by Brigadier General Thomas Devin, Second Brigade commanded by Colonel J. H. Kellogg (Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry), Second Division commanded by Brigadier General Powell, left camp near Winchester at 7 a. m., marching by way of Cedarville and Front Royal, crossing both branches of the Shenandoah, and after marching about twenty-two miles encamped in Chester Gap. It rained and sleeted all day, making roads very icy and rendering marching difficult.

20th. Tuesday. Cold and blustery during the night, ground frozen solid; roads almost impassable on account of ice. A surgeon of the command known among the men as "Big Pills," had purchased a pair of Sutler cavalry boots, wearing them for the first time yesterday. They were manufactured out of leather not impervious to water; yesterday's rain took all the starch out of them so that they were limp as the proverbial dish rag. The doctor tried to dry them by the fire, and the shrinking process commenced. This morning they had shrunk out of all semblance to a cavalry boot. He looked with utter disgust upon his purchase. To put a foot into them was out of the question. When the command "Mount" was given it was executed in socks by "Big Pills."

We crossed the Blue Ridge through Chester Gap, passing through Flint Hill, Gaines' Cross Roads, Little Washington and Sperryville, in the direction of Criglersville, encamping near the Hazel River, five miles south of Sperryville, on the road leading to Culpepper. We marched twenty-nine miles today. The Second Division encamped on the Hughes River.

The enemy frequently made his appearance in front during the day, attacking our advance, but was easily repulsed, making no determined resistance.

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

Sleeting during the greater part of the day, with weather growing freezing cold during the evening; very disagreeable marching, the country through which we passed being very hilly. The roads being covered with ice, the roughness on the horses' shoes was worn off.

21st. Wednesday. At daylight this morning the command was in the saddle resuming the march in a hail and snow storm which continued unabated throughout the day. Marching by way of Criglersville, and crossing Robertson River near Madison Court House, we met Jackson's Brigade of Rebel cavalry. After a brisk engagement we drove him through the town. We stopped near the town, encamping for the night.

Roads are muddy and rough. Luckily we have no artillery or wagons with us. The Second Division encamped on the Robertson River, near Criglersville.

This seemingly is a great country for applejack. A sergeant of my company found a jug filled with some kind of a fluid at a house. What it contained he did not know, but said it smelled as though it might be excellent stuff. An unbleached American standing nearby, we asked him to take a smell. He pronounced it "Peach brandy, shoo!" We were in a generous mood and asked him to take a drink, that in case it did not kill him we would sample it. He smacked his lips, saying. "Golly, that's good, likes to drink the whole of that." After a short time we gave him another drink to make assurance doubly sure. He lived through it, though it was the last drink he got out of that jug.

22d. Thursday March resumed at daylight, the Second Division in advance, marching on the pike and passing Jack's Shop in the direction of Liberty Mills and Gordonsville. General Lomax's force, consisting of Imboden's, McClelland's and Jackson's Brigades of Rebel cavalry, were met. After a charge by a brigade of the Second Division, they retreated across the Rapidan at Liberty Mills. Our advance reached the bridge under a severe fire from the enemy posted behind breastworks on the opposite bank. It was discovered that some of the flooring of the bridge had been removed. Immediately after our troops had reached the river

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

the bridge was fired and destroyed, so that we were unable to cross. There was a ford near the bridge. This was heavily barricaded, a strong force defending it from rifle pits with artillery in position, protected by earthworks. To cross at this place was impossible. Scouts were sent out for the purpose of finding persons who were acquainted with the fords above and below Liberty Mills. Two columns were sent out, one to the right up the river and the other to the left down the river. The First and Second Brigades, First Division, were sent to the right, the Second Brigade leading, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry having the advance. They were to cross at Willis Ford, two miles above Liberty Mills, and come down the Stanardsville and Orange Court House Pike. The brigade of the Second Division was to cross at Cave's Ford, three miles below Liberty Mills, and come up the Stanardsville Pike. We were informed that both of these fords were good, passable fording places, and the distance we would have to march about four miles. The column that went to Willis Ford could cross by twos only, the ford being four miles up the river instead of two miles, so that we were compelled to march eight miles before getting to Liberty Mills. The column that went to Cave's Ford was worse off than we were. They could cross by file only and had to march seven miles. It was nearly dark when our column came in sight of the enemy at the Mills. The Seventeenth and Twentieth Pennsylvania Cavalry immediately charged, supported by the brigade, driving the enemy in the direction of Orange Court House, where they met the column from the left. The enemy withdrew by a country road in the direction of Gordonsville. After dark, the firing was then ordered to cease, as it was impossible to distinguish friend from foe. The Second Brigade, First Division, picketed the heights on the south side of the river, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in support of the pickets, without unsaddling.

December 23, 1864. Friday. Very cold night, high winds, ground frozen solid. Our position during the night was on a bleak hill. The wind having a full sweep, the command suffered greatly from the cold. We could not build fires on

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

account of the close proximity of the enemy. With the first appearance of dawn the enemy was again engaged; we took two pieces of artillery and drove them to within two and one-half miles of Gordonsville, where the road runs through a gap in Bell's Mountain.

I was ordered to take a battalion of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania and picket our right flank, as an attack from that direction was anticipated.

The gap through the mountain was very narrow, the enemy holding a strong and advantageous position, posted behind rails and earth breastworks, where a small force could hold a large number in check. The enemy was attacked by the First New York Dragoons and Ninth New York, dismounted, charging the enemy's flank. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania charged mounted on the enemy's centre, losing two men killed, seventeen wounded and four prisoners (Company C lost Jacob Coldren killed, buried in the National cemetery, Culpepper Court House, Va., block 1, section A, row 11, grave 379; and Henry Irwin, wounded).

The regiment fell back to its former position, holding it for several hours. A force was sent to the left to cross the mountain to flank the enemy out of his position. About 10 o'clock a. m. cars were heard arriving at Gordonsville and infantry could be seen filing into the enemy's breastworks, relieving cavalry.

Shortly after the Seventeenth Pennsylvania had charged Lieutenant E. E. Wood, of Company C, Seventeenth Pennsylvania, now serving on the brigade staff, (at present, April, 1898, Professor of Literature at the United States Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.,) was sent to the front with an order to Lieutenant-colonel of the Seventeenth, to withdraw his regiment. After delivering the order, and within a short distance of the enemy's line, the lieutenant's bridle rein was shot off. He dismounted as if on parade and, knotting the rein to the curb ring, mounted and rode away unhurt amid a shower of bullets.

Some of the men whose horses had been shot in the charge took refuge in an excavation near the enemy's line; several escaped by making a run for our lines, amid a rain

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

of bullets. I am sorry I do not now remember the names of those brave boys. Four were captured by the enemy.

General Torbert, after becoming satisfied that the enemy had been re-enforced by Pelgram's division of infantry, and Hunton's and Bratton's Brigades, and that Longstreet had sent 3,300 men to Gordonsville, and realizing that it would be useless to further attempt to break the Virginia Central Railroad, decided to withdraw to the north bank of the Rapidan, marching to Madison Court House and Robertson River.

After the command fell back from its position, I was ordered to deploy a battalion as skirmishers and watch the movements of the enemy. They came out of their rifle pits, advancing a short distance as skirmishers, wounding B. F. Busser and Albert Breitigam, of Company C, Seventeenth Pennsylvania. After our column had passed a narrow defile in the road I was ordered to march in retreat. At the defile we formed column, marching as rear guard. Noticing several stragglers at a house a short distance from the road I ordered Lieutenant Alfred Lee, of Company F, Seventeenth Pennsylvania, to ride over and take with him two men. When near the house several men in our uniform rode out, ordering the lieutenant and his men to surrender. Hearing the firing I sent a squad in pursuit. The enemy, seeing they could not get away with their prisoners, shot Lieutenant Lee, mortally wounding him.

My command rejoined the regiment at Liberty Mills. The brigade marched to Russell's Ford, on the Robertson River, going into camp at midnight. The roads were a sheet of ice. In descending the hill leading to the ford it was almost impossible for horse or man to keep on his feet. A horse's feet would slip from under him, sliding down the hill, carrying with him the horse and rider next in front of him, until there was a jumbled up mass of horses and troopers endeavoring to extricate themselves and their mounts, and in the endeavor generally making matters worse by carrying more horse flesh and swearing humanity with them. We were forced to halt on the hillside as the cap-

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

tured artillery was in advance of us, stuck in the ford. The pieces were drawn by mules. When midway in the stream the mules became balky, positively refusing to stretch a trace. It was near midnight. We could hear the troops that had crossed in advance of the artillery going into camp, and we were delayed by those pesky, balky mules. Language prepared expressly for the occasion was used, but had no more effect than if just everyday ordinary language would have been used. About half of the First New York Dragoons were in the river abusing the mules. Meanwhile the troops were sliding around on the icy hillside, using language far more forcible than elegant. I do really believe that it was the united wish of all those sliding troopers that the Rebs would have kept their guns so that we would not have bothered with them. After crossing the river, we went into camp in a dense growth of lovely pine, spreading our blankets in the snow and ice, and slept the sleep of tired soldiers. Everything burnable was covered with several inches of ice, consequently no coffee.

24th. Saturday. Left camp at daylight and marched by way of James City, Griffinsburg and Stone House Mountain, encamping about four miles from Culpepper. The regiment, (Seventeenth Pennsylvania,) foraged by squads today for horse feed. It is a case of "live off the country with headquarters in the saddle," but this country has been so devastated that there is but little left to live off of. We have been about four days without rations or horse feed, and the citizens do not seem to have much more than we have, excepting applejack, and it is not very nourishing. It will take at least four days before we reach camp. How we will enjoy hard tack and pork by that time! Weather has been unpleasant today.

25th. Sunday. Christmas! Left camp at daylight marching to Fauquier and White Sulphur Springs, crossing the Hazel and Rappahannock. The Hazel was running very high. We had considerable difficulty in crossing as the horses are weak from lack of forage. We went into camp for the night near Warrenton. Cold. The command has a large number of dismounted men whose horses became

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

unserviceable, and had to be abandoned. It was hard work for the poor fellows to keep up with the mounted column, quite a few, whose shoes were worn out, going in stocking feet over the icy frozen ground, wading rivers and often wet to the skin, some whose feet were bloody, being cut by the frozen ground, having thus followed the command for several days. Today we passed through Jefferson, Fauquier and Sulphur Springs. Foraging parties were sent from the division, one of which captured 150,000 Sharp's carbine cartridges, 1,000,000 carbine caps, 200 muskets, ninety blankets and four prisoners.

26th. Monday. As we were about leaving camp this morning several guerrillas were found lurking near, endeavoring to capture some of our men, or hoping to pick up dismounted men. A mounted force was sent after them, driving them away, although they harassed the rear of the column. Presumably they are some of Mosby's men, a partisan ranger, operating in this section, stealing, plundering and murdering.

On passing through Warrenton the Regimental band of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania began to play. Shutters and blinds were opened, women appearing at the windows. Suddenly the band changed to "Yankee Doodle." Down came the windows and shutters closed with a slam. A boy of about six years of age stood on a porch, with his hands resting on his hip, looking in a saucy "I don't give a darn for you fellows, knock the chip off my shoulder, if you dare" sort of way, whistling the "Bonnie Blue Flag with but a Single Star."

Marching through New Baltimore, Georgetown, White Plains and Middleburg, we encamped near the latter place. The Second Division encamped near Paris, passing through Edom and Piedmont.

27th. Tuesday. Marched by way of Rector Cross Roads, Carrville, Upperville, Paris and Ashby's Gap. In the Gap the sergeant-major of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania found a torpedo planted in the road. We forded the Shenandoah River, crossing the dismounted men, stock, etc., and going

GORDONSVILLE EXPEDITION

into camp at Millwood. In Ashby's Gap the rearguard was attacked by guerrillas. No damage was done.

28th. Wednesday. Marched to camp near Winchester, crossing the Opequan River, which was running very high. We had great difficulty in crossing the stock and dismounted men. Received mail, letters from home, and the ever gentle reminder from the Ordnance office for the quarterly report of ordnance and ordnance stores.

The country through which we passed is as poor as the proverbial turkey of Job, in the matter of food and forage. The command was obliged to live off the country for six days, and mighty scant living it was. Taking the raid, all in all, it was an extremely hard trip on man and beast. The intense cold, bad weather and equally bad roads, six days out of ten it either rained, hailed or snowed and quite often all three at the same time, as though vying which could make it the most disagreeable; either one was a perfect success.

Our losses aggregated one hundred and two men and two hundred and fifty-eight horses.

The command captured thirty prisoners, two pieces of artillery, one thousand head of stock, also a herd of two hundred head of cattle going South, 150,000 Sharp's carbine cartridges, 1,000,000 caps, 200 muskets and ninety blankets.

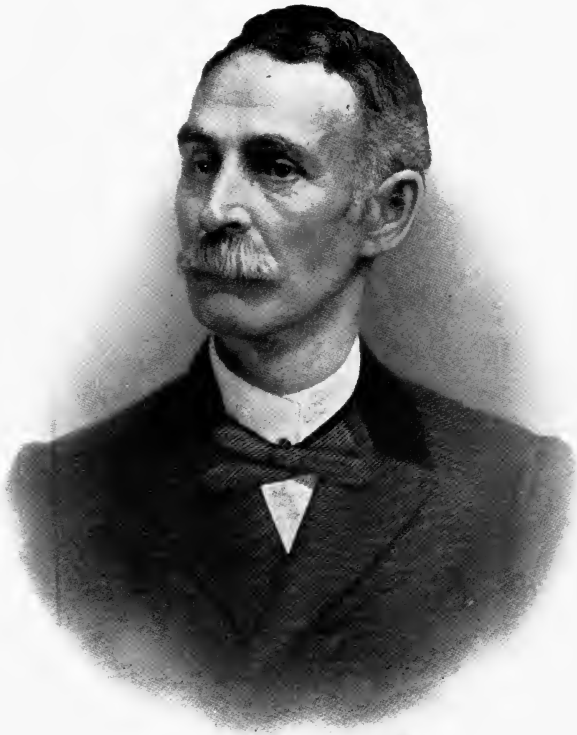
THEODORE W. BEAN.

BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL.

Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean was born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, May 14, 1833. At the early age of sixteen years he was apprenticed to a blacksmith, and for years followed that honorable occupation. But his desire to advance himself in life led him to adopt the law as his profession. He was admitted to the bar of Montgomery county, February 24, 1869, and continued in active practice until the close of his life. He was mustered into the United States service as a private of Company L of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, September 17, 1862, to serve for three years or during the war.

He was appointed first sergeant on the organization of the company, and promoted to second lieutenant, and later to first lieutenant, before the regiment left the state. On May 30, 1863, he was elected captain of his company. The regiment entered the Army of the Potomac in the early winter of 1862, and participated in all its subsequent campaigns, including Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford, Aldie, Gettysburg, Winchester, Five Forks, Sailor's Creek and Appomattox. During the first day's battle at Gettysburg the services of Captain Bean attracted the attention of his division commander, General John Buford, and, after the battle, he was called to division headquarters and placed on staff duty as provost marshal. He continued to serve as a member of General Buford's staff until the death of that officer, and subsequently on those of Generals Merritt and Torbert, remaining with the latter until the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia at Appomattox, April 9, 1865.

During his whole period of service Colonel Bean displayed that same indomitable energy, courage and devotion to duty so characteristic of his whole life, whether as soldier or civilian. Gifted with intelligence and foresight, never hesitating when he saw his duty clearly defined, ever



Theo. M. Bran

Brevet Lieutenant-colonel. Norristown, Pa.

THEODORE W. BEAN

obedient and ready to obey orders, he at all times attracted the attention of his superiors as an invaluable assistant when nerve, energy, promptness and courage were required. Amongst his fellow officers he was always a favorite because of his suavity and kindness of manner. Without one particle of envy or jealousy in his nature, he was ever willing to add to the happiness of others regardless of self.

He was brevetted major of U. S. volunteers, March 13, 1865, for distinguished service, and again brevetted lieutenant-colonel of U. S. volunteers, March 13, 1865, for meritorious services in the late campaign. He was honorably discharged from the United States service by General Order, June 20, 1865.

After the close of the war he resumed business and study, and four years later entered upon his chosen profession of law. Colonel Bean was able in his profession. He was a public-spirited citizen and stood for progress in the civic and political life of his community. In 1887 he was appointed by Governor Beaver a member of the State Commission on Industrial Education. In 1889 he was elected to the State Legislature, and made chairman of the Committee on Education. He took an active part in the debates and was a leading member of that body. He was the author of "Roll of Honor of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry," "Footprints of the Revolution, or Washington at Valley Forge"; "Annals of the War," "Buford at Gettysburg," "Custer's Charge at Yellow Tavern," "The Fall of General Zook," "General Pleasanton at Chancellorsville," "Sheridan in the Shenandoah."

Colonel Bean was deeply interested in the study of history and published, in 1884, a comprehensive history of Montgomery county, Pa. It was mainly through Colonel Bean's efforts that Valley Forge was preserved to the nation as sacred ground. He delivered the historical address at Valley Forge, June 19, 1878, upon the centennial anniversary of the departure of Washington's army from Valley Forge. He was instrumental in organizing the Historical Society of Montgomery county, Pa., in 1881. He was its first president and held the office until 1889, when he declined re-election.

THEODORE W. BEAN

He delivered orations at Gettysburg upon the dedication of the monument to General Zook, and the memorial of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry; also Memorial Day orations at Lancaster, Pa., Seven Pines, Va., and Bryn Mawr, Pa. His services as orator were repeatedly sought by his comrades in arms. He died at Norristown, Pa., January 20, 1891. His remains were deposited in the family plot in Montgomery cemetery, Norristown, Pa.

GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE.

General Sheridan had been called to Washington, and was expected to arrive at Martinsburg, W. Va., on his return trip, some time during the day of October 17, 1864. Major W. H. Spera, of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, with 200 men, was detailed to proceed to Martinsburg and escort General Sheridan from Martinsburg to the front. Major Spera gives the following account of what occurred on that occasion :

"I arrived at Martinsburg after midnight, reporting to General Seward and went into camp near the town. Early in the morning of the 18th, I reported to General Sheridan for escort duty. The party consisted of General Sheridan, Colonels Thom and Alexander, of the Engineer Corps; Lieutenant-colonel James W. Forsythe, chief of staff; Major George A. Forsythe and Captain Jos. O. Keefe, aids. The general was riding his black horse "Rienzi." My command was reinforced by 500 men from various commands commanded by a lieutenant. The column left Martinsburg about 9 a. m. Strong advance and rear guards and flankers were thrown out at Bunker Hill, about 11 miles from Martinsburg. A sharp lookout was kept for roving bands of Mosby's guerrillas, who claimed this section of the country as their field of operations. We arrived at Winchester about 3 o'clock p. m. The general and his staff remained for the night at Colonel E. O. Edwards' headquarters. The escort was ordered into bivouac at Mill Creek or Milltown, about a mile south of Winchester, with orders to be in readiness to march at 5 a. m. the next morning. At 4:30 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, "Boots and Saddles" was sounded for the escort. Shortly afterward firing was heard in the direction of the front, which was attributed to a reconnoissance that had been ordered for that morning. About 9 a. m. General Sheridan came riding leisurely along. He inquired about the firing. He was told that the firing was heard as early as 4 o'clock.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE

“The escort moved out with a strong advance and rear guard and flankers. Some distance south of Milltown the head of a train was encountered whipping to the rear; also a number of men from the front, giving a different interpretation to the firing of the morning. All trains coming from and going to the front were ordered into park at Milltown. My command was ordered to form to the right of the road. Here Colonel Wood, General Sheridan's chief commissary, met Sheridan, giving the startling intelligence that the enemy had attacked early in the morning, driving our troops at every point, our left being first attacked and driven in confusion, everything captured, the general's headquarters gone, and troops dispersing in all directions. It was plainly to be seen that the lion in the general was fully aroused. His every action gave evidence of a quick determination. I was ordered to take 20 of my best men and horses and follow the general, as he intended to move to the front lively. I ordered out three sets of fours from the right.

“Major Geo. A. Forsythe and Captain Jos. O. Keefe accompanied the general. The remainder of the escort was ordered to Colonel James W. Forsythe, who, with Colonels Thom and Alexander, were left behind to form a cordon across the country to stop the fugitives. The general struck out at a brisk pace towards the scene of action. At times the pike was so much crowded with troops and wagons that the general and escort were obliged to take to the fields over stone walls and ditches. After the greater part of the wagons had been passed, he again took the road along which crowds of men were moving. They did not appear panic-stricken, seeming scarcely to know why they were going to the rear. Groups were halted preparing rations or getting coffee. The general occasionally stopped, telling them, ‘Face the other way, boys. If I had been there this morning, this would not have happened, but you shall all be in your old camps before night.’

“Men in groups halted and cheered the general as he passed, and, seeing the great haste with which he was going, immediately retraced their steps. We passed a group who

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE

were busy getting coffee. When they saw the general, they gave 'three cheers for Sheridan,' applied a vigorous kick to their coffee cups, shouldered their guns and faced the other way. The first halt was made near Newtown, where a chaplain mounted on a mule was met. The general hailed him, asking how things looked at the front. The chaplain expressed himself that,—'Oh! everything is lost and gone, but it will be all right when you get there.' At the same time he pressed the rowels of his spurs into the flanks of his mule, endeavoring to get to the rear as rapidly as possible, notwithstanding his confidence in Sheridan. Newtown was so crowded with fugitives that the general was unable to keep the road, but passed to the left of the village. As the general passed, officers who were near the road waved their hats, informing their men that Sheridan was going to the front. A short distance beyond Newtown, Major McKinley (afterwards President of the United States) carried the news of Sheridan's arrival. The race was headlong, the horses being put to their full speed, and never did general and escort go over 18 miles in less time."

* * * * *

"Skirmishing was going on with the enemy's pickets. The general jumped his horse over the barricade, taking off his cap and waving it. Cheer after cheer went up from the men who exclaimed 'Sheridan has come. Sheridan has come!' Sheridan replied, 'Boys, we'll get the tightest twist on them they ever saw. We'll get all those camps back.' The men were wild with enthusiasm as he rode along the lines. Never before did so much seemingly depend on one man.

"All were confident of success as soon as they heard of Sheridan's arrival, and indeed with him alone rested the safety of thousands of lives and the preservation of his army."

* * * * *

"Sheridan established his headquarters on a rise of ground a short distance north of General Getty's line. Here several of his staff joined him. One of them remarked to the general: 'I fear the battle is going against us. I suppose

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE

Jubal Early intends driving you out of the valley.' 'What?' Sheridan exclaimed, 'three corps of infantry and all of my cavalry; Jubal Early drive me out of the valley? I'll lick him like blazes before night; I'll give him the worst licking he ever had.' "

* * * * *

"About 4 p. m., the order went out, 'The whole line will advance.' The attack was gallantly made. The enemy sought protection behind the stone fences and rail breastworks, making a very determined resistance, but General Sheridan had formed a compact mass of men across the pike. Custer was on the extreme right to harass and worry the enemy until Sheridan should create a panic with the remainder of the line. This plan, so simple in its conception, worked like a charm, and was successful beyond all expectation."

* * * * *

"A hearty cheer from the line and the Johnnies were on the run, though not all of them—the ground was covered with dead and dying. The enemy now became a miserable rabble, throwing away their arms and everything to get away from their pursuers. Daylight showed that the enemy's transportation and artillery was in our hands. They left everything behind in their flight, their dead unburied and their wounded uncared for. This battle ended campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley."

* * * * *

From May 5, 1864, to April 9, 1865, the day on which the army of Northern Virginia surrendered, Sheridan's command captured two hundred and five battle-flags, all in open field fighting, nearly as many as all of the armies of the United States combined sent to the War Department during the Rebellion. The number of field pieces captured in the same period was one hundred and seventy, all in open field fighting. In the Valley 13,000 prisoners were captured.

When the good news of Sheridan's victory was received at Washington, the President at once sent him the following message:

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 22, 1864.

"Major-general Sheridan:

"With pleasure I tender you and your brave army the thanks of the nation and my own personal admiration and gratitude for the month's operations in the Shenandoah Valley, and especially for the splendid work of October 19, 1864.

"Your obedient servant,

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

As a result of this wonderful ride and the turning of the tide of battle, Sheridan was at once made a major-general in the regular army. Accompanying the communication was the following letter from President Lincoln: "For the personal gallantry, military skill and just confidence in the courage and gallantry of your troops, displayed by you, on October 19th, at Cedar Creek Run, whereby, under the blessing of Providence, your routed army was reorganized, a great national disaster averted, and a brilliant victory achieved."

BRIGADIER-GENERAL EDWARD E. WOOD.

PROFESSOR U. S. MILITARY ACADEMY, WEST POINT, N. Y.,
FORMERLY FIRST LIEUTENANT COMPANY C.

Colonel Wood was born in the southern part of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, in 1846. He was educated at the Pennsylvania State Normal School at Millersville, Pennsylvania. Before completing the course at this school, he enlisted September 8, 1862, as a private in the company of cavalry raised by Captain W. H. Spera in the north-eastern part of Lancaster county. This company subsequently became Company C, of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Colonel Wood was but fifteen years of age at his enlistment, and was, therefore, among the youngest men in the Union Army who, from a private soldier, became a commissioned officer.

Shortly after the organization of the regiment at Harrisburg, Private Wood was appointed company commissary sergeant. In December, 1862, the regiment left its camp near Alexandria, Va., and started to join the Army of the Potomac. On arriving at Occoquan, Va., three companies of the regiment, of which Company C, was one, were left at that place for the purpose of picketing along Occoquan River or creek and the vicinity, while the remainder of the regiment proceeded on its way to the army. The three companies were under the command of Major R. R. Reinhold. On December 27th, orders were received for the three companies to join the regiment. Sergeant Wood was detailed with one or two other non-commissioned officers and a certain number of other enlisted men to accompany the wagon train, which train was under charge of the regimental wagon master.

After the command had gone some distance it was discovered that a large force of Confederate cavalry was approaching. Major R. R. Reinhold decided to bring back the command to Occoquan, cross the river there, and have



EDWARD E. WOOD.
Lieutenant, Company C, West Point, N. Y.
Now Brigadier General, U. S. A.

his force on the northern side of the stream where the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry was then encamped. At Occoquan it was possible for the main body of the command to cross the river at a ford about a mile to the west of the town; the wagons could cross only by the rope ferry at the town itself. The command accordingly crossed at the ford. The wagon train had just succeeded in crossing one wagon to the north side, when a squadron of the First Maryland Cavalry dashed past on its way to the ford, with the information that the Confederate cavalry was but a short distance behind them.

At this time it was dark. The wagon master, who was on the north side, on hearing this, shouted across the stream to drop everything and get away. Sergeant Wood and a sergeant of Company I, however, ordered the teamsters and men to remain and continue getting the wagons ferried over. This was done and it was not until about seven wagons had crossed that the advance guard of the Confederate cavalry, Second South Carolina Regiment under Colonel Butler, afterwards Senator Butler, dashed down to the ferry and captured those that were on the south side of the river. By this action on the part of these two non-commissioned officers, seven wagons which would otherwise have been captured, were saved. Only a few men, including Sergeant Wood and the sergeant of Company I, were captured, as the majority of the men with the wagons had to accompany each wagon as it was ferried over, and the Confederates made their capture when the last wagon ferried over had just reached the north side.

The men captured at Occoquan together with those that had been captured during the day by the Confederates were sent back that night under guard to the Confederate cavalry winter camp near Cedar Mountain, and from there, after a few days were sent by rail to Richmond. At Richmond the prisoners were confined in Castle Thunder as Libby Prison was overcrowded. It was somewhat crowded also in Castle Thunder as the one room of moderate dimensions in which the prisoners were placed was made to contain some three hundred and twenty odd men. While in prison

the prisoners were allowed to keep their overcoats and blankets.

In the latter part of January the prisoners were sent from Richmond to City Point, Va., to be sent back to the Union lines to be kept at Camp Parole, Annapolis, until exchanged. On leaving Richmond the overcoats and blankets were taken from the prisoners. The trip from City Point to Fortress Monroe, though made in mid-winter and without overcoats or blankets, was not productive of much suffering as the boat was not uncomfortable. From Fortress Monroe to Annapolis, however, the trip was made after night and in a severe winter storm, in an open freight boat, and much suffering was endured. On arrival at Parole Camp, Annapolis, it was two or three weeks before the prisoners received an issue of overcoats or blankets, and great suffering, much sickness, and many deaths were the result. These things are now in the dim past, but it is well to recall them; it was a part of the price paid for the prosperity and comfort of today. May, 1863, a general exchange of prisoners was declared, of all those captured before the date of exchange.

In November, 1863, Sergeant Wood was made acting first sergeant of his company and filled that position until April, 1864, when he was appointed first sergeant.

Sergeant Wood took part in the celebrated Kilpatrick Raid to Richmond in February, 1864, in which Colonel Dahlgren met his death. General Kilpatrick's force in this raid, about 4,000, was formed by selections from all the regiments of the Cavalry Corps in the Army of the Potomac, the detail from the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry being under the command of Major W. H. Spera. May 12, 1864, Sergeant Wood was promoted from first sergeant to first lieutenant to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Lieutenant Schultz who was killed at the battle of Meadow Bridge, near Richmond, during the celebrated Sheridan's Raid.

Lieutenant Wood was mustered into the U. S. service as first lieutenant July 22, 1864.

In August, on the promotion of Captain Spera to major, Lieutenant Wood took command of Company C, and commanded it until he was appointed acting adjutant of the regiment, after the battle of Winchester, W. Va., in which battle the adjutant of the regiment, Lieutenant James A. Clark, was taken prisoner.

At the battle of Dinwiddie Court House, Va., February 28, 1865, it was discovered that the left of the regiment which was on the left of the brigade had no connection with any organization in that direction. Lieutenant Wood was ordered to go and find out whether there was any Union force in that direction and where it was. His course took him directly in front of the Confederate line, in full view and under a heavy fire, as it was found that not only was there a long interval or gap between the regiment's left and the other brigade, but that the latter's position was much in advance of that of the regiment. Here his horse's bridle reins gave way, either broken or shot, and the horse becoming unmanageable bolted towards the Confederate line. Lieutenant Wood dismounted, reached the position of the other brigade, and returned, having successfully fulfilled his orders.

Lieutenant Wood performed the duties of regimental adjutant from the time of his appointment as acting adjutant, in September, 1864, until the muster out of the regiment June 16, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., near Alexandria. The final closing up, packing, and shipment of the regimental records were accomplished by him, by the direction of the regimental commander, Colonel Coe Durland.

On the muster out of the regiment, in June, 1865, provisional regiments were formed, made up of men from the old organizations whose term of service did not expire until October 1, 1865. The Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry, was made up from the former First, Sixth, and Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with enough officers taken from the old organizations to officer the new one. Lieutenant Wood was assigned to the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry as First Lieutenant of Company G,

the captain of which was Captain English, of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. As Lieutenant Wood's performance of his duties as acting adjutant of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania had attracted the favorable notice and commendation of brigade and division headquarters, he was, immediately upon his assignment to the Second Provisional Pennsylvania, detailed for duty upon the staff of the First Cavalry Division as assistant mustering officer. He remained on duty on the division staff until his regiment was ordered from Washington to Louisville, Kentucky. He thereupon rejoined his regiment and proceeded with it to Louisville. On the way to Louisville and for some days after arrival, Lieutenant Wood was acting regimental quartermaster during the absence of the quartermaster of the regiment. The regiment was mustered out at Louisville, Kentucky, August 7, 1865, and with the final parting at Harrisburg, Pa., Lieutenant Wood's volunteer service in the War of the Rebellion was ended. He was the youngest commissioned officer in the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

In the spring of 1866, Lieutenant Wood had an opportunity of obtaining a commission in the regular army of the United States, but he desired to go to the military academy at West Point in which there would be a vacancy from his congressional district the following June. Instead therefore of availing himself of this opportunity to obtain a commission, he took the competitive examination in his district for appointment to West Point. Although having been away from school for over three years, he was successful over sixteen competitors, and, accordingly, received the appointment from Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, then Congressman from his district. Lieutenant Wood was the last appointment Mr. Stevens made to West Point, as he died in 1868. Lieutenant Wood entered West Point in June, 1866, and was graduated in June, 1870; his standing in his class was number 6 in a class of 58. He had filled the positions of cadet sergeant-major, and cadet adjutant, these being the most highly prized military positions in the corps of cadets.

EDWARD E. WOOD

As his graduation standing in his class was sufficiently high to entitle him to a choice of regiments, Lieutenant Wood chose the Eighth Regiment of Cavalry and was assigned thereto, joining his regiment at Fort Union, N. M., in September, 1870. The colonel of the Eighth Cavalry was General J. Irwin Gregg, formerly colonel of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry; the lieutenant-colonel was General Thomas C. Devin, formerly commander of the Second Brigade and of the First Division Cavalry Corps, in which the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry served; the adjutant was Lieutenant Mahnken, formerly captain and assistant adjutant-general of the Second Brigade.

In November, 1872, Lieutenant Wood was ordered to West Point as instructor of French, and, in 1876, was appointed assistant professor of that language. In 1879 he was appointed aide-de-camp on the personal staff of Major General Schofield. He rejoined his regiment in November, 1882. In 1883 he was ordered to West Point as assistant professor of French, and, in 1884, he was appointed assistant professor of Spanish. In January, 1886, he was promoted to captain, and then joined his troop which was engaged in the Indian war known as the Geronimo Campaign. In 1888 he participated with his regiment in the march across the United States from Texas to Dakota and Montana, which is one of the longest continuous marches on record.

In 1889 he was again ordered to West Point as assistant professor of Spanish, and, in 1892, he was appointed professor of modern languages at the Military Academy, the rank being that of lieutenant-colonel, and colonel, after ten years service as professor. On September 17, 1910, Colonel Wood was placed upon the retired list by operation of law. He has a continuous service record of over 47 years in the army, and one of the last of the veterans of the War of the Rebellion to leave the active list of the army.

As a matter of interest to the members of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, it is thought proper to give the following extracts from official commendations given to a former member of their regiment. The first is from General Schofield, the former distinguished commanding general of

EDWARD E. WOOD

the army. The second is from General Merritt well known to the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, as the distinguished commander of the First Cavalry Division, and of the First and Third Cavalry Divisions in the final campaign in 1865.

* * * * *

“His career throughout has been marked by ability, intelligence, industry, and perfect fidelity in the discharge of every duty. Especially as an officer of the staff, Lieutenant Wood has merited the high official esteem and personal regard of the major-general commanding.”

* * * * *

“Your quiet, determined, and active attention to your duties, your knowledge of your profession, and your thorough and conscientious discharge of every duty have won the admiration of your superiors and the respect of all who know you.

* * * * *

“As head of the academy, I thank you most earnestly for your services, and as a colonel of cavalry, I am proud of you as a cavalry officer.”

Brigadier-general E. E. Wood was retired from active service by operation of law at the age of sixty-four years.

September 17, 1910, by virtue of the act of Congress, April 23, 1904, he was given by the President the rank of brigadier-general U. S. army, which was confirmed by the Senate since his retirement. He now resides at West Chester, Pennsylvania.

REMINISCENCES OF URIAH R. REINHOLD, CAPTAIN COMPANY I.

CANTON, OHIO, December 5, 1910.

H. P. Moyer :

DEAR COMRADE—In reply to your request to send you some reminiscences of our regiment in the Civil War, I take great pleasure in submitting the following :

I was born in Jackson Township, Lebanon County, Pa., March 26, 1837. My early life was spent assisting my father, who was a farmer and stock raiser, and who also conducted a tannery. I early acquired a fondness for good horses. From 1857 to 1862, I conducted a general merchandise business in Myerstown, Pa. In the fall of 1862, when Captain William Tice, of Myerstown, received a commission from Governor Andrew G. Curtin to recruit a cavalry company for three years or during the war, I disposed of my mercantile business and took an active part in recruiting what was then called the "Jackson Cavalry." When the company was organized, I was elected second lieutenant and before we left Camp Curtin I was elected first lieutenant of the company. Later I received a commission as captain and was placed in command of Company I, of the regiment, and served in that position until the close of the war.

In the official records very little mention is made of the regiment while doing provost duty in the Shenandoah Valley with headquarters at Winchester, W. Va. This may have been because its services while thus detached from the brigade were performed in small details, from ten to a hundred men or more, in messenger and escort duties, keeping open the line of communication between General Sheridan's front and his base of supply, an average distance of about sixty miles. The duties were most arduous and extremely hazardous. The Shenandoah Valley was the stamping ground of Mosby's, McNeill's, and Gilmor's guerrillas. It was nothing unusual for these guerrillas to capture entire details, usually fighting about three to one. The men were almost constantly in the saddle.

REMINISCENCES OF URIAH R. REINHOLD

I recall an instance when I was in charge of a detail of 30 men to escort an officer from the front to Martinsburg, and got through all right. The following morning I was ordered to report to the chief quartermaster at Martinsburg. I was informed that some two hundred wagons loaded with supplies, a regiment of infantry and a battery of six pieces would start for the front that morning. The quartermaster-general ordered me to accompany him as his escort. We rode at the head of the column. After we had passed Bunker Hill, regarded as the most dangerous point on the route, the quartermaster-general directed me to follow him, as the infantry column moved too slowly, and he was going to proceed to Winchester as rapidly as possible. When we were about one mile ahead of the wagon train, we met an ambulance coming toward us at full speed, with an escort of about twenty men, and about 100 guerrillas chasing them. The approach was so sudden that before we could make any defense they were upon us and there was a general mixup. To add to the confusion the guerrillas were dressed in blue uniforms. It was difficult to distinguish friend from foe. I was surrounded and a demand was made for me to surrender. I had a good horse; I gave him the spurs; he made a leap and I got away. They followed me and shot after me, but I got back to the wagon train, as also did some of my men. The ambulance and a number of men were captured. The guerrillas, in following our men, ran into our infantry, who, in the meantime, had formed and gave them a good volley. The artillery also unlimbered and gave them a few shots. The guerrillas were scattered and, in their haste to get away, the ambulance was recaptured.

Another skirmish with the guerrillas I recall was some time later, when Captain Ham, of our regiment, and myself, with a detail of forty-eight men, were sent out the Berryville Pike to investigate a skirmish that occurred the day before. When we arrived at the place, about ten miles from Winchester, Captain Ham made a halt and formed his line in an open field.

He then ordered me to take four men and proceed to a farm house, a short distance away; and ascertain whether

there were any wounded men in the house. When I came to the house I stationed three men to keep a lookout and one to take care of my horse, and entered the house. I found several wounded men in the house. All of a sudden I heard firing and my sentinels called me. When I came out of the house three of my sentinels had deserted me. I hurriedly jumped on my horse, gave him the spurs and he cleared a stone wall into a field. I followed in the direction of some other men who were making for the woods at the edge of the field, where we were joined by Captain Ham and some eight of his men. Jerre Mumma, one of my men, was killed. Captain Ham, myself and about fifteen men made our way to Charlestown. About twenty-five of our men were captured and some five or six killed.

Another experience I recall was this: I was placed in charge of a detail of fifty men to accompany a staff officer and a colored man as guide to proceed some thirty miles into the country to capture some bushwhackers who had made a certain place their headquarters. We left Winchester about sundown and made a forced march of about thirty miles over rough roads. We arrived at our destination about one o'clock at night. I stationed about one-half of my detail around the house. About ten men were selected to enter the house and the balance were stationed as a reserve. Upon entering the house we found no one on the first floor, but we heard a noise on the second floor. We called upstairs, but received no answer. The stairway was so constructed as to make a sharp turn in the hall. We reached around the corner with our carbines, making a noise as though we were ascending the stairway. Immediately a volley of revolver shots was fired from the top of the stairway. No one was shot. We now rushed upstairs and demanded a surrender.

The men upstairs attempted to jump out the second-story windows, but were immediately fired upon by my men on the outside. They at once surrendered. We returned to Winchester with our prisoners the following morning about eight o'clock, having marched about sixty miles in about fourteen hours, and all for the capture of four bushwhackers.

REMINISCENCES OF URIAH R. REINHOLD

PREMONITION OF AARON WOOMER.

Another incident I recall was the following: Comrade Aaron Woomer, a member of Company E, approached me one day and told me that his time with the company was about up; that he would soon go home to his Father. He showed me his Bible and said, "This book everybody ought to read." I asked him whether he was homesick. He said, "No." I tried to encourage him, but he seemed very positive that his time was very short, and that he would soon be killed. I repeated this conversation to Captain William Tice, and we concluded we would take him out of the ranks and place him in charge of our mess and pack mule, which we did. A few days afterward our brigade made a reconnoissance to White Post, and, on our return, the enemy had advanced their line to Berryville and cut off our direct line of retreat. We made a detour around the town, but in so doing our flank was attacked by the Rebel infantry. In the engagement that followed the regiment was formed in line of companies, with the pack train some distance in the rear. A Rebel battery was shelling us and the first shell fired struck Aaron Woomer, killing him almost instantly. The fact was at once reported to me. I went back to see him. He lived just long enough to hand me his watch and Bible, with a request to have the same sent to his wife, which I did. The last words he said were: "I told you my time was short." We could not bring his body with us, so we buried him where he was shot.

BATTLE OF FIVE FORKS.

In reference to the big battles in which the regiment took part, I regard the battle of Five Forks, April 1, 1865, the severest of them all. On the first day, as you know, we fought mounted, driving the enemy back to their breastworks near Five Forks. We made several mounted charges, but failed to dislodge them. We then waited for the infantry to come up. On account of the heavy rains and muddy roads they were very slow in getting on the field. It was not until late in the afternoon of the following day that the new line of battle was completed. The new formation placed our regiment, dismounted, on the immediate left of the Fifth

REMINISCENCES OF URIAH R. REINHOLD

Corps, right in the centre, and in front of Five Forks, confronted by breastworks and a Rebel battery.

About four o'clock the signal gun was fired and the whole line advanced. In our immediate front we drove back the Rebel skirmish line until they took refuge behind their breastworks.. We were now ordered to charge. This charge was the hottest place I was in during my entire service. If the enemy had drawn their fire a little lower, I don't see how anyone could have escaped. The ground over which we charged was on a rise, and the trees indicated that they shot about ten feet too high for effectiveness. We carried the works, but at a fearful sacrifice. Here our first sergeant, Jesse B. Flickinger, was killed. After the charge I ordered Sergeants J. A. Loose and Samuel Yiengst to take him to the rear, but he died before they reached the hospital.

THE BATTLE OF CAMP-KETTLES.

Another incident I recall that may interest the reader occurred while in camp at Acquia Creek, near Stafford Court House, Va., some time in February, 1863. The regiment was then doing picket duty in the rear of General Hooker's army. We were greatly annoyed by guerrilla attacks at night. The call of "Boots and Saddles" was likely to be heard any hour of the night; and we would be run out to go to the support of some picket reserve that had been attacked during the night. Then sometimes, too, the colonel of the regiment would have "Boots and Saddles" sounded during the night to give the men the benefit of the practice in turning out quickly for emergency attacks. These calls became monotonous, so, on a certain rainy night, shortly after midnight, when everything was quiet, some of the men, bent on having a little fun, selected a few frisky mules, and loaded them down with a lot of empty camp kettles, mess pans, frying pans, empty tincups and anything else that would make a noise, and turned them loose at the foot of the company streets. The affair was well planned and was a perfect success. A number of tents were demolished, whilst the mules got all tangled up with the horses tied to the picket rope, and, in a short time, there was a general stampede all over

REMINISCENCES OF URIAH R. REINHOLD

the camp. The men rushed out of their tents, thinking that possibly Hampton's Legion had made a midnight call. The surprise was complete, and the excitement that obtained for a half hour and more can perhaps better be imagined than described. It was some time until the regimental guard captured the mules and restored order. The following morning, at roll call, an effort was made to detect the guilty party, but all answered, "Not Guilty."

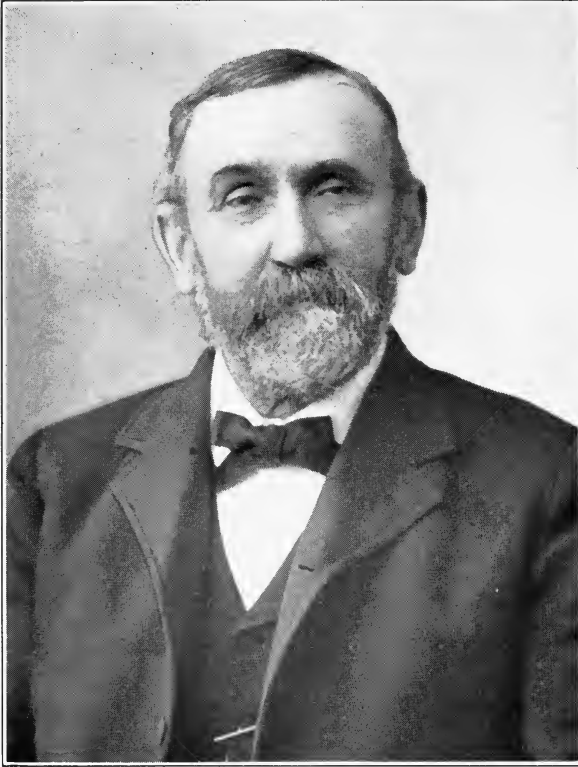
A FAMOUS WAR HORSE.

About twenty-five years after the war, there died, on the farm of Day Wood, Goshen, Lancaster county, Pa., a horse brought home at the close of the war by Lieutenant E. E. Wood, of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

This horse came to the regiment, then stationed with the Army of the Potomac, in the fall of 1862 and was owned and ridden by Major R. R. Reinhold, who rode him until he resigned. In the meantime he had been through Sheridan's Raid to Richmond, the Trevilian Raid and the march from City Point to the Shenandoah Valley.

He had been in the battles of the Wilderness, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Hanover town, Hawes' Shop, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, White House and others not so important. After Major R. R. Reinhold resigned, this horse became the property of Capt. M. R. Reinhold, a cousin of the major, who rode him until the early part of September, 1864, when the captain was killed, in the saddle, in a skirmish on the Opequon River.

After the death of Captain M. R. Reinhold, his brother, Captain U. R. Reinhold, bought the horse and rode him until the regiment was mustered out, June 15, 1865. He went through the Winchester and Shenandoah Valley campaigns; the march from the Shenandoah Valley to the Army of the Potomac before Petersburg, in February and March, 1865; the battles of Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Sailor's Creek; the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, April 9, 1865; the march to Washington and the Grand Review at Washington, D. C. It was this horse that saved me from being captured in at least two skirmishes in the Shenandoah Valley.



J. WILSON DEWITT.
Assistant Surgeon, St. George, Del.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE REGIMENT.

BY BREVET MAJOR J. WILSON DEWITT, ASSISTANT SURGEON,
OF THE REGIMENT, ST. GEORGE, DEL.

Because of the many exposures and long and weary marches to which the men were subjected, the sick calls were usually well patronized. To properly care for the sick and wounded was a source of much concern to those who had charge of the medical department. Large quantities of medical supplies were necessary. During great battles the demands for prompt and efficient service for the wounded were usually far beyond the capacity of even the most skillful surgeons to supply.

On October 23, 1862, Doctor James B. Moore was appointed assistant surgeon of the regiment, and served in that capacity until July 18, 1863, when he resigned. Doctor Moore was a polished Irish scholar, a graduate of Dublin Medical College, and somewhat of a poet. His medical education was very superior.

Doctor Isaac Walborn was appointed surgeon-in-chief of the regiment January 10, 1863, and served in that capacity until September 28, 1863, when he was obliged to resign on account of disability. He was badly wounded in the battle of Beverly Ford, April 28, 1863. Doctor Walborn was of good Pennsylvania-German stock and served the regiment with fidelity.

Doctor J. Wilson DeWitt, a mixture of French and Scotch-Irish stock, was commissioned as assistant surgeon and joined the regiment April 10, 1863. He was immediately assigned to the smallpox hospital at Acquia Creek, Virginia. After the battle of Chancellorsville, he was placed in sole charge of a hospital containing about two hundred wounded. His responsibility here was great and his duties most arduous. After the removal of the wounded to Alexandria, Virginia, he joined the regiment at Aldie, Va., while on the march to Gettysburg, Pa., and was assigned as senior

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

assistant surgeon of the regiment, acting as such until October, 1863, when Doctor T. S. C. Gardner was assigned to the regiment as surgeon-in-chief, serving in that capacity until April 6, 1864, when he resigned. After the war Doctor DeWitt entered into private practice and located in St. George, Delaware, where he enjoys a lucrative practice and is highly esteemed. He has been on the United States Board of Pensions for sixteen years, a member of the State Board of Health of Delaware for eight years, and president of the Board of Education of his native town for fifteen years.

Doctor George B. Pomroy was appointed surgeon-in-chief of the regiment May 2, 1864, and served as such until the final muster out of the regiment, June, 1865. Doctor DeWitt was mustered out of the service by general order on account of the close of the war, June 20, 1865. It has always been a source of much gratification to me to have had the privilege of being identified with this gallant regiment during almost the entire period of its service.

**EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF LIEUTENANT
H. G. BONEBRAKE.**

**Company G, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania
Volunteer Cavalry.**

WINCHESTER CAMPAIGN.

On September 20, 1864, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was ordered to report to Colonel E. O. Edwards, of the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts Regiment, with headquarters at Winchester, for provost duty, and was detached from the brigade until November 25, 1864, when the regiment was relieved by the Sixth New York Cavalry.

Winchester is located about thirty miles south of the Potomac River, a little south of the centre of the Shenandoah Valley, and occupied an important position on the military map of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Until the fall of 1864, the Shenandoah Valley was the open back door for the Confederate army to make raids into Maryland and Pennsylvania, and threaten Washington, Harrisburg, Baltimore and other northern cities.

The Shenandoah Valley and Loudon Valley adjoining were also the stamping grounds of Mosby and his guerrillas, which made provost and patrol duty extremely hazardous. The men of the regiment frequently declared that they would rather go on duty on the picket line, or go into battle than do patrol duty on the highway between Harper's Ferry, Martinsburg, Winchester and the front. For the enemy they had to meet were citizens by day and soldiers by night. They would come within the Union lines by day and learn the disposition of our pickets and patrols, and then during the night, with a sufficient force of men, would capture our posts or lie in wait and capture our patrols. When pursued they would scatter to their homes, and were citizens. If arrested, they would take the oath of allegiance, and were generally released. They would never show fight in the open field. The report was made in camp one day, that Colonel Mosby said to a Union officer he had captured;

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

“Fighting is not my business, neither do I care much for prisoners. What I am after is horses, arms and the money I can make out of it.”

The following are a few extracts taken from the diary of Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, of Company G of the regiment, covering the Winchester campaign.

- Sept. 20, 1864 The regiment reported to Colonel E. O. Edwards, with headquarters at Winchester, for provost duty. The entire day was devoted to establishing hospitals, caring for the wounded and establishing a picket line. At 6 p. m. the entire first squadron was detailed to go to Harper's Ferry.
- Sept. 21, 1864 The regiment received over two hundred new recruits. These were very much needed to replenish our depleted ranks.
- Sept. 22, 1864 The first squadron which had been sent to Harper's Ferry returned. Clothing and other supplies which were much needed, were issued to the regiment.
- Sept. 23, 1864 Several thousand Confederate prisoners passed through Winchester today on their way to Harper's Ferry.
- Sept. 24, 1864 About one thousand prisoners and twenty-one pieces of artillery, that were captured during the last three or four days, arrived at Winchester.
- Sept. 25, 1864 Captain Ham and Lieutenant Reinhold made a reconnoissance in the direction of Summit Point, and, coming in contact with Mosby's command, lost their whole command, save nine men. The remainder of the regiment under command of Major Coe Durland went in pursuit of Mosby's guerrillas, but did not find them.
- Sept. 26, 1864 Captain Ham, Lieutenant Reinhold and nine men, who escaped in a fight with Mosby yesterday, arrived in camp. Sergeant J. Porter, with a detail of five men, started for Harper's Ferry with dispatches.
- Sept. 27, 1864 Captain Kurtz, with a detail of seventy-five men, left today for Martinsburg.
- Sept. 28, 1864 Captain Kurtz returned from Martinsburg with a very large supply train. We also received mail today. We also received blanks to make up our pay rolls.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

- Captain Donohoo, with a detail of forty men, went to Martinsburg with dispatches. Sept. 30, 1864
- Captain English and Lieutenant Snively, with seventy-five men, went to Martinsburg for the purpose of guarding a supply train to the front. Lieutenant-colonel Anderson returned from General Sheridan's headquarters. Sergeant D. Royer, in charge of a detail, was attached yesterday by guerrillas; and M. Ley of Company G, and Miller of Company A, were killed. We buried a Confederate soldier in the cemetery this evening. Oct. 2, 1864
- Captain English and Lieutenant Snively returned from Martinsburg with a large supply train. Lieutenant Rogers, with twenty-five men, accompanied them. Oct. 3, 1864
- Major Spera, with one hundred men, was sent on a reconnaissance after Mosby's guerrillas. The command returned to camp about midnight and reported that they were on the trail of Mosby, but failed to catch him. Oct. 4, 1864
- Thirty men of the first squadron were detailed to guard an infantry foraging party into the country. Large supply train arrived in camp. Several details were sent to Martinsburg and Harper's Ferry. Mail was received. Oct. 5, 1864
- The first squadron went to Martinsburg. Captain Kurtz and Lieutenant Snively were robbed last night. Considerable excitement in camp on account of the robbery. Mail received today. Oct. 8, 1864
- First squadron returned from Martinsburg late last night. Lieutenant Snively, with a detail, left for Martinsburg. Oct. 9, 1864
- Captain Ham, with his company, was sent to the front, and being attacked by guerrillas, lost a number of men. The regiment received some new horses. Oct. 11, 1864
- Lieutenant Snively, with twenty-five men, returned from Martinsburg with dispatches. Oct. 12, 1864
- A report reached camp that a detachment of the Twenty-second Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry had been attacked yesterday by Mosby's guerrillas and a number of prisoners taken. The regiment went in pursuit but did not find the enemy. Oct. 13, 1864

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

- Oct. 14, 1864 This morning a very large number of teams left Winchester for Martinsburg for supplies.
- Oct. 15, 1864 Major Spera and Lieutenants Freeman and Corse, with a detail of seventy-five men, arrived from General Sheridan's headquarters. This evening a cavalry officer, who died in one of the hospitals, was buried in the cemetery.
- Oct. 16, 1864 A large detail went to Martinsburg. Captain Kurtz and a number of men who had been home on furlough, returned to camp.
- Oct. 18, 1864 General Sheridan arrived at Winchester today from Martinsburg under escort of Major W. H. Spera and about fifty men. A large supply train also arrived at Winchester from Martinsburg escorted by a detachment of the regiment.
- Oct. 19, 1864 Rebels surprised the Eighth Corps early in the morning, capturing a considerable number of prisoners and twenty pieces of artillery and driving our army back to Newtown. General Sheridan, who had remained all night at Winchester, when he heard the booming of cannon, hurriedly left Winchester at eight o'clock with an escort of fifty men of the regiment under command of Major W. H. Spera, rushed to the front with all possible speed, met and rallied the defeated Union troops in the vicinity of Newtown, reestablished the lines, ordered a forward movement, drove the Rebels beyond Fisher's Hill, capturing forty-five pieces of artillery and a large number of prisoners. In the evening the regiment moved out the Front Royal Pike some seven or eight miles and did patrol and picket duty during the night.
- Oct. 20, 1864 Early in the morning the regiment returned to our camp at Winchester. Captain Kurtz, with a detail went to Martinsburg. Captain Fitzgerald and Lieutenant Snively escorted a forage train into the country. Captain English with his company went to Martinsburg.
- Oct. 22, 1864 Captain English, with his company, returned from Martinsburg. Lieutenant Snively, with sixteen men, went to the front with dispatches.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

- For the benefit of the new recruits the regiment had saber exercise in the forenoon and dress parade in the evening. Oct. 24, 1864
- A large supply train arrived from Martinsburg. News reached our camp that Mosby's guerrillas, about four hundred strong, captured General Duffy. The regiment went in pursuit but did not overtake them. A large mail was received. Oct. 25, 1864
- Captain Kurtz, with his company, was detailed to escort a foraging expedition into the country. Blankets, overcoats and socks were issued to the regiment. Received blanks to make out our pay rolls. Oct. 26, 1864
- Two large supply trains arrived at Winchester, one from Martinsburg on its way to the front, the other returning from the front and going to Martinsburg. Lieutenant-colonel Anderson of the regiment arrived from Camp Stoneman with a detachment of remounted men. Oct. 27, 1864
- Lieutenant-colonel Anderson, with a detachment, went to the front. Lieutenant Snively, with a detail, went to Martinsburg with dispatches. Oct. 28, 1864
- Captain Kurtz, with his company, went to Martinsburg. A special detail of twenty men was made to report to headquarters for scouting duty. Oct. 29, 1864
- Captain Kurtz and Lieutenant Snively returned from Martinsburg. This was pay day. The paymaster paid the regiment in full to August 31, 1864. Oct. 30, 1864
- Captain Tice, with his company, left at noon for Martinsburg, and Captain Kurtz, with his company, started from the same place at 7 p. m. A large supply train arrived from Martinsburg. Nov. 1, 1864
- Captains Tice and Kurtz returned together from Martinsburg. Captain English, with his company, left camp, about midnight, for the front with dispatches. Nov. 2, 1864
- Captain Donohoo, with a detail of twenty-five men, escorted some officers to the signal station. The remainder of the regiment escorted General Sheridan to the railroad bridge across the Opequon Creek. General Sheridan was taken suddenly ill, and Lieutenant Paul, with twenty-three Nov. 4, 1864

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

men, was hurriedly dispatched to army headquarters for medical directors.

- Nov. 5, 1864 Lieutenant Snively, with a detail, went to Martinsburg. He took with him \$501.00 which he expressed, from Martinsburg, home for the men. A large supply train arrived from Martinsburg. Inspection of horses, quite a few being condemned.
- Nov. 6, 1864 Sergeant Potter and ten men were detailed for picket duty. Had inspection of quarters by Major Spera and Doctor Pomroy.
- Nov. 7, 1864 Captain Ham and Lieutenant Snively, with detail, returned from Martinsburg.
- Nov. 8, 1864 An election was held this day in the several companies for President of the United States. There were 383 votes cast in the regiment. Abraham Lincoln received a majority of 93 votes. The regiment made a reconnoissance in the direction of White Hall. No enemy was seen.
- Nov. 9, 1864 Captain Kurtz, with another detachment, went to the front. Lieutenant Freeman, with another detachment, went to Martinsburg with dispatches. The army fell back to Kearntown. Supply train and mail arrived at Winchester.
- Nov. 10, 1864 Captain Herr, with a detachment of twenty-five men, went to Martinsburg. A number of remounted men from Pleasant Valley Camp reported to the regiment. Colonel J. H. Kellogg, who had been absent from the regiment for some time, reported and took command.
- Nov. 11, 1864 Sergeant J. Fritz, with a detail of ten men, escorted some colonel, whose name I could not learn, to the front. Captain Herr, with his detail, returned from Martinsburg. Lieutenant Snively, with fifteen men, went on picket duty. Received mail and papers containing election news favorable to Abraham Lincoln's election.
- Nov. 12, 1864 The regimental sutler presented a barrel of ale to the officers of the regiment. The event was celebrated at the headquarters of Captain Kurtz. This occasioned considerable comment among the rank and file because they were excluded.
- Nov. 13, 1864 Colonel Kellogg and Captain Kurtz, with a detail of twenty-five men, went to Martinsburg. The detail was at-

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

tacked by Mosby's guerrillas at Bunker Hill. After a short but spirited skirmish, the enemy was scattered and the detail continued the march without any further annoyance. A large supply train arrived at Winchester from Martinsburg. Mail was also distributed in camp.

Captain Tice, with a detail of twenty-five men, went to Martinsburg with dispatches. Sergeant Potter, of Company C, and eighteen men were detailed for picket duty. Captain Kurtz, with his detail, returned from Martinsburg.

Nov. 14, 1864

Captain Tice and detail of twenty-five men returned from Martinsburg.

Nov. 15, 1864

Sergeant Martin Shaffner, of Company E with a detail of sixteen men, was captured by Mosby's guerrillas near Opequon Bridge. The sergeant and three men were killed. The regiment went in pursuit of the guerrillas but did not succeed in locating them.

Nov. 16, 1864

The entire regiment escorted General Sheridan to Opequon Bridge on a reconnoitering expedition. No enemy was discovered.

Nov. 19, 1864

This was Thanksgiving Day. Several turkeys were served as Thanksgiving dinner. The regiment reconnoitered as far as Berryville. No enemy was found.

Nov. 24, 1864

The entire regiment escorted General Sheridan to the railroad station. On returning to camp in the evening, to our surprise, the Sixth New York Cavalry had arrived, with orders to relieve us from further provost duty at Winchester.

Nov. 25, 1864

The regiment left Winchester, moved out the Front Royal Pike and rejoined our brigade. The men seemed glad to be relieved.

Nov. 27, 1864

In regard to these extracts from Lieutenant Bonebrake's diary, the reader must not infer that this is a complete record of the service of the regiment during the time mentioned. Personal matters of course were eliminated, and only such general references made as came under his personal observation.

The names of Captain Kurtz and Lieutenant Snively are more frequently mentioned than the rest of the officers because they were the officers of Lieutenant Bonebrake's own

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

company, G, and anything special occurring to them would be more likely to be recorded in his diary than things that had occurred in other companies, or transactions which might have occurred of which he was not informed.

Be it remembered that there were at least eleven other captains and twenty-three lieutenants in the regiment who were as frequently detailed for similar service as were Captain Kurtz and Lieutenant Snively, hence it would not be unreasonable to estimate that only about one-fourth of the service of the regiment is referred to in this diary.

Another prominent factor which enters into the service record of the regiment at this time is the fact that, including the two hundred recruits received September 21, 1864, the average muster of the regiment at this time was only about six-hundred men, another evidence of the arduous duties required of the regiment during the Winchester campaign. It was not an infrequent occurrence for men to return from duty and be called out again the same day. The men were almost constantly in the saddle, day and night. There was a restless disposition among both the officers and enlisted men of the regiment at this time. They felt that they were discriminated against, and several requests had been forwarded to headquarters to be relieved.

Colonel E. O. Edwards, commanding post at Winchester, paid the regiment the following compliment.

“HEADQUARTERS, U. S. FORCES,

“WINCHESTER, VA., OCTOBER 14, 1864.

“Major Russell, Asst. Adjt. Gen., Cavalry Corps, Middle Military Division :

“As Major Durland has shown me your reprimand to his regiment, I feel called upon to state that I have never seen a better disciplined cavalry regiment than the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. They have been worked very hard on escort duty, and of all the dispatches carried by them, but one has been lost. The escort in charge of the dispatches I refer to, was in charge of a sergeant who cut his way through and arrived at Edenburg safely where he was furnished an escort from the Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry to proceed to Harrisonburg. That escort was captured, together with the sergeant and his dispatches. In every other case they have cut their way through twice their number, and safely de-

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

livered their dispatches. The escort accompanying Lieutenant-colonel Tolles, I think, was ready to do all that men could do. I learn that the rearguard gave timely notice of the approach of the guerrillas, that the lieutenant in charge wished to turn and meet them, that Colonel Tolles gave him orders not to do so, but to move on at a steady trot. This enabled the enemy to come close enough to charge and, being much better mounted, they were able to charge into the midst of the escort. Perhaps the lieutenant should have commanded his escort in his own way, but I do not consider him much to blame.

"I have felt called upon to write this, in justice to the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and, though Major Durland requests to be ordered to the front, I trust he will not be relieved.

"Very respectfully,

"Your obedient servant,

"E. O. EDWARDS, *Colonel Commanding Post.*"

LOUDON VALLEY BURNING EXPEDITION.

The regiment broke camp early this morning near Winchester, joined the division and marched to Upperville by way of White Post, Berry's Ferry, Ashby's Gap and Paris. Went into camp at Upperville, and the entire regiment did picket duty for the night. After we had crossed the mountain into Loudon Valley, we burned several mills, and considerable hay and grain, and also drove along some cattle that had been taken during the day.

Monday,
Nov. 28, 1864

We marched to Snickersville and along the route burned all the grain, hay, and mills, and also captured more cattle, sheep and hogs which we drove along. We also captured several Rebels who were supposed to belong to Mosby's guerrillas.

Nov. 29, 1864

Marched to Lovettsville and again burned all the grain and hay along the route, even the corn shocks in the fields. During the day we captured some good horses, also more cattle, hogs, and sheep which were taken along.

Nov. 30, 1864

Marched to Snickersville by way of Wheatland, and continued the work of destruction and the capturing of cattle. Camped for the night near Snickersville, doing picket duty.

Dec. 1, 1864

Marched to Millwood and out the Winchester Pike, crossing the Blue Ridge at Snicker's Gap. Forded the Shenandoah River at Snicker's Ferry, passed through Berryville

Dec. 2, 1864

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

and went into camp about ten miles from Winchester. The work was about the same as the day before.

- Dec. 3, 1864 Marched by way of Friendship Mills on the Opequon Creek. Reached Winchester about noon and went into camp. We experienced considerable trouble in keeping the cattle, sheep and hogs up with the column.
- Dec. 4, 1864 The First and Second Squadrons and Company E were detailed for picket duty.
- Dec. 6, 1864 The First and Second Squadrons were relieved from picket and returned to camp. Quite a large number of horses were condemned, dismounting a number of our men.
- Dec. 7, 1864 Major W. H. Spera with a detachment of men made a reconnoissance and returned in the evening. No enemy was discovered.
- Dec. 9, 1864 Quite a large number of new horses were received by the regiment today. Men were busy building winter quarters. Major Coe Durland started for home on a fifteen-day leave of absence.
- Dec. 10, 1864 Snow fell last night to the depth of about five inches. The first squadron went on picket duty.
- Dec. 15, 1864 Another invoice of new horses was received by the regiment, and an order was issued to have all the horses roughshod.
- Dec. 18, 1864 General inspection of horses and equipments. Extra horse-shoes and nails were issued, and arrangements made to go on another reconnoissance.

GORDONSVILLE RAID.

- Dec. 19, 1864 The First and Second Divisions of the Cavalry Corps left Camp Russell at 7:00 a. m., marched by way of White Post and Cedarville, and camped for the night near Front Royal. General Torbert commanded the expedition. General Devin commanded the First Division; General Powell, the Second; and Colonel Kellogg, our brigade.
- Dec. 20, 1864 Crossed the Blue Ridge at Chester Gap, marched by way of Flint Hill and Washington, and camped for the night near Sperryville on the Culpepper Road. The country was hilly, the roads rough, and the weather extremely cold.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

Crossed the Robertson River and went into camp near Madison Court House. Snow and sleet fell all day. More rough roads and mountainous country. This is a banner country for apple brandy. It flowed freely all day. Dec. 21, 1864

Marched to Liberty Mills and met the enemy at the Rapidan River. Colonel Kellogg's brigade crossed the river at White's Ford, drove the enemy from their position, captured some prisoners and two pieces of artillery. The balance of the command crossed the Rapidan at Barrett's Ford. Dec. 22, 1864

The entire command advanced towards Gordonsville, finding the enemy strongly fortified. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania and the Ninth New York Cavalry charged the enemy dismounted and were repulsed. The regiment lost seventeen men in the charge. We retired during the night, marched to Russell's Ford, crossed the Robertson River, and camped for a short time only. Dec. 23, 1864

Marched by way of Culpepper, Rittersville, and Sulphur Springs, going into camp near Warrenton. The weather was distressingly cold, the roads icy, and, the shoes of the horses becoming smooth, many horses were disabled so that the dismounted men found it difficult to keep up with the column. Dec. 24, 25, '64

Marched by way of New Baltimore and White Plains and camped for the night about five miles from Middleburg, Virginia. This day our regiment was the extreme rearguard and we were greatly harassed by the guerrillas who were hanging on our flanks and rear all day. Dec. 26, 1864

Marched by way of Rector's Cross Roads, Carrville, Upperville, Paris, and Ashby's Gap, crossed the Shenandoah River, and went into camp at Millwood. At Ashby's Gap the column was obliged to make a short halt and drive off the guerrillas. Dec. 27, 1864

We experienced considerable trouble in crossing the Opequon Creek; the water was very high. Reached Camp Russell near Winchester in the evening. We were very glad to get back. Received a heavy mail. A number of commissions and promotions awaited our return so that there were many warm congratulations. Dec. 28, 1864

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

- Dec. 30, 1864 The Nineteenth Corps moved four miles north of Winchester and went into winter quarters. The second brigade of the First Division of the Cavalry Corps broke camp, marched by way of Bunker Hill to Opequon Bridge and encamped for the night. The First and Second squadrons were detached from the brigade at Bunker Hill and marched to Charlestown.
- Dec. 31, 1864 The brigade marched to Charlestown where the First and Second Squadrons of the regiment joined us; marched by way of Halltown, Bolivar and Harper's Ferry and went into camp near Berlin. Snow commenced falling in the evening and continued until the afternoon of the following day. Very cold. Colonel Anderson, accompanied by an officer of the brigade staff, was looking for a suitable location for a camp for winter quarters.

CAMP AT LOVETTSVILLE.

- Jan. 1, 1865 The brigade went into camp near Lovettsville in the Loudon Valley and was ordered to put up winter quarters. (From January 1st to the 9th nothing unusual is recorded in the lieutenant's diary, the time being occupied in routine camp and picket duties and the construction of winter quarters.
- Jan. 10, 1865 Major Coe Durland with four hundred men, made a reconnoissance up the valley as far as Purcellville, but found no enemy. Orders were issued for the granting of furloughs.
- Jan. 15, 1865 General P. H. Sheridan visited the second brigade camp. Our regimental band tendered him a serenade at headquarters. Another reconnoitering party was sent out and returned without discovering the enemy.
- Jan. 22, 1865 Our brigade commander, General Thomas C. Devin issued an order that no citizens were permitted to come into camp for the purpose of marketing. Lieutenant-colonel Anderson received his commission as colonel of the regiment. In consequence of this promotion, the regimental band gave a concert in the evening at regimental headquarters.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

Henry S. Foote, a Confederate senator arrived at brigade headquarters en route to meet a secret peace commission. Many opinions were expressed as to the outcome of such a conference. Jan. 28, 1865

The Confederate Peace Commissioners passed through our lines this evening on their return trip. The men were anxious to learn the results of their conference, but nothing definite could be learned. Feb. 4, 1865

A number of new commissions were received today; viz: Major Durland was commissioned lieutenant-colonel; Captains Kurtz and Thompson were commissioned majors; Lieutenant Reinhold was commissioned captain of Company I. A scouting party of twenty-five men, in command of Lieutenant Allen, went to Snickersville to drive off some guerrillas who were reported located at that place. No guerrillas were found. Experienced a severe snow storm. Very cold. Feb. 13, 1865

A detail of two hundred men, in command of Captain Spera, escorted the brigade supply train to Harper's Ferry for supplies. Another snow blizzard and very cold. Feb. 16, 1865

The return supply train and escort were attacked by guerrillas at Hillsboro. Colonel Anderson with about three hundred men met the train at Hillsboro and brought it to camp. Several deserters and bounty jumpers were executed today. Major Thompson celebrated his promotion by a distribution of ale among the regimental officers which seems to have been the event of the day. Feb. 17, 1865

Received orders to be ready to break camp tomorrow morning at 8:30 o'clock. Destination unknown. Feb. 23, 1865

JAMES RIVER EXPEDITION.

Our brigade broke camp this morning and moved by way of Wheatland and Hillsboro and bivouacked for the night about two miles south of Harper's Ferry. At this point the dismounted and sick men were placed in charge of Major Spera and Lieutenant Corse to be sent to the dismounted camp. Feb. 24, 1865

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

- Feb. 25, 1865 Brigade marched by way of Halltown, Charlestown and Berryville, and went into camp about two miles south of Winchester.
- Feb. 26, 1865 Large quantities of coffee, sugar and salt were issued to the men, two days forage for the horses, and eighty rounds of ammunition. All surplus baggage which had accumulated during our stay in winter quarters, was left in camp in charge of the dismounted men. This looks like another raid.
- Feb. 27, 1865 All the mounted troops in the Shenandoah Valley broke camp this morning and, under command of General Sheridan, marched up the valley by way of Newtown, Middletown and Strasburg, and bivouacked for the night at Woodstock.
- Feb. 28, 1865 Marched by way of Mount Jackson and New Market, and camped for the night about eight miles south of the latter place. During the day our right flank was attacked by a small force of the Rebel cavalry. We crossed the Shenandoah River on a pontoon bridge.
- Mar. 1, 1865 Marched by way of Harrisonburg, Berks Mill and Mount Sidney and went into camp some six miles north of Staunton. Had several slight skirmishes with the Rebel cavalry. Captured a number of wagons. We also captured about two hundred sheep which we drove along, and turned over in the evening to division headquarters.
- Mar. 2, 1865 Marched to Staunton and out the Staunton Road in the direction of Charlottesville. General Custer's division went to Waynesboro and captured some twelve hundred prisoners, several battle-flags, and seven pieces of artillery, besides destroying upwards of one hundred wagons. He then crossed the Blue Ridge and camped near Greenwood, while our division went into camp near Fishersville.
- Mar. 3, 1865 Continued the march to Charlottesville. Our brigade marched with the wagon train, and because of the heavy rains and muddy roads, experienced considerable trouble. Several teams were abandoned. The dismounted men were detailed to escort about thirteen hundred prisoners to Winchester. We also destroyed the railroad bridge, burned the railroad station and a number of cars loaded with stores.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

Because of the heavy rains we did not move until 3:00 p. m. Marched via Ivy Hill Station to Virginia University and at once commenced to tear up the railroad track leading from Charlottesville to Lynchburg. Mar. 4, 1865

Nearly all day was devoted to tearing up the railroad track. In the evening we had seven days' coffee, sugar and salt issued to us. Mar. 5, 1865

Marched to Scottdale and enroute we destroyed mills, factories and locks in the canal. Much property was destroyed this day. We arrived at Howardsville, at eleven o'clock at night, and went into camp. Mar. 6, 1865

The First and Second Brigades of our division continued the destruction of locks in the canal. Several storehouses were burned, also a boat load of provisions was seized and destroyed. The Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry was sent to Bencreek to save a bridge across the James River. Our regiment marched to their support. When we came there the bridge had been destroyed. Marched to within about eight miles of New Market and encamped for the night. Mar. 7, 1865

Our entire brigade (second brigade of the First Division) left camp about 10:00 a. m., and marched by way of Howardsville, Scottsville and the court-house at Columbia, arriving at Columbia the following morning about daylight. The Sixth New York Cavalry was left at a point between Scottsville and the court-house to guard a bridge crossing the James River. Excepting one hour for supper, the men were continuously in the saddle for about twenty hours, thoroughly drenched by a steady rain, while the roads were distressingly muddy. The distance covered was fifty-nine miles. The endurance of both men and horses was most remarkable. Mar. 8, 1865

The brigade went into camp at Columbia and immediately details were sent out in different directions to ascertain if there were any Rebels in that vicinity. There were none found on our side of the James River. We were running short of supplies, so several foraging details were sent out for subsistence and forage. A number of good horses and mules were brought into camp. In one of these foraging Mar. 9, 1865

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

details, three men of Company G got too far away from their command and were captured.

- Mar. 10, 1865 All, excepting the men who were on picket and patrol duty, remained in camp at Columbia all day. Sheridan with the balance of his command began to arrive at Columbia in the evening and during the night. During the night, Captain English, with twenty men, secured some flatboats, crossed the river and drove away the picket on the opposite side. Went into town and had my boots mended.
- Mar. 11, 1865 The brigade marched to Goochland Court House, captured eighteen prisoners and destroyed a number of boats. We returned to Columbia again during the night. The distance to Goochland Court House was about twenty miles.
- Mar. 12, 1865 Reveille was sounded at 3:00 a. m., but, our brigade did not get in line until about sunrise. Marched to Cookoosville and later crossed the North Anna River. Bivouacked for the night about two and one-half miles south of the Virginia Central Railroad.
- Mar. 13, 1865 Marched to the Virginia Central Railroad, moved in the direction of Beaver Dam Station and tore up about ten miles of the railroad track. Went into camp at Frederick Hall Depot. The country through which we passed today is poor and water scarce.
- Mar. 14, 1865 We marched to Beaver Dam Station and, after destroying the station, went into camp for the night. The Third Division reconnoitered in the direction of Ashland Station.
- Mar. 15, 1865 Marched to the South Anna River and thence to Chesterfield Station where we camped for the night.
- Mar. 16, 1865 Marched to Monohick Church about ten miles from Eylettsville and camped for the night.
- Mar. 17, 1865 Marched to and encamped near King William Court House. Captain English with a detail of twenty men escorted Colonel Forsyth to White House Landing. Our regiment was in the advance today.
- Mar. 18, 1865 Marched to White House Landing. Our regiment marched in the rear of the column. Received rations and forage. Here we joined a brigade of the Twenty-fourth Corps.

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

The brigade crossed the York River and went into camp. Had inspection of arms and horses. Quite a large number of horses were condemned. Quartermaster Bean of our regiment was assigned to the duties of post quartermaster at White House Landing. All the condemned horses were turned over to Lieutenant Ramsey. All the dismounted men went into camp in the rear of the brigade. Mar. 20, 1865

All the dismounted men of the command were taken to City Point on steamers, in charge of Colonel Copinger. Major Kurtz of our regiment had charge of the dismounted men of the First Division and I had charge of the men of our regiment. We left White House Landing in the evening. Mar. 21, 1865

We were on the boat for two days and two nights. First night we passed Yorktown and second night Fortress Monroe. During the afternoon of the 23d, we experienced quite a heavy gale on the James River. We arrived at City Point on the evening of the 23d, about nine o'clock, and remained on the boat all night. Mar. 22, 23, '65

Disembarked, took breakfast at the Soldier's Retreat, marched about half a mile south of City Point along the river and went into camp. Here we received supplies and quartermaster stores. During the day, the dismounted men of the Third Division joined us. Mar. 24, 1865

Received from Captain Strong, A. Q. M., horses for our brigade. Mar. 25, 1865

More dismounted men arrived in our camp. Today General Sheridan's command crossed the James River at Deep Bottom. Mar. 26, 1865

More dismounted men came to our camp. Reported to our regiment with such men of our regiment as were remounted. Paymaster Sawyer was a welcome visitor in our camp. The entire brigade received pay and the men were happy. Mar. 27, 1865

Another detachment of remounted men of the regiment reported for duty. Received my commission as first lieutenant of Company G. Mar. 28, 1865

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

THE FINAL MOVEMENT.

- Mar. 29, 1865 An expedition consisting of the Cavalry Corps, the Fifth Infantry Corps, with the artillery attached to these commands, started on an expedition around Lee's left flank under command of General Sheridan. The cavalry under command of General Wesley Merritt were in the advance and moved to Ream's Station and thence to Dinwiddie Court House where we went into camp.
- Mar. 30, 1865 Portions of the Second Brigade of the First Division had an engagement with the enemy. Our regiment did picket duty about two and one-half miles north of Dinwiddie Court House. Heavy rains and soft roads.
- Mar. 31, 1865 The regiment was relieved from picket duty by the First U. S. Cavalry. Joined the brigade and formed in line of battle dismounted between Dinwiddie Court House and Stony Creek. General Davis's division on our left was driven back and our brigade was hurried to its support. The Rebels flanked us and we were driven near the courthouse. Lieutenant Stanley Mitchell, and Sergeant-major James Brennan are missing; Lieutenant Chamberlain and Sergeant Horton wounded; and a number of men captured. Our casualties were heavy.
- Apr. 1, 1865 The First Cavalry Division took a position between the Third Cavalry Division and the Fifth Corps. Our division took two lines of breastworks and captured about six hundred prisoners and two battle-flags. The cavalry and infantry together captured over five thousand prisoners, eight pieces of artillery and a number of battle-flags. I had the good fortune to capture a Rebel flag. Captains Ham, English, Donehoo, and Lieutenant Anglun were wounded. Sergeants Miller of Company G, McPherson of B and Flicking of E, all well known in the regiment, were killed. The list of wounded is the largest the regiment ever had in one day. General Sheridan relieved General Warren from the command of the Fifth Corps for not coming to the support of the cavalry in time.
- Apr. 2, 1865 We advanced to the Southside Railroad, destroyed about a mile of the railroad tracks and then pushed forward in the direction of Appomattox. Had a spirited engagement in

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

the evening. The regiment had several men killed and a number wounded. The entire command captured about three thousand prisoners.

The cavalry marched to the left about fifteen miles and met with but little opposition. We picked up many straggling Rebels during the day and passed many caissons and wagons abandoned by the enemy.

Apr. 3, 1865

The First Division marching toward the left, made a diversion at Deep Creek Bridge. We had a brisk skirmish about 10 a. m. Marched to Burkeville where we met the Second Corps.

Apr. 4, 1865

The cavalry marched to the position held by the Fifth Corps. Detachments were sent out in different directions to ascertain the whereabouts of the enemy. About one thousand prisoners were brought in by these detachments. We marched to near Jettersville Station, where a short halt was made.

Apr. 5, 1865

Got possession of the Danville Railroad. The cavalry and infantry this day captured about twelve thousand prisoners, many pieces of artillery, and destroyed several large wagon trains. Some eight or ten generals were captured. We camped for the night near Rice's Station.

Apr. 6, 1865

We crossed the Southside Railroad at Rice's Station, marched to Prince Edward Court House, and thence, about five miles west, where we went into camp. Near Prince Edward Court House we captured a Rebel major-general and about sixty men. We crossed the Appomattox River at High Bridge.

Apr. 7, 1865

Marched to Prospect Station where we connected with the Twenty-fourth Corps. The Cavalry Corps marched to Appomattox Station, where we captured several supply-trains, some forty pieces of artillery, and a large number of prisoners.

Apr. 8, 1865

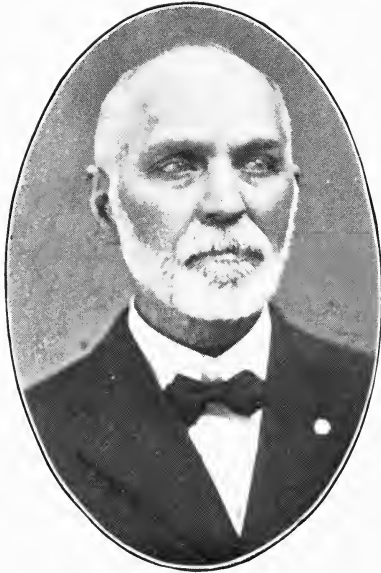
Early in the morning, McKenzie's division of the Cavalry Corps advanced on the enemy's lines and was driven back on our infantry support. The cavalry were then massed on the enemy's right flank preparatory to making a flank assault. About eight o'clock a. m., General Lee

Apr. 9, 1865

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF H. G. BONEBRAKE

sent a flag of truce to negotiate with General Grant for the surrender of his army.

- Apr. 10, 1865 The cavalry marched to Clover Hill, thence to Prospect Station and went into camp for the night.
- Apr. 11, 1865 Crossed Sockett's Creek at Prospect Mill, passed Prince Edward Court House, and went into camp near Rice's Station.
- Apr. 12, 1865 Marched to Burkeville Junction where we went into camp and were furnished with much needed supplies.
- Apr. 13, 1865 The Cavalry Corps marched to Nottaway Court House. The captors of Rebel flags took the train at Burkeville and went to City Point, where we arrived about ten o'clock at night.
- Apr. 14, 1865 At eight o'clock a. m. we embarked on the Steamer Geo. Leary and arrived at Fortress Monroe at three p. m. There were fifty-one men with as many Rebel flags which we displayed on the deck of the steamer. The garrison cheered us greatly.
- Apr. 15, 1865 We arrived at Washington at 7:30 a. m. I stopped at the St. Charles Hotel. Here I met Lieutenant Stanley L. Mitchell, of our regiment. Last night President Lincoln was assassinated at Ford's Theater. An attempt was made to assassinate Secretary Seward at his private home. The greatest excitement prevails in the city. President Lincoln died this morning at 7:22.
- Apr. 16, 1865 Lieutenant Stanley L. Mitchell left Washington to join the regiment.
- Apr. 18, 1865 The public is permitted to view the remains of President Lincoln. I saw his body at 12:30 p. m. The crowd to view the remains is immense.
- Apr. 19, 1865 Funeral services for President Lincoln.
The people are still viewing the remains of President Lincoln in the Capitol.
- Apr. 20, 1865 At 8 a. m. the remains of President Lincoln were taken to Baltimore, Md., the first stopping place on the long journey to the burial place, Springfield, Ill.



H. G. BONEBRAKE.
Lieutenant, Company G, Waynesboro, Pa.

HENRY G. BONEBRAKE.

FIRST LIEUTENANT COMPANY G, WAYNESBORO, PA.

Lieutenant Henry G. Bonebrake was born near Waynesboro, Franklin county, Pennsylvania, June 21, 1838. His early life was spent on the farm with his father in the vicinity of Waynesboro, Pa. On September 8, 1862, he went to the office of Michael H. Stoner, a justice of the peace in Waynesboro, and signed the muster roll of the Waynesboro Cavalry, then being recruited in Franklin county, and later became one of the chief promoters of the company. When the company was permanently organized he was elected first sergeant of the company and served in that capacity until December 15, 1864, when he was commissioned second lieutenant. On January 14, 1865, he was commissioned first lieutenant of the company. From the day the company was mustered into the United States service, September 26, 1862, until the day of his muster out of the service, June 21, 1865, he had a continuous service record with the company.

On October 11, 1863, during the engagement at Stephensburg, Virginia, his horse was shot on the skirmish line. He, with Comrade Aaron Harman who was also dismounted at the time, was cut off from the company and experienced great difficulty in crossing a swollen stream in their rear. While emerging from the stream on the opposite side, they were greeted with a volley of Rebel bullets and he received a slight wound. On December 23, 1864, in the mounted charge near Gordonsville, Virginia, his horse was again shot from under him, receiving two bullet wounds, and was killed. On April 1, 1865, at the battle of Five Forks, Virginia, while charging the enemy's breastworks, Lieutenant Bonebrake and Comrade William Cummings were the first to leap over the breastworks. Seeing a Rebel battery flag, he made a dash for it, but failed in the attempt to capture it. A short distance to the right was another Confederate color-bearer who was enthusiastically waving his flag and urging his comrades to stand by the colors. While the color bearer's attention was principally directed to the as-

HENRY G. BONEBRAKE

sault in his immediate front, Lieutenant Bonebrake rushed to his side, grasped his colors and demanded his surrender. A hand to hand struggle followed and he succeeded in capturing the flag.

For this distinguished and meritorious act he was one of fifty-one who, having captured Confederate flags, presented in person their trophies to the Secretary of War, the Honorable Edwin M. Stanton, receiving his warm personal congratulations. All who presented Confederate flags on that occasion were granted a thirty days' furlough. In further recognition of his distinguished bravery, he received from the War Department, May 5, 1865, a medal of honor for conspicuous bravery in the battle of Five Forks, Virginia, April 1, 1865, together with the following letter:

WAR DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 3, 1865.

Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, Company G, Seventeenth Regiment,
Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.

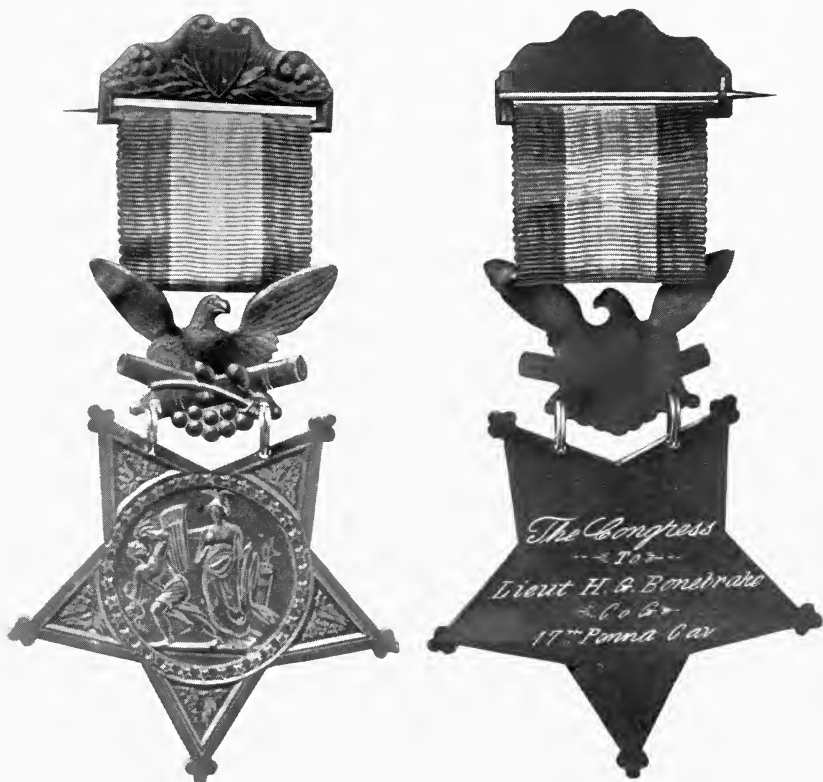
Sir: Herewith I enclose the medal of honor which has been awarded you under the resolution of Congress, approved July 12, 1862: To provide for the presentation of medals of honor to the enlisted men of the army and volunteer forces who have distinguished or may distinguish themselves in battle during the present rebellion. Please acknowledge the receipt.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

W. A. NICHOLS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

An act of Congress approved April 23, 1904, provided for the issue of a medal. The first was of bronze, the latter of silver heavily electrotyped in gold. It is much handsomer than the old medal. The new medal was received by Lieutenant Bonebrake on Memorial Day, May 30, 1905. Lieutenant Bonebrake prizes these medals very highly and regards them as rare souvenirs to hand down to his posterity. Lieutenant Bonebrake was regularly mustered out of the United States service, with his company, at Clouds Mills, Virginia, in obedience to General Order No. 312, War Department, June 16, 1865.



MEDAL OF HONOR.
Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, Waynesboro, Pa.



JOHN H. ZINN.
Private, Company F, Akron, Ohio.

THROUGH CONFEDERATE PRISONS AND HOME AGAIN.

BY JOHN H. ZINN, PRIVATE COMPANY F, AKRON, OHIO.

In the following pages I purpose to give a brief narrative of a part of my army experience during the Civil War. When the spring campaign of 1862 had clearly demonstrated that more men were needed to crush the Rebellion, and when President Abraham Lincoln issued his call for 300,000 more volunteers, on July 1, 1862, I doffed the garb of a citizen and donned the blue. The prime object for doing so was, because when my native country which protected my right as an American citizen, not only in my own, but in foreign lands wherever the American flag is unfurled, was threatened with dissolution, I could no longer stand idly by and see traitors attempt to disrupt the best government the world has ever known. And so I joined the chorus of "We are coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 strong." In the regular order that companies and regiments were recruited, I became a member of company F, of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, and later became identified with the First Division, Second Brigade Cavalry Corps, serving with the armies of the Potomac and of the Shenandoah Valley until the close of the war. Let this suffice as an introduction to my subject,

"THROUGH CONFEDERATE PRISONS AND HOME AGAIN."

I will preface my story with the circumstances of my capture. Early in the month of August, 1864, the First and Second Divisions of the Cavalry Corps were transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the Army of the Shenandoah Valley. It was freely rumored at that time that the Confederate army was receiving supplies from the fertile valleys of Shenandoah and Loudon; that the wheat crops of those valleys had been threshed and were being transported south. Some of the boys remarked, "Well, if the Johnnies are doing the threshing, we will do the winnow-

ing." But this work of winnowing was not always the most pleasant thing to do, for frequently the wind blew in the wrong direction. Conditions in these two valleys frequently changed. This was especially true as to the constant changes that obtained in the Shenandoah Valley. Positions that were gained one day were lost the next. This was so of both the Union and Confederate armies. Now there was advancing, then retreating. Now we drove the enemy up the valley, and then they would drive us back again. The residents of these valleys were very much harassed by both armies. So far as their losses were concerned, it made very little difference whether they were friends or foes, they suffered the same.

In the Shenandoah Valley followed, in rapid succession, defeats and victories on both sides. The most disastrous defeats of the Union army were those of General Franz Sigel and General Robert H. Milroy. The most disastrous defeats of the Confederate army were the battles of Winchester and Cedar Creek. The last battle in which I was engaged was the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864. While our regiment did not participate in the fight until in the afternoon, the fight was opened early in the morning, by General G. A. Custer, on the left of the line. The engagement soon became general, increasing in intensity hour after hour, the enemy stubbornly resisting every inch of ground. Our division had been massed on the extreme right of the Union line and, at a given signal, made a vigorous assault and charged the left flank of the Confederate line, driving the enemy through Winchester like a whirlwind, capturing a number of battle-flags and a number of prisoners. Night coming on prevented our further pursuit. If ever there was a day in the history of the regiment that the boys desired a few more hours of daylight to finish the job, it was this memorable 19th day of September, 1864. On the following morning, September 20th, the regiment was ordered to report to Colonel E. O. Edwards, provost marshal of Winchester, for provost duty. The duty assigned was a very responsible and hazardous one. It was in the rear of General Sheridan's army that Mosby's guerrillas

THROUGH PRISONS AND HOME AGAIN

were most active, prowling through the country, attacking details of men who were usually unable to cope with them in point of numbers. The tactics usually employed by these guerrillas was to lie in ambush at some suitable point along the highway, watch for a favorable opportunity and rush upon these details unexpectedly, just as a lion would spring upon his prey.

On the 24th day of September, 1864, an order came to our regimental headquarters for a special detail, to report to the provost marshal. Being the regimental clerk I saw the order, and being desirous to accompany the detail, I asked permission of Major Coe Durland to do so. My request was granted. Captain James Ham, of Company M, was in charge of the detail. The captain reported with his men, and received secret instructions. No one of the detail but Captain Ham knew what his orders were. Indeed, it was never supposed that the rank and file should know what was the purpose of their superiors. The duty of the enlisted men was to obey orders without asking any whys or wherefores. We were ordered to report light mounted, carrying only carbines, sabres and revolvers. The detail started on its mission. I soon discovered that the captain moved cautiously as though expecting to meet the enemy. He ordered two men to ride some little distance on the flanks of the column, one on each side, with instructions to keep a sharp lookout for guerrillas. About ten miles out from Winchester, we came to a beautiful green lane that turned to the right. At this point the command halted. Two additional vedettes were thrown out, one on our right, the other on our left, at about four hundred yards distance. On the one side was an open field and on the other was a woods with a deep ravine intervening. A house stood obliquely to our right, half hidden by trees. The lieutenant and four men were ordered to this house, and immediately galloped down the lane. The lieutenant had received secret orders from the captain. I never learned what they were. A considerable time having elapsed, and they not returning, the captain ordered a sergeant to take command of the detail, while he with an orderly, galloped down towards the house.

They had hardly disappeared out of our sight when we heard the report of a shot to our left. Looking in the direction from whence it came, we saw our vedette running across the field, dismounted. His horse was shot and he himself was wounded in the shoulder. The sergeant immediately gave the command to fall in, but before we had time to form in line, in fact, in less time that it takes to tell what happened, the guerrillas were upon us in superior numbers, fired a volley into our ranks, killing several of our men, and captured the remainder excepting two men, who, in some way, made their escape. The captain, the lieutenant and the two men who had accompanied them to the house referred to, not being with the detail at the time of the surprise, escaped. They were followed by several of the guerrillas, but I learned later that they failed to overtake them. While the guerrillas were charging upon us I discharged my carbine and then reached for my revolver, but, before I had time to use it, a Johnnie Reb had covered me with his revolver with a command to surrender. This command was followed with a number of pet names, more than I care to enumerate at this time. He had a wonderful vocabulary from which he drew. They were all adjectives of the most emphatic kind.

When he commanded me to surrender with his revolver pointed in my face, there was nothing else to do but to obey orders. Of course there was considerable confusion and commotion at the time, but I was surprised when my captor failed to disarm me at once. I expected the first thing after my surrender would be to demand my revolver, my carbine having dropped out of my hands whilst my sabre was in my scabbard. On the contrary, the first thing my captor demanded was my pocketbook. I may have been a little slow, so he insisted that I should hurry up. "Fork it over. Fork it over," he repeated. These fellows somehow had learned to love the greenbacks, even if they did hate the government that issued them. I complied with his demand, but, after he had opened the pocketbook and discovered that it contained less than one dollar, the expression on his face indicated to me that he was mortified and chagrined.

THROUGH PRISONS AND HOME AGAIN

The pocketbook contained, however, the photographs of my sainted wife and child which I prized very highly and which I was very reluctant to part with. I politely asked him to return them to me. He promised me he would, and the same evening he made good his promise.

As soon as we were captured we were hurried away in the direction of the Shenandoah River. Several of the men were badly wounded and, because of the hurried march, suffered greatly. I assured my captors there was no danger of an attempt being made to recapture us, as there were no other troops in the vicinity, but they were not disposed to take any chances, but hurried us along as fast as possible until we had crossed the Shenandoah. The Johnnies were very much elated over their successful capture. After we had crossed the river, frequent expressions were made, "Now we are safe. Now we are safe." I felt that I was safe too. I mean, safe in their hands. We continued the march, however, at a slower pace, and, late in the afternoon, halted for a short rest at a place that I at once recalled as having seen before. It was during the time that we passed through the Loudon Valley destroying the crops and driving off the cattle to prevent them being used for the support of Mosby's guerrillas.

A short distance from the road where we were stopping I saw the very house to which I had gone and found some oats which I appropriated for the use of my horse. I was intercepted by an old man who bitterly complained to me of the cruelties of the war. He said, "I am old now and the work of a life time is gone. I was always a Union man and opposed secession, but Virginia went out of the Union and I am helpless." I sympathized with him because he claimed to be a Union man, but consoled him and said to him,—“If you can substantiate what you just now told me as to your loyalty, when the war is over, the government will no doubt reimburse you for your loss. But if you are a Rebel or have Rebel sympathies you need expect nothing.”

While we were thus halted by the wayside, this same old gentleman came to the road to see us. He addressed himself to the Johnnies and said.—“Where did you catch all

these Yankees?" He was told, at Summit Point. "Good good! I wish you would catch all of them, for they are nothing but Lincoln hirelings, barn-burners and chicken thieves!" Then turning to us he said. "It is well enough that you fell into the hands of these boys, for, had you fallen into my hands, I would have put the daylight through some of you." Turning again to the Johnny Rebs he continued. "Boys, if I were as young as your are, it would be my delight to shoot Yankees from morning till night. But I am too old to go to the front; my eyes are somewhat dimmed and my hands are unsteady, but, I believe that with my old flint lock and a good rest, I could fetch a Yankee yet. Ha! ha! ha!"

I said to myself, "You old, miserable, Rebel hypocrite! If I were free I would teach you a lesson on morals!" But I realized that, just at that time it might have caused a little unpleasantness to assume the rôle of an instructor. So I pulled my hat down over my eyes, as I did not care, just at that time, to have him know that we had met before. While there were, no doubt, some Union men in that section of Virginia, from such information and observation as I was able to obtain, in my opinion, they were few and far between. I think the above description is a fair sample of the sentiment that prevailed among the large majority of the citizens of that section of country. They were citizens in day time and guerrillas at night, and Union men and loyal to the government only when the boys in blue were around. We stopped only for a short time at this place, and fearing that this old gentleman might detect me as having been to his house before, I was glad when the column moved on.

Our next stopping place was Paris, a small village. Here we were met by about fifty other guerrillas who seemed very much excited about something, the cause of which I could not find out. Their attitude to us as prisoners, to say the least, alarmed me. Threats of hanging and shooting were too freely indulged in for real comfort. Just then I did not feel quite as safe as I did after we had crossed the Shenandoah River shortly after our capture. Our stay in Paris was of but short duration, and right glad was I when

THROUGH PRISONS AND HOME AGAIN

we were ordered to continue the march. After leaving the town we ascended a steep hill and then, turning to the left, we entered a field where we camped for the night. Our horses were unsaddled and unbridled and left run loose in the field. Before lying down we rendered such service to our wounded as was possible under the circumstances. I was appointed surgeon-in-chief, but never having had any hospital training, with no medicine, no surgical instruments, and with several wounded men on my hands, my new position as medical director in chief presented difficulties which can be better imagined than described.

Among the wounded was an Irishman who was shot in one of his ankles. His foot was so badly swollen that it was almost impossible to remove his boot. The operation of removing it was exceedingly painful to him. He would cry out, "Ouch! ouch! ouch! you'll have me entirely killed before you get through with me." "Well Pat," says I. "If you cannot endure the pain, I must desist; but surely I cannot treat your ankle as long as you have your boot on!" He said, "Go on wid you!" After several more efforts the boot was finally removed, when the Irishman shouted his benedictions upon me. He said, "God bless the surgeon-in-chief."

We lay down to sleep, but no sleep came to us. Many a time since have I thought that if we had been in the jungles of Africa we would not have been more thoroughly protected from the wild beasts, so carefully were we guarded. I have since thought, too, that we did not appreciate their tender care and vigilance in having two men walk around us all night. The following morning our horses were caught, saddled and bridled, by our attendants; this too was a new experience. How kind on the part of our captors to groom and feed our horses and have them ready for us to start! I took in the situation as best I could. I made up my mind, there and then, that I would fight death at every step, and that I would not die on southern soil, if it was in my power to prevent it. I inherited a strong and robust constitution, I possessed strong will

power, and being optimistic, I trusted in God and hoped to surmount all obstacles that might lie in my way.

We descended the hill and were halted at a house where we were served with breakfast. Not having had anything to eat since we were captured, we were ready for our rations. To our surprise we were permitted to sit down to a fairly well supplied table, and we did justice to the occasion. The family consisted of four persons, husband, wife, son and daughter. I do not now remember that any remarks were made by the male portion of the house concerning us, but the mother and daughter were unstinted in maligning the North and her soldiers. The mother addressed herself principally to me. After viewing me over from head to foot, she said. "Well, I perceive you are a full-fledged Yankee soldier. I replied in the affirmative. "You call us rebels." I replied, "Just so!" the lady said. "I want you to understand that we are no rebels, but we are only fighting for our rights, our homes, and our firesides." She asked me what State I was from and what my occupation was. When I told her I was from Pennsylvania and that I was a public school teacher by profession, she laughed and said. "I just thought you were some northern teacher or preacher. You are all a set of black abolitionists, and if I had my own way about it, not a single northern teacher or preacher would be permitted to put his foot on Virginia soil. The North will never conquer the South, Never! never! never! We have separated from the northern abolitionists, we have formed the Confederate States of America, and we are determined to be an independent and separate people." Of course I was not in a position to express my views as freely as she did hers.

The command was given to fall in, and so, after thanking the lady most cordially for her kind hospitality, I said good-bye. The next stopping place was Piedmont on the Manassas Gap Railroad. Here our horses were taken from us and we became dismounted cavalry. In this small mountain town there were gathered about fifty or more guerrillas. As we came into the town they at once gathered around us, seeming very much exercised and excited. We were

marched a short distance outside of the town, into an open field where we were detained for some time. We were soon surrounded by a crowd of citizens and a number of the guerrillas. I mustered sufficient courage to ask one of our guards why we were detained and what was the cause of the intense excitement that prevailed. The guard said, "I guess two of you fellows will be shot before we leave this place." I asked the reason why. He said, "Two of our men were executed yesterday at Front Royal under the direction of General Custer and we intend to retaliate." It was true. General Custer had hanged two of their men, but that was in retaliation for what had been done to two of our prisoners before.

After some deliberation the execution was postponed, and I was told by the guard, afterwards, that the reason was because we were all Pennsylvanians,—that they had determined as the men who had hanged their men, were from Michigan, they would wait until they would get some Michigan soldiers belonging to General Custer's command before they would carry their threats into execution. We were all very glad when we were taken away from this vicious crowd.

Our next stopping-place was at some crossroad, the name of which I cannot now recall. The place consisted of a hotel, store and several houses. Evidently our coming had been heralded in advance as a goodly number of citizens had gathered, principally ladies. There were, however, also about a dozen of Mosby's guerrillas present. Here we did some trading. I always had supposed it required at least two persons to make a bargain in trading. Here it was different. They made their own terms, and we had to accept them. I had a practically new hat which I traded even for an old one. Boots, shoes and various kinds of clothing were traded with a freedom and familiarity that was even amusing to us Yankees, who invariably got the worst of the bargain. Our next stop was at Gaine's Hill. Here we stayed for the night, lodging in a hayshed, where we were very glad to rest our weary limbs and sore feet. Of course they continued their vigilance over us. The entrance to the shed

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was not only carefully bolted, but two men with loaded revolvers in their belts were on guard over us all night. We were called early in the morning and, to sharpen our appetites, we walked about six miles before we took breakfast. We had eaten nothing since the morning before, excepting a few green apples that we were permitted to pick up by the wayside. To this state of things we became fully inured during our six months' experience. This breakfast was not in keeping with the one we had the morning previous. It consisted of a few hoe cakes, half baked, with a little sour milk. A spectator, however, would have concluded that our fare was exceedingly palatable from the way we relished it.

We continued our march and were told that Culpepper Court House would be our next stop, and that at that point we would be furnished with railroad transportation. But when we came there we learned that the "Yankees" had been there the day before and burned the railroad bridge, in consequence of which we continued the march some six miles further, where we lodged for the night. We had a fairly good supper and were glad to have the opportunity to rest our sore feet. Early the next morning we were again on the march and reached Orange Court House about ten o'clock where we were put on board the cars, and soon reached Gordonsville. At this point the guerrillas who had charge of us, turned us over to the regular authorities of the Confederacy. We stopped at Gordonsville only long enough to change cars, and then we were off for Richmond, our destination. Arriving at Richmond, we were at once marched to the provost marshal's office for registration. We all registered as members of Companies F and M of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry. We were then taken to Libby Prison, but before we were conducted to our compartments, we were ordered to empty our pockets, even to the last button, which we did. Then our clothing was thoroughly inspected to ascertain if we might have upon our persons any instrument by which we might effect our escape. I considered myself very fortunate in being permitted to retain everything I had, and was es-

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pecially surprised that I was allowed to keep a watch that was given to me by Comrade Jacobs S. Super when he was wounded.

After the inspection was over, we were conducted to the third floor. I shall never forget the distressed feeling that came over me as I entered the already overcrowded and filthy apartment to which I was assigned, and, for the first time in my life, looked out of the window from behind iron bars. Whether our incarceration in this horrible dungeon had a tendency to cheer our hearts or depress our spirits, I will let the reader judge. The building had been used originally as a tobacco warehouse, but, on the inauguration of the war, was prepared for the confinement of prisoners of war. The doors leading from one apartment to another were walled shut so as to prevent communication amongst the prisoners which might result in plans to effect escapes. The building was poorly lighted and ventilated, with hardly any sanitary regulations. The continued arrival of prisoners made it necessary to provide additional facilities. And so a number of them were transferred to Belle Isle, just across the river from Libby Prison. I was one of the number that was transferred, and right glad was I to get out of the horrible dungeon in which I was confined. But, with the exception of having a purer atmosphere, our new quarters were even worse than in Libby Prison. Belle Isle is an island in the James River containing about four acres of ground, surrounded by earth works several feet high, and was well guarded. It contained about 15,000 prisoners all huddled together like so many cattle turned loose in an open field, without any protection or shelter, and exposed to all kinds of weather. On the west side of the island was quite an elevation and on its crest were placed a half dozen cannon, ready for immediate use, which looked down upon our camp of defenseless prisoners.

Even this place became too congested, and so one day it was rumored in camp that we were to be paroled. A list had been prepared and as the names were called we were ordered to fall in line. We were placed in box cars, but we knew not where we were going. We soon found out, how-

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ever, that, instead of being paroled, we were being taken still farther into the interior of rebeldom. Our destination was Salisbury, N. C. The captain who had charge of our escort was in the same car I was in. I was one of the last to enter the car and, as he had his station near the entrance of the car, I was close to him, and frequently engaged him in conversation. And while he had pronounced convictions as to the issues of the war, he had a sympathetic heart and did not approve of the manner in which our prisoners of war were treated. He admitted that it was inhuman. Before we reached Salisbury I had sold him the watch I had received from Comrade Super for \$135.00 in Confederate money. I always attributed to the sale of this watch, my escape from Salisbury Prison, as the money I realized from its sale enabled me to purchase occasionally a few vegetables so requisite to fight that dreadful disease, scurvy, from which so many of our men died. I entered the stockade of Salisbury the last week in October, and remained in that horrible pit until February 22, 1865.

Salisbury is a small inland town, known to but few outside of the State of North Carolina, except those who were so unfortunate as to be compelled to live there as prisoners of war. But since the war, its name has become familiar in every State north of Mason and Dixon's Line, as thousands of homes have been made sad by reason of the many deaths and intense sufferings of the men who were confined there. Here thousands of men lay all summer and winter, exposed to all conditions of weather, most of them without coats, hats, shoes, blankets or any other kind of clothing which afforded shelter or protection. The place was thoroughly honeycombed by digging in the ground, and those who could get a little shelter in that way were considered most fortunate. When it rained they would be obliged to abandon their caves until they were dry enough to be occupied again. The ration that was served seldom varied, and if there was a change at all, it usually was less in quantity and inferior in quality. It consisted chiefly of six ounces of sour corn bread, baked from corn meal ground with cobs and kernels, which was so hard that it was almost impossible to break it;

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about two ounces of condemned meat of some kind; and, about twice a week, a little rice or bean slop unfit to eat.

This ration was usually brought into camp in the afternoon and thrown from the wagon, somewhat after the manner that a farmer feeds his cattle. Frequently the corn meal would be issued to us unbaked. With hardly any cooking utensils and no wood, oftentimes the corn meal was simply stirred in water and used in that way. Some would eat it raw. Then there was the dead line, beyond which none dared to pass, under penalty of death. Perhaps the most horrible sight was the sight of the dead wagon. Every morning the big gate would swing open and the dead wagon would enter, go through the pen and gather up the dead, pretty much like the scavenger comes to your back door and gathers up the garbage to haul it away. It was a ghastly sight to see the dead brought out of the caves every morning, piled on the wagon like so much cord wood and hauled out of the pen. The uninitiated will say, "These are exaggerated statements." Permit me to say, "No words can describe, nor artist paint a picture dark enough to present the actual scenes that were daily witnessed in this the worst of all prison pens."

The constant and all absorbing question among the men was ways and means to make their escape. Many plans were suggested and secretly discussed. A plan to overpower the guard, at a fixed time, was finally agreed upon. General Hays, who was the senior officer in the stockade, was to have been in command. But, before an opportune time came, all the commissioned officers were removed to Danville. Evidently the authorities suspected a general delivery, or, possibly, some traitor revealed the plot. The removal of the officers, however, did not lessen the ardor of the men to attempt the escape. The opportunity soon came. When General John B. Hood was sorely pressed by General Thomas, and needing all the men that could possibly be sent to him, the guard at Salisbury prison was ordered to the front, and old men and boys took their places at the stockade. This was considered a favorable time to run the guard.

But for some reason the old guard did not get away as

soon as had been expected. As we learned later, they were delayed in getting transportation as scheduled. The signal agreed upon was given, and we rushed upon the guard, seized their guns and ammunition, and rushed for the gate. Immediately the cry was raised on the outside of the stockade, "Revolt! revolt! revolt!" The old guard, which had not yet left the depot, immediately returned to the stockade and drove the prisoners back into the pen again. Several cannon, that were advantageously placed for just such an emergency, opened upon us, raking us from every available point, killing scores of our defenseless men. Major Gee, who was in command of the stockade, stood on one of the beats of the guard, shouting at the top of his voice, "Shoot down those d—n Yankees like dogs! Shoot them down like dogs!" At the same time, with his revolver in hand, he himself was shooting anyone who came in his sight. Had it not been that many found shelter in the caves, our dead would have been vastly more numerous. Some one had blundered, and the plan was a failure. The sacrifice was great.

Tunnelling also was in progress before and after this revolt. This was slow and hard work, and not very successful, for those who did escape in this way, were invariably recaptured before reaching the Union lines. Thus we endured and suffered, waited and prayed until the morning of February 22, 1865, when, all of a sudden, news reached us that we were to be paroled. This welcome news came to us so unexpectedly that we were slow to believe it. But it was repeated over and over again, and confirmed by the guard, so it was accepted as a fact, and there was great rejoicing all over the stockade. Some one started to sing the long metre doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," which was immediately taken up in every part of the stockade. And it was sung with a spirit and feeling such as I have never heard given to it before or since. We could hardly realize that the day of our deliverance had come at last. Some cheered, some laughed, and some wept for joy.

The order was given to get ready to leave. In less time than it required to issue the order, the men were ready to

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go. Such of the sick as could be moved were placed in freight cars; others, who could not be moved, had to remain. Many who had expected to go, but failed to get transportation, rather than remain in camp, fell in line, but, failing to keep up with the column, were obliged to drop out. If it were possible to locate every grave and erect a marker over each one of the men who dropped out of the line and died by the wayside on that memorable fifty-mile march, a blind man could almost feel his way from Salisbury to Greensboro, North Carolina.

At Greensboro we were taken on board of cars to Goldsboro, where we were paroled. From Goldsboro we went to Stony Point, where we got into the Union lines. Here we received the best ration we had had for many a day. We were now about eight miles from Wilmington. We continued the march and reached Wilmington, our destination, about midnight. Here our commissary was prepared for our coming, and as we looked upon the abundant supplies awaiting us, it was almost impossible to control our appetites. I know of several who suffered death because of overeating. We remained several days at Wilmington, and then were placed on transports to sail down the Cape Fear River, where our fleet was anchored. I shall never forget my feelings as I looked upon the Stars and Stripes once more. I thought they never looked so beautiful and meant so much to me. In due course of time we arrived at Annapolis, Md., where we were bathed, scrubbed, shaved, had a haircut, and received an entire new outfit of clothing. This was followed by a thirty days' furlough. Immediately upon my arrival at Annapolis, I wrote letters to my father and wife, but the letters I had written, by some means, were detained, so that I reached home before their arrival. And so, on a Friday evening, about sunset, unannounced and unobserved, I walked into the quiet little country town I had left in September, 1862. As I placed my hand on the gate leading into the yard of my home, I arrested the attention of my wife and child, who met me with open arms. The news of my return spread rapidly, and the house was soon filled with neighbors and friends. To be home once more, surrounded by my

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family, neighbors and friends, was an experience that can better be imagined than described.

I have thus given a brief sketch of my capture and prison life during about six months of my army experience. A great deal more might be said, but space will not permit. No attempt has been made to exaggerate or magnify statements. The true facts can never be told. Words utterly fail to express the physical and mental distress that was endured by the men who were so unfortunate as to be confined in the so-called Southern prison pens. Since the war I have fought over and over again the battles in which I took part and recall the many hairbreadth escapes I made. I regard my escape from the several prison pens in which I was confined as little less than a miracle. Memory is a great blessing. Stopping on the road and looking back, great comfort and cheer comes to my heart in the thought that during those perilous times through which my country passed, I gave the best of my life and efforts to save it and to keep every star on the American flag.



H. M. DONEHOO.
Captain, Company B, Beaver Falls, Pa.

HENRY M. DONEHOO.

CAPTAIN COMPANY B, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

Captain Henry M. Donehoo was born in Nobletown, Beaver county, Pa., February 1, 1835. He received his early education in the public schools and graduated from the Nobletown Academy. Later he continued his studies in the Wilmington College of Pennsylvania, from which institution he also graduated.

When President Lincoln issued his first call, April 15, 1861, for 75,000 volunteers to suppress the rebellion, H. M. Donehoo was a law student in the office of Franklin Sawyer, in Norwalk, Ohio. To this call Mr. Sawyer responded by recruiting a company to serve for three months. His law student, H. M. Donehoo, was the first to sign the muster roll, and rendered valuable assistance in raising the company.

At the end of his three months' service he remained in the army and accepted a position as forage-master in Colonel Raum's artillery brigade, and served in that capacity until June 1, 1862, when he returned to his native town and was married to Elizabeth B., daughter of Major Thomas McCreery, of Beaver, Pa.

About the middle of August, 1862, when his brother, D. M. Donehoo, and James Q. Anderson were commissioned by the governor of the State to recruit a cavalry company, H. M. Donehoo again enlisted. This time for three years or during the war. The company was later known as the Irwin Cavalry, and became identified with the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry and was designated as Company A. When the regimental organization was effected, he was commissioned regimental commissary, with the rank of first lieutenant. Personally, this merited promotion was a compliment, but to the company it was a loss of one of its most active members and most efficient drill-masters. In the meantime, however, Lieutenant Donehoo did not lose interest in his adopted company, and devoted much of his spare time in drilling the men of Company A.

HENRY M. DONEHOO

On a certain occasion, while Lieutenant Donehoo was drilling the company on the field, Colonel J. H. Kellogg, commanding the regiment, approached and witnessed the drill. Later the colonel called his regimental commissary to his headquarters and complimented him as a drill-master. He said: "There will be a vacancy in the captaincy of Company B, of the regiment, and I shall send a recommendation to Governor Curtin to have you commissioned captain and assigned to Company B as captain," which was done. In a very short time there was formed a most cordial relation between the members of the company and the new captain.

Captain Donehoo was brave and commanded his company with marked ability. He was a good disciplinarian, and he had the reputation of having one of the best drilled companies in the regiment. He was always extremely solicitous about the welfare of his men, and was in return highly esteemed by every member of his company. He was of fine physique, a good horseman and in every respect an ideal soldier. Excepting a three months' detached service at the Carlisle barracks, he participated in all the engagements and raids which fell to the lot of the regiment. He had one horse shot from under him and also sustained several slight injuries. At the battle of Five Forks, April 1, 1865, he was seriously wounded in his right arm. He was a constant and patient sufferer from his wound, which finally resulted in his death at Dayton, Ohio, July 2, 1896. On the morning of July 1, 1863, Captain Donehoo, with his company was on picket duty at Gettysburg, Pa., and received the first fire from the enemy. For this honored distinction, Governor Curtin sent a personal letter to Captain Donehoo thanking him for his meritorious conduct in checking the advance of the enemy on that occasion.

Sergeant G. D. Mullihan of his own company, and one of General Sheridan's scouts, describes a thrilling skirmish where Captain Donehoo, with a detail of one hundred men, completely surprised about an equal number of the Rebel guerrillas in the Capon Mountains, recapturing some twelve Union prisoners. The expedition was so skillfully planned

HENRY M. DONEHOO

and so bravely executed that it attracted the attention of Colonel E. O. Edwards, then provost marshal at Winchester, W. Va., who had him appointed on his staff as his assistant adjutant-general.

In 1878 he was elected register and recorder of Beaver county, and re-elected to the same office in 1881. In this connection it may not be out of place to refer to the captain's patriotic wife, who was prominently associated with the Christian Commission work.

Becoming alarmed at the distressing news of the battle of Gettysburg Mrs. Donehoo hurried to Harrisburg with the greatest possible speed. When informed at Harrisburg that no more passports would be issued to Gettysburg, she obtained an audience with Governor Curtin. The governor, was obdurate and advised her to go home. She then sought an interview with Mr. Irwin, the state treasurer, and, still later, with Secretary Quay with no better success. She then secured a conveyance from her brother-in-law Mr. W. C. Devin, from Mount Holly, Pa., who had come to Harrisburg for safety. He drove her to Carlisle, where friends filled their carriage with hospital supplies and provisions, and the journey was continued across the mountain. She arrived at Gettysburg in safety. She at once began a search for her husband. She was assured that he was safe and that his regiment had left Gettysburg. She, however, found two members of the captain's company who were seriously wounded. She then devoted her time and attention in caring for the wounded, both Union and Confederate soldiers. From this time until the close of the war, she was prominently identified with the Christian Commission and was frequently in the front, engaged in caring for the sick and wounded.

At a reunion of the survivors of the regiment at Gettysburg, Pa., September 26, 1910, Mrs. Donehoo read a very interesting paper entitled "Reminiscences of the Civil War," which was highly appreciated.

TWO OF GENERAL SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS.

From "Deeds of Valor"—Volume No. 1, Page 402.

The thrilling adventures of two of General Sheridan's scouts form an interesting chapter of the episodes of the War of the Rebellion. One of the scouts was Joseph E. McCabe, a sergeant of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry; the other, Archibald H. Rowand, a private in Company K, First Virginia Cavalry, the former being the general's chief scout. Among the many achievements of these two men, the capture of the Confederate general, Harry Gilmor, and staff was the most brilliant and important. The occurrence dates at the time when General Sheridan had his headquarters at Winchester, during the winter of 1864. It was Rowand who first got the trail of the Confederate general, who, in a mansion near Moorefield, W. Va., was nursing his wounds received at the battle of Winchester. He imparted his information to General Sheridan, who, at once, formulated plans for the capture of the wounded commander. The task was entrusted to Sergeant McCabe, chief scout; Major Harry H. Young, with a detachment of thirty cavalrymen, and Rowand, who acted as guide. After a ride of forty miles the party, all dressed as Confederates, reached the general's place of abode at daybreak. Approaching the house cautiously, Rowand went ahead, overpowered the sentinel and made him prisoner. Sergeant McCabe and Major Young followed and demanded the surrender of the general and his staff. Resistance being out of the question, the order was readily complied with, and thus the two scouts were able to report the complete success of their mission to General Sheridan and turn over to him the Confederate commander.

Another important capture was that of General Rufus Barringer. It was on the morning of April 6, 1865, when McCabe and five companions, all attired in Confederate uniforms, were riding along on their way to Danville, Va.

TWO OF GENERAL SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS

Presently they were met by a group of four Confederates, whom they halted and engaged in conversation. The Confederates said they belonged to a North Carolina brigade, and McCabe and his comrades pretended to be men of the Ninth Virginia. They rode along together till they were joined by a Confederate officer, apparently of high rank. He revealed himself, during the course of the conversation, as General Barringer. McCabe drew from the unwary Rebel much valuable information, when, without any previous warning, he informed the general and his men of his identity, and demanded their surrender. His determined attitude completely nonplused the Confederates, who were too greatly surprised to make even a show of resistance. Only one Rebel escaped. For this clever capture of General Barringer, Sergeant McCabe was awarded a medal of honor.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM TICE.

COMPANY E, MYERSTOWN, PA.

Captain William Tice was born in Jackson Township, Lebanon county, February 2, 1818. He was a son of Major John Tice who saw service in the Mexican War. His early life was spent with his father on the farm.

In 1843 he married Sarah Becker and settled on a farm of his own in the vicinity of Myerstown, Pa. He paid special attention to stock raising and in the course of about ten years he was the owner of several of the finest and best equipped farms in his native county, and his superior stock was in great demand. In 1855 he located in Myerstown and soon became one of the most progressive and prominent citizens of the town. He was a member of the Reformed Church, and was one of the original organizers and promoters of Palatinate College, the leading educational institution of the county. Immediately after the close of the war, 1865, he was elected county treasurer and served in that capacity for one term.

From his father, and probably from his earlier ancestors, he inherited the strong instincts of a soldier. This is evidenced from the fact that he always took a deep interest in local military affairs. He served as captain of the Myerstown Dragoons for a number of years, and as major of the consolidated militia organizations in the county. It was in this manner that he prepared himself, perhaps unconsciously, for the more strenuous duties which he afterwards so heroically encountered during the War of the Rebellion. Early in September, 1862 he received a commission from Governor Andrew G. Curtin to recruit a cavalry company to serve for three years, and in less than two weeks time he reported the maximum number of men to the governor for muster. He was unanimously elected captain of the company, and immediately after his election, he voluntarily pledged himself to remain with the company as long as his physical condition would permit



WILLIAM TICE.
Captain, Company E, Myerstown, Pa.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM TICE

him to do so. And the fact that he refused all promotions and was regularly mustered out of the service with his company, June 16, 1865, shows how faithfully he kept his pledge.

At the battle of Aldie, Va. June 16, 1863, his favorite horse, "Jim" was struck by a Rebel shell and instantly killed. The shell cut his sabre in two. Both the sabre and shell are relics that are very highly prized in the Tice family.

During the engagement known as Old Church Tavern, Va., May 30, 1864, while fighting dismounted, he received a gun-shot wound and was obliged to go to the hospital for several weeks.

Captain Tice knew the duties of a soldier and performed them in a superior manner. He was well known and popular in the regiment. He was an excellent horseman and always rode the best horse in the regiment. He was always solicitous about the welfare of his men, and was in return, highly esteemed by them. His bravery in action was an inspiration to his men. He died September 15, 1870 and his remains were deposited on the family plot in the Union cemetery at Myerstown, Pa.

ISAAC N. GRUBB.

CAPTAIN COMPANY I, THOMPSONTOWN, PA.

Captain Isaac N. Grubb enlisted September 26, 1862, as private in Company I of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, and was promoted to corporal, October 30, 1862. He served as postmaster of the regiment at Camp Simmons for one month. He was detailed as adjutant's clerk of the regiment, January 5, 1863, and promoted to sergeant major of the regiment August 23, 1863. He was elected first lieutenant of Company I, July 22, 1864. At the battle of Berryville, W. Va., August 22, 1864, he was wounded by a minnie ball through the thigh and sent to the Navy School Hospital, Annapolis, Maryland. On September 8, 1864, he was elected captain of Company I, and, on January 13, 1865, was discharged on account of wounds received in action. He, however, had not been mustered into active service as captain of the company on account of being disqualified for service by reason of his wounds.

By a subsequent act of Congress, it was specified, "That all officers commissioned to a higher grade than that held by them when discharged on account of wounds, were entitled to be mustered into said higher grade, to rank as such, and receive the difference of pay and allowance between the said grades." Under this act Captain Grubb was mustered as captain of Company I of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, in October, 1886. After the close of the war he located in Thompsontown, Juniata county, Pa., entered the medical profession, and is now a successful practitioner, highly esteemed by all who know him.



ISAAC N. GRUBB,
Captain, Company I, Thompsontown, Pa.

THE MAKING OF A VOLUNTEER CAVALRY-MAN.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES ALBERT CLARK, ADJUTANT
OF THE REGIMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The farther we get away from the war, the more certain phases of our military experience stand out in perspective to the exclusion of other incidents, which at the time we considered of greater importance. Thus, places and dates which go to the making of regimental histories become obscured in favor of the overshadowing view—the making of the volunteer cavalryman.

Three incidents bearing on this line of thought are insistent in my recollection, for they show the raw material at the start, and culminate in the gratifying assertion of General Sheridan after his return from the Franco-Prussian War, that his Cavalry Corps, as he left it in 1865, could whip any equal number of cavalry on the face of the earth.

The first of these three incidents relates to the time when General McDowell with an army 40,000 strong, encompassed Washington, endeavoring to organize an army fit to assume the aggressive. "Bull Run Russell," the correspondent of the London Times, asked him one day why he did not send a cavalry reconnoissance toward Fairfax Court House to ascertain what the enemy might be doing. General McDowell is *said* to have answered that he had not in his whole command an officer of experience whom he could send. It is doubtful if General McDowell ever said it, but it was believed to be true over the country, and the publications, from the more ponderous magazine article to the most pretentious country weekly editorial, did not hesitate to enlarge upon such a state of things. The question was put, "Where are the cavalry officers of the Regulars?" And the answer followed, "Gone to their respective States, most of them to organize state troops; or, doing staff duty in different parts of the country where experience surely was demanded; or, promoted to generals and effecting at their utmost the vast preparations soon to become history."

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Then other questions intruded, "Where are the old sergeants of the Regulars that have seen service on the plains; served in the Mexican War, and drilled under the grand names that figured in the old First and Second U. S. Cavalry Regiments, when 'Bobby Lee' was one of them and many of the brilliant names in the great array of both Federal and Confederate armies were then officers of the line?" Same answer, "They are all scattered as drill-masters in the various States organizing the camps and nearly all now wearing shoulder-straps instead of the orange chevrons."

The discussion on this state of affairs made an indelible impression on my mind from the fact that the professors under whom I was studying to complete my college course, entered into explanations which to them seemed clear, and which to me seemed prophetic, because of the nature of our relations; being young, I was obliged to accept their dicta as the resultant of ponderous thought, and as superior to the common superficial reasoning of the plain people. They said, we, as a nation were setting in to a period of great trial. Cavalry could not be made in a day. Continental Europe with its history from the great Roman days to the late Crimean War would attest this. Infantry could be improvised, massed at a call, as, witness the "minute-men" of the Revolution, but cavalry, No!!

The second of the three incidents above referred to occurred after I had enlisted as a private in K Company, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, late in the summer of 1862. After a partial drill at Camp Curtin, supplemented by experience in other camps under a West Point graduate, and a former officer of the Second U. S. Cavalry, Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg, we found ourselves pushed to the front in December, 1862, the regiment being assigned to General Schimelpfenning, commanding a brigade in the Eleventh Corps under General Franz Sigel. This was the old order of things, for the Cavalry Corps was not organized until early in 1863.

I was sent one day, as an orderly (yet a private) to General Sigel's headquarters with instruction to wait for an answer to the dispatch which I carried. The official quarters

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of the staff of General Sigel were in the building so well known at that early period of the war as Stafford Court House. I had handed in my dispatch and was waiting in the anteroom occupied by the guards, when a well-groomed officer wearing the rank of captain passed through with an air of some importance. His dress, which was European rather than American, dazzling and with medals abundant, caught my boyish fancy; his deportment was so imperious that I asked one of the guards, "Who is that officer?" He gave me the name which I have forgotten, Captain von Something, and further added, "He is on the staff of General Sigel and has seen service in Europe. He is a graduate of a military school, and at home, a nobleman by birth and rank. He is a very smart man."

Standing as I did in the anteroom, I heard the conversation in the room adjoining, which was the office of the staff officer, a lieutenant-colonel, to whom my dispatch had been delivered. The spectacular military graduate aforesaid strode in with haughty deportment, and said, "Colonel, you have sent for me." "Yes, Herr Captain, General Sigel wants you to go to Dumfries tonight. Reports still come in that Hampton's men are crossing the river at different points and continuing their raids."

It may be well to state here that some ten days prior, General Wade Hampton had made a raid in force reaching Occoquan, only forty miles from Washington, and had captured many sutler's wagons and part of a government train on the way to the front.

The captain answered with a rising inflection, "Yes."

The colonel continued, "How many men do you want?"

With no hesitation and in rather an abrupt tone, "One hundred."

The colonel after a slight pause said, "Captain, you don't need a hundred men; it is simply wearing out horse flesh to pull through the mud on such a dark night."

To my astonishment (for we had already felt the exacting discipline of our West Point colonel), this officer, subordinate in rank, replied to his superior and in a tone which carried defiance, "I will not assume the responsibility of an

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expedition to Dumfries with less than a hundred men." And he carried his point.

My mind naturally reverted to the "Bull Run Russell" episode, and the sage reflections of the scholastic professors whom I recalled as I reflected, "that's the kind of man General McDowell ought to have had."

Nevertheless, in two weeks time, details more than once were made from our regiment, and ten men under a sergeant (I being one of the number) were sent out over the same road for a similar purpose.

The third incident dates in 1864 in the Shenandoah Valley. We were part of the grand old Cavalry Corps organized under General Stoneman; had shared with his successor, General Alfred Pleasonton, the glories of our cavalry achievements, and now under Sheridan, after following him confronting the Army of Northern Virginia, we found ourselves fighting or skirmishing somewhere, nearly every day in the valley.

Two small detachments, one following the other some days apart, had been lost in attempting to establish communication at a distant point west of Staunton. A third trial was to be made to push through. It was the chief of staff at Cavalry Corps headquarters who asked Captain Bean, Assistant Inspector General on the staff of the First Cavalry Division, whether he knew an officer who might be trusted to make the third attempt. Captain Bean, who formerly was of our regiment, came to me, I then being adjutant, and stated the case. I told him I could name an officer who would undertake it, and he would go through if anybody could, and I sent for Second Lieutenant James Anglun. Lieutenant Anglun and myself had both enlisted as privates in the same company, and had been together many times on scouting and reconnoitering trips, so I knew my man. I was not present at the interview between the chief of staff and Lieutenant Anglun, but Captain Bean afterward told me the substance, and he said the chief of staff was more than ordinarily impressed and pleased with the young fellow's way of putting things. To cut in short it ran about like this: The colonel, after explaining what was required,

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giving distance and somewhat detailed information as to route, coupled with suggestive advice, asked, "Do you think you can go through?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt answer.

"How many men do you want?"

"Five."

The colonel seemed surprised at this, and said, "Don't you think you had better take more men?"

"No, sir, don't want them; they'll be in the way; too many men draw fire and pursuit, and when attacked, we'll scatter, of course, and then it is harder to rally, and this delays. I can manage better with five and I don't know but that I could get along well with three."

And he went with his five men, and he went through, and this young cavalryman, not yet twenty-one years of age, was an apprentice to a car builder in the Delaware & Lackawanna Railroad shops at Scranton, Pa.

From "Bull Run Russell" in 1861 to Sheridan's Cavalry Corps in 1864, the volunteer cavalryman had been made, and well made. The college professors might go on as they did with us, forcing their pupils to parse every word of Caesar's Gallic War and Xenophon's Anabasis, but the volunteer cavalrymen, by growth and development were already made into a state which approached perfection, and which challenged the admiration of the thinking world.

THE STUFF IN THE MAKING.

But, there is another point of view in considering the making of the volunteer cavalryman, the stuff which entered into the mass. I dare not hazard a critical summary which might be offered for all sections of the country, but will rather confine the deductions to the immediate environment whence we sprang.

In answer to Governor Curtin's call for three regiments of cavalry as part of that 300,000 called for in 1862, the infantry regiments were easily organized, one in this county, one in another, and so on; but for the three cavalry regiments the whole State contributed. To make the Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regi-

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ments all counties were levied upon. It took fourteen counties to make one regiment of twelve companies, our (the Seventeenth.) One company to a county was the procedure, but failing to secure the quota in two companies, contingents from two counties were spliced on.

The company in which I enlisted as a private, was from Luzerne County, then the largest, geographically, in the State; now divided by the separation of the new county, Lackawanna. It would have seemed to be easy in such a large territory to enroll one hundred men for a cavalry troop. At the county seat, Wilkes-Barre, Colonel Dana had no difficulty in raising in the same length of time the One Hundred and Forty-third Infantry, but he had had experience in the Mexican War, and was a lawyer of high standing, while we, of the prospective cavalry, were rallying to a captain whose chief merit was that he owned the "Black Warrior," the horse which had won every race in northeastern Pennsylvania. It is laughable to look at this grotesque incident, of large posters calling for cavalry recruits, one-third of the sheet occupied by the big wood cut of the "Black Warrior" going at his best gait. To add to the ludicrous, there was the further natural sequence—the sporting element rallied to his call. Jack Reese, the heavy-weight Welsh slugger, who had knocked out every contestant in the ring for years and still held the champion belt, came forward and was enrolled. This was heralded in the local press of Scranton, and editorially we were already dubbed the fighting company; later "bloody Company K." Four lightweights, all of whom had fought in the ring, followed Reese. Coal miners came in, mostly Irish, and a preponderance of them were boys who were slate-pickers in the coal-breakers, and who must have fibbed right royally when they swore they were eighteen years of age. In their haste to join they wasted no time in washing the coal dust from their faces.

Another contingent came from the lumbering region on the Lehigh. They were great brawny, half-wild fellows, and the local press again dilated on the future of such a wonderful company. These recruits were muscular wood-

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men, bear hunters in the deep wilderness, and one of them was the acknowledged Nimrod in all that section. When the lawyers from Wilkes-Barre went out each fall loaded for bear, they always called for John Larn, who camped with them and piloted them in the labyrinths of that dense forest on Buck Mountain.

Before becoming one of this conglomerated company I passed some hours in solemn communion with myself, over the parting counsel of my aged instructor, Professor Treadwell, who had for years been noted in connection with Chapel Hill, N. C., but who had accepted a position in the North just before the outbreak of hostilities. He said to me with the gravest sincerity and kindest intentions, "Don't go! The country does not expect you to make so great a sacrifice. There are thousands of young men to whom a three years' gap in life will make no appreciable difference, but with you, practically all will be lost. You have but your junior and senior years to complete in college, when you can take your degree. If you enter the service all your hard-earned study will evaporate; you will be too rusty to stand an examination if you survive; and how inequitable it appears in your case after struggling for your education, going out winter terms to teach to earn money to re-enter school for spring and fall terms, and working in haying and harvesting during vacation at \$1.00 per day, and then to sacrifice it all. Let others go! Besides, in my experience at Chapel Hill, N. C., where I prepared many young men of the South for West Point and Annapolis, let me assure you that entering the army will injure you in other respects. It will change your ideals; you will look upon your military leaders with a glorified admiration and worship. I have watched the career of many of them (and he mentioned Earl Van Dorn, who was one of his favorite pupils, along with others). In your after years, your degree which you can take at graduation will be a help to any career you may choose, while, on the contrary, a three years' service will yield no particular merit. Don't go, I beg. But, if you must go, why not join the young men with whom you are acquainted? They are all going into the infantry regi-

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ment; they have an interest in common, because from the same locality; their woes and joys are yours by community of interest, and in sickness or distress you will always be with friends."

Wrestling with such sincere counsel, I fought out the determination, and enrolled myself among strangers. I had never met one of them. When the door of the large public hall, the rendezvous for the recruits, was opened and I was thrust in, and heard the click of the lock which shut me from the old world, I looked around at the faces (nearly a hundred), and my blood was almost checked with an inward terror. Here was the company which the local press prophesied would mow wide swaths in the ranks of the enemy, yet a more incongruous, motley gang, I, a country boy, had never seen.

Rudyard Kipling in his army stories always needs a Sergeant Mulvaney to enliven the interest, and every regiment has had its Mulvaney. We had him in this group and he was the first to speak as I entered, pale from my student life, not yet fully grown, and to outward appearances, as my friends more than once warned me, rapidly approaching consumption. My dress, too, was student-like and all out of keeping in that mass of heterogeneous humanity. Biglin, a witty Irishman, the Mulvaney of the crowd, caught sight of me and bawled, "Phawats that?" and in the next breath, "Holy Moses, he wud be a sojer."

Digressing for a moment, once more, to those glorious days in the Shenandoah, Captain Bean used to bring the gossip of division and corps headquarters, always interesting, of course. One cool night around a big blaze of logs, General Sheridan, his staff, and a few visitors from the various commands were discussing the ideal cavalry regiment, and Captain Bean gave us the substance of what General Sheridan offered that night. He said his ideal cavalry regiment would consist of young fellows from eighteen to twenty-two years of age, none to weigh over 130 pounds, and not one in the whole number to be married.

Applying this test to the strange bunch of recruits in the hall, Sheridan was right, and the slate-pickers and myself

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were to be saved as survivors in the grand test, and so it proved.

In those rainy days and blizzards of the winter of 1862-63, in the shifting camps we occupied on the low damp soil in the vicinity of Acquia Creek where whiskey and quinine were served to save the dwindling ranks, our massive Welsh prize-fighter became a wreck and died before the flowers bloomed in the spring. The great bear hunter, six feet, six inches tall, with his huge frame in proportion, was shrunk to a pitiable sight, his eye sunken and his bones sticking hard against his sallow skin, and after a stay in the hospital, was discharged to return home helpless for the rest of his life. All the older married men from the Lehigh lumber camps shared the same fate, eventually. The four lightweight prize-fighters succumbed later on and were in hospital more than in camp; they, too, were discharged.

But the slate-pickers, the wicked, waspy, witty, little dare-devils, and myself grew strong and athletic every day. Not an hour of sickness for us, and during all our three years' service, though we had watered our horses in every stream from the Potomac to the Blackwater, and from the North Mountain in western Virginia to the sea, and had drunk from the same pools, muddy or swampy, not a moment of sickness for us, and before I had been in the service six months I could easily accomplish the stunt I had worked for assiduously—that of placing my hand on my horse's neck when at a trot, and vaulting at a bound into the saddle. As for the sportsman who owned the "Black Warrior," he never became captain; it was not intended he should; he had posed as a blind to gather recruits because of his local popularity. The commission was given to his friend with whom an understanding had existed from the beginning.

THE INITIATIVE.

The supreme problem, however, in the making of the volunteer cavalryman was the development of the initiative. The opportunities for some of us came early. It seems, or rather, such was the rumor, that General Wade Hampton had issued an order granting privilege of transfer from in-

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fantry to his cavalry to any who could furnish the horse and equipment. This heightened activity along the upper Rappahannock, and annoyed us incessantly. Crossings at every ford were frequently made to secure an equipment from the Yankees. An outpost camp was established a few miles above the main army commanded by Colonel Cesnola, who had seen service in Italy. A squadron from each of the Sixth and Ninth New York Cavalry regiments reinforced Colonel Cesnola's own regiment, the Fourth. Each day twelve men from our regiment reported to this camp for duty, I being of the number, and it so happened that I was continued on the permanent detail. The first day out (there were twenty of us) we were ambushed near Ellis Ford. As we entered a stretch of woods riding on a narrow road cut down on the side hill, not expecting to meet difficulty so near our own camp and even without an advanced guard, a pistol shot rang out which was the signal, and then a volley from fifteen muskets (we afterward learned the exact number) accompanied with their yell, "Halt, halt, surrender you sons of blank." These shots came from the detachment of Hampton's command, a trifle short of twenty feet distant (as we afterward measured it). They being on higher ground, concealed in the thicket of low pines, and having a dead rest for aim, it is a mystery why most of us were not murdered. But as two balls pierced Fagin, the scout, who rode at the head of the column in citizen's clothes, and one had struck his horse, it is to be assumed that more than that number were aimed especially at him. Four other horses were struck and two men wounded. That accounts for nine shots of the fifteen. As no trace of a pistol shot was found it must be assumed that the lieutenant in charge carried a single or double barreled pocket affair. Sergeant Hines, of our regiment, who rode at my right, and who was farther from the fire, had his hand shattered. I felt only the hot blast on my left cheek, but it was hot enough, as specks of the burning cartridge ploughed through the skin, making it uncomfortably sore. For a second I was absolutely dazed. The suddenness of the attack and the yells completely stunned me. Initiative in me? Not a bit

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of it; but in the fraction of a second, looking ahead, as if intuitively appealing for help from our leader, I saw the men of the Ninth New York flashing fire from their carbines into the faces of our assailants. Automatically, the rest of us followed suit. Our regiment had not yet received their carbines, so we used our pistols. On these cold days we had a habit of carrying our revolvers thrust in our breasts, hanging on the buttons of our overcoats, our fingers being too numbed to pull them quickly from the holsters, so, instinctively, with no reasoning or initiative on my part, I did as they did, and began firing and soon emptied every chamber. If they in the lead had run, I, too, would have been of the "also ran." Our fire was so galling and at such close range, that the enemy instead of re-loading at once, slunk back into the scrub pines, almost crawling on their bellies to escape the blast. Counting our carbine and pistol shots, we sent nearly three times as many at them as we received, yet the fatalities, as afterward learned, were but two wounded, but they had a steady aim at rest on us, and could each see his man, while we were aiming in the direction of their smoke. Our horses were unsteady, too, and we were aiming up the side hill where they were concealed.

But in the analysis of the situation, as I philosophize in my maturer years on this, my first baptism of fire, these incidental details become obscured and I am led to conclude that the swift contagion of those brave Ninth New York men gave us (we, the green ones, I mean) our first cue, and to this day I wonder at the quickness and initiative. I could not have believed it possible to jerk out a carbine hanging at its rest and get to firing so soon. The only thing I can compare is the action of the fingers of the expert piano player. The hand thinks quicker than the brain. Before we were mustered out in 1865 at the close of the war we had occasion more than once to appreciate this automatic initiative.

You have heard the story of the family seated around the dining table in February feeding sugar to the last fly of his race, and the question which adorned the tale: "Who ever heard of feeding sugar to a fly in August?" After the close

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of our ambush episode, Sergeant Hines, back in the camp, bleeding and in pain, was given the sole occupancy of Major Durland's wall tent until an ambulance could arrive next day, for he was the first one to shed blood in our regiment, and Major Durland actually mixed milk punches for him. Think of such a scene in 1864! Major Durland sent for me to rehearse all the minor details of the event, and examining the burnt blister on my cheek, gave me a milk punch for getting "nearly killed." In the long campaigns thereafter when we were adding glory to the honor of American cavalry, I never had a milk punch tendered me for getting nearly killed. I was the fly in August.

The next day I made my first blunder, and all for the lack of that initiative which we in after service learned so well. It is said a lawyer is more successful in the long run if he loses his first case, and ornamented mottoes are now sold with President Roosevelt's saying, "The man who never makes mistakes is the man who never does anything."

That ambuscade of the day previous had aroused Colonel Cesnola, and a reconnoissance in force was sent out to pass up the river along all the fords as far as Kelley's, in charge of an officer who had seen service in both the British and Austrian armies, wearing three medals on his breast and so well known in the First Cavalry Division as Captain Tim Hanley, afterward Colonel Hanley, of the Ninth New York Cavalry. He had his own squadron, a company from each of the Fourth and Sixth New York Cavalry regiments and the usual detachment from our own. We had skirmishes on the way up, and at the last halt, small patrols were sent out in various directions to gather information at the farm houses. I was placed as a lookout up the road, the reserve being not far back under cover of a sharp turn in the road. Soon, right ahead of me two mounted men emerged from the woods as if going toward their home, the enemy's side of the river. They were mounted on spirited horses with better than ordinary equipment, and in personal deportment were of distinguished bearing, their beards trimmed neatly, Vandyke, all of which indicated that they were of some importance. Looking down the road they saw me. I

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could not tell who they might be, for the day was drizzling and they were covered to their boots with their ponchos, as was I, and their caps were concealed under their oil cloths. Of course, I challenged immediately, "Halt, who comes there?" They gave no answer, but looked at each other as if exchanging a few words, then each reached under his poncho and drew a revolver. I saw the glitter of the silver mountings and was further convinced that they must be officers of rank, so, aiming with my revolver, I fired. My horse shied at the report, and my aim for the succeeding shots was uncertain, they in the meantime galloping toward me. I had emptied all my chambers, when right behind me at full charge came a number of the Ninth New York from the reserve who had heard my challenge and the first shot. The two strangers suddenly wheeled their horses back into the woods and the race began in earnest, I joining in. Down some distance one of them lost the blanket from under the saddle, which shows how furiously he must have urged his horse, and the quality of the blanket further attested the theory that they were men of superior grade. The pursuit was given up after a long chase, for they knew the woods, and on the return I was the victim. They upbraided me for my "greenness" in the business, and kept it up until we reached the reserve, when the whole affair was renewed in the hearing of Captain Hanley and a fresh flow of anathemas flung against me because I did not run into the reserve at once after the challenge, and thus coax them further along, for, as they expressed it, if they had approached three or four rods nearer, they would surely have been captured. Captain Hanley, with his big generous Irish heart, checked them and told them if every one of them would stand, with his face to the enemy until his last shot was fired, no complaint would be heard. But I blundered all the same, and Captain Hanley as well as I knew it, all for the want of that initiative which individualized the typical cavalryman of the later days.

These reconnoitering and scouting expeditions were kept up for about forty days and during that time, we of the permanent detail had been under fire eighteen times, while as

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yet our regiment and its officers had not smelled smoke. Then the Cesnola outpost was abolished, and under the new order the scouting business was placed on a new basis, being thereafter directed from corps headquarters.

But new opportunities for the development of the initiative arose, in which all regiments of cavalry operating on the Rappahannock had a part, that of guarding against these petty squads from the enemy attempting to get horses by snatching away a lonely picket or attacking a reserve post. Out on the White Ridge Road I was sent eight miles from the lines in charge of twelve men, having in the meantime become a duty sergeant. The colonel, when sending me, said, "I expect you to bring back every man and every horse." Our stay was ten days at a time, strictly outpost, not connected with similar detachments by a picket line, but in contact with them by patrols during the night, right and left, at agreed upon hours, and agreed upon points for meeting. These agreements were made afresh each day in advance of the night, for if the patrols were regular, as to routes and hours, the prowlers who were always alert would know when and where to strike. During those ten days, in which occurred one of the worst blizzards I saw in Virginia, I went each two hours every night with the fresh relief, and placed each picket each time in a changed position, and allowed no talking going or coming, yet in spite of all this precaution we were attacked twice in the ten days; but I obeyed the colonel's order, and brought back every man and every horse. In looking back at that eventful period, only six months after my enrollment, and not yet twenty-one years of age, I can offset the statement of the professor's that "minute-men" could be massed at a call, but cavalry, no! This outpost duty developed the initiative in us and the little Irish slate-pickers I had with me from choice, proved their blood and mettle.

But the consideration of the initiative on the larger scale was awaiting us. The Cavalry Corps had been effectively organized, and who can forget that magnificent sight when President Lincoln reviewed us on the plains of Falmouth in the spring of 1863. If my memory serves me aright, there

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were twenty-five regiments in that display, though many had dwindled to below the quota. Then, again, it looked like preparing for the initiative when grindstones were issued to the regiments and orders given to sharpen the sabres eighteen inches from the point.

Now followed the spring campaign, the crossing of the Rappahannock with Hooker to Chancellorsville. General Stoneman took nearly all the cavalry with him on his expedition, and, as gossip ran, did not want General Alfred Pleasonton; and Hooker, knowing the personal feeling, said: "Alf, you stay with me." So the story went, at any rate, and it was well for Pleasonton that he stayed, for the Saturday night panic of the Eleventh Corps is what made him. He had but three regiments, ours being one, to dash down Hazel Run, where more credit is due the cavalry than is given by Colonel Hamlin in his book defending the Eleventh Corps.

The need of a thorough cavalryman was well shown here, when our West Point colonel, who had been well cursed for his severe discipline, proved the worth of regular army training in handling the regiment at that critical time. A staff officer of some European experience said that night, such a scene was never before seen on the American continent, and would never be again. Hooker's pack mules carrying ammunition, beef cattle, retreating caissons and even batteries, were confusedly intermingled with panic-stricken men, many with hats lost and muskets thrown away, all flying toward the Chancellor House.

It would have been easy for that swift contagion of fear to have seized our regiment, the most of the men and officers never having been under fire, but the young trained colonel knew his business; he allowed them no time to think of anything but strict attention to his sharp and quickly-delivered commands as they rang out in that din, and under a galling fire. He wheeled us by squadron, first to the right, next to the left, advancing them by regimental front; again he wheeled us as before but to the left, advancing once more with the entire front, and these swift evolutions so occupied the minds of the men that they had no time to think of

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aught else. His quick eye saw everything. Directly athwart us, a battery flying in retreat at a gallop came to a sudden halt because of a ditch. An officer yelled, "Spike the guns." Our colonel, while still snapping out his quick commands, interjected another to me, "Sergeant, go and stop them from spiking those guns." I was then in charge of a pioneer corps of two men from each of our twelve companies, and my twenty-four men were equipped mostly with axes; two had picks and two shovels. As the pioneer corps rode always at the head of the column directly behind the colonel, I was the nearest to him just at that moment. Dashing toward the discomfited artillerymen, I yelled in advance, "Don't spike those guns; we will get you over the ditch." The answer I got was, "Who the hell are you?" Here was a state of things. Technically that battery was under its own command, and I, an interloper, yet I was under orders from the ranking officer on that part of the field. Some abominable epithets were hurled as they snarled at us to get out and attend to our business, and for a moment a disgraceful scene followed, coming to blows, finally, with some of the men. Dismounting my men, picks and shovels were soon tearing down the banks of that ditch, and the men, with axes, chopped every sapling in the vicinity, flinging in branches, trunks, old stumps and debris, until we got the pieces safely over. It is singular why the officer in charge of the battery did not see that a strong cavalry regiment right there would have to be whipped before they could get his guns, and in another direction he could have seen Martin's Sixth New York Independent Battery coming down at a gallop from the direction of the Chancellor House, but in a panic one does not know what may not happen next. As a matter of digression I had never thought it possible for a battery of six guns to fire with such rapidity as did Martin's when they were throwing canister at short range into Jackson's men.

In the forenoon of that Saturday, returning from a reconnaissance out on the plank road, our colonel ordered a halt in the woods and directed me with my pioneers to build an abattis across the road, and fell trees on either side from

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some distance. John Esten Cooke, in his charming story, "Eagle's Nest," mentions this obstruction with its sharpened poles sticking out toward a possible advance, and it was behind this abattis that the North Carolinians were crouched that night when they fired into Stonewall Jackson and his escort coming toward them on the plank road.

During that night an order came from General Pleasanton to Colonel Kellogg to send out a detail to effect junction with General Sickles somewhere down deep in the wilderness. As I was directly near the colonel with the pioneers, he ordered me to go. I took the men, deployed them far apart but within calling distance and penetrated the thick undergrowth and darkness. Twice, when challenged, we were fired into, when I turned almost at right angle. Soon another challenged, and, "Who are you?" When I answered Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, a cheerful voice replied, "You're the ones we're looking for; get us out of this where we can connect with our lines." Thus, I claim the honor of pulling the first column of the Third Corps out into the open.

In the further making of the volunteer cavalryman, our colonel, fresh from the regular army, vigorously resorted to the weeding-out of many of our officers who were totally unfit for their chosen calling. He simply compelled them to resign, and they returned to their homes short in funds, for they had purchased gorgeous uniforms, fine feathers for their hats and elaborately decorated sabres and pistols. The stuff for cavalrymen was not in them, and on this line of thought, as we recall subsequent service, the psychological problem presents itself: Why is it that one regiment excels another? Why does one squadron, or company, even in a regiment, surpass in efficiency all the others? It would seem that men raised in a common environment with similar education and advantages ought to be alike when put under the same training; they are all made of one stuff, same calcium in the bones, same nitrogen in the tissues, same iron in the blood, same cell structure in the brain, yet the facts show that certain regiments, certain squadrons, yes, even certain companies are classed as the best. What can it be but

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that swift contagion of inspiration? The making of the men is all in the officers. There is a something which permeates, as does the psychic force of a man transmitted to the horse he rides. Fear begets fear; confidence begets confidence. The lack of initiative in small matters betrays itself and the men feel it. A volume of some proportions might be filled with such incidents, but one of a kind will do for illustration.

In that hot fight at Smithfield in the Shenandoah Valley, we had driven the enemy's cavalry in on to their infantry, when they, in turn, forced us back. Pushed through the small village we found ourselves in that well regulated farming section where the fields of small size are set off by substantial stone walls. These proved a hindrance in falling back, especially for the artillery, and much more so to us, the cavalry. Gaps had to be torn to let us out. The hard pressure of the advancing infantry gave us all we wanted to attend to.

Earlier in the engagement, the commanding officer of our regiment for that day (the adjutant) directed me to detail a squadron to go down a full mile to watch on the left flank. I had afterward been kept busy (as we were continually falling back) riding from one end of our line to the other, and seeing that we had receded so far, I made bold to inform the officer in command that the two companies of the Fourth Squadron were left in an exposed situation. With a look of visible agitation, he said, "Blazes, go and get them out; I had forgotten them." If our West Point colonel had been there he would not have forgotten—he never forgot anything.

Dashing down that long mile, taking the fire of the enemy all the way, I was met some distance from his command by the captain of the squadron, who was impatient, scolding because he was forgotten, who yelled, "What are the orders?" I answered at that distance, "Get back," and with his two hundred pounds and over weight, on a heavy horse, he began loping like an elephant toward his line, but I flew past him, and catching sight of one of my former slate-pickers, who had now become a sergeant, I yelled, "Take four

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men to the stone wall and tear a hole wide enough for a column of fours." No slate was ever thrown from a coal breaker as were those stones from that wall. The captain pulled his squadron through. I staying with the skirmish line as rear guard, covered him, the enemy's infantry curling around us like a rope. Two more walls were broken to let us out in safety, when Biglin, the Mulvaney above mentioned, broke the silence, "Glory be, adjutant, but you got us out of that cursed hole foinely." Here was my chance to get back at him, and I answered, "Biglin, do you remember the day I entered Washington Hall? Well, I noticed that when I was riding down to save you exposed to that fire, you didn't bawl out, 'Phwat's that?'"

But there's no use in trying to get ahead of an Irishman. With his wit and blarney, he came back at me: "Oh! Adjutant, when yez came into the hall that day, the first time I ever saw yez, ye was that handsome and ilegant young gentleman, that I had to say 'Phwat's that.'"

I cite this case of the captain as one of many where the initiative was lacking. If I had not arrived he would have waited for orders until he was driven by the enemy to that stone wall which must have occurred in a few seconds more, and seconds count on a fighting field. His horses could not have jumped the wall. I had a better mount than any in that squadron, yet I could not have hurdled it even with my light weight riding up hill. The result would have been that his men in desperation would have abandoned their horses and scaled the wall to escape capture. By that time they would have been exposed to a fire from three sides, for they were in a loop. Why the captain did not have a hole in that wall ready for escape, seeing his danger, is one of the strange things which happen.

Time will not allow a further relation of events to enforce a consideration of the initiative, but in closing I beg for a moment to answer the gracious and genial old professor who warned me that I would suffer in after life if I lost my graduation and degree at college. If I had it to do over again I would prefer the three years' schooling in the cav-

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alry service to the two remaining years in college with its classical and philosophical training.

And a further consolation comes to me when I tell my children, that before serving one full year, running the gamut of all promotions up to first sergeant, I was sufficiently made into a cavalryman to be chosen, at twenty-one years of age, by a West Point colonel, adjutant of a regiment, which in the words of Major-general Thomas C. Devin, under whom it had served from the foundation of the Cavalry Corps to Appomattox, "was as good a cavalry regiment as ever entered the service."

A comrade of the regiment who enlisted at sixteen years of age, who never rose higher than a non-commissioned officer and who never missed a roll call in three years, now a prosperous banker in central Pennsylvania, said to me when on a recent visit to Washington, "Do you know that I am almost ashamed when my neighbors ask me how many engagements I went through; I fear they will not believe me, but I have the record, and they number 101 without the skirmishes."

I answered that I, too, was reluctant to talk about them, but I counted differently. I number the engagements fifty-six and the skirmishes over eighty that I went through, and in enumerating the latter I do not count sniping and pot shooting. I call it an engagement when a good battle line was formed and fought on, and where artillery was used. Many of these, to be sure, were where only our brigade participated. What I call a skirmish is where a determined and well defined line was shooting to kill an equally deployed and persistent line, though the reserves were not wholly called into action. But, whatever the number, soldiers who know the history of the First Division of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac and the Shenandoah will not be staggered when they hear such an estimate.

At a Grand Army encampment, a group of newspaper men were discussing the interesting columns of the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, which was reprinting the war news just as it was published in war time from day to day, and one said to me: "You cavalry had a great many skirmishes, I see;

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but in the heavier engagements, Kilpatrick did most of the fighting, didn't he?" I simply answered, "My friend, General Kilpatrick, who commanded the Third Division of the Cavalry Corps, did good service, and no one, I hope, would wish to lessen it in the least, but the First Division, under General Buford, and the Second under Gregg, also are entitled to a share of honor in cavalry achievements, and the reason why you do not see longer articles touching them is because you are not acquainted with a bit of unwritten history which may explain."

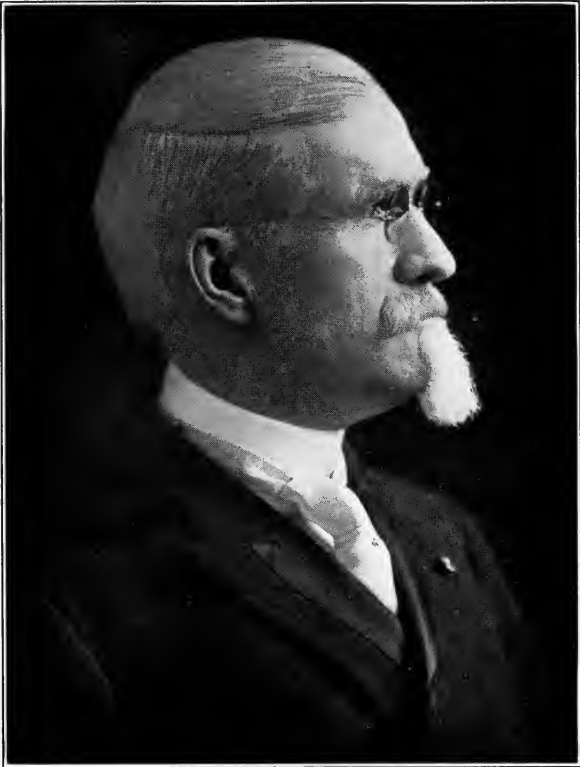
General Buford, who, many of us claim, was the best cavalry officer ever produced on this continent, enforced a rule that no newspaper correspondent should be quartered with the staff of his division. General Wesley Merritt, who succeeded him after the lamented death in December, 1863, adhered to the same rule. It could hardly be expected that long descriptions of cavalry engagements with big "scare lines" for headings could appear under such an existing state of things.

This modest, dignified bearing was ever a characteristic feature of the First Cavalry Division, and it had its salutary effect in the making of the volunteer cavalryman, and herein is where I wish to again answer the kindly old professor, who warned me that army life would have a tendency to change my ideals. It did change my ideals. My preconceived notions (boyish, of course, I admit) that a typical cavalryman was a swashbuckler, who rode terrifically with his sabre gripped by his teeth, a revolver in each hand and his breath almost aflame as it spurted from his nostrils, all disappeared, and in lieu thereof we saw the grand, immortal Buford, a veritable likeness of a gracious judge of the eighteenth century, his benign face always in a smile, his white necktie cut evenly square as the two wide laps hung down on his high-buttoned coat, placid as a courtier, charming as a picture of the old school of gentlemen, and as affectionate and magnetic as a confiding child, and, in all this, he was really and truly the terrific cavalryman of our war history.

General Merritt, too, had that genial though rather more

MAKING OF A VOLUNTEER CAVALRYMAN

reticent demeanor, and left his impress on us, the young volunteer cavalrymen, in the making. Then, too, we had always with us the reserve brigade, the regulars. They exerted an improving influence on us. Speaking generally, the officers were of a superior order of men in chivalrous deportment; they knew more than did we, and we had strong common sense enough to know it. Space will not allow the justice due them in this paper, but take one, a type, Rodenbough, Captain Rodenbough as we first knew him, General Rodenbough afterward. His case will illustrate the points for the others. What a superb, magnificent specimen of manhood—a right down royally good cavalryman, yet as graceful and accomplished, always as if bound by the social conventions of a drawing room, and as genial in greeting on all times and occasions as if a comrade with his playfellows. How we provincial youngsters from the country aped those cosmopolitan, well-bred men. Was there anything of supercilious affectation in all this? It was the making of us in our deportment in after life. It was the tenacious clinging to our newly-found ideals, for they had veritably changed.



JAMES A. CLARK.
Lieutenant and Adjutant, Washington, D. C.

LIEUTENANT JAMES ALBERT CLARK.

ADJUTANT OF THE REGIMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lieutenant James Albert Clark was born in the city of New York, December 26, 1841. He received a good academic education. Early in life he developed a craving for scientific subjects. His studies were interrupted, however, by the outbreak of the Civil War.

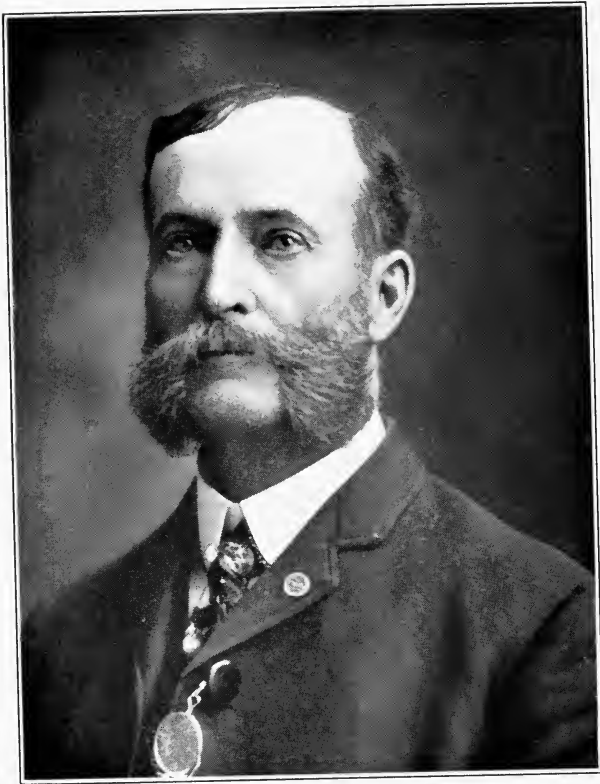
On September 21, 1862, he enlisted as a private in Company K, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry which was recruited at Scranton, Pa. December 10, 1862, he was made a corporal; January 11, 1863, a duty sergeant; August 1, 1863, first sergeant of his company; and, on November 11, 1863, he was commissioned as first lieutenant and promoted over twenty-four lieutenants of the regiment for bravery at the Battle of Chancellorsville, being appointed by Colonel J. H. Kellogg as adjutant of the regiment. He was a skilled horseman and a gallant soldier. He participated in all of the battles and skirmishes in which the regiment was engaged up to and including the battle of Winchester, W. Va., September 19, 1864, when he was captured by the Sixth Virginia Confederate Cavalry. He entered Libby Prison, September 22, 1864; was transferred to Salisbury, N. C., in October, 1864; to Danville, in November, 1864; and returned to Libby Prison, February 18, 1865; paroled from Libby Prison, February 21, 1865; and declared exchanged some time in April, 1865, on account of the close of the war. He rejoined the regiment, May 1, 1865.

He sustained three slight wounds in the following battles: Upperville, June 21, 1863; Cold Harbor, June 1, 1864, and Winchester, September 19, 1864. He was mustered out with the regiment at Clouds Mills, Va., June 16, 1865. After the close of the war he returned to Scranton, Pa., where he established the "Scranton Daily Times" which paper he edited for a number of years. He then moved to Laurel, Maryland, where he founded the "Free Quill."

LIEUTENANT JAMES ALBERT CLARK

Later he entered the Bureau of Immigration at Washington, D. C. which position he held at his death, being highly esteemed by his associates. He was the author of "A History of the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys" and "A Theosophist's View." He was a member of the Philosophical Society, Anthropological Society, and other scientific associations.

He died at Baltimore, Maryland, October 12, 1908. His remains were deposited in Arlington Cemetery with befitting military honors.



JOHN P. ROSS.
Lieutenant and Quartermaster, Vamport, Pa.

LIEUTENANT JOHN P. ROSS.

THE REGIMENTAL COMMISSARY, VANPORT, PA.

One of the most popular men in the regiment was our regimental commissary, Lieutenant John P. Ross. Excepting Captain William Tice, of Company E, he served in his original position longer than any other commissioned officer in the regiment. Captain William Tice, of Company E, was commissioned, September 19, 1862, and because he had made a pledge to remain with his company as long as his physical condition would permit, he refused all promotions and remained with and in command of his company until its muster out, June 16, 1865. Lieutenant John P. Ross enlisted as a private in Company A, September 6, 1862, was promoted to commissary sergeant of the company, November 1, 1862; was promoted to regimental commissary and member of the regimental staff with the rank of first lieutenant, May 26, 1863; and served continuously in that capacity, to the entire satisfaction of all the regimental commanders, until his muster out, June 20, 1865.

He was born at Industry, Pa., January 5, 1843, and in his earlier years assisted his father in the mercantile business. At the age of sixteen he entered the Beaver Academy, and at the age of eighteen accepted a clerical position at New Castle, Pa. In 1861 he received an appointment as clerk in the commissary department of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, then located at Pierpoint, Virginia, and was present during the battle of Dranesville, Va., in December, 1861.

He remained with the Reserve Corps through the spring campaign of 1862, after which he resigned his position for the purpose of entering the cavalry service. He enlisted in the Irwin Cavalry Company, then being recruited in Beaver county, which later was attached to the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry as Company A. His experience and knowledge of the commissary department at once attracted the attention of his commanding officers and secured for him the position he so acceptably filled during his entire service.

LIEUTENANT JOHN P. ROSS

To those who are not familiar with the details which governed the commissary department, it may not be out of place in this connection to give a synopsis of the allowance per man and the system that obtained in issuing the rations to the men.

Army regulations required the commissary sergeants of each company to make reports of the number of men in their respective companies entitled to receive rations. These reports, if found correct, were approved by the company commanders and forwarded to the regimental commissary, accompanied with a requisition for the number of rations required. The regimental commissary would then consolidate such requisitions and submit them to the adjutant of the regiment for verification with the morning reports. If found correct, they were approved by the regimental commander and forwarded to brigade, division, corps and department headquarters. Issues were then made in the reverse order. From department to corps, to division, to brigade, to regiment, and to company. Each officer receiving the same was obliged to receipt for the number and kind of rations received, and was required to make a report, at least once a month, or oftener if deemed necessary, of all the subsistence so received and issued.

The following formed the basis upon which the rations were computed and issued, viz.: A ration consisted of twelve ounces of pork or bacon, or one pound and four ounces of salt or fresh beef; one pound and six ounces of soft bread, or one pound and four ounces of corn meal, and to every one hundred rations, fifteen pounds of beans or peas; ten pounds of rice or hominy; ten pounds of ground coffee, or one pound and eight ounces of tea; fifteen pounds of sugar; four quarts of vinegar; one pound and four ounces adaman-tine candles; twelve ounces of salt; four ounces of pepper; thirty pounds of potatoes when practicable; and one quart of molasses. The reader must not presume, however, that the above regulations were always followed strictly. Frequently conditions obtained that made it impossible to do so, but the above conveys a reasonably correct description of the kind and quantity of subsistence that was issued to

LIEUTENANT JOHN P. ROSS

the men, although frequently of inferior quality. When the regiment was in regular quarters the duties of the commissary department could be performed fairly well, but when on the march, with meager facilities at command, the duties of the department were frequently most arduous and the responsibility great.

Another very important department in military life was the quartermaster's department. The officer who had charge of this department also ranked as first lieutenant, and was also a member of the regimental staff. He had charge of and was responsible for such supplies as, clothing, camp and garrison equipage, horses, mules, harness, wagons, ambulances, forage, tents, blankets, and a thousand other details not otherwise specially provided for. This department of the regiment was very efficiently served by Lieutenant John Anglun, until May 30, 1864, when, during the battle of Old Church Tavern, he was killed. Lieutenant John P. Ross, the regimental commissary, was appointed to take temporary charge of the department and continued to serve in that capacity until the muster out of the regiment. The responsibilities of the quartermaster's department and working details were about the same as those of the commissary department. I venture the opinion that, if the history of the war were impartially written it would be found that the commissary and quartermaster's departments contributed their full share to the success of the victories won, for unless the men were well fed and properly equipped they could not march and fight.

Lieutenant Ross was well qualified to perform the duties of both commissary and quartermaster of the regiment, and was always on hand in good time when subsistence and supplies were to be issued.

EXTRACTS FROM ANNALS OF THE WAR.

BY BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THEODORE W. BEAN, SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

As a prelude to this chapter it may not be out of place to state that Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean was prominently identified with the regiment and participated in all of its campaigns up to and including the first day's fight in the battle of Gettysburg. It was during this engagement that Captain Bean attracted the attention of his division commander, General John Buford, who, after the battle, called him to division headquarters and placed him on staff duty as provost marshal. He continued to serve as a member of General Buford's staff until the death of that officer, and subsequently on the staffs of Generals Merritt and Torbert, who subsequently commanded the division, remaining with the latter until the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, at Appomatox, April 9th, 1865. This gave him splendid opportunities for observations, and, as the regiment was never detached from the division with which he was identified as a staff officer, the details referred to invariably connect the regiment and are a part of its history.

The military operations of Major-general Sheridan in the Shenandoah Valley, beginning on the 4th of August, 1864, and terminating with the James River raid in the following winter, were important in results to the armies of both Generals Grant and Lee. The exigencies of the service which induced the lieutenant-general to assign General Sheridan to this department were of grave character, and when the history in detail of the movements of Sheridan and Early are authentically disclosed they will be read with as much interest as have been the stories of romance, founded by writers of fiction in the lovely valley so terribly devastated by advancing and retreating armies. The Union forces consisted of the Sixth, Eighth and a part of the Nineteenth Corps, and three light divisions of cavalry, about thirty thousand effectives. Our first novel experience in this cam-

EXTRACTS FROM ANNALS OF WAR

paign occurred on the James River enroute to the capital, to which point troops were hastened to meet General Early, who was marching on Washington after his success at Monocacy Junction. I had charge of the squadron of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, attached to division headquarters, field books and large quantity of ordnance stores loaded on the James R. Spaulding, a fine wooden propeller then doing transport duty for the government. The captain lashed two barges on the danger side of the steamer going down the river and loaded them with horses.

We left City Point a little after sunrise, followed by the United States mail boat, with many passengers on board. All went merrily until we were five or six miles down the river, when, sudden as a thunder-clap, a well-manned field battery opened on us from the northern shore with a vigor and effectiveness that did soldierly credit to the gunners in charge. Shell and solid shot came thick and fast, a missile cut a guy rope off close to the head of the pilot at his post, a shell buried itself in the timbers of the vessel within a few inches of the boiler, several solid shots tore through the barges, killing and disabling upward of a dozen fine cavalry horses. The men on board took cover naturally enough, and while shells exploded over the deck of the vessel, none were seriously hurt, but all felt themselves at the mercy of the enemy without a chance to resist the attack, as the vessel was unarmed and the battery was beyond the reach of the carbines. When the guns opened on the Spaulding the mail boat was perhaps two hundred yards in our rear. She immediately turned about and put back to City Point.

The captain of the Spaulding put on all steam possible and ran the gauntlet. We can recall no instance, when under fire, that we felt so utterly helpless as while a conspicuous and floating target for the Confederate artillerists on the James River about the first day of August, 1864. Upon reaching Washington the troops, horses and stores were landed, and we reported to General Custer, then in camp near Georgetown, and on the following day marched for Harper's Ferry. The weather was very hot, but recent

rains had laid all dust, and the march was one of the few pleasant ones that we recall. Sheridan's concentration of troops at Harper's Ferry and Halltown was fully effected by August 10th, and his hunt for General Early began. He was found in position at and near Bunker Hill, about twelve miles south of Martinsburg,, with a destructive hand on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, rendering it useless to the government, and commanding the occupation of the great valley south and west of the Opequon River. Sheridan's movement was in the direction of Winchester. His intention was, after securing the fords on the Opequon, to press on toward Winchester, where he supposed General Early would give battle.

In this he was mistaken, as the advance of the cavalry under General Torbert on the Millwood pike, in the direction of Kearntown, found the enemy in full retreat up the valley. A vigorous pursuit followed, via the Front Royal turnpike, coming up with Breckenridge's division of infantry at Newton, in position to cover the exposed flank and rear of Early's army. This division successfully resisted the dismounted cavalry in an assault upon it, and subsequently retired under cover of the darkness on the night of August 11th. On the 12th the command occupied the line of Cedar Creek, the left extending to Front Royal.

Late in the afternoon of August 16th, the enemy, under Generals Kershaw and Fitz Lee, sought to force their way into the valley at Front Royal. This point was guarded by the First Division of the cavalry, commanded by General Merritt. The attack of the enemy was anticipated. The advantages of the field were with the Union troops, who met them at the ford over the Shenandoah and inflicted severe punishment upon the advance before their supports could get into position. General Custer led the Michigan Brigade, the men fighting dismounted. They were armed with Spencer carbines, and in the hands of the Western veterans the work of driving back the infantry was effectually done, capturing two battle-flags and three hundred prisoners. A brigade of cavalry, said to be General Wickham's, was squarely met by Colonel Deven's Second Brigade of the

EXTRACTS FROM ANNALS OF WAR

First Division, and forced in much confusion over the narrow ford about sundown. Colonel Thomas C. Deven was wounded in the foot and for his gallantry in leading his brigade on this occasion was made a brevet brigadier-general. The event disclosed beyond all doubt that Early was being reinforced, and that fact put Sheridan on his guard. The following order was promulgated on the night after the fight at Front Royal:

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE MILITARY DIVISION,
CEDAR CREEK, VA., August 16, 1864.

In compliance with instructions of the Lieutenant-general commanding, you will make the necessary arrangements and give the necessary orders for the destruction of the wheat and hay south of a line from Millwood to Winchester and Petticoat Gap. You will seize all mules, horses and cattle that may be useful to our army. Loyal citizens can bring in their claims against the government for this necessary destruction.

P. H. SHERIDAN,
Major-general Commanding.

On the 18th the troops retired to the lines established in front of Charlestown, and the above order was carried out to the letter by the rear guard of the cavalry. Previously the burning of supplies and outbuildings had been incidental to battles, but now the torch was applied deliberately and intentionally. Stacks of hay and straw, and barns filled with crops harvested, mills, corn-cribs; in a word, all supplies of use to man or beast were promptly burned and all valuable cattle driven off over the area of country designated in the order. The work of destruction seemed cruel and the distress it occasioned among the people of all ages and sexes was evident on every hand. The officers and soldiers who performed the details of this distressing work were met at every farm or home by old men, women and children in tears, begging and beseeching those in charge to save them from the appalling ruin.

These scenes of burning and destruction, which were only the prelude to those which followed at a later day further up the valley, were attended with sorrow to families and added horrors to the usual brutalities of war, unknown to

any other field operations in the so-called Confederacy. The few Union people, old men, women and children, could not be made to understand the utility or necessity of the measure, while the outspoken Confederates heaped upon us maledictions, vowing that the North would yet be successfully invaded by their sons, brothers and friends, and desolated in like manner. The common hatred of open foes seemed to deepen, and to blot out forever all hope of future goodwill between North and South.

The troops came into camp loaded down with supplies for man and beast, while droves of cattle, sheep, hogs and many good and serviceable horses and mules were turned over to the quartermaster's department. Affairs had now reached a climax in the great valley where Confederate chieftains had won their proudest victories, and where unsuccessful Union commanders for three years successively shared defeats and retreats, loss of men and reputation.

GENERAL EARLY REINFORCED.

The reinforcements sent General Early about the middle of August, giving to that officer an army of thirty thousand, as estimated by General Sheridan, was strongly indicative of the determination of General Lee and President Davis. And the fact that they were obliged to recall them from a field so important to the Confederacy as the Shenandoah Valley, when it was absolutely necessary to retain them there in order to hold it, proved that Grant's system of "pounding" in 1864 was more effective than McClellan's "strategy" in 1862. It also proved that Lee's resources were actually limited to the defensive operations in front of Richmond, and that the period of his aggressive movements was at an end. In the light of subsequent events these conclusions became self-evident; but at the time referred to this was by no means so clear. Sheridan knew that Early had been reinforced; he believed that his adversary had about an equal force to his; he knew they were veteran troops, well officered, well armed and equipped; he knew that they were subsisting in one of the best agricultural regions in the Confederacy; that they held the field of many victories

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for the Confederates, associated with a soldierly pride—and in a comprehensive sense, it was the right wing and arm of Lee; he believed that if he struck a blow it must be a vigorous and effective one, and that it would be bravely resisted. Confident that his great leader would compel the return of the troops sent Early, his anxiety and perplexity was in promptly ascertaining the time.

No fortifications or entrenchments protected either army. The lines were only from five to six miles apart, and every square mile between them was disputed ground by day and night; vigilance, ceaseless vigilance, was the watchword in both armies. The time came when General Sheridan believed Grant's call upon Lee had been or was to be responded to. Scout, spy, reconnoissance, surprises and captures of outposts,—all these well-known expedients, still left the one question in doubt—had Lee called back his troops? One more expedient was suggested, originating with General Crook, then in command of the Eighth Corps, viz: Correspondence with a loyal girl then residing in Winchester, in the person of Miss Rebecca M. Wright. The lady was well known to General Crook, but she had no acquaintance whatever with General Sheridan. The work of having the correspondence carried through Early's lines was promptly arranged for by employing a colored man, who, at the time resided between the hostile lines and whose occupation was that of a huckster of fruits and vegetables. The name of this colored man is unknown, also that of the scout, owing to the loss of General Sheridan's papers in the great Chicago fire. The following is the correspondence:

"September 15, 1864.

"I learn from Major-general Crook that you are a loyal lady and still love the old flag. Can you inform me of the position of Early's forces, the number of divisions in his army, the strength of any or all of them, and his probable or reported intentions? Have any more troops arrived from Richmond, or are any more coming or reported to be coming?

"I am, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

"P. H. SHERIDAN,

"Major-general Commanding."

"You can trust the bearer."

EXTRACTS FROM ANNALS OF WAR

“September 16, 1864.

“I have no communication whatever with the Confederates, but will tell you what I do know. The division of General Kershaw and Cutshaw’s Artillery, twelve guns and men, General Anderson commanding, have been sent away; and no more are expected, as they cannot be spared from Richmond. I do not know how the troops are situated, but the force is much smaller than represented. I will take pleasure hereafter in learning all I can of their strength and position, and the bearer may call again.

“Very respectfully yours,

“_____.”

General Sheridan rode from the battlefield of Opequon to the town of Winchester, in front of which the last stand was made by Early’s army, and called on Miss Wright the same evening. It was at her home that he wrote his despatch to the government officials at Washington, announcing his success.

The battle of Fisher’s Hill was fought September 22, 1864, three days after the engagement at Opequon. It was quite a brilliant affair; and, but for the failure of the chief of cavalry, General Torbert, to be able to carry out the plan of General Sheridan, General Early’s army would have been destroyed or captured.

In the occupation of the valley, Sheridan extended to Harrisonburg and Mount Jackson with infantry, his cavalry covering the country from Port Republic to Staunton. He remained in this position, subsisting his forces upon the country, until October 6th, when Grant’s famous order of destruction was promulgated, and the work of burning out the valley began, which continued for three successive days. The discomfiture of General Early was attributed to the want of cavalry. To overcome this difficulty he was reinforced by two additional brigades, and a new chief of that arm was sent him in the person of Major-general Rosser. The new and dashing leader came to the field of peril accompanied with flaming posters, one of which, given the writer by a Union soldier, was found on the door of a grist mill near Port Republic, viz:

“PATRIOTS OF THE VALLEY: Once more to the rescue of your homes and firesides. Dream not of peace or submission as long

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as the feet of Northern vandals desecrate your own native soil. Temporary reverses have befallen our arms in this department; despair not. The government of your choice has declared its speedy redemption paramount to its present and final triumph, and confidently appeals to the patriotic impulses of the masses. Rally. Organize, and report mounted to

“Rosser, Major-general.”

By 7 a. m. on the morning of October 6th the infantry were well on their way toward New Market, while the cavalry was thrown forward to near Staunton en masse to support light brigades sent in the direction of Waynesboro and Port Republic, from which detachments of small bodies were directed to find their way by public and private roads to all property that was to be destroyed. This included all mills, barns, outhouses, containing straw, grain or hay,—in a word, everything, even to corn in the shock, excepting only the dwellings in which the inhabitants lived; also, to drive off all stock that moved upon hoofs, and if, for any reason, the same could not be thus moved, then to kill it that it might not be used by the enemy. After placing in position a battalion of mounted troops, so as to protect the Signal Corps from surprise and capture, I joined Lieutenant Wiggins on the mountain side at a height of possibly three hundred feet above the level of the great valley. The view was indeed a grand one, and in anticipation of what was soon to take place left impressions never to be forgotten.

Looking southward from this eminence, the eye falls upon a broad valley, skirted by the Blue Ridge on the east and the Alleghenies on the west, traversed by highways in all directions; towns, villages and churches forming local centres among farms, the improvements upon which were the best in Virginia and possibly in the South. From all points of observation small bodies of cavalry could be seen, by the aid of field-glasses, on every public road, gradually spreading out like foragers at will, giving ample evidence of the thoroughness of their instructions and their methodical execution of the order. Slowly and deliberately our troops retired, applying the torch and driving off all man-

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ner of stock. Towards evening a fierce attack was made on Torbert's right near Timberville. If ever troops found an incentive to strike vigorous blows for their "homes and firesides," it was those who fought Sheridan's destructions from the 6th to the 9th of October, 1864, for we do not think the annals of civilized warfare furnishes a parallel to these destructive operations. It would be an interesting chapter in the Annals of the War to have the names of the property owners and the estimated loss of property, real and personal, suffered by fire within the lines of the Military Division between August 1 and December 1, 1864. The work of destruction was to be thoroughly done, and the blackened face of the country from Port Republic to the neighborhood of Fisher's Hill bore frightful testimony to fire and sword. The general burning ceased on the night of the 8th, and the work of getting the command in fighting trim for the 9th required unusual effort upon the part of officers, but by daylight all was in readiness and the advance by General Merritt on the pike and General Custer on the back or mountain road compelled Rosser to retreat in confusion, losing all his artillery but one gun. The day was known then and is still spoken of by the old soldiers as the "Woodstock Races."

CEDAR CREEK.

The line of Cedar Creek was occupied on the 10th by the infantry; the cavalry went into position on the right and left flanks a few days later, having made easy marches after their pursuit of Rosser to Mount Jackson on the 9th. From this point Sheridan was called to Washington to consult with the Cabinet. The cavalry accompanied him as far as Front Royal, from which point a raid was contemplated by the main body under General Torbert to Charlottesville and the Virginia Central Railroad, while he would be escorted through Manassas Gap to Piedmont, and thence by rail to the capital; but owing to a report that Longstreet was marching to the relief of General Early, this movement was recalled, and instead of the raid on the Central Railroad, a reconnoissance down the Luray Valley was made on the

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14th. It was on the return of the cavalry from this movement that the command came in contact with a portion of Mosby's battalion of partisan troops with results somewhat episodal. The two divisions had bivouacked for the night about midway between Front Royal and Millford, and on the morning of the 15th took up the line of march to Cedar Creek. Not anticipating an attack of any kind, the ambulance train, with a few wounded and sick men, was sent on in the advance of the main column, guarded by a squadron of the Second United States Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenant Charles McMaster. Within a short distance of Front Royal, an attempt was made upon the train by some fifty or more of Mosby's men. The guard was driven back. The affair was promptly reported and the leading regiment ordered to pursue and recapture it. This order was promptly executed and the train recaptured before it reached the town, but in the melee Lieutenant McMaster's bridle rein was broken. In consequence he was unable to check his horse, and he thus found himself a helpless captive among Mosby's fleeing men. It was while thus riding among them that he was shot through the head, and, falling to the ground, was, in a few minutes, found by his comrades still alive and sufficiently conscious to relate the circumstances of his mortal wound.

The unwarrantable act incensed his fellow officers and volunteers were called for, who quickly responded, to ride down a number of the partisan band and revenge the death of this young and gallant officer. The volunteers numbered about twenty-five men, well mounted. They pursued the scattered squads of Mosby's men, who, having been deprived of their booty, now sought the sheltering hills, as was their wont. But before they reached the "bush" six of them were overhauled; three were shot on the highways and three were brought back to the town. One of these three, quite a youth, was surrounded by the Michigan Brigade on the outskirts of the town and shot down. The remaining two were hung in a small grove between the town and the river Shenandoah. I witnessed the execution of these two men; it took place within two hours after their

EXTRACTS FROM ANNALS OF WAR

capture. The troops present and on duty at this time were Companies E and L of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Lieutenant McMaster's Troop of the Second United States Cavalry. The latter's non-commissioned officers and enlisted men, being eye-witnesses to the brutal conduct of Mosby's men, requested the privilege of executing the order of General Torbert to hang them, which was granted. It is due to these men of Mosby's command to say, they met their cruel fate bravely. Both declared their unqualified loyalty to the Confederacy and their readiness to die for it, if necessary, assuring their executioners, however, that they might expect retaliation in kind. Both were hung at the same moment, side by side, to the projecting limb of a large oak tree, within sight of the town, and a card with their full names written on it; and below, "Such is the fate of Mosby's men."



JOSEPH E. McCABE.
Sergeant, Company A, Beaver Falls, Pa.

HOW SERGEANT J. E. McCABE BECAME ONE OF GENERAL SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS.

H. P. Moyer :

MY DEAR COMRADE:—In reply to your request to furnish you with an account of how I became one of General P. H. Sheridan's scouts, I take great pleasure in submitting the following:

I was a sergeant in Company A of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry. Just previous to the opening of the engagement of the battle on the Opequon River, I was sent out with a detail to find a suitable place to cross the river. I took a circuitous route, crossed the river a short distance above the ford, captured the enemy's picket post, consisting of one lieutenant and sixteen men, and secured the ford. I was highly complimented for this daring and successful feat, and my name was favorably mentioned afterward to Colonel E. O. Edwards, who, after the battle of Winchester, was made the provost marshal of that post. The following day, after the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, the regiment was ordered to report to Colonel E. O. Edwards for provost duty. On September 21st I was sent with a detail of ten men to carry a despatch to Harper's Ferry. I was attacked by about thirty men of Mosby's guerrillas. I fought my way through without losing a man, and got back to Winchester with my return despatches. Colonel Edwards sent for me, and I had a long talk with him. He called Major H. H. Young, General Sheridan's chief scout, into the room and suggested that Major Young and myself take some men and make a raid around General Early's army.

The time was fixed, and an order came to my regiment for Sergeant McCabe with twenty cavalrymen to report to Colonel Edwards' headquarters. Major Coe Durland (then in command of the regiment) sent for me, and I had a talk with him, after which he ordered me to pick twenty men with good horses, of my own choice, and report to Colonel

ONE OF SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS

Edwards. When I reported to the colonel, he told me that Major Young would take the same number of infantry and we would start just as soon as the major was ready.

In a short time Major Young reported with his detail and we started. I often had to stop and wait until the major and his infantry would catch up. We marched all that day and saw no Confederates. When darkness came on we stopped at a brick house on the road to Romney, placed our pickets, and I lay down and slept all night without being disturbed.

The next morning we continued the march until we came to Big Kapen Springs, where we captured a Rebel. After a short rest we took a different road and started for Winchester. We had not gone very far when we discovered a gap in a rail fence and a well worn path. I reported this to Major Young and upon examination we found fresh tracks of horses. Major Young ordered me to take five of my men and follow the tracks. I selected Wilson, Stubes, Whitehill, Christy and Mowery. We went through the field and up the side of the mountain. The path was so narrow we had to go single file. We finally reached the top and started down the other side. Presently we came to a flat place where there was a small log house and around that house were six horses tied, with saddles on. We watched the house for a few minutes and presently a man came out of the house and one of my men fired at him. This brought six other men out, and they opened fire on us, but we had the advantage, for we were armed with carbines and revolvers and fired as rapidly as we could. We wounded two of them, captured the rest and started back.

By the time we reached Major Young it was dark. We now had seven prisoners. We continued the march and it was very dark. I took the lead with my cavalry and the major followed with the infantry. We had not gone very far until we ran into a squad of Rebels. We halted them, but they did not answer back, but opened fire on us. I then gave the command to fire and charge them. They turned their horses, and all but one escaped. One of their men was thrown from his horse and fell on his face, cutting his head very badly. We captured him and later learned that he was the notori-

ONE OF SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS

ous guerrilla, Charles Sibert. About midnight we reached Bill Russell's house, eighteen miles from Winchester.

The infantry being very tired, Major Young said we would stay here all night. I gave my men orders not to unsaddle their horses and to be ready for any emergency that might arise. After we had established a picket, Major Young ordered his infantry to go into a vacant blacksmith shop across the road. He then went into the house and asked Mrs. Russell to get him and myself some supper. She baked us some buckwheat cakes and fried eggs. Then Mr. Russell went down into the bushes and brought up a big jug of applejack. We took a drink of this and sat down to supper. We were just about through eating when I heard firing up the road. I went to the door and knew from the sound there was something wrong. I rushed out, mounted my horse and gave the command to my men to mount. I then formed a line across the road to receive the attack, and during this time Major Young was getting his infantry out of the blacksmith shop.

By the time he got them out my men had checked the Rebels and driven them back. We had no more trouble that night. The next morning we started for Winchester. Major Young said to me: "Sergeant McCabe, you understand better how to handle this affair than I do; I wish you would take charge from now on." I took charge and we captured several more Rebels that day. By the time we got back to Colonel Edwards' headquarters we had in all seventeen Rebel prisoners and one of them was the notorious guerrilla, Charles Sibert. We turned the prisoners over to Colonel Edwards. When Colonel Edwards questioned Mr. Sibert concerning their barbarous treatment of our prisoners, and demanding an explanation under penalty of being shot, Mr. Sibert said, "You can shoot me, if you want, but I will not tell you anything."

After our report to Colonel Edwards, he sent an order to Major Coe Durland to keep me off duty in the regiment, and I was ordered to report to Major Young every day, which I did. Almost every night Major Young and myself

ONE OF SHERIDAN'S SCOUTS

would make raids through the country and bring in Rebel prisoners.

On a certain occasion Colonel Edwards told General Sheridan of the splendid work of Young and McCabe, whereupon General Sheridan immediately sent for Young and McCabe to report to him. Before we reported to General Sheridan, Young came to my regiment and we talked the matter over with Major Durland, for, at that time, I had been recommended by Major Durland for a commission as a first lieutenant. Major Young and I rode out to Kearns-town and had a talk with General Sheridan. He suggested that we should organize a full company of a hundred men for scouting purposes. So we picked the men we wanted, mounted them and furnished them with grey uniforms and two revolvers each. We frequently went into the Rebel line, learned to talk the Southern language and became familiar with each regiment, brigade, division and corps of the Rebel army, and after that went among them as full-fledged Rebels.

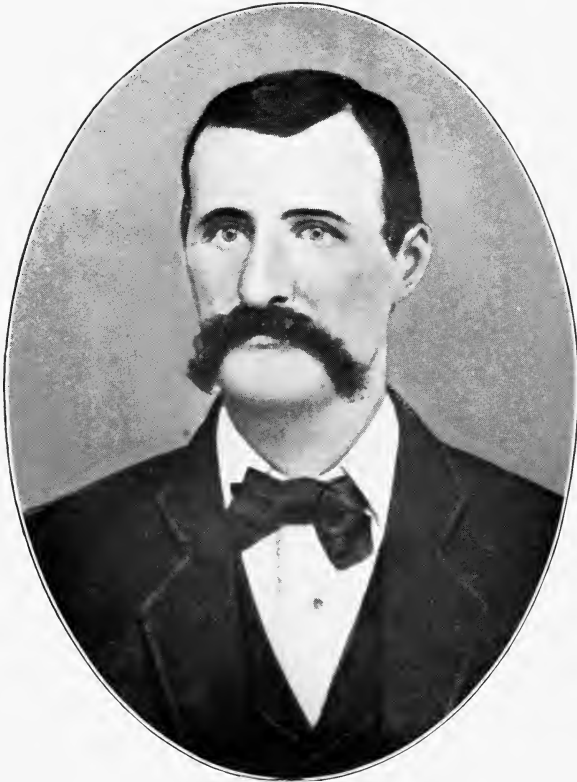
We had fifty-eight to sixty men all the time, and every day and night some of our men were within the Confederate lines. Major Young was on General Sheridan's staff, and was with the general most of the time while a member. I had charge of the men, and any orders that were given to the men were given by me.

After all of that hard work, there are but four of us living, McCabe, Rowand, Riley and Christman. I stood within six feet of General Lee when he got off his horse and went into the house where afterward he surrendered to General Grant.

I trust this will give you the desired information and a short sketch of how I became one of General Sheridan's scouts. I have a letter written to me by General Sheridan, in which he recommends me to the President for the valuable work done under him as a scout.

Further details as a scout you will find in my "Itinerary of the Regiment," a copy of which is also herewith submitted.

JOSEPH E. McCABE.



GEORGE D. MULLIHAN.
Sergeant, Company D, Webb City, Missouri.

THE CAPTURE OF MAJOR HARRY W. GILMOR AND CAPTAIN GEORGE W. STUMP OF GUERRILLA FAME.

BY SERGEANT G. D. MULLIHAN, COMPANY D.

I had two enlistments. My first enlistment was in Company F, of the Twelfth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, in November, 1861, at the age of 13 years. I served six months in that regiment, and participated in the battles of Bristoe Station, Second Bull Run, Fairfax Court House, South Mountain and Antietam.

My second enlistment was in Company D, of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, and I participated in all the battles in which the regiment was engaged, excepting Sailor's Creek, Five Forks and Appomatox. I was wounded four times. First in the battle of the Wilderness, May 7, 1864, where I received a slight scratch in the neck by a fragment of an exploded shell. The following day, May 8th, I received a slight wound in my left arm. At the battle of Yellow Tavern, May 12, 1864, I received another slight wound in my left arm, and at the battle of Trevilian Station, I was wounded in the left cheek and was sent to the hospital in Philadelphia for a short time.

During the battle of Chancellorsville I was one of the orderlies to General George Sykes. On the evening of May 1st, during this battle, I was sent with a message to General Alexander Schimmelpfenning, who commanded a brigade in the Eleventh Corps, in which the general was directed to drive off the field a Rebel battery in the immediate front of that corps. I took part in this charge, but we failed to dislodge the battery.

During the Gettysburg campaign, Companies D and H, of the regiment, under command of Captain William Thompson, were on detached service at Fifth Corps headquarters. When the corps reached Gettysburg, I was sent with a message from General George Sykes to General Samuel W.

CAPTURE OF MAJ. GILMOR AND CAPT. STUMP

Crawford, commanding the Pennsylvania Reserves, with detailed instructions to direct them over the field to the point where they were to join his line of battle.

After the battle of Winchester, in the Shenandoah Valley, September 19, 1864, I was detailed as one of General P. H. Sheridan's scouts, being ordered to report to Major Young, chief of General Sheridan's scouts. The number of scouts was about sixty men, who were in charge of Sergeant Jos. E. McCabe, of Company A of our regiment. While in the Shenandoah Valley, our chief duties were to carry messages, scout the country for information and fight the guerrillas. The guerrillas were classified as Mosby's and McNeill's guerrillas. While they were separate and distinct organizations, they would occasionally unite, and, in that way, muster a force of considerable strength, making it difficult to keep open the line of communication between Martinsburg, Harper's Ferry and General Sheridan's headquarters. I accompanied Major H. H. Young on a number of scouting expeditions, and became quite well acquainted with the country.

When General T. A. Torbert, with a provisional command of the Cavalry Corps, was sent on the Gordonsville and Lynchburg Raid, the last week in December, 1864, I was sent, by General Sheridan, with a secret message to General Torbert. I overtook him at Chester Gap, and returned again to Winchester with a message from General Torbert to General Sheridan. In the meantime General George A. Custer had been sent up the valley, with instructions to form a junction with General Torbert at Lynchburg. General Custer was defeated in his purpose, thus placing General Torbert's command in great danger of being captured. To get a message to General Torbert, General Sheridan called for two scouts to undertake the trip. Abe Atkins, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry, and I volunteered. Before we started we were called into the presence of General Sheridan and were fully impressed with the importance of the messages and that it was a hazardous undertaking. The distance was about one hundred miles. We made the trip in twenty-four hours. We passed through

CAPTURE OF MAJ. GILMOR AND CAPT. STUMP

three Rebel camps. We ate breakfast with the Johnny Rebs, with Union dispatches in our pockets.

We found General Torbert near Warrenton and delivered our messages. For this service I was paid \$100.00 from the Secret Service Fund.

On a certain Sunday in January, 1865, fifteen of the scouts, accompanied by fifty men of the Fifth New York Cavalry, made a dash into Edenburg, captured their pickets and reserve post. There was a Union man living in Woodstock, by the name of Koontz, who had been giving us information. The Rebels detected him and wanted to hang him. We determined to save him, if possible. And we did save his life. But in the attempt we were delayed so long in getting him that the Rebs got after us and recaptured all of our men we had captured from them. We had to scatter and only five of our scouts reported that night. But later, all but Williams and White turned up.

The next Sunday we took another trip. This time we went to Columbia Furnace, captured a reserve post, and got back again into our lines without losing a man.

Some time in February, 1865, the Rebels made a dash into Cumberland Gap and captured Generals George Crook and B. F. Kelly. Shortly after that, Nick Carlisle of Virginia and myself were out scouting in the vicinity of Moorefield and learned that Major Harry Gilmor of Baltimore, was there consolidating his command with McNeill's guerrillas, and, that Captain George W. Stump, the famous guerrilla was also in the vicinity. We ascertained that their purpose was to make a raid on New Creek Station, where our army had a large supply of commissary and quartermaster's stores. We concluded that this would be a good chance to get even with the Rebs for the capture of Generals Crook and Kelly. The facts were reported to Major Young, chief of scouts, which resulted in an expedition of fifteen scouts and three hundred men of General Custer's brigade, all in command of Major Young, being sent to Moorefield. We started about noon, rode all night, and just before daylight arrived at Moorefield. We left the Michigan boys hid in the timber close by the town, because they were dressed

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in blue, with instructions, in case they heard firing, to come to our assistance. Before entering Moorefield we divided our scouts. Nick Carlisle, taking eight men, went to a Mr. William's house. Major Young with the other seven men, went to a Mr. Randolph's house, where we were told Major Gilmor was staying. Posting five men around the house, Major Young and myself entered the house and found Major Gilmor and his cousin in bed, with their arms on the centre table. We at once demanded their surrender. While they were dressing, I ran to the stable and saddled their horses. By this time some few of the Rebs who were in the town found out who we were and commenced firing on us. In the meantime the firing had been heard by the Michigan boys and they at once responded and drove off the Rebels who had gathered by this time. I knew that Major Gilmor rode a horse that had good speed. I suggested to Major Young that Gilmor should take one of our horses that was not so fast, or else he might get away. But the major allowed him to mount his own horse. As soon as Major Gilmor was in the saddle he made an attempt to escape. I suspected this and was prepared for him. I caught his horse by the bridle rein. He made the second attempt. Again I caught his horse. I then told Major Young, that, unless he would make Major Gilmor change horses, I would shoot Gilmor's horse. Now that we had him I was not going to let him escape. Major Young then ordered Jack Reily to exchange horses with Gilmor, and then asked me whether I was satisfied now. When I told him yes, he said, "You may guard him then as you are so afraid he will get away."

We were now about thirty miles from our lines, and at once started upon our return trip. About noon, Reily relieved me from guarding Gilmor and I rode up to the head of the column and discussed our trip with Major Young. Seeing a house a short distance in from the road I said to Major Young, "I will ride over to the house and see whether I can get something to eat." In conversation with the negro woman who served me, I learned that I was in the house of Captain Stump. Knowing that Captain Stump was one of Mc-

CAPTURE OF MAJ. GILMOR AND CAPT. STUMP

Neill's scouts, with the reputation of hanging and cutting the throats of Union prisoners, I made further inquiry about him, telling the colored woman that I had important dispatches for the captain and must see him at once. She informed me that he was in church, (this being Sunday,) and pointed out the church to me about half a mile down the road. I immediately mounted my horse, called four of our scouts, told them the good news, and started for the church. Arriving at the church I made inquiry for Captain Stump, saying that I had important dispatches for him and that I must see him at once. I was informed that he was not in church, but that I could find him at his brother's house a short distance down the road. Fearing that they might suspect us, I left two men at the church, with instructions to arrest any one who would try to get away, while with the other two men I went down the road to where the captain's brother lived. The house was built with a large basement and, as Nick Carlisle and myself went in the lower part of the house, we heard a noise upstairs. Running up as fast as we could, we discovered Captain Stump in the act of mounting his horse, I ordered him to surrender. While in the act of mounting his horse, we fired several shots, and he fell forward to the ground. He tried to regain his feet, and reached for his revolver. But we were upon him before he could use it, and I pointed my revolver in his face and forced him to his knees. We immediately disarmed him. His belt was supported with two straps over his shoulders, and on that belt he carried three pistols, and on his saddle he had a pistol and a seven shot carbine. I asked him where he was hurt? He said in the thigh, pointing to the place. I asked him whether he was Captain Stump? He said "No, but I am Captain Stump's brother." As we were going down the lane toward the road, he made an attempt to snatch Nick Carlisle's revolver, but Nick was on the lookout for just such an attempt, so he did not succeed. We then made him ride between us, and told him that if he attempted to get away, we would make a sieve out of him. We were now joined by the men we had left at the church.

CAPTURE OF MAJ. GILMOR AND CAPT. STUMP

After we caught up with the column, Major Young asked me, "Whom have you there?" I replied, "Captain Stump, but he will not own up to it." Major Young then said to him, "You might as well own up to it, for there are plenty of people around here who know you and can identify you." Captain Stump then said. "I might as well own up to it: I am Captain Stump." Major Young then said. "I suppose you know that we will kill you. But we will not serve you as you have served our men, cut your throat or hang you. We will give you a chance for your life. We will give you ten rods start on your own horse, with your spurs on. If you get away, all right. But remember, my men are dead shots." Captain Stump smiled, rode out, and we gave him the word "Go." We allowed him about ten rods start, then our pistols cracked, and he fell forward, dead. When the news was told to Major Gilmor what had happened, he said. "Everything considered, I can't blame you."

The following morning we turned over our prisoners to General Sheridan, who complimented us warmly for the success of the expedition.

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID.

Brigadier General Judson Kilpatrick's Raid on Richmond, Va., February 27 to March 15, 1864.

BY W. H. SPERA, MAJOR SEVENTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY.

On the 9th of December, 1863, President Lincoln issued a proclamation granting amnesty to all persons who had directly or by implication participated in the existing rebellion, and a full restoration of all property except slaves, who would take and subscribe to an oath and keep said oath inviolate. The proclamation included all citizens of States in rebellion. It excepted officials of the Confederate government, all who left judicial stations under the Government of the United States to aid the rebellion, officers of all arms above the rank of colonel, and in the navy above the rank of lieutenant, all who left seats in the United States Congress to aid the rebellion, and all who resigned commands in the army or navy of the United States and afterwards aided the rebellion.

Major-general George G. Meade, commander of the Army of the Potomac, said: "About the middle of February, 1864, when in Washington, I was informed by the Honorable Secretary of War that his Excellency, the President, was very anxious to have the amnesty proclamation distributed within the enemy's lines, and that he had sent for Brigadier General Kilpatrick to confer with him on the practicability of accomplishing this object in connection with a cavalry expedition."

HEADQUARTERS, THIRD DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS, A. OF P.,
FEBRUARY 16, 1864.

Capt. E. B. Parsons, Acting Assistant Adjutant General Cavalry Corps:

CAPTAIN: In compliance with orders from headquarters, Cavalry Corps, I have the honor to report that on the morning of the 12th inst., I proceeded to Washington City, and reported to the President of the United States as directed in an order dated Cavalry Corps, February 12, 1864.

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID

By direction of the President I afterward reported to the Honorable Secretary of War, and submitted at his request the following plan, as in my opinion, the most practicable to accomplish the double purpose of distributing the President's amnesty proclamation to the Rebel commands in our front and to the inhabitants of Virginia in the various counties about Richmond, as also as far as possible to destroy the enemy's communications and attempt the release of our prisoners at Richmond.

Plan:—I propose, with a force of not less than 4,000 cavalry and six guns, to cross the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, and proceed to Spottsylvania Court House, from that point to send a sufficient force of cavalry to destroy the Virginia Central Railroad at or near Frederick's Hall, to prevent infantry reinforcements being sent from Lee's army, scouts having been sent out to cut the telegraph wires on crossing the Rapidan River; also to send a force to destroy the Fredericksburg Railroad at or near Guiney's Station, the telegraph line on this road having also previously been destroyed. These parties and others that it may be found necessary to detach will scatter the proclamation along the line of march. With the main force I propose to move to Mt. Carmel church, and cross the North Anna River near that point, destroy the railroad bridge three miles below, and proceed to Hanover Junction unless the force stationed there is found too large, in which case I will avoid that point. The force sent to Guiney's Station will join me at Mt. Carmel church. The force sent to Frederick's Hall will proceed to Goochland Court House, destroy the canal, cross the James River, proceed down the south bank, destroy the arsenal at Bellana and also the Danville & Richmond and Petersburg and Richmond railroads, this force to act as circumstances require. From Hanover Junction I will proceed down the brook and move on Richmond and if possible, in conjunction with troops sent direct from West Point, Va., make an attempt to release our prisoners. Should this be found to be impossible, the command can return by way of Fredericksburg or seek temporary safety at West Point. The command will need but five days' rations and one for horses. No wagons will be allowed.

From the information I have but lately received, and from my thorough knowledge of the country, I am satisfied that this plan can be safely and successfully carried out.

Respectfully submitted,

J. KILPATRICK,

Brigadier General of Volunteers.

General Meade ordered General Pleasanton to reinforce General Kilpatrick's command so as to have available 4,000 officers and men and a battery of artillery (6 guns), to move

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID

with the utmost expedition possible, and on the shortest route past the enemy's right flank to Richmond, and by this rapid march endeavor to effect an entrance into that city and liberate our prisoners. A powerful expedition in Kilpatrick's favor was sent out in the direction of Charlottesville.

On the 26th of February Kilpatrick received the following order:

[Confidential.]

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
FEBRUARY 24, 1864.

Brigadier General J. Kilpatrick, Commanding Third Cavalry Division:

GENERAL: Your command, increased to 4,000 men with a battery, will be placed in readiness to move on a raid to Richmond for the purpose of liberating our prisoners at that place.

You will start on Sunday evening, the 28th inst., and will proceed by such routes and make such dispositions as from time to time you may find necessary to accomplish the object of the expedition. You will not be confined to any specific instruction and reference to such matters. Colonel Ulrich Dahlgren is authorized to accompany you, and will render valuable assistance from his knowledge of the country and his well known gallantry, intelligence and energy. Important diversions will be made in your favor, particulars of which you have been already advised. That these may be more fully and completely carried out you may direct Brigadier General Custer to report in person to these headquarters until further orders. With my best wishes for a perfect success and the assurance that every effort will be exerted by the service here to insure it, I remain very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

A. PLEASANTON,
Major-general Commanding.

Kilpatrick's command consisted of 156 commissioned officers, 3,439 enlisted men and Captain Ramson's regular battery of light artillery, six pieces, an aggregate of 3,595.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
FEBRUARY 28, 1864.

Commanding Officer 2nd Corps:

Please send the following dispatch to General Kilpatrick. The signal telegraph is just reported out of order. Let me know when Kilpatrick receives it.

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID

"FEBRUARY 28, 1864, 6:15 p. m.

Brigadier General Kilpatrick:

The Major-general (Meade), commanding, directs that you move tonight.

A. A. HUMPHREYS,
Major-general Chief of Staff."

The Sixth Corps, Major-general Sedgwick, was moved to Madison Court House, and General Custer, with a cavalry command to Charlottesville.

HEADQUARTERS, CAVALRY EXPEDITION,

FEBRUARY 29, 1864, 1 A. M., via Second Corps Headquarters.

Lieut. Col. C. Ross Smith, Chief of Staff, Cavalry Corps:

COLONEL: My advance captured the picket and reserve at Ely's Ford, consisting of a captain, lieutenant and fifteen men. It was a complete surprise. No alarm has been given. The enemy does not anticipate our movement. My command is crossing in good order. Colonel Dahlgren with the advance has reached Chancellorsville.

Very respectfully,

J. KILPATRICK.

A. PLEASANTON,
Major-general.

THE RAID.

On the afternoon of Saturday, the 27th of February, 1864, while encamped near Culpepper Court House, Virginia, the following order was received at headquarters of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry:

HEADQUARTERS, 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIV., CAVALRY CORPS, A. OF P.,
Camp near Culpepper C. H., Va.

FEBRUARY 27, 1864.

Commanding Officer, 17th Pa. Cav.:

You will detail from your command two hundred (200) of the best men and horses, light marching order, with a full complement of officers to report to these headquarters at 5 p. m.

By command of Colonel Devin, Commanding Brigade.

J. H. MAHNKEN,
Ass't. Adj't Gen.

Being the ranking officer of the detail I was placed in command of the detachment and ordered to report to General Devin, commanding Second Brigade, First Division, Cavalry

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID

Corps, Army of the Potomac. On reporting to General Devin, he said he knew not what the detail was for, that I should report to Major Hall, Sixth New York Cavalry, who was in command of the detachment of the brigade. On reporting to Major Hall he had orders to report to First Division headquarters. Here they knew no more about what the detail was for, only that Major Hall should report with the troops of the First Cavalry Division to Brigadier General Judson Kilpatrick, commanding Third Division, with headquarters near Stevensburg, Va. This had the appearance of a night ride. Arriving at Kilpatrick's headquarters, Major Hall was ordered to encamp his command for the night. This rather dispelled the idea of a night ride, and had the appearance of possibly a more extended trip than we had imagined. "Go into camp and make yourselves comfortable," were the orders.

On Sunday, the 28th, orders were received that in case any trooper or horse in the command would not be considered serviceable for a long march, they should be returned to their regiments, but the command must be kept at the maximum. I sent two to the regiment and received two.

During the day detachments of cavalry arrived from the First and Second Cavalry Divisions.

Five days' rations of hard bread, sugar, coffee and salt were issued, but no meat, the command evidently being supposed to furnish meat for itself from some source other than Uncle Sam's commissary. This looked extremely raidish. Commanding officers of detachments were ordered to see that all horses were well shod, inspection of arms and ammunition, everything in the best condition possible. Everybody was in excellent humor, for nothing so delights the heart of a cavalryman as to go on a scout or a raid. It is easier to get a trooper or even a hundred for a raid than to get one to groom an extra horse.

Major Hall reported with his command to Brigadier General Davies at 6 p. m.

There was great speculation among officers and men as to where the expedition was going, as it would certainly be more than an ordinary raid.

KILPATRICK'S RICHMOND RAID

About 10 o'clock on Sunday evening of the 28th of February, 1864, nearly four thousand troopers, led by that dashing and intrepid cavalry leader, General Judson Kilpatrick, rode out of the Union lines, their horses' hoofs ringing on the icy ground, their equipments clinking in the frosty air.

Before midnight the Rapidan was crossed at Ely's Ford, a dash by Colonel Dahlgren, led by Scout Hogan with forty men, had the advance, capturing the pickets on the north side of the river, four men and horses, without firing a shot. The reserve on the south side of the river was captured, consisting of one captain, one lieutenant and eleven men. The reserve was located on the left of the road within a short distance of the ford, and now, "On to Richmond!"

Kilpatrick's plan was an audacious one, such an adventurous project as would have delighted a Stuart or a Mosby.

The first night of our march was beautiful. Myriads of stars twinkled in the heavens, looking down on us as if in wonder why we should violate the laws of God and wander at night instead of seeking repose and sleep. The moon threw its silvery light upon Rapidan waters when we forded it. It seemed as if the Almighty Judge was looking silently upon our doings.

Before daylight on the morning of the 29th (Monday) we passed over the Chancellorsville battlefield, taking the road leading southwest. The enemy's campfires to the north-east, in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, were plainly visible. Marching through a low, heavily wooded country, we arrived at Spottsylvania Court House about 8 a. m.

The column halted momentarily. Considerable merriment was created by the men endeavoring to press a flock of geese into the service; said geese, not having the proper fear of Yankee troopers before their eyes, were making a morning meal by the roadside. An aged lady, armed with woman's offensive and defensive weapon, a broom, was putting forth her best endeavors to keep her dear ganders, geese and goslings from falling into the hands of their enemies, the detested Yankees. With the men it was "against geese right cut" or "against geese left cut," and most effectively did it curl up the neck of goose or gander. Quite a few were de-

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capitated, their heads tumbling into the dust. During all this decapitation the old lady was by no means a silent spectator, her broom doing yeoman service in her behalf, and woe betide the unlucky trooper upon whose back it descended. Her mainstay, however, was scolding, and in this she was an expert. Captain L. B. Kurtz, who was riding with me at the head of the column, said to the now thoroughly excited female, "Madam, these Yankees are h—l on poultry." She snappingly replied, "You'ns all ought to be ashamed of you'ns selves, to come heyer and destroy we'uns things. You'ns are nothing but nasty dirty Yankees after all, so you'ns all are!" This created a laugh among the men, and the old lady went into her yard slamming the gate and not in a very amiable frame of mind.

After crossing the Po River during the forenoon the command halted to feed, but scarcely more time was taken than to cook a cup of coffee. By this time the men were well supplied with meat, rations, etc., but not from Uncle Sam's commissary. A chicken, a goose, a ham or a side dangled from almost every saddle, but as Teddy Campbell, of Company I (Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry), had it, "This," said he, "is one of old Abe's jokes; plenty of rations, but no time to eat them." Such was in reality the case, no time being given to cook rations, although we had a bountiful supply. But at the outset it was plainly evident that this was to be a warlike tour, where all the fun, chickens, turkeys, geese, hogs, ham, sweet potatoes, corn, hay, horses, mules, negroes, gray backs, whether made of flesh or paper, that could be had, were had. The command carried short rations for horse and man, the general being determined that for once the celebrated order, "Subsist on the enemy's country," should be faithfully carried out.

The march was resumed, marching through Mt. Pleasant, New Market and Chilesburg to the North Anna, crossing at Anderson's Ferry and arriving at Beaver Dam Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, at about 5 o'clock p. m.

By this time it was dark; rain and snow began falling. Here the freight house (125 feet long), telegraph office, passenger depot, engine house, water tank and outbuildings were

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destroyed by fire, the switches, turnouts and tracks torn up and burned, the telegraph wires cut and poles taken down for quite a distance. Jeff Davis had been sending to this station hourly during the day for information relative to the Yankees. General Lee had passed west on a train about two hours before our arrival.

The darkness of the night was illumined by the burning of twenty wooden buildings at the station and the fire was doubtless seen for many miles. All were set on fire at almost the same moment, forming a sheet of flame rising high above the surrounding woods. The dark forms of our soldiers jumping and dancing around it seemed from a distance like demons on some hellish sport. A train loaded with troops from Richmond, seeing the conflagration, halted within two miles of the station and disembarked some of the command. A force of our men were sent to meet them, capturing two officers and thirty men from the enemy. He suddenly left. We could hear the whistle of the locomotive as it rapidly retreated.

From Beaver Dam we marched south in the direction of Negrofoot, halting for about an hour to feed. Here Major Hall's command left the main column, and was ordered to proceed to Taylorsville and destroy the bridge of the Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad, over the South Anna River, also a carriage bridge.

After leaving the main or Kilpatrick's column we marched in a southeasterly direction. And now it stormed in earnest, sharp wind, snow and sleet forcing men to close their eyes. Trees on the roadside could not be distinguished. Such complete darkness I never saw. Men depended entirely upon the instinct of their horses, and the whole command on a ten-year-old boy.

The column was continually annoyed by the enemy. They seemed to be hanging on our flanks, firing into the column. The roads were barricaded at a number of places by fences and felled trees. The enemy would give us a volley from the barricade, then disappear in the darkness. A flash, a sharp report, the whiz of a bullet told us we were near a barricade. The flashes of light from the enemy's firing as

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we marched through the darkness seemed like fireflies of a summer's night.

My command was in advance, and necessarily proceeded with a very great deal of caution. We came upon a strong barricade from behind which we received a volley. Returning the fire our force found its way past the barricade, capturing three of the enemy. Groping our way through the darkness several miles farther on we were fired into by infantry. The road had been strongly barricaded by felled trees. A brisk fire was exchanged for a short time, when a squad of our men dismounted and passed the barricade to the left of the road. Lieutenant Martin Reinhold, with twelve men of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, passing to the right succeeded in driving the enemy, capturing two lieutenants and ten men. Our loss was one man killed, of the First Indiana Cavalry, and one wounded, of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

About three miles farther on a team of six mules, wagon and four men were captured. They were on a foraging expedition for the artillery reserve of the enemy, at Frederick's Hall Junction. One of them was sitting by a camp fire. He seemed greatly surprised on being informed that he was a prisoner in the hands of the Yankees. He wakened his comrades and informed them of their good fortune.

On arriving near the bridge over the South Anna at about 4 a. m., it still being dark, we proceeded cautiously. Lieutenant Martin Reinhold, Sergeant John Caulwell, Company C, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry were in command of the extreme advance. Sergeant Caulwell reported to Lieutenant Reinhold that there was a camp in his immediate front. This was just before daybreak. The lieutenant riding forward saw some one approaching him, and ordered him to halt. The order was instantly obeyed by the "Johnnie" who was approaching. He inquired if this was not Hampton's Legion. Caulwell replied that it was saying, "Come on, you're all right." The "Johnnie" seemed satisfied, remarking that he had a brother in the Legion, but when Lieutenant Reinhold informed him that he was a prisoner of war he replied, "I should like to know whose

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prisoner I, am?" The lieutenant replied, "You are in the hands of the Yankees." "Well," said he, "this beats me how in all nation you got in here. We have two brigades of infantry, (2,000 men), six pieces of artillery and we are hourly expecting Wade Hampton's Legion of Cavalry." The prisoner was a sergeant in the famous Washington Artillery, of Fredericksburg, Virginia.

March 1. The head of our column halted within twenty paces of the camp of a battery of artillery. I at once informed Major Hall of the condition of affairs at the front. We were in rather uncomfortable quarters and did not fancy our surroundings. Something of some sort had to be done and that very suddenly. To reach the bridges was out of the question. During the night a courier had arrived from General Kilpatrick, stating that his column would arrive here before daylight and would cross the river at this point instead of at Ground Squirrel Bridge as he had intended. Upon this information Major Hall concluded to hold fast and await Kilpatrick's appearance. Daylight however, showed the utter inexpediency of remaining here, as the enemy were far stronger, numerically, than we were, and should Wade Hampton put in an appearance a trip to Richmond for us, not under Kilpatrick's command, was a probability, if not an assured fact.

The enemy's guns were by this time in position. They gave us a salute. The "long roll" of the infantry greeted our ears, showing that they were "up and going." We held our position for a short time and concluded that if Kilpatrick desired to come this way he could do so. We could scarcely be expected to remain any longer. The "Johnnies" would possibly inform Kilpatrick of our having been here. Our column crossed the South Anna about two miles farther west. The enemy did not follow us for which they had our thanks. Possibly from our sudden appearance and disappearance they regarded us as a sort of *ignis fatuus*. At least they gave us no trouble.

During the night a one horse chaise, horse and harness had been pressed into service for the accommodation of the wounded man, Dr. Gardner, surgeon of the Seventeenth

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Pennsylvania Cavalry, volunteering to act as driver. Pitch balls and torpedoes, which had been carried on a mule, were transferred to the chaise. During the morning the doctor asked of Major Hall that the torpedoes be replaced on the mule's back instead of being carried in the chaise, as it was extremely unsafe to carry them in the vehicle; jolting as they did the torpedoes might explode and tear off the wounded man's legs. Of course the doctor did not want his patient to sustain any further injuries. It was not for his own safety that he wanted them removed.

During the march this morning the roads and woods were full of "Johnnies" going home on furlough. We gathered in quite a number, but not knowing what to do with them sent them on their way rejoicing, some taking their capture very good-naturedly while others became angry. One of the most bitter fellows we met on this raid, when captured, indulged in a tirade of braggadocio. He talked of "Our best men in the field," "the South could never be whipped," "it was a shame that Southern gentlemen were compelled to fight niggers," and a lot of such twaddle made use of by braggarts, leading every one who heard him to suppose that he was a perfect pink of perfection, a pure F. F. V. This man was caught bush whacking, shot a man after he had surrendered, told half a dozen lies in as many minutes, and admitted that he never owned a negro in his life.

About 9 a. m., the command crossed over a trestle bridge spanning a swamp; after the column had crossed Major Hall and myself fired the bridge by igniting it and rolling pitch balls over the floor; the timbers burned splendidly. Not many minutes elapsed before we heard firing at the head of the column. Not in the least expecting an enemy at this place, the command was in column of fours, with a swamp on either side, no room to form line of battle, and the bridge burning in our rear; a pretty kettle of fish! Hastening to the head of the column we found that the advance had attacked and captured a train of cars loaded with wood, on the Virginia Central Railroad near Atlee

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Station, and were busily at work destroying the engine and burning the cars.

Here we heard firing in the direction of Richmond which gave us assurance that Kilpatrick had made the attack, relieving all anxiety as to his whereabouts. His dispatch during the night that he would join our column, and not hearing anything from him, led us to fear that all was not well with him. Many were our surmises as to his whereabouts, but the sounds of his guns before Richmond removed all doubt and anxiety. We afterwards learned that Kilpatrick was correspondingly anxious about our command.

We struck the Brook Pike at Yellow Tavern (or Turner's), about seven miles northwest of Richmond. Here we met the pickets of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of Kilpatrick's column. "Gallop march" was the command and we soon met the main column inside the first line of Confederate works encircling Richmond.

The arrival of the Yankee troops was entirely unexpected, the indignation of quite a number of very respectable looking young women, who came to the roadside, making use of taunting expletives, such as no real lady would be guilty of, indicating this, but judging from their surroundings I suppose they were considered ladies at home. One of these women was almost frantic with indignation. "I never thought," said she, raising her hands in holy horror, "that you all should be mean enough for this." No one offered any disrespectful remarks in reply. The men were highly amused. This course of conduct seemed to exasperate her. To have Yankee soldiers come there was bad enough, but to be laughed at by them seemed to her to be the height of intolerableness.

Last night after Hall's command left the main column Kilpatrick marched to within nine miles of Ground Squirrel Bridge and encamped. Kilpatrick's guide, instead of going to Ground Squirrel Bridge, mistook the road and went in the direction of Ashland. There he came upon infantry pickets of the enemy. This explained why he did not form junction with our column. From prisoners he learned that a force of 2,000 infantry and six pieces of artillery was

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stationed near the railroad above Ashland. This was the force Hall's column encountered, and deceived the enemy as to the movements of the main column. Kilpatrick struck across the country to the South Anna and crossed at a point three miles west of Ashland. At daylight Tuesday morning he moved on to Richmond. Citizens knew nothing of a force in the city. Negroes from Richmond that morning said that no attack was expected upon the city. Only a small force occupied the works on the Brook Pike. Moving forward he surprised and captured the pickets and a small force of infantry in the rifle pits beyond. The enemy, becoming conscious of our presence, sent forth troops to oppose Kilpatrick's progress, but they were easily driven back until one mile from the city. Here a force of infantry and artillery effectually checked our advance.

A copy of the Richmond *Examiner and Dispatch* of this (Tuesday) morning, fresh from the press, was found announcing that about a brigade of Yankee cavalry had crossed the Rapidan River. What must have been their astonishment an hour later to hear Kilpatrick's guns in front of Richmond, moving towards the city! We could see people in the streets running to and fro, carrying bundles and seeming greatly excited.

It was now 1 p. m. The entire force was ordered up. Kilpatrick thoroughly examined the position of the enemy and determined to attack, believing that the enemy were for the greater part citizen soldiers. Every preparation was made for the attack, saddle girths tightened, pistols and carbines examined. Brigadier General Davies dismounted the Fifth New York Cavalry, sending them forward as skirmishers. Five hundred men under Major Patton went forward dismounted to support the skirmish line, to carry an earthwork known as "Battery 9" and a barricade that was placed in the road. The enemy was driven from every position and followed until Kilpatrick found a position for his artillery which was brought up and opened upon the enemy now occupying a position just outside the city. Re-enforcements were brought up and our line extended, our skirmish line reaching to the right as far as the plank

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road. Kilpatrick was about to advance the whole line, when we could see that the enemy was being strongly re-enforced by infantry and artillery.

Not having heard anything from Dahlgren, who was to have entered the city from the south and had evidently failed in that attempt, it would be a failure to enter the city from this side. Kilpatrick reluctantly withdrew his command across the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge at dusk after destroying the bridges of the Virginia Central Railroad. Kilpatrick with his usual audacity went into camp about six miles from Richmond and two miles from the Chickahominy.

In the various attacks upon the city, which commenced at 12 m. and continued until dark our loss was about sixty killed and wounded. We took two hundred prisoners. The fighting was very stubborn on both sides.

As we were crossing Meadow Bridge I met an old colored man, to whom I said, "Sam, did you expect to meet so many Yankees here today?" The old fellow rolled the whites of his eyes, and throwing up his hands, exclaimed. "Great good Lord, bless you chile, no! You'uns all come in here so like de debbil dat you done scare de mars secesh clar out of his wits, shu! I clar to God you does. But I'se gwine along wid you all. I'se gwine to be a free man, bress de Lord, yah, yah, shu!" And the old darkey jumped for joy.

After going into camp it grew dark, and a more dreary, dismal night it would be difficult to imagine, with rain, snow, sleet, mud, cold and wet to the skin, rain and snow falling rapidly, the roads a puddle of mud, and the night as dark as pitch. It was a wild Walpurgis night, such a night as Goethe paints in his Faust, while demons held revel in the forests of the Brocken. We were without shelter, not a tent being in the command. Everything was wet, so that it was almost impossible to build a fire, which meant no coffee, but thanks, we were not long to enjoy our magnificent discomfiture, for our friends, the enemy, realizing our position, came manfully to the rescue by attacking us.

At about 10 p. m. Kilpatrick determined to make another attempt to enter the city. Lieutenant-colonel Preston, of

the First Vermont Cavalry, and Major Taylor, of the First Maine Cavalry, were selected to lead two separate detachments of 500 men in the road from Mechanicsville to Richmond, while with the artillery and the remaining portion of the command Kilpatrick would hold the bridge over the Chickahominy and cover their retreat with the prisoners, if successful. Those detachments had just begun to move off when Colonel Sawyer, commanding the Second Brigade, Third Division, reported that the pickets had been driven in on the road from the direction of Hanover Court House. A few moments after the report, the enemy was advancing in force and rapidly driving in our line. A strong line of skirmishers charged the enemy, driving them back. Kilpatrick was still intent upon sending the dismounted expedition into Richmond to release our prisoners. Heavy musketry and carbine firing could now be heard and a moment later the enemy opened with a battery of artillery. The Richmond battery was now recalled, as the attack was becoming serious. The enemy charged, driving back the Seventh Michigan. Our position was held, but the night being so extremely dark, Kilpatrick decided to fall back. Some one gave the command, "Stand to horse!" soon followed by "Mount!" "Form ranks!" "By fours, march!" yelled everybody, when Kilpatrick's voice was heard above all others, "Forward!" but just which way was the query, as it was utterly impossible to distinguish roads, points of compass or anything else. Splash! splash! through the thin mud, following the splash ahead of us, whither we knew not, but following some one who evidently knew the road.

After marching several miles, some one from the head of the column came riding to the rear. When near me he said, "Halt this command right here and wait until I return." "Who are you?" I inquired. "I'm General Kilpatrick." Shortly afterward he returned, saying, "Where are those Pennsylvanians?" I replied, "Here, general." "Follow me," he said, and the head of the column turned into a road to the right opposite to that on which we had halted. How the general could have seen the road was a mystery to me. We went at a rapid gait through the mud. Daylight brought

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us to near Old Church Tavern. A halt was made at the intersection of the Mechanicsville and Old Church Road and the road from Hanover to Bottom Bridge.

At daylight the enemy attacked our pickets, but were easily repulsed. The command here had the first opportunity since leaving Stevensburg to cook coffee and rations. By this time all poultry had vanished. The men found a stack of corn blades at a barn nearby. Of course it was confiscated by the troopers for their horses. As the bottom bundles were removed a pit of sweet potatoes was discovered, and in an incredibly short space of time the men were busy roasting sweet potatoes, the supply being quite liberal, enough to furnish a meal to each trooper.

We learn this morning that our loss in last night's attack was two officers and fifty men, and one hundred horses. The enemy were driven in the direction of the road to Hanover Court House.

After a hearty breakfast and horses well fed, at 8 a. m. we marched about a mile northeast of Old Church, twelve miles from Hanover Court House. On the march my command had the rear, the enemy frequently attacking. Kilpatrick halted the column, taking up a good position and prepared for battle. The enemy made his appearance, when Kilpatrick ordered the First Maine to charge, driving the enemy at all points and taking a number of prisoners. They belonged to Hampton's Division. This was the force that attacked us last night with a force of mounted infantry, cavalry and four pieces of artillery. This was the last we saw of the enemy. They gave us no further trouble.

We remained here until 1 p. m., hoping that Colonel Dahlgren might come in. The column marched to Putney's Ferry, on the Pamunkey, halting for a short time, thence to White House Landing, on the same river, evidently with the intention of crossing, but were unsuccessful in finding boats, as they had been destroyed by the enemy. Here we found a large quantity of corn, which was very desirable. There was enough to feed the horses of the command, about 3,000, besides taking two feeds on the saddle and several thousand bushels remaining. From White House Landing we march-

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ed to Tuntstall's Station, on the Richmond and York River Railroad, about twenty miles from Richmond. On arriving the command was ordered into camp and to build fires. No sooner were fires well ablaze than we were ordered to "Saddle up—move camp." This was kept up until the whole country was lit up with camp fires, doubtless to create the impression that a large force was encamped here. It was rumored that a large force of the enemy was following us and a night attack expected.

Here Captain Mitchell, of the Harris light cavalry, (Second New York, of which General Kilpatrick had been colonel,) came in with about 250 men, who were with the Dahlgren column. This was the first we learned of the failure of that part of the expedition which prevented our going into Richmond. From all we were able to learn it appears that Colonel Dahlgren had with him a negro guide, who professed to be acquainted with the roads leading to Richmond. Instead of going to Richmond the negro led him off toward Goochland, west of Richmond, and Tuesday found him miles in the opposite direction from that which he wished to take. The negro was promptly hanged for his treachery. The command that reached us knew but little of what had become of the others as they were divided into different columns for the accomplishment of different purposes. Both men and horses showed the effects of hard service.

Our march thus far was an ovation as far as the colored people were concerned, if it was not with the whites. The negroes were delighted to see Yankee troops, for to them it meant freedom! Crowding close to the column, as if for protection, they asked permission to accompany us, which a large number of them did. Passing a plantation, the buildings of which were situated about one hundred yards from the road, we saw standing on the porch of the mansion "Marster and Missis;" around them in the yard, their slaves, forty or fifty in number. Of a sudden from out the crowd sprang a young woman, shouting, "Glory! Glory, hallelujah! I'se gwine wid you all! I'se gwine to be free!" waving her sunbonnet, and beckoning to the others. Almost instantly followed the whole crowd, madly rushing

down the hill. "Marster" threatening, and gesticulating wildly, called "Come back heyer, you boys and gals, come back heyer, right now, or I'll have you flayed alive." All the consolation he received was, "Good-bye, ole Mars, good-bye, Missis!" and soon they were mingled in the crowd of our dusky followers to be slaves no more forever. The bond between master and slave had been broken.

At another plantation, the slaves had congregated at the yard gate, as the column approached. Seeing the large number of their own people, they made a rush for the crowd, whilst a tall woman among them, waving her sunbonnet exclaimed, "Good-bye, Missis! Good-bye, Marster! We's free; no more lashes." Passing a spring near the roadside she waved her bonnet shouting, "Good-bye, ole Spring Hill, I'se free, good-bye!" and thus it was all through the march. Men were carrying bundles on their backs, women carrying huge bundles on their heads; and thus they marched and trudged, often weary and footsore, keeping up with the column, from the gray-haired old negro bent over with old age, to the little pickanniny scarcely large enough to toddle, all anxious to be free, to escape the tyranny of the master and the whip of the overseer.

Thursday morning, March 3d. Broke camp early this morning. We were not disturbed during the night. Our contraband contingent was up and astir betimes. Possibly many of them were up all night for aught I know, as to a majority of them it was their first night of freedom.

The troops slept soundly, the first opportunity they had for rest since leaving Stevensburg.

During the forenoon we met the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, Colonel Spear. The meeting was gratifying, to both parties. Colonel Spear had information of a column of cavalry approaching him, but could not ascertain who they were, whether friend or foe, which caused him considerable anxiety. A lieutenant of the Eleventh informed me that he had walked along with out column over two miles during the evening or night endeavoring to gain some information as to who we were, but not a word was spoken by our men, each one being tired and sleepy.

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Arriving at New Kent Court House, we met a brigade of colored troops. The first we had ever seen. They were drawn up in line to receive us, and certainly no brigade of troops that I ever saw presented a better appearance or made a better impression upon those who for the first time saw colored troops. A mountain of prejudice was removed in an instant. Heretofore the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac entertained a marked dislike for colored troops. As the cavalry came in on both sides of the colored brigade the mutual cheers were deafening.

After a short rest the command moved to Burnt Ordinary or Ordinary No. 6, where we encamped for the night. During the day's march, General Kilpatrick with a small escort left the main column to scout for several hours. He was attacked by bushwhackers, losing several men killed and taken prisoners. A lieutenant was taken prisoner.

The weather during the day had been cold, raw and unpleasant.

During the march thus far, our route has been through the counties of Spottsylvania, Caroline, Hanover, Henrico, New Kent, James City and York. These counties embrace nearly all of the most aristocratic portion of the State, peopled before the war mainly by families who boasted of their ancestry, the number of negroes, and their broad acres.

In riding through these counties the stranger is painfully impressed with the Sabbath-like stillness that everywhere prevails. Deserted buildings, ruined churches, with windows out and doors ajar, abandoned fields and workshops, neglected plantations and the ragged, dejected and uncouth appearance of a few people who are to be seen at home, the almost entire absence of men and boys, everything indicating a condition of affairs which nothing but civil war could produce.

Our troops behaved well during the march. I do not know of an instance where private property was destroyed, excepting such articles as were used for food.

Confederate money was everywhere plenty. For a \$10 greenback I was offered a pile of Confederate bills large enough to fill an ordinary saddle bag. As to the question

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of food, eggs, bacon, hominy and bread, every family seemed to have a little. Halting at a house we inquired for corn. We were given the reply that they did not have a grain of corn. A little searching, however, revealed about fifty bushels in a loft. The owner also denied having bacon, but the "boys" somehow managed to find quite a little pile of "hog meat" concealed in an out of the way place. At nearly every occupied house were found chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks, and not infrequently a grunter was found roaming in the fields. In the timber would be found the regular "razor-back" (wild hog) of the "poor white trash," These hogs we never could get unless by shooting them. They would outrun a trooper and outrun a horse. They were always tested to see if they were fit to eat—punched a hole through the points of the ears—put a stick through and then lifted him up. If the snout tipped the body down he wasn't fit to eat; but if the body tipped the head down, why, it was edible. By actual measurement from the end of the snout between the ears was just a little longer than from that point to the root of the tail. This is a real typical Virginia hog. It was considerable work to catch those hogs, but still we got them. A meal of ham and eggs could be had at almost any house for \$25 to \$50 Confederate money, provided we furnished the sugar, coffee and salt.

It was quite evident that there was no superabundance of food, but somehow a supply of applejack could always be obtained at \$125.00 per gallon. Confederate scrip was so plenty, that \$200.00 per gallon would have been paid for it just as willingly.

The people said it mattered but little to them which troops visited them as the Rebels took all they could find, and the Yankees treated them no better. The nearer Richmond, the greater the animosity.

Friday, March 4. Enjoyed a good night's rest. "Boots and Saddles" at 7 a. m. Our contraband column has grown enormously, must be several thousand in number, all sorts, shapes and sizes, grave and gay, fat and lean, black, yellow and white, no two alike, even in color. What a motley crowd! Must be seen to be appreciated, all

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free! That is the great boon. Freedom! The great end toward which they are striving.

It was really amusing to see them start on the march. When "reveille" sounded for the troops many of the negroes thought it was the signal to march. Such a commotion among them. Bundles packed, everything in readiness. Some did start out, but were halted at the picket line for fear of being captured by bushwhackers. When "Boots and Saddles" was sounded the march began in earnest, and the throng moved, but no further than the picket line. The troops moved about an hour later, when the whole colored contingent skedaddled, except a few stragglers. The rear guard had no trouble driving in stragglers; the advance guard had more trouble to keep them back, as some were quite fleet of foot, imagining that they were not free until they reached Yorktown.

Our command arrived at Williamsburg at 10 a. m., and saw William and Mary College, one of the oldest institutions of learning in the United States. Leaving here we passed Fort Magruder, the scene of Little Mac's campaign. This is quite a formidable-appearing place. The country between here and Williamsburg is well fortified with earthworks. The Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry is encamped near the fort.

We arrived at Yorktown at 4 p. m. As we approached the heights west of the town the scene was indescribably grand. The York River is seen leading into the Chesapeake Bay. The scene is new, novel to many of our men. The river is filled with our boats and transports. A fleet of oyster boats is working its way up the river. A short distance above Yorktown are two of Uncle Sam's gunboats; moored out in the middle of the stream is an ironclad. Yorktown is a natural fort; heavy guns seem to surround it on three sides. Outside of the works are camps of colored troops.

On descending the hill before arriving at Yorktown, we arrived at "Slabtown",—Ben Butler's Emancipation City, quite a town, with streets regularly laid out, cabins 12 by 18 feet, one story high, built of pine slabs, roof of same ma-

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terial, cabins neatly whitewashed, both inside and out, neat fences around house and yard, streets swept and kept scrupulously clean, everything in the best condition possible.

It was a novel sight to see so many negroes together, between five and six thousand of all shades from the darkest Ethiop to the fairest octoroon; children in great numbers. These people have nearly all been slaves, and those that were born free say they were no better off than slaves, scarcely as well, until our forces gained possession of this section of country. In this village they have their own stores, postoffice, schools and church. The men are nearly all employed. Some fish, some drag for oysters, some work at the different trades, a large number of them are employed by the government.

As soon as the head of our column was in sight the inhabitants came out en masse. The contrabands of our column made a break for the village. Such a shouting, hallooing, "glory, glory, hallelujah," singing, hugging, kissing and handshaking I have never seen. Bundles quickly changed hands or heads, burdens lightened, every one seemed pleased. Old men who had long been slaves wept for joy. The scene beggars description and was truly affecting. Many a trooper, though accustomed to the barbarities and cruelties of war, as he looked upon this scene, drew his coat sleeve over his eyes, as something welled in his throat, spurred his horse and rode away with thoughts of "When Johnnie comes marching home."

During the march to-day I heard the command from the rear, "Give way to the right" as was the custom to make room for officers desiring to pass from the rear to the head of the column. The road being narrow the troopers crowded to the right, when along came a singular looking character, dressed up in a British uniform, red coat and cocked hat of Revolutionary vintage, mounted on a horse that had been abandoned, having neither saddle, bridle or halter, going at a slow trot, being guided by patting him on the side of the neck. The "red coat" riding by with all the dignity imaginable, turning his head neither to the right or left, not a smile upon his countenance, merely replying

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to the interrogatories that he is a British officer on a tour of observation. He rode to the head of the column, Kilpatrick requesting him to ride with his staff.

We went into camp southeast of Yorktown, a short distance outside the forts, in a peach orchard and near the camp of a regiment of colored troops, of Butler's Department, whose soldier experience had thus far been confined to the use of blank cartridges and dress parades. In their spick span uniforms, spotless white shirts, collars and gloves, they contrasted strongly with our mud-bespattered, travel-worn column. For we could have said with King Henry:

"We are but warriors of the working day:
Our gayness and our gilt are all besmirch'd
With rainy marching in the painful field,
And time has worn us into sloveny."

One of this gorgeous party, who ventured some derogatory remarks as our column passed, seemed somewhat in doubt just as to what had happened as he slowly picked himself up, whether he had come in contact with the business end of an army mule or the iron fist of one of Kilpatrick's raiders.

The colored troops had a splendid camp, "A" tents, company street well policed, large sutler's tent, everything in fine condition. The regiment had dress parade in the evening, as fine as I ever saw. New, clean uniforms, coats, forage caps, white shirts, collars, white gloves, shoes well shined, the companies coming into regimental line as if moved automatically. When the command, "right dress" was given, the eyes of the men were as a chalk line from right to left. This was in contrast with the appearance of our command, who would not fare well if ordered out for inspection. Our men presented a grotesque appearance. During the night marches men fell asleep, losing their hats or caps. When daylight came not a few were without the regulation headgear. To procure a hat was the next important move. The hatless trooper would possibly pay a friendly visit to a farm house and press into service the first hat he found, even if it was a high crowned silk hat.

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Perhaps some colored individual ventured too near the column and suddenly his hat would become the property of a raider. It was indeed amusing to see the appearance the command presented, especially in the great diversity of hats, straw hats, high shiny silk hats, old fashioned bell crowned hats, sun bonnets, bonnets and "kiss me quicks," the broad-brimmed plantation hats being largely in the majority. In the morning heads were covered with handkerchiefs, feed sacks, anything to keep out the cold, rain and snow. By noon they had all disappeared, each trooper having procured a hat of some kind. What if General Meade, who is a great stickler for the regulation forage cap—though he mostly wears a hat—should see this command? The whole outfit would be sent to the guardhouse. We greatly doubt whether any one enjoyed the appearance of the command more than did General Kilpatrick.

Saturday, March 5. Dismal night and glad when daylight came to our relief; raining and snowing the greater part of the night. The command not having tents made it uncomfortable. Sleep was out of the question, except by sitting on haunches leaning against a tree, covered with a poncho. As soon as sleep took command the luckless trooper would lose his equilibrium, roll over in the mud, get up and try it over. The horses were very restless, being cold and wet. Wood was scarce except what could be gathered from the peach orchard. It was green and positively refused to burn. There was smoke in great plenty, but this would not warm.

During the night the men looked with longing eyes upon the well sheltered colored troops, fine "A" tents with plenty of straw. This longing steadily increased until about midnight when it took definite form. The camp guards of the colored troops were run off, the camp attacked in force, the colored troops skedaddling from their comfortable quarters, and retreating in the direction of Yorktown, in mortal dread of Kilpatrick's cavalry. The men pulled down the tents of the colored camp and dragged them into our bivouac, some of the men using them for covering, though they were far from comfortable, being wet, cold and heavy.

The sutler of the colored troops was raided,—a favorite occupation for men having nothing else to do,—the men finding plenty to eat and several barrels of excellent sweet cider. The greater part of the command was busy during the night at rather questionable avocations, but "all is fair in love and war."

During the day the men were busy digging for clams. Camp kettles were in demand for making clam and oyster soup, the latter being very plentiful.

A citizen carrying a boat oar came into camp inquiring of me, "Be you the officer in command of these people?" I answered in the negative, referring him to General Davies, who was sitting nearby. "Be you in command of these people?" "I am, sir," replied the general. "What is wanted?" "Why," said he, "your people have ruined my connor by shooting into it, see how this oar is splintered." A "connor" is an oyster boat. This man had his connor near shore, but fearing the Yankees might take possession of it and rake oysters, which of course they would have done, anchored it some hundred yards from shore. Davies taking in the situation, inquired, "Where is your connor?" "Out thar, sir." "What," said Davies, "you don't mean to tell me that my men slivered up that oar with carbines at that distance." "Yes sir, that's what they have done," replied the citizen. "Well," said Davies, "that's mighty good shooting, that's all, sir," and the citizen was not a whit better off than before consulting the general. Judging from his looks his mind must have been working very rapidly just then.

A captain of my command, a son of Erin, was industriously engaged during the forenoon in preparing clam soup, the men furnishing him with a great plenty of clams. He had them shucked and put into a kettle for the boiling process. They boiled, and he kept up a brisk fire and boiled. The more they boiled the tougher they became until they were impervious to either knife or fork. The captain grew desperate. Tough or no tough, soup he would have and soup he did have. He was out of pepper, and the sutler raided last night. No pepper nearer than Yorktown. An orderly was dispatched for pepper.

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By the time the pepper arrived the soup was ready, all but the peppering. The captain hastily opened the package, opening it wide, about half of the contents of the quarter pound went into the kettle. It seemed a large quantity even for the captain, but the soup could not be wasted, so down went soup, clams and pepper.

The command had all the clams and oysters they desired and fared well.

Toward evening Major Hall was ordered to take four hundred men of his command and march by way of Big Bethel to Newport, there embark on transports for Portsmouth, Va., where it was reported that the enemy had made an attack.

Sunday, 6th. I was employed the greater part of the day in getting the command cleaned up. Arms and accoutrements were put in good condition, so that by evening we were reasonably presentable.

A trooper of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry informed me there was a gentleman in Yorktown that was acquainted with me and desired me to call on him. The trooper had forgotten my friend's name, but knew that he kept a store in a brown building. This was all the information he could give. Not being acquainted in Yorktown, never having been there, it seemed like a difficult matter to hunt for some one on this information.

Monday, March 7. Went to Yorktown this morning to take a view of the town, and find my friend, if possible. On entering the town I find that the majority of the stores are painted brown, small one story buildings. I entered a brown building and found it to be a millinery establishment. Inquiring of the lady in attendance if there was any person in the building that knew me, explaining my errand, she seemed puzzled, but replied that she did not know me. There were several ladies in the adjoining room but they failed to recognize me. Anyway, I wasn't hunting for female acquaintances. It was men or a man I was after. In the next brown building was a shoe store. The proprietor gave me no encouragement. He was not acquainted with me, neither were any of the men who worked for him. My

next brown building was a confectionery presided over by a lady of uncertain age. Her back was turned toward the door when I entered. When she turned I could readily discern that she was no spring chicken. If there had been any possible way of retreat I should have chosen it, but the door was shut. My way of retreat was cut off. I was compelled to face her. She was lavishly freckled with a nice large, loud brand. She wore long curls, very curly, possibly because it was yet early in the day, before the kinks had had time to come out. She was of the hatchet face style of architecture. Her off-eye had a strong squint to it. Her voice in ordinary conversation was cracked like, but it soon rose above the ordinary. She certainly was not altogether lovely to behold. I don't for the life of me see how so sour looking an individual can sell sweets. My courage sank quite a numerous amount of degrees. I must have been the very personification of Bob Acres. I had just enough courage to say "good morning." I inquired of her in an exceedingly meek tone of voice, "Miss, (I chanced the Miss) is there any one in your establishment that is acquainted with me, that knows me?" "Know you!" she fairly hissed, "No, I reckon not; you are one of Kilpatrick's thieves, aren't you?" Here was a grand tableau. I essayed one of my most innocent smiles, meekly replying, "Miss, I belong to the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac." "Yes, I know by your appearance that you belong to Kilpatrick's murderers, and if there would be any one in my employ that was acquainted with you, I would discharge him at once," and she straightened up! up! up! as though she would never draw all the kinks out of her vertebral column. She shot out such an acid look from her straight eye that I feared the gumdrops would turn sour. She pointed towards the door, saying, "Thar is the door." I saw the door all the time, it was my objective point, and took the hint and left.

The next place I merely opened the door and asked, "Any one in here knows me?" From a rear apartment came a stentorian "Yes! Come in Spera, I know you." It is my old friend, Captain J. R. Bricker, late of the 179th Pennsylvania Infantry, formerly of Lititz, Lancaster County, Pa.

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After being mustered out he located here in business. I had a very pleasant visit.

Met Edward C. Darlinton, formerly editor of the Lancaster, Pa., *Examiner*.

He brought a load of wood to town. He resides near Gloucester. Invited me to visit him. Cannot, as we might move at any moment.

Yorktown is an insignificant-looking place, of small frame buildings. Three or four buildings of Revolutionary times remain. They are built of brick brought from England. The forts surrounding the town are formidable looking structures, on which are mounted guns of large calibre. The works built by General McClellan remain. We are now in General Butler's department. Everything and everybody is under strict discipline.

Generals Butler and Kilpatrick arrived at Yorktown this evening from Fortress Monroe.

Major Hall's command arrived at Yorktown this evening and went into camp at Gloucester Point opposite Yorktown. Hall reports reaching Portsmouth at 11 a. m., (Sunday,) moving south of the town several miles and encamping for the night. Finding the emergency that required the presence of troops no longer existing, the command took transports on Monday for Yorktown.

Tuesday, March 8. I crossed York River with my command, going into camp at Gloucester. Here the men were better supplied with oysters than at Yorktown, the river being wide and shallow, when the tide is out being not over a foot to eighteen inches in depth. It is full of oyster beds, being staked off by poles, marking the corners. The men had fine times raking for oysters, an entirely new occupation to most of them.

A citizen volunteered to show them beds of large oysters, but it soon became evident that his purpose was to keep them away from his own beds. The men informed him that they had no further use for him, and taking him by the nape of the neck and the slack of the breeches, threw him overboard. He arrived on shore rather out of humor. A log stable was torn down, the logs placed on a pile and

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set on fire. Sacks of oysters emptied on the burning logs, gave splendid roasted oysters. It was a great treat and feast. Government rations were not sought after.

General Kilpatrick was determined to avenge the death of Colonel Dahlgren, who is alleged to have been killed in a cruel and barbarous manner. At 4 a. m. a force of 2,000 cavalry, three regiments of infantry and a battery of artillery commanded by General Wistar marched to Plymouth. From here a party of cavalry went to King and Queen Court House, met about 1,200 of the enemy, destroyed his camp, drove him back twelve miles, killing and wounding a large number, and taking thirty-five prisoners, destroyed a large amount of Rebel army stores collected at King and Queen Court House.

Our column went to Urbana Court House, thence to Gloucester Court House, where it encamped on the night of the 9th.

Thursday, March 10. Returned to Gloucester.

Friday, March 11. My command embarked for Alexandria on the steamer "John Tucker." The horses were loaded on barges. The trip to Alexandria, Virginia, was quite pleasant and strikingly in contrast with riding horseback through rain, snow and mud.

Saturday, March 12. Arrived at Alexandria this evening, going into camp a short distance from town. The men were taken to a Soldiers' Rest where they were cared for. It was the intention of Major Hall to remain here for a day for the purpose of drawing clothing for the men, but General Augur, commanding the Department of Washington, thought otherwise. This was brought about by a Michigan trooper killing a negro soldier, who was on guard duty at a street corner. The trooper was riding along on his way to camp when he was halted by the guard and ordered to dismount, as it seemed that none but orderlies were allowed to ride through the streets. The trooper drew sabre, striking the negro, severely wounding him, so that Kilpatrick's cavalry had to move on and Major Hall's command went without new clothing.

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I saw Kilpatrick's Englishman at Alexandria, accompanying the general; will doubtless wear his uniform to camp. Had better keep away from General Meade.

Sunday, March 13. Marched to Fairfax stopping for the night.

Monday, 14th. Marched to Warrenton Junction and encamped for the night.

Tuesday, 15th. Arrived in camp at Culpepper. All hands pleased to be in our old camp. We received our mail, welcome letters from home.

In closing his report on the raid General Kilpatrick says,—"On this raid my command destroyed the Virginia Central Railroad near Frederick's Hall by tearing up the tracks and culverts. At Beaver Dam Station the station and warehouse were destroyed and tracks torn up. Tracks were torn up above and below Ashland and culverts destroyed. The railroad bridge over the Chickahominy destroyed, also viaducts and locks on the James River Canal at different points for a distance of thirty miles above Richmond. Eight large mills along the James have been burned, filled with grain and flour belonging to the Confederate Government. Several thousand copies of the President's amnesty proclamation were distributed throughout the entire country, and I am satisfied that if Colonel Dahlgren had not failed in crossing the James River, which he did either through the ignorance or treachery of his guide, or had the enemy at Bottom Ridge been forced to remain at that point by a threatened attack from the direction of Yorktown, I should have entered the Rebel capital and released our prisoners.

"The expedition failed in its great object, but through no fault of the officers and men accompanying it. All did their duty bravely, promptly and well, for which they deserve the highest praise."

It had been understood that Butler was to have attacked at Bottom Ridge simultaneously with Kilpatrick going into Richmond.

Captain J. B. Mitchell, of the Second New York Cavalry, in his report of the operations of the Dahlgren column to which his command was attached says that Dahlgren's com-

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mand numbering 500 men, leaving Stevensburg on the evening of the 28th of February, 1864, crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford. Lieutenant Merritt and Scout Hogan having the advance, captured the pickets, reaching Spottsylvania at early dawn on the 29th, halting to feed for fifteen minutes. Here the command left the main column, marching to within three-fourth of a mile from Frederick's Hall, at 11 a. m., which was the Artillery Reserve camp of the Army of Northern Virginia (Lee's army). Here they captured sixteen artillerymen belonging to a Maryland battalion. They gave the information that there were three different camps with eight batteries in each, in all ninety-six guns, with a regiment of infantry and a battalion of sharpshooters in each camp. At Frederick's Hall a court-martial was captured, one colonel, one major and eight or nine captains. Colonel Dahlgren decided not to attack the camp, but move around them. Railroads were torn up and destroyed, telegraph poles cut down. While the command was thus engaged a train from the north approached, but seeing the fires did not come near.

We crossed the South Anna at 10 p. m. on the 29th. It was raining and so dark that it was impossible to keep the column closed up. Some fifty men were lost during the night but joined their command at Goochland. At 2 a. m. we halted about nine miles from Goochland. At daylight on the morning of the 1st of March we were marching towards the James River, stopping at Mr. Heston's house twenty-one miles from Richmond. Here Colonel Dahlgren ordered Captain Mitchell to take one hundred men of the Second New York Cavalry, proceed down the James River Canal, destroy the locks, burn all mills and canal boats and destroy all the grain he could and join Kilpatrick at Hungary Station. Dahlgren would cross the James River at a ford which his guide was to show him, release the prisoners at Belle Isle and enter Richmond by way of May's Bridge. Here Captain M. Mitchell was to join him if possible; if not, to make his way to Hungary Station to join Kilpatrick.

Along the canal Mitchell destroyed six grist mills filled with grain and flour, saw mill, six canal boats loaded with

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grain, barn well filled on Secretary Seddon's plantation, (of President Davis' Cabinet), coal works at Mannakin's Ferry and Morgan's lock.

Arriving on the river road we found tracks of Dahlgren's party. Farther on we found the dead body of a negro hanging from the limb of a tree by the roadside. It seems that Colonel Dahlgren intended to cross the James River by a ford to which his guide (the negro) promised to guide him. There was neither ford nor bridge. The guide had known it, and Colonel Dahlgren in his indignation hung him.

Colonel Dahlgren, finding there was no way to cross the James River save by a very small scow, abandoned the project and proceeded to the crossroads eight miles from Richmond, near Short Pump, where Captain Mitchell joined him at 3 o'clock p. m.

Colonel Dahlgren having gathered three wagon loads of corn, halted to feed his horses while his men got coffee, halting for an hour and a half when Kilpatrick's guns were heard. Dahlgren's command went inside the fortifications and towards Richmond, when they met with strong opposition from the enemy, who was being reinforced.

It was now growing dark. Colonel Dahlgren and Major Cook with one hundred men had gone on. The remainder of the column lost sight of them in the darkness. Captain Mitchell took command, joining Kilpatrick's column on the afternoon of the second of March.



REV. HENRY WHEELER, D.D.
Chaplain, Ocean Grove, N. J.

REV. HENRY WHEELER, D.D.

CHAPLAIN SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA
VOLUNTEER CAVALRY, OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

Rev. Henry Wheeler, Chaplain of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, was born in Wedmore, Somersetshire, England, February 22, 1835. He received his early education in the Church of England day schools, and later in the Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, Pa. He came to America, landing in New York June 23, 1855 and in August of the same year entered the itinerancy of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and served the North Moreland Circuit in Luzerne county, Pa. In 1856 he joined the Wyoming Conference, and served as pastor in Plainsville, Great Bend and Waymart in Pennsylvania.

When Colonel Coe Durland of Honesdale, Pa., recruited the Wayne county cavalry company, a number of his parishoners enlisted, and when the company left for Harrisburg, he accompanied them. When the Seventeenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry was organized he was elected chaplain and served in that capacity until severe domestic affliction compelled him to resign. He was presented with a testimonial as to his fidelity, and efficiency as chaplain, signed by the commissioned officers then on duty with the regiment. The testimonial is now in his possession.

After his return from the army he resumed his relations with the conference and served as pastor in Wilkes-Barre and Wyoming, Pa., and Waverly, Owego and Norwich, New York, and as presiding elder of the Otsego District in New York. He represented the Wyoming Conference in the General Conference of 1876 and served as pastor in Kingston, Pa.

In 1879 he was transferred to the Philadelphia Conference and was successively stationed at Columbia, at Christ Church and Cumberland Street Church, Philadelphia, and Phoenixville, Media, Coatesville and Wayne. In 1904 he was given

REV. HENRY WHEELER

a superannuated relation to the conference and has since resided in Ocean Grove, N. J. He is a member of the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting Association. The degree of Doctor of Divinity has been given him, and he and Mrs. Wheeler devote themselves to literary work. Dr. Wheeler has distinguished himself as an author. His books have a wide circulation, and a number of them are text-books in the conference course of study in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

His son, Hon. Post Wheeler is now secretary of the American Embassy in St. Petersburg, Russia, and his daughter is professor of English literature in the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio.

THE CHAPLAIN AND HIS WORK.

BY REV. HENRY WHEELER, CHAPLAIN OF THE REGIMENT,
OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

The viewpoint of a chaplain of a regiment of soldiers differs from that of every other officer. He has but little to do with the physical appearance, the mental attainment, or even the soldierly qualities of the men, but is deeply interested in their moral attainments, their religious aspirations and enjoyments. When these are well attended to, and the soldier is benefited by them, he is a better man, a braver soldier, a truer patriot, more intelligent, with a higher appreciation of the responsibilities of his position and duty.

In 1861, when our Civil War broke out, the office and work of a regimental chaplain were almost unknown. There were chaplains in certain military establishments or stations, but regimental chaplains had not been specially needed; but regiments amid the constant activities and dangers of war needed moral instructors and spiritual advisers, as much as they needed other officers. At first the office was occupied by men appointed by political influence, without much regard to piety or other qualifications of a minister of the gospel. Later it became a matter of congressional enactment. It was required that a chaplain should be an authorized minister of some religious denomination; that the rank should be that of "chaplain without command," and that he should be borne upon the rolls next after the surgeon, who ranked as major. No specific instructions were given as to his method of labor or the distinctive duties that were required of him. Of course he was known as the moral instructor of the regiment, and that one of his duties was to preach the gospel, but each chaplain was left to make and work out his own program.

The chaplain of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry was fortunate in some respects. He was elected to his position by the regiment; he knew many of the men, and

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had served as pastor of churches in three or four of the counties in which the regiment had been recruited. He knew the general customs of the people, their modes of worship, and the religious trend of the different communities. The men of the regiment were largely from country towns, villages and farms, native born Americans, from the common schools and academies of the State, and the well-to-do families and quiet homes. They were intelligent and patriotic. The chaplain had an earnest desire to be useful, and to promote the interests of the men committed to his care. With prayerful consideration he laid out a plan of labor which he thought would keep alive the religious feeling which had been inspired in the hearts of the men at home. He knew that a considerable number of them retained their membership in the home churches.

His plan was:

First. To get the names of all the men who were church members and organize them into a regimental church, or religious association; then, get as many more as possible to unite with them; men who would manifest a disposition of piety toward God, and a sincere desire to become good men. It was organized on the broad platform of gospel truth, without any reference to denominational peculiarities.

Second. To hold a weekly Bible class for special Bible study whenever practicable.

Third. A meeting for prayer and religious conversation when such could be held.

Fourth. To visit the hospital every day and hold such services as circumstances would dictate.

No religious vows were enacted of the men who became members. A record was kept of the names, and the company to which they belonged. It was explained to them that they were a company of men having the form of godliness, and seeking its power; united in order to pray together and receive the word of exhortation, and to watch over each other in Christian love and fellowship, that they might help each other to work out their salvation. It was believed that this would fortify them against the temptations and allurements that sometimes prevail in soldier life.

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This body of men, numbering at first forty-eight, formed a nucleus for a more numerous body as time went by; they were very useful, doing good, coming to the help of the chaplain in singing and prayer, and reporting to him from the several companies, cases that needed his special attention. We need hardly say that these plans were but imperfectly carried out, as the cavalry were almost constantly on the move and frequently divided one squadron in one place and another somewhere else. But a good system imperfectly worked is better than no system, and we know that good was accomplished.

In Washington we secured books, especially New Testaments, but the men were fairly well supplied with Bibles from home. We also secured Scripture tablets to hang in the hospital, where they could easily be seen.

A good part of the winter of 1862-63 we were in camp near Stafford Court House. Here the chaplain had good opportunities for work. On December 25th he held service, preaching from the text, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us" (Luke 2:15). It was a discourse appropriate to Christmas Day. The same evening we held a prayer-meeting, and about twenty men came forward and had their names recorded as members of our regimental church. My diary written the same night says: "It was a good time; the Lord was with us and His name was glorified. May the Lord bless the men who have given themselves to Him. May they become good earnest Christians and show that they have been with Jesus Christ and learned of Him, how to deny themselves all ungodliness and worldly lusts, and live righteously, soberly and godly in this sinful world."

The winter of 1862-63 was the darkest and most discouraging time of the Civil War; but few victories had crowned our armies. September 22, 1862, Mr. Lincoln issued a preliminary proclamation, saying that unless the inhabitants of the revolted States returned to their allegiance by January 1, 1863, the slaves should be declared free. The Emancipation Proclamation was issued and the slaves were liberated;

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that was a great and memorable event in the history of our nation and the world.

On the first Sunday morning in January we had a large number of officers and men assemble for divine service. At that time we had near us the Fourth and Ninth New York and the First Maryland Cavalry. I gave as the text for the occasion Neh. 9:37-38, "We are in great distress. And because of all this we make a sure covenant, and write it, and our princes, Levites and priests seal unto it." The occasion that called forth this covenant among the Jews was the New Year's celebration. The distress had been occasioned by their unfaithfulness to God; the covenant was their New Year's resolve to be faithful and obedient to the law of God. To the American people the great distress was the terrible war in which we were then engaged, the covenant was the proclamation of the President giving freedom to the slaves, bringing the nation into accord with advancing civilization and the law of God; the sealing of it was by the President, by or with the consent of the people. From that date we looked for the favor of God and the success of our armies. Some officers present discussed the discourse later, and said the chaplain was blameworthy for presenting a theme that was political, and in favor of abolition of slavery. The friend who reported it to me said, "Chaplain, the regiment is with you to a man." In my diary of that date I wrote: "My sermon was objected to because it was in favor of abolition of the slaves, but the country and people will learn what is God's plan in this great work when they have suffered enough. God grant it may be in time to save the nation."

In February we went into camp at Acquia Church, a few miles back of Acquia Creek Landing. Here we found a fine old church in a beautiful oak grove. I liked the appearance of the church and set myself about getting it for religious purposes. I found a guard placed there by General Kane, to protect the church. I went to General Kane and obtained an interview with him. I found him to be a pleasant, affable gentleman. He was a brother of the great explorer, Elisha Kent Kane. I asked him to give me permission to use the

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church for religious purposes. He said, "I sent the guard there without being asked to do so by the vestry, and of course I can take it away at my pleasure. I am glad, Mr. Wheeler, that I have an opportunity of showing, at least once, that I consider the two churches, Protestant Episcopal and Methodist Episcopal as one." He at once gave me a written order, which now lies before me:

"HEADQUARTERS, SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST DIV., TWELFTH A. C.,
NEAR STAFFORD CHURCH, VA., FEBRUARY 13, 1863.

"The guard from this brigade, stationed at Acquia Church, will be subject to the orders of Rev. Mr. Wheeler, Chaplain Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

"By order of Brigadier-general Kane,
"JNO. P. GREEN, Capt. & A. A. G."

I expressed my thanks to the general for his kindness and retired. This was the only time the chaplain was "in command" while in the army. The guard was sent back to their regiment, and men of the Seventeenth were detailed to clean the church and put it in condition for religious service.

The church had a varied history. Over one door was this inscription: "This church was built in 1751, burned down in 1754, rebuilt in 1757. Mourning Edwards, undertaker; William Copen, mason." John Moncure was rector when it was founded. A marble tablet on the inside of the church read: "In memory of the race of the house of Moncure." The Rev. Moncure D. Conway, who attained celebrity as preacher and writer, was born and reared in this neighborhood, and the wife of Rev. Prof. Marsh, of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. (I think a sister of Moncure Conway), many years later gave me her blessing for protecting the graves of her ancestors. I had taken the church from men who had made fireplaces of the gravestones. Here some of our men died of fever, and some were killed while on picket duty. Some bodies were sent home in coffins made of cracker boxes, and others were buried here. On March 1, 1863, Harvey Seawright, of Company A, was buried with military honors, a man highly respected by his comrades. Funeral service was held in the church, which was filled. The chaplain preached from II Samuel 14:14, "For we must needs die,

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and are as water spilt upon the ground, which cannot be gathered up again; neither doth God respect any person: yet doth He devise means that His banished be not expelled from Him."

While at the old church I penned the following reflections: "The soldiers from the East, West and North lie buried by the side of the men 'of the house of Moncure.' There is peace among those whom death has brought low. Death is the leveler of all distinctions, the settler of all strife. Friend and foe will rest together until the last day. The soldier has made his last retreat; no weapon can reach him now, but he will come forth to the last great roll call at the archangel's reveille. Is it possible that a base and traitorous flag will ever wave over the graves of our fallen heroes? God forbid! May the graves in which their ashes repose ever be guarded by the Stars and Stripes.

"Lightly they'll talk of the spirits now gone,
And o'er their cold ashes upbraid them;
But little they'll reck, if they let them sleep on
In the graves where their comrades have laid them."

One Sunday after preaching service, an old citizen of the place told me that last year a chaplain of a Tennessee regiment preached here and told his men in a few weeks he would preach to them from the steps of the capitol in Washington from the text, "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city" (Josh. 6:16). The chaplain's promise was never fulfilled; from that onward no Rebel force was ever as near as the Acquia Church to the capitol building.

It is with pleasure that the chaplain bears testimony to the excellent moral bearing of the regiment, to the gentlemanly courtesy of officers and men. He had free access to all, and was the confidant of some. There is no recollection of any act of discourtesy or slight; no barrier was placed in his way, and all his services were gladly received in public and in private.

It was his pleasure to visit the hospital, to read the Scriptures, to offer prayer and call attention to the promises that hung on the walls of the tent. At such times conversation

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was eagerly listened to, and letters from home were read, and answers written by the chaplain.

When the regiment was sent to Alcock's farm, on the Warrenton Pike, the discharge papers of some sick men were carried away with the regimental records while the men remained in the hospital at Acquia Church. The chaplain made the journey, somewhat dangerous and difficult, alone, obtained the papers, and the men were sent home. This was thankfully appreciated.

The presence of the chaplain was a restraint even to those whose language was not always religious or moral. He knew that some officers were easily provoked to intemperate words, but when the chaplain was present never an oath was uttered. If any intoxicants were in camp they were never used by officers or men in the presence of the chaplain.

Now, after the lapse of forty-five years, all of which have been spent as a minister of the gospel of Christ, he has never found any employment or station that gave him more satisfaction than the time spent as chaplain of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry; not for the pleasure of the life, but for the need of such service among the soldiers as a chaplain can render, and for the good he could do for God, for his comrades and his country.

It was with great regret, at the advice of his fellow officers who knew the circumstances, that he left the service on account of severe domestic affliction, and was honorably discharged, bearing with him the written testimony of thirty-two-officers, all that were then on duty with the regiment. The testimony was as follows:

"WHEREAS, *Rev. Henry Wheeler* has, on account of domestic affliction, thought best to resign, therefore be it

"*Resolved*, That we lose in Mr. Wheeler a faithful and efficient chaplain, whose services have been eminently successful and *universally acceptable*. While he has been with us he has maintained his *Christian integrity unimpeachable*, and it is with regret that we recognize the necessity of his retirement, but he leaves with our *very best wishes* for his future success."

THE CHAPLAIN AND HIS WORK

It was also a great satisfaction to him that, since the war, he has been recognized as a worthy comrade, and has had the sad privilege of officiating at the burial of several of the chief officers of the regiment. It will ever remain a gratification to him that he served with a regiment that distinguished itself in action, and was second to none in fidelity and service.



JACOB A. LOOSE.
Sergeant, Company E, Palmyra, Pa.

THE BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR.

BY SERGEANT J. A. LOOSE, COMPANY E, PALMYRA, PA.

The latter part of May, 1864, found General Robert E. Lee's army strongly entrenched on the south side of the North Anna River, about twenty miles from the Confederate capital, with all the approaches to Richmond well guarded, thus giving him a decided advantage over General Grant's army. Again General Grant advanced General Meade's army by its left flank, crossing the Pamunkey River near White House Landing. In this movement General Sheridan, with his entire corps, was in the advance, and on May 26, 1864, the First Division, under command of General Alfred T. A. Torbert, marched to Mangohick Church where it made a short halt. During the same night we marched in the rear of the division, and about daybreak reached the Pamunkey River opposite Hanover town. On the morning of May 27th, we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge and immediately went into position, right in front of Hanover town, in support of a battery. Later in the engagement our regiment made a flank movement under cover of a woods and advanced toward the road leading to Hanover town. In this movement the regiment captured two Confederate officers and about twenty men. The enemy was now in full retreat, hotly pursued by our entire brigade. Upon reaching Crump's Creek our further advance was interrupted by a strong force of the enemy and the bridge across the creek had been partly destroyed.

May 28th,—During the night the bridge was temporarily repaired. Early in the morning our regiment, having been sent across the creek to reconnoiter, found that the enemy had retired about two miles to a strongly fortified position. After a brisk skirmish, finding the Confederates strongly entrenched, we were relieved by troops of the Sixth Corps; and later in the day, marched with the brigade to Hawe's Shop, where we were massed in column of squadron in support of other cavalry troops who had preceded us and were then hotly engaged. About dark we marched to Hanover town and bivouacked for the night.

THE BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR

May 29th,—We crossed the Totopotomoy Creek and took a position on the Old Church Road.

May 30th,—The regiment was sent out to picket the Cold Harbor Road. About one hour after the pickets were posted, they were attacked and driven across the Matadequin Creek. The regiment rallied in support of the picket reserve, the Rebel cavalry was dispersed and the original picket line reestablished. About one hour after the first attack our pickets were again driven in, and the regiment was again hurried to the front. The engagement now became general. The enemy made a desperate effort to force a passage across the creek. Our regiment fought dismounted and held them in check until the Sixth New York, dismounted, formed on our right, and the Ninth New York, also dismounted, formed on our left. More troops were massed in our rear, which later became warmly engaged. Our ammunition having become exhausted, we were temporarily relieved by the Second Regulars who took up our position in the line. After the regiment had retired there was a general advance and the enemy was driven from the field. Late in the afternoon we marched, with the brigade, to White House where we encamped for the night. May 31st, Colonel Devin, our brigade commander, received the following order:—

“HEADQUARTERS, CAVALRY DIVISION, MAY 31, 1864.

“Colonel Devin, Commanding Second Brigade, First Division, Cavalry Corps.

“Colonel: There will be an advance of the division on Cold Harbor this p. m. You will be in the saddle and start promptly at 4 p. m. on the road where your scouts went this morning. From all information I can gain, you can go within one and a half miles of Cold Harbor without meeting their pickets. Keep a few men ahead, and when they meet the enemy, halt and let your command close up. When you hear that I am well engaged on the right, where General Merritt will advance, I want you to make a bold dash for Cold Harbor. It is possible you may have to dismount a regiment to attract the enemy, but you must send one or two sabre regiments in among their lead horses. General Custer will send one regiment across the country from his present position, starting at 4 p. m. Caution your men of this, and don't fire on them if they get into Cold Harbor in advance, or while marching up there. Have no bugle calls while getting ready. Endeavor to communicate with

THE BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR

me across the country. I will be on the road where General Merritt is.
Yours, etc., "A. T. A. TORBERT,
"Brigadier-general of Volunteers, Commanding First Cavalry Division."

We started at the hour named, with the Ninth New York in advance. When within two miles of Cold Harbor a line of pickets was discovered. They proved to be the pickets of the Fifth Michigan. We passed through this picket line, and, about one mile from this point, the advance was fired upon by the Rebel pickets. A charge made by the Ninth New York revealed the fact that the enemy were strongly entrenched. Our regiment was dismounted and advanced through the woods. We immediately became heavily engaged, losing a number of men. We had almost reached Cold Harbor when we were confronted with another barricade, and in a charge, failed to dislodge the enemy. The Ninth New York came to our support, also dismounted. With this support the regiment charged again and, after a short but brisk engagement, the enemy was forced out of his entrenchments, retiring in the direction of Gaines Hill. Not a moment's time was lost until we fought our way into Cold Harbor. In this engagement the regiment lost thirty men in less than half an hour. About midnight the entire brigade was withdrawn from Cold Harbor, virtually to the same position we occupied in the morning, yielding the ground we paid for so dearly during the day.

June 2d,—The regiment was ordered to proceed again in the direction of Cold Harbor, endeavoring to find some road leading to the left of the position we occupied the previous day, and open a line of communication with the infantry line. But from the peculiar nature of the country in this vicinity it was found impossible to make such a connection. Failing to accomplish our purpose, we made a detour some miles and found ourselves at Summers' Bridge, where General Gregg was engaging the enemy.

June 3d,—The regiment rejoined the brigade.

June 4th,—Marched to Old Church where the Fourth New York Regiment was assigned to our brigade. At the same time a number of remounted men reported for duty.

BUGLERS AND BUGLE CALLS.

Next to the first sergeant, of the enlisted men in a cavalry company, the bugler was, possibly, one of the most conspicuous, as nearly all the camp services and regimental drills were directed by bugle calls. The regiment had twenty-five buglers, two to each company and one chief bugler. The chief bugler ranked as a sergeant and was attached to the regimental non-commissioned staff. While company buglers were members of their respective companies, they were also subject to the orders of the chief bugler.

The buglers would observe regular periods of practice under the instruction of the chief bugler, just the same as companies would observe their drill periods. They would also be detailed for duty as other similar details were made. As the bugler, each day, would report for duty, he would receive from the adjutant the orders of the various calls to be observed during the day as prescribed by the commanding officer.

Assembly of Buglers.

The first call in the morning, usually about five o'clock, was "Assembly of Buglers." The buglers would assemble at headquarters and in concert sound "Reveille." This was the signal for the men to get out of bed (if in bed at all) and get ready for roll call. About fifteen minutes later, the buglers, again in concert, sounded the "Assembly Call." Each company was then obliged to form in line, on its own grounds, and, after being dressed by the first sergeant, he would step about six paces in front of the company and give the command "Pay Attention to Roll Call." The sergeant would then call the name of every member of the company. Each man was obliged to answer for himself, and woe to the man who failed to answer roll call, unless he had a legitimate excuse. Failing to answer roll call usually meant extra duty of some kind. After roll call the sergeant was required to make daily reports to his commanding officer of the men in camp; the number that were sick, in their quarters, or in the hospital; the number pres-

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ent for duty; the number detailed for duty; those absent with leave, and those absent without leave, as well as such other requirements as were specified by the regulations. These reports were consolidated at regimental headquarters and then transmitted to brigade, division and corps headquarters, and finally to department headquarters, so that the general commanding a department could always know how many men he could depend upon for field service.

Immediately after roll call, the bugler at headquarters would sound "Stable Call." This call was not always uniformly observed. When the regiment was regularly encamped the custom was for the company to reform, each man, with nose-bag in hand, and march in a body to the quartermaster's quarters, draw forage, and then each one feed and curry his horse. This order was not always followed; other methods were in vogue as conditions suggested. After the horses were fed and groomed "Breakfast Call" was sounded, when the men prepared and ate their breakfast. As long as the regiment was settled in regular quarters, company cooks were usually detailed who would take charge of the rations and prepare them for the entire company. Each man would take his plate and tin cup and receive from the company cook his allotted ration already cooked. During active campaigning this method was not practicable. As a whole I think the men invariably preferred to receive their rations each man for himself. Some liked their coffee strong, others weak; some liked it sweet, others, with little or no sugar in it; some liked their meat rare, others, well done; some wanted their beans baked, some preferred bean soup, and thus their tastes differed; and, by receiving the rations raw, each man, or two or more clubbing together, could prepare their meals to suit their tastes.

The next call was "Sick Call." In response to this call, those who were sick reported at the surgeon's quarters or hospital tent for prescriptions. In consequence of the number of men in a regiment exposed to all kinds of climatic changes, the meager shelter they had, and the arduous duties they performed, the sick calls, as a rule, were well patronized. While the true patriotic soldier only responded

Stable Call

Breakfast
Call.

Sick Call

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to sick call, when in absolute need of medical aid, there were always those to be found in every company, who, to escape guard or fatigue duty or to keep out of battle, would feign illness. Too often they succeeded, thus compelling their immediate associate to do service which they were just as able to perform.

Water Call.

The next was "Water Call." If the camp was near a stream of water, which was invariably the case, if possible, this was a simple service; but when it became necessary to take the horses a mile or more to water, it was a matter of no small concern and consequence. The writer distinctly remembers the horsewatering trips the regiment used to make, twice a day, from Camp McClellan, through the city of Harrisburg, to the Susquehanna River about two miles distant, and how some of the men would take advantage, in that way, to ride a horse out of camp, and, at some convenient spot along the route, turn the horse over to some one else in the line, and either ride back into camp again during one of the following trips or run the guard line during the night.

Fatigue Call.

The next call was "Fatigue Call." When in regular camp it was of the utmost importance to maintain the best possible sanitary conditions. For this purpose a sufficient number of men were detailed each day for fatigue duty, policing and cleaning the streets, stables, mess-tents, burying refuse matter, getting wood and water for the cooks, and whatever other similar duties were necessary.

Guard Mount.

Now that the men were breakfasted, the horses fed, groomed and watered, the sick cared for, the regular military duties of the day really only commenced, and so the next call was "Guard Mount." Excepting reviews and dress-parades, guardmount always appealed to the author as the most impressive of military services. Details of one or more commissioned officers and a sufficient number of men from the respective companies, who reported at headquarters for provost duty, were always made the preceding day. At the call of "Guard Mount," the first sergeant of each company would report his detail to the adjutant of the regiment and was obliged to remain until such detail had passed in-

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spection. Failing to qualify, substitutes had to be furnished at once. While the details were marched to the color line, the regimental band would play marching music. The band would also discourse music during the inspection of the guard and, at the proper time, sound off, the same as during dress-parade. The new officer of the day would then receive from the retiring officer his orders, after which the new guard would be divided into three reliefs; first, second and third. Each relief would be on duty for two hours and four hours off, out of the twenty-four hours. The new officer of the day would also report to the adjutant or commanding officer for further instructions.

The next call was "Drill Call." If the weather permitted, from nine to twelve o'clock was devoted to company drills, and, as company commanders usually determined the forenoon drills, they were of different kinds, drills by squads, drills by company, drills mounted and drills dismounted; drills in the manual of arms, such as carbine, sabre, revolver and other branches of military tactics. At first these drills were much enjoyed by the men and there was keen competition between some of the companies, but the novelty soon wore off, and later the men would complain, occasionally, that drills were excessive. To be drilled and drilled by company, and then drilled and drilled by squadron, and then drilled over and over again by regiment, soon became monotonous and tiresome. But the men soon learned that such training and discipline was essential to prepare them for the more strenuous duties that were to follow.

The next bugle call was a more cheerful one, "Recall." It was the recall from the drill ground, and was welcomed by all, who tired, dusty and hungry gladly repaired to camp to await the next and even more welcome of the various calls, "The Dinner Call." About two hours was allowed for dinner when again we hear the sound of the bugle sounding the "Assembly Call for Regimental Drill." At two o'clock the companies are marched on the color line, dressed by the adjutant and turned over to the colonel or some one designated by him for regimental movements. These drills were invariably directed by bugle notes and it was

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surprising how soon, both men and horses learned the meaning of the bugle sounds, and became masters of the movements required of them. Usually no call was necessary for regimental recall, as the commanding officer would dismiss them at his pleasure.

Assembly Call
for Dress
Parade.

At about four o'clock the headquarter bugler would sound the "Assembly Call for Dress Parade." Dress parade was the most imposing of all our military ceremonials. The men were expected to wear their best clothing and generally to appear to the best possible advantage before their commander. Immediately after the second call of the bugle, the regimental band would strike up some familiar selection of marching music, and the respective companies, in their regular order, would form on the color line, with the band on the right of the line. After the line was formed by the adjutant, he would command the band to sound off. The band would then play again, move forward about thirty feet, then make a left turn and march along the entire front, and, when it reached the left flank, wheel and march back over the same ground and take its position again at the right of the line. The commanding officer, with his staff behind him, would take a position about one hundred feet in front facing the line. At the command of the adjutant, the officers advanced about five paces in front of their companies. The adjutant now commanded the orderly sergeants to advance to the centre of the line and make their reports, after which they returned to their respective companies. The adjutant now read or published any orders which may have been received from the War Department, corps, division or brigade headquarters, or issued by the commanding officer of the regiment. The adjutant next commanded the officers to advance to the front and centre and escorted them in line to within about ten paces of the commanding officer with a military salute. If the commanding officer had any instructions to give, complaints or compliments to make to the officers, this was the time when it was usually done. This done there were a few minutes for mutual congratulations, when the officers separated, the companies marched to their quarters, broke ranks, and the military work of the day was over.

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We now have in close succession the evening calls, "Water Call," "Stable Call," "Supper Call" and, about nine o'clock, another "Roll Call."

Then there were a number of special calls, such as "Officers Call," "First Sergeants Call," "Boots and Saddles," and "Taps." "Boots and Saddles" would always create a stir and bustle in camp, especially when it was meant for the breaking of camp and going on a march or getting ready to go into a fight.

"Taps" was the last call and was usually sounded about ten o'clock p. m. It meant "Lights Out" when all, save those on duty, were supposed to be in bed.

Then too, the buglers of a cavalry company were a kind of emergency men, being used as messengers to the commissioned officers, to look after the sick, to have charge of the mail, to act as substitutes for details, or to pick up odds and ends of various kinds not definitely defined by military regulations. I repeatedly took the place of my chum, if not on duty myself, when he had been detailed for duty.

Then, too, the buglers had their episodes and diversions as well as any other branch of the service. I recall an incident which may interest the reader. The chief bugler of our regiment had seen service as a bugler in the regular army before the War of the Rebellion. He was of Irish extraction, and his physique was considerable below the average both as to height and weight. He was an expert bugler and he knew it. He was as proud as a peacock, and, as far as circumstances would permit, his dress was faultless. His ambition was to have the best bugler's corps in the brigade, which, it was generally admitted, he had. To accomplish this he may have been a trifle over-officious and possibly a little too rigid in his discipline. His ideal was the regular army regulations and, in his zeal to conform to that standard, he frequently caused the displeasure of his subordinates.

This was especially evidenced in strained relations which soon developed between the chief bugler and one of the company buglers. It was a contention between the regular army and the volunteer army. The chief bugler had no use

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for the volunteer soldier, and the company bugler had no use for the regular soldier. When the chief bugler would insist on having things done according to regular army regulations, this company bugler would insist in doing them in his own way and say, "That is the volunteer army regulation." Such disobedience, according to regular army regulations, would have to be reported to headquarters. These complaints became somewhat monotonous, so, on a certain occasion, the chief bugler and this company bugler were called into the presence of Colonel Coe Durland who, after hearing the charge and the defense in this particular complaint, said, he could not render a verdict unless he had some corroborative evidence, whereupon the company bugler suggested that he and the chief bugler take a walk outside of the guard line and quietly talk the matter over and report to the colonel later. This proposition was accepted. When they returned the company bugler, who was very much taller and heavier than the chief bugler, seemed to have the worst of the "talkover." The chief bugler said to the colonel, "This was the easiest job I had for a long time." The company bugler accepted the verdict and said "Colonel, I guess the regular army regulations are right." This amused Colonel Durland very much and they all joined in a hearty laugh.

This little episode placed a chip on the chief bugler's shoulder and the regular army regulations were more pronounced, and again the two buglers were called into the presence of Colonel Coe Durland and, because statements made by each were so contradictory, he again declined to pass judgment upon their grievances without corroborative evidence. The chief bugler then said "Perhaps Abe would like to have another 'talkover.'" This challenge was promptly accepted and again the two buglers walked outside of the guard line, unattended, and quietly talked the grievances over. When they reported to the colonel, Jimmy, as he was familiarly known, looked as though he had decidedly the worst of the "talkover" and admitted that, this time, the volunteer regulation was right. Colonel Durland then gave them some good fatherly advice, and expressed the

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hope that he would never hear any more complaints from that source, saying that, if either of them should annoy him again with more complaints, he would be reduced to the ranks. Thereupon the two buglers shook hands, and after that were the best of friends.

SERVICE RECORD OF PRIVATE H. F. LONG, Company I, Harrisburg, Pa.

WAR! WAR! WAR! These words composed the headlines in large type of an article that appeared in the weekly paper that came to my father's house about the middle of April, 1861. The article gave a detailed account of the firing upon and surrender of Fort Sumter in the harbor of Charleston, South Carolina. I was then a young man twenty years of age, living in a rural district, and was not sufficiently informed on affairs national to pass an intelligent opinion upon such a rash act. But, with the meager information I had, I could not construe it as other than treason; and, as such, I condemned it with all my heart. I recall how my patriotic nature was stirred and how anxious I was to keep posted on all the movements touching the war. I was especially interested in the patriotic response of the loyal people of the North to the President's call for 75,000 volunteers to suppress the rebellion; and in the excitement that followed the Baltimore riots, the death of Colonel Ellsworth in Alexandria, Virginia, the defeat of the Union army at Bull Run, the successes and defeats of the Peninsular campaign, the Maryland invasion, and other important events as they unfolded in quick succession without any decided advantage on either side. All of which convinced me that more men were needed to defeat the purposes of the hot-headed leaders of the Southern Confederacy to destroy the Union.

On the very day when the battle of Antietam was fought, I was in my father's field cutting clover seed. A neighbor and friend of mine came along the road who invited me to go with him to New Bloomfield, to enlist in Captain John B. McCallister's cavalry company. The invitation was accepted, the cradle was hung on the fence, and I joined my friend on the way to New Bloomfield, stopping however long enough at my father's home to say good-by. Reaching New Bloomfield our names were soon enrolled. We took the places assigned us in the company and left for Harrisburg, Pa.



HENRY F. LONG.
Private, Company I, Harrisburg, Pa.

SERVICE RECORD OF PRIVATE LONG

We arrived at the capital city, and were escorted to Camp Simmons, adjoining Camp Curtin. I at once began to adjust myself to the new mode of life so suddenly thrust upon me. I now realized that I had left home and friends, cut loose from civic life and joined the army. That I was no longer privileged to do as I pleased, but had to obey the orders of my superiors, right or wrong. Not possessing a very strong constitution, I soon took sick and was permitted to return home for several weeks. When I rejoined the company, the regiment had been transferred to Camp McClellan, about a mile north of the city of Harrisburg. In this camp we were furnished with horses and other equipments. I considered myself most fortunate in having assigned me a good horse that proved one of the best in the company. I became very much attached to him, and he served me well. I am very sure he saved me from being captured at the battle of Occoquan, Virginia. In a skirmish we had with the Confederate cavalry, being on the flank with several others, the Rebels expected to cut off our retreat. But, remembering,

"That he who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day,"

we did our very best to escape; and here is where my faithful horse saved me from being captured.

After we joined the regiment at Acquia Creek, in Stafford county, Va., I was detailed as an orderly at Fifth Corps headquarters. My duties as an orderly and a carrier of dispatches, frequently placed me in communication with various commands of the Army of the Potomac. I therefore had opportunities to learn something of the different movements not generally known to the rank and file. I was with the headquarters of General George Meade during the battle of Chancellorsville. It was in this fight that I had a good opportunity to see much of the manly, soldierly qualities and bearing of General Meade, which, in my humble opinion, places him on an equality with Generals Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.

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After the battle of Chancellorsville, we returned to Acquia Creek near Falmouth and occupied virtually the same camp we did just before we left for Chancellorsville. Emboldened by the defeat of the Army of the Potomac at Chancellorsville, the Confederate army took the initiative, moved out of its strong position, and started for Maryland and Pennsylvania. The Army of the Potomac followed on the flank. Orderlies for messenger duty were almost constantly in demand and their services were most arduous. We were in the saddle almost day and night.

We arrived at Gettysburg, Pa., on the afternoon of June 30, 1863. As we rode through the streets of Gettysburg my patriotic heart was stirred because of our warm reception. The college boys sang,—“We’ll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree.” At another place a group of girls sang,—“Rally round the Flag.” And still a little later a number of young ladies sang the “Star Spangled Banner” for us. We were not accustomed to such welcome greetings, and our hearts were greatly cheered. We camped for the night in a field adjoining the Mummasburg Road, just in the rear of Seminary Ridge. Companies E, F and M, all under the command of Major J. Q. Anderson, were detailed for picket duty that night, with the reserve post on Seminary Ridge near the Seminary. The picket line extended from Rock Creek to the Mummasburg Road. Early in the morning of July 1st, the enemy drove in our pickets, and the regiment was formed in line of battle on the open ground some distance in advance of the ridge.

Being mounted we were a good target for both the enemy’s artillery and infantry. The fighting now commenced in earnest. We were dismounted, sent our horses to the rear, took a position behind a stone wall which extended along the ridge, and successfully resisted several charges made by the enemy until we were relieved by the First Corps. The regiment then extended the line of battle on our right flank and soon came in contact with the enemy advancing on the Carlisle Road. On account of overwhelming numbers we were forced back, retreating in good order through the town and took a position on Cemetery Hill. At the close of

SERVICE RECORD OF PRIVATE LONG

the first day's fight I felt discouraged. It was a hard fight all day against superior numbers. But as one corps after the other came on the field during the night, I felt more hopeful. Some time during the night we took a position on the left of the Emmitsburg Road, almost immediately in the rear of the Peach Orchard, where we were engaged early the following morning, skirmishing with the enemy until relieved by the Third Corps. We then formed on the left of the Third Corps and extended the line to the Wheat Field, Devil's Den and Little Round Top, until we were again relieved and, during the afternoon, marched to Westminster to protect General Meade's wagon train.

At Gettysburg General Robert E. Lee met with so disastrous a defeat that, after the third day's fight, he immediately put his army in motion to recross the Potomac River, into Virginia again. The Cavalry Corps was concentrated at Frederick City, Maryland, no doubt with a view of making a strong demonstration to harass General Lee's rear, and, if possible, to capture his supply train. Moving in the direction of Williamsport we met the enemy in the vicinity of Boonsborough and Funkstown. We participated in almost daily skirmishes, but General Lee had his retreat so well covered that little damage was done to his army, and he safely recrossed the Potomac at Falling Waters. We crossed the Potomac River at Berlin, July 15, 1863, and were again on Virginia soil. Space will not permit me to follow the regiment during the fall and winter campaigns.

May 9, 1864, we were again on the south side of the Rapidan River. In rapid succession the battles of Todd's Tavern, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Hanover town, Hawe's Shop, Old Church and Cold Harbor were fought. I recall an incident that occurred when the troops of the Fifth Corps relieved our regiment, that was amusing to me. I think it was at the Old Church fight. As I passed General Warren, one of his men approached him and asked the general's permission to go to the rear, saying that he was sick. The general replied, "There is no going back, everything now is going forward, get in line and move on."

SERVICE RECORD OF PRIVATE LONG

During the engagement at Cold Harbor, May 31, 1864, we made several mounted charges, on the enemy's line, but failed to dislodge him. We were then dismounted and charged again over the same ground, in an open field, when two bullets struck me in my left arm. I was removed to an improvised hospital, established in an old grain barn and, during the night, my left arm was amputated. The following day, with other wounded, I suffered a painful ride over rough corduroy roads, in a heavy army wagon, to White House Landing where we were placed on transports to Washington, D. C. Among the wounded was a man who had received only a slight wound. I thought to myself, if I were not wounded more seriously than he, I would be very thankful. Yet that man died on the boat before we arrived at Washington, and I, at the age of seventy, am still living. After spending five months in the hospital, I was granted a furlough, came home and cast my first vote for Abraham Lincoln for President of the United States, an act of which I have been proud ever since. I was discharged from the United States service, November 28, 1864, on account of wounds received in action. I am a member of Post 58, G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania, and have spent thirty-seven years in the gospel ministry.

RECRUITS OF THE REGIMENT.

Because of the strenuous services and exposures of the men who composed the regiment during 1862 and 1863, its ranks became very much depleted. To replenish this loss the ranks were filled with new recruits.

During the winter of 1864 the regiment received many new recruits, and it soon developed that the very friendly and cordial feeling of comradeship which originally existed between the enlisted men and the officers was no longer a distinguishing feature. The lines drawn between the new recruits and the officers became more marked. As a rule, the old soldiers were men of higher intelligence, and promptly accepted the orders of their superiors without question. Many of the recruits were of inferior intelligence, requiring the enforcement of more rigid discipline to harden and instruct them for efficient service.

Recruits may be divided into at least three classes :

The first class may be described as honest and straightforward men who went into the service from patriotic motives, the same as did the old volunteers, and gracefully accepted the stern realities of a soldier's life. They donned the blue uniform as it was issued to them, whether it was well fitting or not. They found no fault when detailed for duty and were willing and eager to learn the art of war. This class of recruits soon made friends with the old soldiers and thus avoided many of the practical jokes which were frequently practiced on the recruits by the old soldiers.

The second class of recruits may be described as "dudes," who came to camp with brand-new uniforms, which were not only made to fit well, but were frequently of the finest material. Their caps were embellished with bright shining insignias of the various companies to which they had been assigned. They frequently wore new heavy top boots, elaborately stitched in colors with some military design, white collars and boiled shirts, or, if woolen, those of the finest quality. As long as their money lasted they had little use

RECRUITS OF THE REGIMENT

for the army rations that were issued to them; they would purchase their subsistence from the army sutler, if one was within reasonable distance. When detailed for duty they would invariably growl and find fault. Their dudish appearance and conduct made them the laughing stock of the old veterans, and all sorts of jokes were played upon this class of recruits.

The third class of recruits may be described as "bounty jumpers." These men did not enlist from patriotic motives, but for the money they could make out of it. They accepted the high bounties that were offered by cities, towns and townships to make their quotas. After they had received their bounties they would desert the first opportunity they had, and enlist again, in some other locality, under an assumed name. Many of them were old offenders against the law—criminals, scoundrels and cowards; they were always present in camp when rations were issued, but seldom on hand when ammunition was issued. During engagements, if at all possible, they would sneak away from their companies; and, if compelled to go into battle, they had to be watched all the time. As no man can fight when surrounded by cowards, so these cowards, instead of strengthening, weakened every line of battle they were forced into. No matter how brave a soldier may be, he relies on the man with whom he touches elbows and depends on him to stand by him—he wants to hear the shout of his comrade in the charge—he wants to be sure that the man by his side is true. An old veteran, speaking of these "bounty jumpers," said: "I was always afraid to fight with any one of these bounty jumpers by my side. I knew a man who had been paid one thousand dollars for enlisting. His place in line was next to me. It kept me busy to keep him from running to the rear whenever we were under fire." During the winter of 1864 the regiment was credited with having received 629 new recruits, 54 of whom never reported for duty.



GEORGE T. SPETTIGUE.
Sergeant, Company M, Oil City, Pa.

TWO PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

BY SERGEANT G. T. SPETTIQUE OF COMPANY M, OIL CITY, PA.

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN JAMES HAM.

Reviewing my army experiences, I recall a few incidents which made an impression upon my mind which I shall never forget. One is the death of Captain James Ham. Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean's "Roll of Honor of The Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry" reports Captain Ham as having been killed at the battle of Five Forks, Va. This is not correct. He was, however, mortally wounded in that engagement, but did not die until twelve o'clock the following night. I was by his side when he was wounded. It occurred almost immediately after we had leaped over the breastworks of the enemy, about ten o'clock a. m., April 1, 1865. Lieutenant John Anglun of my company also received a slight wound in one of his legs. Captain Ham received a gunshot wound through the bowels. Being right by his side when he was wounded, I assisted in carrying him from the battlefield to the Dinwiddie Court House Hospital, where his wound was carefully examined.

His condition being regarded as critical, the surgeon who made the examination at once ordered him sent to the General Hospital at City Point. During all this time the captain suffered intense pain, and his appeals for help were most distressing. He knew he would die from his wound, but he did not expect to die so soon. He would frequently say, "O, my poor wife, my poor wife! What will she do? This shock will kill her." Then he would appeal to God to protect his poor wife and child. While thus waiting at the station for transportation we were joined by Lieutenant James Anglun, and the captain requested him to write to Daniel Roberts of Scranton, Pa., giving him full particulars

TWO PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS

how Mr. Roberts should break the news to his dear wife; also to give her complete details of his wound. After he was placed in the car and made as comfortable as possible, he commenced to sink rapidly. He placed his right hand on his breast where he seemed to have had the most pain, and his last words I could hear him utter were, "O, my God, be merciful to my wife and dear child." He died as if falling asleep. His body was embalmed and expressed to his friends at Honesdale, Pa. Captain Ham was a brave soldier, a good horseman, and was popular in his regiment. The men of his company (M,) were proud of him, and he enjoyed their confidence. It was most distressing that such a brave man, just in the prime of life, who had faced the enemy's bullets on so many a hard-fought battlefield, should be so ruthlessly stricken down just a few days before the close of the war.

STORY OF THE YOUNG OFFICER FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

Another incident I recall that I shall never forget was this: Immediately after the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, our regiment was detailed for provost duty, with headquarters at Winchester. The chief duties of the regiment were to carry dispatches and do patrol and provost duty between Martinsburg, Harper's Ferry and General P. H. Sheridan's headquarters. I was in charge of the detail to carry the first message from Winchester to Woodstock, where General Sheridan then had his headquarters. I remained with my detail at headquarters until the following day, when I returned to Winchester with dispatches for Colonel E. O. Edwards, the provost marshal. Some time later, with sixteen men, I was detailed to escort an officer of the War Department at Washington, D. C., from Winchester to General Sheridan's headquarters. The detail was in charge of the orderly sergeant of Company I.

This young officer wore a brand-new regulation uniform, was well mounted, and, seemingly took special pains to make everybody feel uncomfortable in his presence. He was rest-

TWO PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS

less and impulsive, and the ordinary gait we were going was too slow for him. He, being the superior officer in the escort, undertook to issue orders to the orderly sergeant. He would ride in advance of the escort and then call back to the sergeant to hurry up.

The trip was made during the night, and I spoke to the orderly sergeant and said that the young officer of the War Department might get into trouble; that we might run into guerrillas. The sergeant told him of the danger, when he slackened his pace some, but he would still insist on riding in advance of the escort. As we approached the narrow portion of the road near Fisher's Hill, with which I was perfectly familiar, and which was always considered a most dangerous point for guerrilla attacks, all of a sudden there rang out a command, "Halt! Who goes there?" Before any one could answer, this young officer from the War Department spoke up and said: "I am an officer from the War Department at Washington with important dispatches for General Sheridan."

Immediately the escort was halted, whilst the orderly sergeant and myself hurried forward. The sergeant said to this young officer, "You stop right here. If there are any questions to be answered, we will answer them ourselves. You do not know what you are up against. If the men who halted you are guerrillas, you and your dispatches from the War Department will never reach General Sheridan."

Then the challenge came: "Dismount one, advance and give the countersign." It fell to my lot to dismount and advance with the countersign. I was very glad indeed when I learned that the party who had halted us were our own men, and that they were simply out on a scouting expedition. We had no more trouble with our young officer. He seemed now to understand conditions in an enemy's country which he had never realized before. Some time after midnight we reached General Sheridan's headquarters, and I never saw our young officer again.

EXPERIENCE OF G. FRANK LIDY.

PRIVATE COMPANY G, WAYNESBORO, PA.

My first experience in the Civil War was at the battle of Antietam, Maryland, September 17, 1862. I accidentally got between the Union and Confederate lines close to the Burnside Bridge. I was placed in a very uncomfortable position. Being a citizen I had nothing to defend myself with. I embraced the first opportunity to get to a place of safety.

My next experience was just before the battle of Gettysburg, while I was on my way to Harrisburg, with a dozen or more citizens, to enlist. We were captured by the Confederate forces under command of General Early, near Caledonia Furnace, but, through the personal influence of General J. B. Gordon, we were paroled, not to take up arms as long as they remained in Pennsylvania.

My first enlistment was in Company M of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, in which regiment I served for seven months.

My second enlistment was in August, 1864, when I became a member of Company G, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, from which I was discharged, with the regiment at Clouds Mills, Va., June 16, 1865. I participated in the battle of Winchester, W. Va., and was one of the detail that accompanied General Sheridan from Winchester to the front, October 19, 1864, being one of the fourteen men that kept up with General Sheridan's famous black horse, Rienzi. I followed the general all day and thus had a good opportunity to observe the wonderful change among the troops as General Sheridan rode along the lines.

I also accompanied the regiment on the Gordonsville Raid in December, 1864, and was with the company on the morning of December 23d, when we charged the enemy mounted, and were repulsed. My horse was shot from under me, and I made a very narrow escape, from being captured. Being without a horse, I was compelled to keep up with the column on foot all the way back to Winchester. Failing to keep up with the column, meant to be captured by the guerrillas.



G. FRANK LIDY,
Private, Company G, Waynesboro, Pa.

EXPERIENCE OF G. FRANK LIDY

While the regiment was in camp in the Loudon Valley, near Lovettsville, on January 12, 1865 I was severely injured and taken to the hospital where I was unconscious for fifty hours. When I had sufficiently recovered, I was permitted to return to camp where I was carefully nursed. Being refused a furlough to go home, I took a "French furlough" and went to my home at Waynesboro, Pa. As soon as my wound permitted, I returned to my company, arriving just the day before the regiment started on what proved to be the last campaign of the war. Being without a horse I was sent with the dismounted men to Pleasant Valley, Maryland.

The day after President Lincoln's assassination, we were hurried to Port Tobacco, Maryland, to intercept the assassin, who it was reported, was expected to cross the Potomac River somewhere in that vicinity.

We returned to the dismounted camp at Pleasant Valley, and remained there until after the regiment had returned to Washington, when I again joined the regiment and was regularly mustered out with the company.

SHERIDAN'S JAMES RIVER RAID.

The curtain now rose for the last act in the great drama of the War of the Rebellion, and, until it finally dropped at Appomattox, the men of the regiment were almost continuously in the saddle. February 24, 1865, we left our comfortable winter quarters at Lovettsville and marched to Harper's Ferry where we bivouacked for the night. The following day we marched to Winchester where we joined the rest of the cavalry forces in the Shenandoah Valley, and camped at Camp Russell. Here five days' rations, thirty pounds of forage, and seventy-five rounds of ammunition were issued to us. All the dismounted, sick, and surplus camp equipage were sent to the rear. Reading between the lines, this had a raidish appearance, and many different opinions were expressed as to our destination.

February 27th, with General Philip H. Sheridan at the head of the column, the entire cavalry force of the Shenandoah Valley, started on a raid up that valley passing through Newtown, Middletown, and Strasburg, and encamping for the night, near Woodstock. The Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry was ordered to push forward, take possession of, and prevent the destruction of the bridge across Stony Creek at Edenburg. Early the following morning, February 28th, the same regiment was hurried forward to Mt. Jackson to seize and hold the bridge across the North Fork of the Shenandoah River; but, before it arrived, the bridge had been destroyed, and it became necessary to bring forward the pontoons accompanying the expedition. As the stream could not be forded at this place, the citizens, (who were supposed to have destroyed the bridge during the night) were quite hilarious in having, as they supposed, obstructed our further advances. But when they saw how quickly the pontoon bridge was constructed and how successfully the entire command passed over the river, the people who witnessed it were amazed by the genius and skill of the Yankees. During the construction of the bridge the column had

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halted just about long enough for the men to take a short rest, cook their coffee, and eat a light luncheon.

We were now well advanced in the enemy's country, and the Rebel cavalry frequently appeared in our front, rear and flanks, but were usually driven off without much interruption or serious loss. Our next camp was Lacey's Spring. The following day we moved to Harrisonburg, where the work of destruction of Confederate stores, etc., really commenced. Commands were sent out in different directions where Confederate government property was reported, to destroy it. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with the rest of the brigade, was sent to Swope's Station, and were successful in destroying large quantities of quartermaster and commissary supplies that were stored in barns, warehouses, and in the railroad depot. These consisted principally of boots, shoes, ham and bacon. The men usually would appropriate anything they could use to advantage for themselves, and then apply the match to everything else which could help the Confederate cause.

March 3d, the command was again concentrated at Waynesborough, where the railroad bridge and large quantities of quartermaster stores were destroyed. We now crossed the Blue Ridge and encamped in the vicinity of Ivy Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad. The following day the march was continued to Charlottesville, bridges, depots, and Confederate stores wherever found being destroyed. On this day our brigade brought up the rear and had charge of the wagon train, and on account of the muddy roads and the fatigued condition of many of the men and horses, we experienced considerable difficulty in keeping up with the column. Several teams had to be abandoned. It was quite late in the night when the last team was corralled that day. Because of the continued rains the roads over which we passed became very soft and muddy, making it most distressing for both the cavalry and heavy wagons to get through; and as the men were in the saddle almost day and night for five or six days, General Sheridan deemed it advisable to take a few days' rest and allow the men and horses to recuperate.

SHERIDAN'S JAMES RIVER RAID

We were told, that, when General George A. Custer reached Charlottesville, on the afternoon of March 3d, he was met by a deputation of the citizens of the town, headed by the mayor, who surrendered the town, formally handing over the keys of the public buildings and of the University of Virginia. I never heard the reason given for this generous act. It was no doubt an indirect appeal for the protection of their public property. Arriving at Charlottesville, our brigade, consisting of the Sixth, Ninth, and Fourth New York, and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, was sent a short distance south of the town for the purpose of destroying the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. This we did most effectually. We demolished the road for a distance of several miles, burning the ties and heating and bending the rails; we also burned two large bridges. This work was done by the men dismounted while the horses were resting in camp.

Here, too, we gathered more supplies than we could use, so the surplus was turned over to the colored people who followed the column, variously estimated at from fifteen hundred to two thousand in number. They seemed astonished at the liberality of the Lincoln soldiers, and were profuse in expressions of gratitude, such as "The good Lord bless you, massa; we didn't have ham before since the war begun." In return for these donations, these colored people rendered valuable services in lifting wagons out of the mud and pushing them along when all other means failed. Without their assistance these teams never would have kept up with the column. Here, too, the command was supplied with seven days' rations of coffee, sugar and salt.

Early in the morning of March 6th, the entire command left Charlottesville, moving in two columns in different directions: the First Division to Scottsville, the Second Division along the Lynchburg Railroad. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania, as a part of the First Division and Second Brigade, participated in and did its share of the work of destroying mills, factories, forges and Confederate stores of various kinds, and also in destroying locks, aqueducts, culverts, boats and other property of the James River Canal. The

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work of destruction was prosecuted with great vigor, both officers and men working with great energy, marching over the worst possible roads and toiling early and late, under many disadvantages, so as to do the greatest amount of damage in the shortest possible time. It was not until 10 p. m. that night that the regiment went into camp at Scottsville. General Wesley Merritt, the corps commander, in referring to the operations of this campaign, says: "Great credit is due General Thomas C. Devin and his brigade commanders for their untiring zeal in carrying out the orders given them at this time."

March 7th, we crossed the James River Canal and, striking off to the right, marched to New Market, following the river road. Near Warminster we destroyed the lock at that point. During the night the Sixth and Seventeenth Pennsylvania were ordered to proceed, at a rapid gait, to take possession of the bridge across the James River at Duiguivsville and endeavor to hold that approach to the south bank of the river. Every exertion was made to accomplish the end desired; but, before we arrived, the bridge was fired to prevent our crossing at that point.

March 8th, the Second Brigade of the First Division was ordered to proceed without delay to Columbia, if possible to reach that place by daylight the next morning, and to remain there until further orders, holding the place and sending back all the information possible regarding the movements of the enemy in that section. We started at twelve o'clock, noon, and reached Scottsville just about seven o'clock, halted one hour to rest, cook coffee and feed; and then, in a heavy rain storm and through heavy, muddy roads, we pushed on, at the greatest possible speed, reaching Columbia, a distance of fifty-six miles, which was made in seventeen hours. This was a most severe march, owing to the rain and muddy roads. Arriving at Columbia, several strong scouting parties were at once sent out in different directions to reconnoiter. These returned, in the evening, without having met any Confederate troops. If my memory serve me correctly, a company of either the Sixth or Ninth New York was also sent back over the route by

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which we came, with despatches to General Merritt informing him of our operations. Colonel Charles S. Fitzhugh, commanding the brigade, in his official report, says:

"Arriving at Columbia, strong scouting parties were at once sent out on the Richmond and Palmyra roads, and a party sent back to acquaint General Merritt with the progress of the brigade. This party captured two Rebels, with horses, arms and equipments, near Scottsville. The detachment on the Richmond Road, fifteen men and one officer, proceeded to Cartersville, eleven miles down the river, to the site of the old bridge, and returned at night without seeing the enemy. The information obtained by this detachment, as well as that sent to Palmyra, was all to the effect that Fitzhugh Lee's division of cavalry was south of the James River, marching toward Columbia in anticipation of our crossing there. According to orders received from General Merritt, there was no destruction of property at Columbia, with the exception of breaching the canal. The brigade remained at Columbia until the arrival of the rest of the cavalry on the 10th of March, and then destroyed two naval camps in the vicinity, containing the following property: One valuable steam engine, a great number of workmen's tools and a large amount of dressed timber."

General Sheridan's plan evidently was to cross the James River somewhere between Duiguidsville and Goochland, but the continued heavy rains and spring freshets made the river too high to be forded, while he did not have sufficient pontoons to span it. All the bridges in that section of the country had been destroyed by the enemy, and so the general's original plan was frustrated. General Sheridan now changed his plans, and, on the 12th of March, the entire command left the James River, moving in an easterly direction, and struck the Virginia Central Railroad in the vicinity of Tollersville, where we bivouacked for the night. The following day, almost the entire force was at once set to work destroying the railroad, tearing up the ties, putting them on piles, placing the iron rails on top, and then firing the pile. By this process, the rails, becoming heated, would bend and were rendered useless. On the 13th, we marched

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to Beaver Dam Station; on the 14th, to Taylorsville; 15th, to Mount Carmel Church; 16th, to Mangohick Church; 17th, to King William Court House; and on the 18th, crossed the Pamunkey River and went into camp near the White House, where we found an abundance of rations for the men and forage for the horses.

This campaign was by far the hardest and most arduous the regiment had yet experienced. The almost ceaseless rains for twenty days and nights, the swollen streams and well-nigh bottomless roads, presented difficulties almost insurmountable. But Sheridan and his brave men were equal to every emergency. Large quantities of the enemy's subsistence were destroyed and the Virginia Central Railroad and the James River Canal, two of the enemy's chief lines of transportation, were greatly disabled.

Sheridan's command now remained in camp for seven days, receiving a much needed rest. During this time there was a general inspection of both men and horses. The enfeebled men were sent to hospitals for treatment, many horses were condemned, all the dismounted men were sent to City Point to be remounted, and other necessary changes were made preparatory to a continued active campaign. Here, too, the Second Division of the Cavalry Corps, now commanded by General George Crook, was reunited with the corps and placed under the command of General Sheridan.

March 25th, the entire Cavalry Corps marched to Harrison's Landing on the James River. The following day, March 26th, we crossed the river at Deep Bottom and continued the march to Hancock Station. While we were crossing the river on a pontoon bridge, President Lincoln and General Grant had taken a steamer, moved up the river and witnessed our crossing.

March 28th, we drew a full supply of rations, forage and ammunition. This invariably indicated an important movement.

**EXPERIENCE OF PRIVATE A. SHOCKEY,
Of Company G, at the Battle of Gordonsville, Va.,
December 23, 1864.**

Lieutenant H. C. Bonebrake,

My dear Comrade: It is with some reluctance that I respond to your request for my experience at the Battle of Gordonsville, Va., December 23, 1864. I really dislike to say anything about my military record. The diary which I kept is written in lead pencil. I find much of it faded or rubbed out. Although the battle of Gordonsville was fought forty-four years ago, I have a very distinct recollection of some things that occurred at the time; and not only of that particular battle, but of other incidents on the Gordonsville expedition.

We left camp near Winchester and moved direct to Strasburg, W. Va., across the mountain into eastern Virginia, arriving at Madison Court House on December 21, 1864, and crossing the Rapidan River early in the evening. We bivouacked for the night about nine miles from Madison Court House. The weather was very inclement. There was a heavy snow blizzard and it was very cold. We passed a cheerless night near the Rapidan River. The following morning, December 23d, dawned clear, but intensely cold, with high winds. The command moved early in the morning in the direction of Gordonsville. When we approached the Southwest Mountains we saw the smoke of the enemy's camp fires above the tree tops. A short time after we heard skirmishing and we were hurried to the front. We discovered the enemy near the edge of a heavy timbered woods. It was evident that we were to assault them in a notch of the mountain on the left of the public road. After we had formed in line of battle and had advanced a short distance, we were confronted by a rail fence and were halted a short time to get down at least portions of it so we could get across. We again advanced, and, when we had reached on open field, we made a headlong dash in an attempt to dislodge

EXPERIENCE OF PRIVATE SHOCKEY

the enemy. They evidently expected us and were prepared, for they opened on us with a rattling fire of musketry. Fourteen horses went down in the charge in our company alone, and a number of men were wounded and missing.

We could go no further; there was no hope of success as the repulse was complete. My horse was one of those that went down, and, as he fell on his side, he gave me a hard fall on the frozen ground. He regained his feet, whilst I held on to the rein and my carbine. But an attempt to remount there and then, meant to be shot down instantly. My horse, too, became unmanageable, and I had to let go the bridle rein; so he scampered off and I never saw him again. The only thing I could do to avoid the shot of the Rebels was to lie flat on the ground and crawl to a depression a short distance away. In this place I was joined by William Cooper and Sergeant David Royer of my company, the latter badly wounded. Conditions were such that I could not examine his wounds carefully. I could not tell where the ball struck him, but he was bleeding freely, his clothing being saturated with blood; and he soon became very weak. We were in short range of the enemy, who were hidden by a barricade. We could hear their voices in ordinary conversation, and the report of a rifle and the whiz of the bullets were simultaneous.

I expressed a determination to take the risk of exposure and run to the rear in hopes of reaching our line. The dying man by my side pleaded earnestly for me not to desert him in his distress. I explained to him that in any event we would be separated. About this time our line had reformed and was again advancing dismounted. We were now between the two fires which were extremely hot, making the risk too great to come out of our depression and join our forces at that time. Our line was again repulsed and fell back. The firing now weakened on both sides. This I regarded as my last opportunity to regain our lines. I took Comrade Royer by the hand and bade him good-by forever, sprang to my feet and ran with all my might, for my life. A volley was fired after me as I made my way over the hill. I had to cross a brook partly covered with ice. I then had to crawl again on

EXPERIENCE OF PRIVATE SHOCKEY

the ground, and in climbing over a fence, was again exposed to the fire of the enemy. I continued to hug the ground until I was out of range, and soon again mingled with the boys who rejoiced on account of my miraculous escape and safe return.

Soon after my return another man was seen running toward our line and making excellent time. It proved to be William Cooper who had watched me and concluded to try the same trick; and he, too, succeeded. That we both reached our lines in safety has always been regarded by us as providential. Almost immediately after our escape, the Confederate line advanced. Our regiment was driven back, and all the men who had remained on the hillside were taken prisoners. It was later discovered that Sergeant David Royer was shot in the groin, and taken to a Confederate hospital near Gordonsville where he died the following day. After the war his remains were brought home and buried near Waynesboro, Pa.

REGIMENTAL BAND.

At the beginning of the war almost every regiment that reported for service was accompanied by a brass band. While brass bands were considered essential for dress parade, guard mount, reviews and other special occasions, they were generally regarded at army headquarters as an expensive luxury. And so, when application was made for a regimental band for the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, the idea was not favorably received. Continued requests, however, finally resulted in a compromise that, if the musicians were selected from the enlisted men of the regiment, without expense to the government, the application would be approved, which was done. The officers of the regiment at once made sufficient contributions to purchase the necessary instruments, and a permanent detail of fifteen men was made who composed the Seventeenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Band. Professor J. F. Whittington, of Philadelphia, Pa., an accomplished musician, was appointed leader and instructor, and soon the regiment had the proud satisfaction of having one of the best bands in the Cavalry Corps, its services being much in demand.

The band was a valuable adjunct to the regiment, especially for dressparade, guardmount, and reviews, and accomplished much in relieving the monotony of camp life. When we take into consideration how much money is spent in our large cities and towns for concerts, balls, parades and entertainments of various kinds, I venture the opinion that the men who exchanged all home comforts and social amusements for the hardships of a soldier's life, were justly entitled to be furnished with a reasonable amount of patriotic music to inspire their patriotism and nerve them for the sterner music of cannon, musketry, minnie balls and the bursting shells. The inspiring music of "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," "Marching Through Georgia," "John Brown's Body," "All Quiet along the Potomac," "Tenting

REGIMENTAL BAND

on the Old Camp Ground," and songs of that kind, put the fighting spirit into the boys in blue, just the same as "Dixie," and "My Maryland," inspirited the boys who wore the gray.

True, the band did not go into battle and charge the enemy, but their sweet and patriotic music in camp was a helpful relief in the frequent despondency of the men, and in awakening tender memories of home and friends.

I recall very distinctly an incident that occurred in the cavalry fight at Meadow Bridge, in front of Richmond, Va., where the playing of the Star Spangled Banner immediately in the rear of the line of battle evidently averted a great disaster. In order that the importance of this battle may be more fully understood the following prelude may be of interest. While General Grant was fighting General Lee in the Wilderness, General Sheridan, with his entire Cavalry Corps, made a detour around General Lee's army, cut his communication with Richmond, and made a forced march threatening the Confederate capital. At Yellow Tavern, about six miles from Richmond, Sheridan met the Confederate cavalry in full force, and, in an engagement, completely routed them, killing their commander, General J. E. B. Stewart. During the following night the march in the direction of Richmond was continued with very little opposition to within about three miles of the city. Its lights were plainly visible to the Union troopers, the ringing of bells could be distinctly heard whilst other evidences were seen and heard that there was intense excitement in the city. About five thousand troops in the vicinity of Richmond had been hurriedly concentrated during the night to resist this sudden invasion. These with the Rebel cavalry, although badly defeated the previous day, together with the strong fortification, made it impracticable for Sheridan to enter the city. Sheridan now turned the head of his column in the direction of Meadow Bridge to cross the Chickahominy River. When the bridge was reached, it had been destroyed, and the Rebel cavalry, with temporary breastworks, posted on the opposite side of the river. The ground was too marshy in the vicinity to effect a crossing except by the regular roadbed leading over the bridge. General Merritt

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commanding the First Division was ordered to take his entire division to repair the bridge and effect a crossing, with instructions that it must be done at all hazard. While the pioneers were repairing the bridge they were constantly fired upon by the enemy on the opposite side of the river.

The work was slow and dangerous. In the meantime all the Confederate forces that could be mustered came out of the city and were hurled against Sheridan's rear. Before overwhelming numbers our brave troops were forced to fall back. Sheridan's soldiers were thus placed in a most perilous position. They could not advance until the bridge had been built, whilst his rear was pressed so hard that he was likely to be crushed any moment. It was under these circumstances that a band was ordered to play the Star Spangled Banner. The music was answered with a shout along the entire line. The whole Cavalry Corps went wild with enthusiasm. The lines were reformed, and with Generals Wilson and Gregg at the head of their respective divisions, the troops swooped down upon the enemy like a cyclone, breaking their lines and forcing them back into their entrenchments. Almost simultaneously with this movement, the work of repairing the bridge was completed and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry with the Ninth New York Cavalry charged over the temporary structure, dislodged the enemy on the other side of the river, and Sheridan was master of the situation. It was generally conceded that the playing of the Star Spangled Banner on the field of battle, at that time, was the turning point which resulted in that splendid victory.

Numerous other instances might be given where music was a prominent factor on the field of battle, as well as in refreshing the spirits of the men in camp after long and weary marches, and in contributing in no small degree towards maintaining a high standard of military discipline. And now, after a lapse of forty-five years and more, I fancy I see the old Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry drawn up in line of dressparade, twelve hundred strong, with our mounted band sounding off, a beautiful sight to see indeed. Then again I fancy I hear the evening

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concerts by the band at regimental headquarters, that were so much enjoyed and cheered by the men. Too much praise cannot be given to our band for the very efficient manner in which they performed their duties frequently under adverse and trying circumstances.

A FEW INCIDENTS.

"SADDLE YOUR HORSES DOUBLE QUICK."

On a certain occasion, Company E of the regiment was detailed to report to brigade headquarters for special picket duty. A staff officer accompanied the company to the destination. After the picket line and reserve post had been established, the men who were not on duty were ordered to go into camp, unsaddle their horses and cook supper. While in the act of feeding the horses and preparing supper, there were three shots fired in rapid succession by one of the outpost pickets. The captain heard the shots, and thinking that the picket had been fired upon by the enemy, immediately gave the command, "*Attention, men, saddle your horses double quick.*" This was an unusual command, not quite according to military tactics, but the men understood it. The bugler also sounded "Boots and Saddles," and for about ten minutes there was great excitement in the camp. The captain at once sent a messenger to the outpost where the shots had been fired, to ascertain the cause of the firing. About the time the company was ready to move to the support of the vedette, the messenger returned and reported that the shooting was a false alarm. The captain, however, with a small escort, visited the outpost and learned that a pretty good sized "razorback" had been the victim of the shooting. Possibly the author ought to explain what is meant by a "razorback." A "razorback" is a species of southern hog, so called because of its sharp back, and shaped somewhat like a razor. Other characteristics of the species are long legs, large head and extra long snout. The long snout seems specially adapted for rooting in the ground. Evidently from this species of hog originated the old axiom, "Root hog or die."

The captain mildly reprimanded the vedette for his reckless shooting, to which he replied, "Captain, I have not tasted fresh pork for a long time, and when the opportunity came to get some, I could not resist the temptation, and before the darn thing would get out of carbine reach I fired the shots."

A FEW INCIDENTS

A little later an unofficial detail visited the outpost and brought the prize into camp. It is needless to say that the boys enjoyed their dinner immensely the following day. The captain was not forgotten in the distribution. "Saddle your horses double quick" became a byword among the boys in the company during the remaining time of its service.

INCIDENT WHILE ON PICKET DUTY.

The author recalls an incident that occurred while the brigade was on a reconnoitering expedition in the Loudon Valley in W. Va. When, on a certain occasion, the regiment went into camp late at night, the author and a few other comrades were sent out about half a mile from camp to picket a public road. Daylight next morning revealed the fact that we were stationed near a residence which gave evidence of much wealth. A few of us rode up to the house and were met by an elderly lady and her daughter. They said they had not seen any Yankee soldiers before and seemed to regard us with suspicion. We engaged them in conversation and they told us that the father and two sons were in the Confederate army, and that with the exception of one old slave, all the rest of their negroes had left them and no one was left to do the work. They said, too, that they were almost starving; that the prices for the necessities of life were so high that they could not afford to buy them. They said they lived principally on poultry, eggs and milk. While they said they were thoroughly tired of the war, they expressed strong faith in the Confederate cause, and were very confident they would win in the end. They admitted that they were beaten at Gettysburg, but hoped that they would be more successful next time. They expressed the opinion that the leaders on both sides were to blame, and that the common people were sick and tired of the war. The young lady suggested that the men who were responsible for the war ought to be locked up in a room together and made to fight it out among themselves. To jolly them a little, we concurred in the suggestion, which seemed to please them very much. After being served with some milk, for which compensation was refused, we doffed our caps and with a

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military salute we left them. The above is a fair sample of how the Southern people felt, how they fared and the conditions which obtained generally during the Civil War.

A STRANGE INCIDENT.

During one of the engagements at Brandy Station, the regiment was supporting a battery in action. Because the men were very much exposed to the fire of the enemy, they were ordered to dismount and stand to horse. While in this position, Sergeant _____, who usually carried a supply of tobacco which he sold to the men, went to his saddlebag to get some tobacco for one of the men. Almost the very second he changed his position a shell struck his horse, killing it instantly and scattering the tobacco in every direction. Such of the equipments as were saved were gathered up, the tobacco sold was delivered and the incident treated as an ordinary occurrence. The sergeant went to the rear, but in less than an hour he was back again and took his place in the line as though nothing unusual had happened. He obtained a horse from one of the men who had gone to the rear sick. This is only a sample of many similar incidents of narrow escapes in engagements which were regarded as providential rather than accidental. There were other escapes even more remarkable which have never found a place in history.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

John Wise, a member of Company E, the author's bunkmate, had a narrow escape of his life. While fighting on the skirmish line dismounted, his carbine became hot and refused to work, which was nothing unusual. While he was in a stooping position, with his one knee on the ground and his carbine resting on the other knee, with his head in a declining position adjusting his carbine, a bullet from the enemy passed through his cap, right over the center of his forehead, making a slight scalp wound. Had he stood erect at the time, he would have been killed instantly.

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The news of President Lincoln's visit to General Grant at City Point, in March, 1865, spread rapidly among the troops, and was construed to mean that plans were being discussed for active operations of the Army of the Potomac. This, however, seems to have been an erroneous impression as it is reported that General Grant said to one of his staff officers about that time, that "The President is one of the few visitors I have had who has not attempted to extract from me a knowledge of my plans. He not only never asked them, but said it was better he should not know them and then he can be certain to keep the secret."

On the morning of March 29, 1865, General Grant bade good-by to the President, and started from City Point for the front. Headquarters for the night were established at the junction of the Vaughn and Boynton Roads. Here General Sheridan met General Grant on the morning of March 30th, and had a long interview, at which time, it is said, the plans of the campaign were fully detailed. General Grant's entire army was now in motion, but the heavy rains and the densely wooded and swampy country prevented rapid movements, as it was with great difficulty that the artillery and heavy wagons could be moved.

On the 29th of March, the entire Cavalry Corps moved in a southerly direction to Ream's Station and thence westward to Dinwiddie Court House where it met the enemy in force. The infantry support, the Fifth Corps, under command of General G. K. Warren, was slow in following and giving it the expected support. Dinwiddie Court House was evidently a strategic point, as five roads from as many different directions centered here. Seemingly both armies were headed in the direction of Dinwiddie Court House. General Sheridan having arrived first, and his infantry not having arrived yet, he at once made preparation to defend the place until the Fifth Corps could be brought to his support.

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General Thomas C. Devin's division covered the Five Forks Road, while the several other commands covered other approaches. While General Sheridan was determined to hold Dinwiddie Court House, the Confederate forces were equally determined to hold Five Forks, possibly, to the Confederate army, equally as important a position. When a reconnoissance by General Devin's division was made in the direction of Five Forks, it was discovered that the enemy had constructed temporary breastworks in a heavily timbered grove, and were determined to hold the place. The regiment made several charges, first mounted, and later dismounted, but failed to dislodge them. Later Generals Merritt, and Devin, Colonels Fitzhugh and Durland, with some other officers, were seen, almost in our immediate rear, in consultation, when it was decided to dismount the men and again advance the entire line. Captain J. S. Sponsler, of Company F, of our regiment, who was near enough to hear the order, hurried to his men and said: "You can all get ready for another walk down to the woods," meaning the same works, they had charged before. The charge was ordered, and again we were repulsed, this time with fearful losses. At least forty men of the regiment that walked to the woods on that afternoon never walked back again.

It was about this time that General Sheridan appeared on the field and, seeing our men coming back, he rushed in the midst of the retiring troops and cried out "Where is my flag?" The sergeant who carried the flag rode up to him, when Sheridan seized the flag, waved it above his head, cheered on the men and made great efforts to rally them and close up the ranks. Bullets were flying thick and fast, one pierced the general's flag, one killed the sergeant who had carried the flag, another wounded Captain McGormigle, and others struck several of General Sheridan's staff officers. General Sheridan now dashed from one point of the line to another, waving his flag and encouraging the men, and the lines were reformed. The enemy now came out of the breastwork, and advanced upon our line, no doubt expecting to drive us from the field

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and thus get possession of Dinwiddie Court House. But their assault was not only repulsed, but, simultaneously the order was given for a counter charge. With rousing cheers, General Sheridan's troopers dashed forward, this time sweeping everything before them. Outside of the intrenchments our men had at least an equal chance for a square fight. On and on they rushed with a desperation that gave the enemy no chance even to reform their lines behind their own intrenchments, showing that our men were determined to repay them for the heavy losses they had inflicted upon us in our several previous charges. About one thousand prisoners were captured.

The enthusiasm of our men on this occasion was largely due to the presence of Generals Sheridan, Merritt, Devin and other officers, who rode along the line and encouraged them. The repulse and advance was sharp, quick and unquestionably decisive; and as the enemy retired even a considerable distance beyond the woods from which they had so boisterously advanced a short time before, all danger of driving General Sheridan's cavalry disappeared. In this assault, however, General Devin's division became too far advanced and exposed its flanks. Being cut off from a direct retreat, it was compelled to make a wide detour to get back to the main body of the Cavalry Corps. The following day there were several reconnoissances by the cavalry, and it took nearly all day for General Sheridan to complete his plans for a general attack. Two divisions of the Fifth Corps formed the center of the line, one division with a brigade of cavalry, formed on the enemy's right flank, while the remainder of the Cavalry Corps began the attack by striking the enemy's left flank. This attack was followed by a general advance along the entire line. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with other regiments, advanced dismounted, driving back the enemy's right flank without much resistance. Evidently the Confederates were not prepared for this flank assault, and soon their entire line left the trenches and was in full retreat. Many threw down their arms and voluntarily surrendered. General Sheridan estimated his

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loss in this engagement at about one thousand, while the enemy's loss was estimated at from three to four thousand. The decisive character of this victory must have been most distressing to General Lee. That portion of his army with which he no doubt expected to cover his retreat and protect his supply trains was badly defeated and greatly demoralized.

The following day General Sheridan pushed forward his cavalry to near the White Oak Road, where he made a short halt for the Fifth Corps to come up. In the meantime the cavalry were reconnoitering in different directions, watching the enemy's movements. General Sheridan was now threatening Lee's rear, and, on April 2d, our division (Devin's) again encountered a considerable force of the Confederate cavalry, which was driven from the field, so that we came in possession of the South Side Railroad and destroyed as much of the track as was possible during the short time we remained. In the meantime many wagons and much artillery, that were abandoned by the hasty retreat of the enemy fell into our hands. During the night the Fifth Corps had again arrived within reasonable supporting distance, and, early on the morning of April 3d, we were again in the saddle, still following the retreating enemy, engaging them wherever they took a stand. The indications now were that Lee was concentrating his army in the vicinity of Jettersville or Burkeville on the Richmond and Danville Railroad. This information was obtained by General Sheridan from a suspicious-looking man who rode into his lines, on whom, on being searched, was found, in his boots, a telegram in duplicate from General Lee's commissary general:—"This army is at Amelia Court House, short of rations. Send three hundred thousand rations quickly to Burkeville Junction."

It was construed by General Sheridan that General George Crook, who had been sent in the direction of the Richmond and Danville Railroad to cut Lee's communication, had succeeded in cutting the wires, hence the attempt to send the message by messenger. Upon this information General Sheridan issued forced marching orders for his command to

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concentrate at Burkeville. General Sheridan, too, was quite anxious to capture the supply trains that were reported en route somewhere in Lee's rear, so he directed Major H. H. Young, his chief of scouts, to send four of his men to Burkeville Junction, two of them to take the road toward Danville and two toward Lynchburg. As soon as a telegraph station was reached a telegram was to be transmitted to hurry forward the provision trains. It would be most interesting to know what success these scouts had, but a careful examination of the various official reports of the army about this time fail to make further mention of them. Late in the afternoon the Fifth Corps arrived, relieved the cavalry, and entrenched itself across the Burkeville Road which indicated a determination to hold the place until the main army should come up. Early the following morning, April 4th, the cavalry was put in motion, reconnoitering in different directions looking for the enemy. Our division, (General Devin's) demonstrating in the direction of Amelia Court House, had several skirmishes, evidently intended to ascertain the enemy's location and strength without bringing on a general engagement. On April 5th, we reached Jettersville where we located the enemy in force. Here the cavalry were relieved by the Sixth Corps. During the same day General Henry E. Davie's brigade of General George Crook's division made a reconnoissance to Panes Crossroads, some distance north of Jettersville, and succeeded in destroying a Confederate supply train of several hundred wagons, including General Lee's headquarter wagons.

On the morning of April 6th, the cavalry started in the direction of Rice's Station, and before long another supply train of the Confederate army was discovered. While we had a fairly good view of at least a portion of this train, and were eager to capture the same, it was strongly guarded so that in our first attempt we were repulsed. But we kept on their flank, watching for a favorable opportunity, which occurred at the crossing of Sailor's Creek, where the strong guard of the train was driven off and we captured some fifteen pieces of artillery, about two hundred wagons and

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a considerable number of prisoners. About this time, too, General Sheridan was informed by one of his scouts that several trains, loaded with provisions, were waiting at Appomattox Station for Lee's army. It is said that the report of this scout largely shaped the events of the two closing days of the campaign. It showed the direction in which General Lee's army was going. The cavalry were immediately pushed forward to that point with all possible speed. General George A. Custer's division was in the advance, and, about midnight of April 7th, it reached Appomattox Station, captured the trains and sent them to the rear. Thus the provisions so much needed for General Lee's almost starving army, fell into the hands of our cavalry.

The advance of the Confederate army's retreat had just reached that point a few hours before and gone into camp. So sudden and effective was this midnight attack that the camp was completely routed and a large number of wagons, and some twenty-five pieces of artillery that had just been packed for the night, were also captured. General Sheridan's cavalry had now cut across the line of General Lee's retreat, and every possible means was employed, with the then available troops, to harass the further advance of the Confederate army until the infantry could be brought up. A line of defense was established. Our division (Devin's) was formed on the right of General Custer's line, and one brigade of General Crook's division on the left, while the other two brigades were held in reserve. The captured trains were taken charge of by some of General Custer's men who had been locomotive engineers who amused themselves by running the trains backward and forward and blowing the steam whistles. This created the wildest enthusiasm among the men and much cheering was indulged in. As soon as the infantry had come up and were placed in position, General Sheridan ordered an advance and the enemy was forced back some three or four miles.

On the night of April 8th, General Sheridan had established his headquarters at a small frame house not far from Appomattox Station. No one slept that night. Generals Merritt, Crook, Devin, Custer, and other prominent

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officers were frequently at Sheridan's headquarters. There were all sorts of rumors that General Lee was about to surrender and everybody was jubilant. General Sheridan was now squarely astride the enemy's retreat and all that was necessary was to hold the place he then occupied until the infantry could be brought to his support. The importance of getting the infantry up was so obvious now that one staff officer after the other was sent to push forward the Sixth Corps with the greatest possible speed. After an all night march the Sixth Corps arrived about sunrise and immediately formed in the rear of the dismounted cavalry who had held the enemy in check up to this time. After the infantry line was formed, the cavalry retired, mounted their horses and continued the line on the right flank. The cavalry's withdrawal evidently encouraged the Confederates, who began to press forward with a determination to cut their way through our lines. The assault was not only repulsed but followed with a counter charge, forcing the gray line back in confusion, and before they had time to reform their line, General Sheridan formed Devin's and Custer's divisions to charge their left flank.

About this time a staff officer galloped up to General Sheridan with orders not to charge that "Lee has surrendered; the white flag is up." General Sheridan at once hurried staff officers to the several commands that were about ready to charge, notifying them of the suspension of hostilities; and immediately himself, with his staff and a small escort, rode over to the court-house to join a group of Confederate officers. On the way across the ravine some South Carolina cavalry continued firing after having been notified by General John B. Gordon to cease firing. Colonel Geary, who was in command, replied: "I do not care for white flags; South Carolinans never surrender." Soon, however, all firing ceased. The rumor that General Lee had surrendered spread rapidly among the troops. The rumor gathered strength; no one seemed to know definitely. While recent events evidenced an early termination of the war, the end came so suddenly that the men did not know whether to believe it or not. Naturally there was cheering and

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demonstrations of various kinds by some of the men; while others who took a more sober view of the situation, would say: "Can it be possible that the war is now over? No more fighting, no more marching, no more picket duty, it is all over." Men could hardly realize that it was true. During the afternoon our brigade was ordered to go into camp. All sorts of opinions were expressed as to what terms General Grant was going to offer and what General Lee would be obliged to accept. The men went to sleep that night with strong hopes that the conference between Generals Grant and Lee then pending, would terminate favorably. When, the following morning, we were assured that Lee's surrender had been effected, there was much rejoicing and congratulations, and the thought of soon being at home with our loved ones cheered us greatly.

And now that we have reached the final act of the great Civil War, the reader will no doubt be interested to know the terms proposed by General Grant and accepted by General Lee for the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. The following is a synopsis of the terms proposed by General Grant, viz.:

"Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate; one copy to be given to an officer to be designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged; and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery and public property to be packed and stacked and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to his home not to be disturbed by the United States authority so long as they obey their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside."

To these terms General Lee, addressing General Grant, replied:—

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"I received your letter of this date, containing the terms of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th instant, they are accepted. I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect."

"April 9, 1865."

It was later ascertained that of the one hundred and fifty thousand men whose names were borne on the muster rolls of General Lee's army a few weeks before, only twenty-eight thousand three hundred and fifty-six officers and men were paroled, thus showing the large number of men who were either killed, wounded, or captured, or who had deserted Lee's army. The surrender was now an assured fact, and the alternating hopes and fears of the past twenty-four hours found expression in repeated cheers such as only victorious soldiers can give. We were now admonished not to be too profuse in our demonstrations—to use no insulting language or offensive epithets to the prisoners. Many of General Lee's devoted followers now crowded around their chieftain to grasp his hand and give him a parting cheer. There were tears in their eyes, and the parting was a sad one. Finally General Lee composed himself and said:—"Men, we have fought through it all together. I have done the best I could." Orders were immediately issued to give food to our prisoners, many of whom had been deprived of their rations for three or four days. In the meantime many of our men hastened to divide their rations with their late enemies to stay their hunger till provision could be drawn for them.

AFTER GENERAL LEE'S SURRENDER.

April 10th, General Sheridan with his cavalry started for Petersburg. Arriving at Nottoway Court House, the news reached us of the assassination of President Lincoln. This dastardly act stirred the men greatly and they were prepared for any emergency. After a short rest at Petersburg, General Sheridan received orders to march his cavalry and the Sixth Corps to Greensboro, N. C., to aid General Sher-

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man in capturing the Confederate army under General Johnson. We left Petersburg April 24th, and had reached South Boston on the 29th, where General Sheridan received a despatch from General Halleck at Washington, D. C., informing him that General Johnson had surrendered. General Sheridan returned with his command to Petersburg.

On May 10th, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, with other cavalry commands, started on its last march, viz., from Petersburg to Washington, D. C. We crossed the James River, passed through the city of Richmond, out the Brook Turnpike and went into camp on the same ground we had fought over just one year before. May 11th, we crossed the South Anna River at Ground Squirrel Bridge. May 12th, we passed through Taylorsville. May 13th, we crossed the Rapidan River at Racoon Ford. May 14th, passed through Stevensburg and Brandy Station and crossed the Rappahannock River at Kelly's Ford. May 15th, marched through Fairfax Court House. Here we received the news of the capture of the President of the Southern Confederacy, Jefferson Davis. May 16th, we marched to near Alexandria and remained in camp for a few days. May 21st, marched across the Long Bridge and through Maryland Avenue and went into camp near Bladensburg. May 22d, the day was spent cleaning up and getting ready for the Grand Review in the City of Washington the following day. May 23d, early in the morning, the regiment marched to Capitol Hill and took its place in the line of parade and for the last time passed in review before its commander-in-chief. That vast thoroughfare, Pennsylvania Avenue was crowded and the people were wild with joy. May 29th, we marched again through Washington and Alexandria and went into camp at Cloud's Mills, Virginia, where on June 16, 1865, the regiment was mustered out of the United States service and its record passed into history.

JOSEPH C. JONES.

SERGEANT COMPANY L, CONSHOHOCKEN, PENNA.

Sergeant J. C. Jones, of Company L, relates a thrilling experience he had during the battle of Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864. While General A. T. A. Torbert, commanding the First Division, with two brigades engaged the enemy in his immediate front, General G. A. Custer with his brigade was ordered to attack in their rear, which he did successfully. But the enemy was reinforced and General Custer was later repulsed with heavy losses. Not having received any word from General Custer for some time, General Torbert was quite apprehensive concerning the safety of General Custer's command. Four different messengers were sent at different times to communicate with him. All returned stating that it was impossible to get through the lines, whereupon General Torbert directed his provost marshal, Lieutenant-colonel Theo. W. Bean, to select two well mounted men and follow the trail taken by General Custer, and, if possible, to locate him and report his condition. Captain Wallace, of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, and Sergeant Jones, of our regiment, volunteered to accompany Colonel Bean. They passed some distance to the rear of our lines and struck General Custer's trail. Dashing along at a rapid gallop in the direction of where they heard Custer's guns, they suddenly emerged from a woodland, and while descending a sharp hill, overhung with drooping branches of trees on both sides of the road, to their amazement they were confronted by about fifty dismounted Rebel cavalry. Before they could check their horses they were only about forty yards apart. The Rebel officer gave the command to mount and a dozen or more carbine bullets were singing near them. It was fortunate that they were well mounted. With pistols in hand and spur to the flank the distance between the pursuers and the pursued increased and the trio reached our lines in safety.



JOSEPH C. JONES.
Sergeant, Company I, Conshohocken, Pa.

JOSEPH C. JONES

Failing, after repeated efforts, to get a message to General Custer, General Torbert became greatly alarmed about the fate of his command. He was just about directing a movement for his relief, when Major Dana, who had originally accompanied General Custer, came in and reported that Custer's command was heavily engaged, but felt confident that he would cut his way out, which he did.

ITINERARY OF THE SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

BY SERGEANT JOSEPH E. MCCABE, OF COMPANY A.

For the purpose of preserving the enviable record made by Company A of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, during the War of the Rebellion, by special request Sergeant Joseph E. McCabe, a member of the company, furnished the following itinerary record of the company. As the company was never detached from the regiment, the itinerary of the company is virtually the itinerary of the regiment.

It is but justice to Sergeant McCabe to state that the interesting itinerary and narrative here given is taken substantially from a series of papers published by him in one of the Beaver county newspapers some years after the war. Consequently there are many expressions in the free and easy colloquial style of the period when the war and its memories were fresh in the minds of all the participants.

As a complete itinerary of the regiment it is of great value, being the only full record of the kind that is now attainable.

Company A of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, was organized in Beaver, August, 1862, under the direction of Capt. D. M. Donehoo, the Company to be known as the Irwin Cavalry. First Lieutenant, J. Q. Anderson, of Beaver; Second Lieutenant, John Swaney, of Shippingport.

After our company had its quota of men, we were ordered to the State Capital, where we lay quite a time in Old Camp Curtin. And well do we all remember the commander of our camp—"Old Tarbutton," as the boys called him. We thought he was so very strict; our quarters had to be kept as clean and neat as possible. And we have not forgotten the day when two old plugs of horses were brought up to our camp, to have the soldiers try their skill in riding and jumping over a pole, which was about two feet high, and all who

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could stick on the horse while jumping would be received for the cavalry service. I believe we had no one to fail in doing this wonderful feat in our company.

Shortly after this, when the battle of Antietam was raging hot, we were ordered to the State Capital to receive muskets. After being equipped we were marched to the cars, packed in some old cattle cars and sent by rail up the Cumberland Valley. Our first place to disembark was Chambersburg, where we went into camp for the night. The next morning we marched to a little place called Smoke-town, went into camp and remained five or six days. We were then about twelve miles from Hagerstown, where we could very distinctly hear the roar of cannon. Our first scare was soon over. We returned to Harrisburg and laid in camp for a few days, when we were hurried out of camp late one evening to go down to the Capitol and receive arms, as it was reported the Rebs were coming into Pennsylvania. We remained over night in Harrisburg and returned to our camp in the morning. The next excitement was the election of commanding officers for our regiment. The company officers all proceeded to Harrisburg for the election. D. M. Donehoo, being captain of Company A, which was the first company organized, was entitled to the choice for colonel (which of course fell on Capt. D. M. Donehoo). The officers elected were as follows: D. M. Donehoo, colonel; Capt. McCallister, of Company I, lieutenant colonel. After the election was over, and all quiet again, the commissioning of the officers was the next thing to be done. It was shown that no officer could be commissioned as colonel for a cavalry regiment but one who was a captain in the Regular Army, and the consequence was, J. H. Kellogg, of the First U. S. Regulars, was commissioned colonel of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and you might know the dissatisfaction it created among volunteer soldiers; but nevertheless we had to be content, as we had taken the oath to support the Government and obey all military laws.

We were now moved to a new camp near Harrisburg. J. H. Kellogg, as colonel; first major, D. Hartranft; second major, Coe Durland; third major, Reuben R. Reinhold.

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The organization of the regiment was perfected on the 17th day of November, 1862. H. M. Donehoo, of Company A, was commissioned commissary, with the rank of first lieutenant; P. J. Tate, as adjutant, rank first lieutenant; John Anglun, quartermaster, with the rank of first lieutenant; Major Isaac Walburn as surgeon; this completed the organization. The regiment was composed of twelve companies, one hundred men in each company. We were now ready to receive our horses and other equipments with which we were soon supplied. The regiment was divided into squadrons (two companies compose a squadron). The camp we occupied was called Camp McClellan; we remained here until late in the fall.

Our next move was to Washington City, where we went into camp on capitol hill, and after three days rest we were supplied with army revolvers and cavalry sabres. We were then sent into Virginia, but were not supplied with ammunition. Well do we know the folly of going into the enemy's country without being fully prepared to meet an attack, which was awaiting us when we arrived at a small creek in Virginia, called Occoquan, that we had to cross by means of a small flat. At this point we were attacked on entering the banks of the creek, were fired into by the Rebels, and now we felt the loss of not having a supply of ammunition, although some of the boys had a little, which was used. These being the first Rebel soldiers we ever met, you may know there were some frightened boys in the Seventeenth Cavalry, but, our colonel being a regular army officer, understood our condition, and made a selection of men who soon drove the enemy off.

We went into camp for the night, and in the morning we crossed and encamped until the wagons with our stores all got safely over. Our next move was an advance in the direction of Stafford Court House. We encamped about four miles from the Court House, and fifteen miles of Falmouth, Va. The army of the Potomac was then under command of Major General Burnside. We were now put on picket duty. Our camp was called "Muddy Camp." We did not get away from here until late in the winter.

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A portion of Company A was out on the outpost one very dark night doing picket duty, and it was raining incessantly, when the rebels slipped up on us and fired a volley with old shot guns and muskets, without giving any warning whatever, killing Millo Kain, of New Sheffield, Leonard Miller, of the same place, and wounding Lieutenant P. A. English, David Hall, Brice Ramsey, Godfrey Miller, Samuel Christy, and four others who were taken prisoners.

CAMP AT ACQUIA CHURCH.

In a few days after this loss we were ordered to move camp to Acquia Church, a distance of three miles from Muddy Camp. We were now put on picket and patrol duty—had a line of twelve miles to protect between our camp and Dumfries. I think every soldier who was with us that winter will ever remember the hardships we had to endure, snow, rain and mud being plenty. Early in the spring a portion of the regiment, under command of Major Coe Durland, was ordered to a place called Spotted Tavern, in Virginia. J. P. Ross, then commissary sergeant of the regiment, and myself were ordered to accompany the command with commissary stores. Lieutenant H. M. Donehoo, the commissary of the regiment, remained with the command in camp.

Our march was through a constant rain, and mud almost to our horses' knees. On going into camp for the night, we put up our shelter tents, or, as we called them, dog tents, and put in the night as best we could, for it rained constantly all night. At last day dawned, and you may imagine the glad hearts it made. After getting our coffee in the morning, we were soon on the road under way; but the wagons stuck in the mud, and the only remedy now was to double team and pull them out, for without supplies we could do nothing. By perseverance and hard work in our march we arrived at the point we started for, the rain never ceasing. It was now dark, and our second day from camp.

The Spotted Tavern was an old log house and one log shanty, which made the place look quite romantic. Commissary Ross was made speaker for the party connected

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with the commissary department. We put on a bold front and entered the old log house, which had but one small room about ten by twelve; here we found an old man, with his wife, two daughters and a large dog, which comprised the family. Mr. Ross made arrangements with the old lady to get supper, we furnishing the eatables, especially coffee and salt; the bread they had for us was corn-dodgers, baked in the ashes. Nevertheless, we enjoyed all that was set before us, for we were wet, hungry and saucy.

The party consisted of six persons. We were quite a novelty to the family, being the first live Yankees they had ever seen. They were led to believe we would kill them, but after we were through with our supper they concluded we were not as bad as they had been led to believe. When we first came up to the house the family made for the woods, but the old lady, being feeble, could not get away far; she found a hiding place behind the smoke-house.

Supper over, the next thing was to make arrangements for staying all night, as it was raining; so I mustered up courage and made things all O. K. with the old folks, and the family was soon huddled in one bed—the only one in the house—the old dog taking his place under the bed. We placed our blankets on the floor, and were soon in the land of Nod. The room being so small, the old lady was obliged to set her pots and kettles out by the door to make room for us, and in the morning some of her kitchen furniture was missing. The soldiers had taken the tea kettle; and now the old lady used her tongue on the “Yanks” with a vengeance. She came to me, made known her troubles, and I made search in the wagon train and found it. During our stay I was “the best Yank in the Northern army.”

We laid here but a short time, when we returned to the regiment in our old camp, where we laid until General Burnside went on his famous mud march, which we joined. But it was of short duration. We marched up the Rappahannock river, but were compelled to return on account of the trains sticking in the mud. We remained in camp until early in the spring of '63. Our first move in the spring was on a grand review of the Army of the Po-

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tovac by Abraham Lincoln. We went to Belle Plains, where the review took place, leaving camp in the morning and returning at night, making a march of eight miles each way. It was my belief that the reviews of our army resulted generally in our defeat, because the Rebs could always know, by a review, that we were going to make a move, and the consequence was, they were always ready for us.

Our next move was the battle of Chancellorsville. We were ordered to the Rappahannock, and, when we arrived at that point, we found some Rebs, the first we met on the field since the Occoquan creek affair.

We succeeded in crossing, and, with Captain J. Q. Anderson taking the advance, we had but little trouble in driving the enemy before us. But the advance was of short duration; we ran against more Johnny Rebs than we bargained for. They opened a piece of artillery on us, and it somewhat put a check to our advance. But the coolness of Captain Anderson was remarkable. He kept his men together and we fell back in good order. Recrossing the river, we marched to United States Ford, crossed, and marched to the old Chancellorsville House, on the old Franksburg and Richmond Plank Road. We counter-marched back, and were not away from the road an hour until the Rebs took possession of the road and drove in the pickets. The infantry was brought up during the night, and crossed the river. On the morning of April 30th, the fight commenced, and continued until May 2d. We were ordered to the front on the evening of April 30th. The greater part of the cavalry corps was away under General Stoneman, on his famous raid, at the time, leaving but three or four cavalry regiments with the army—the Sixth New York, Eighth and Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

After the hard fought battle of Chancellorsville under old Joe Hooker (Fighting Joe, as he was called), our regiment arrived in camp near Falmouth, May 15, 1863. But we came back defeated. Our regiment lost a number of

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her gallant men, this being our first general engagement since entering the service. The commanding general bestowed some honors on us for the gallantry of the regiment in a general order, of which I will speak hereafter.

We broke camp again about June 4th, and marched to Catlett's Station, on the Alexandria and Richmond Railroad. After arriving at this point, we went on picket duty, and, on the morning of the 8th, we were again facing the enemy. A general engagement was now brought on with the Rebel cavalry. We fought all day at Beverly Ford, on the Rappahannock river. On the evening of the 9th we marched back to Catlett's Station, where we remained on picket duty until the 15th, when we took up our line of march and halted at the Bull Run battle ground made famous the first year of the war. We then continued on to a place called Haymarket, where we went on picket duty. We left there the night of the 19th of June and fell back to Aldie.

On the morning of the 20th, the fight of Aldie commenced. Perhaps some of my old comrades, when reading this, will recollect when the old Seventeenth went into the engagement. The Eighth Illinois Cavalry and Third Indiana were fighting hard in an open field, enclosed by a very high stone fence, which was common in Virginia. We were ordered to their support. The opening or gap in the fence was quite narrow, and we went in on a trot by fours. The other two regiments were fighting hard. The Rebs had three pieces of artillery playing on them. When we had the order given by the colonel, "By fours into line," the Rebs opened some artillery on us, wounding and killing a number of our boys. It was here that John Brooks, of Industry township, lost his leg. Our colonel being a Regular officer, kept quite cool. After we dismounted we were ordered forward, which we did with a will; and never will we forget how we drove the Rebs from the field (when the Eighth Illinois and the old Seventeenth from the Iron Brigade were together in an engagement they generally came out victorious). The field was literally covered with dead and wounded—our Spencer rifles never failed us. We lay on the field for the night, and, in the morning, commenced

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an advance on the retreating enemy. We fought them nearly all morning at Snicker's Gap, and, in the after part of the day, we engaged them at Upperville.

We now returned to Aldie and made that our stopping place for three days, doing picket duty. We then again took up our line of march for the Potomac river, which we reached without any further fighting. Crossing over the river we were in Maryland, where we learned that General Lee was marching into our native state. We continued on until the last day of June, when we reached Gettysburg, in Pennsylvania, and we shall never forget the reception received on entering the town, from the citizens. Our band struck up one of the national airs, while the citizens cheered us on with a will, and helped us to pies and cakes, which they could hand to us as we passed through. Our brigade was the first of the Yankees that had passed through their town since the Rebs passed on their way to Harrisburg (as they said) two days before.

We went into camp near Seminary Hill. Our commanding officer, General Buford, commanding the First Cavalry Division, ordered that our regiment should advance on the different roads leading out from the town, to ascertain the whereabouts of the Johnny Rebs. Lieutenant John Swaney had command of Company A, which was placed on the road leading to Harrisburg. We had gone about three miles when we met the enemy's advance guard coming toward Gettysburg. David Niblo, and Mowery, of Company A, were our advance guard. We captured one of the Rebs, the other escaped. We continued on about half a mile, when we could see the Rebs forming into column and getting position to await an attack from us; but we returned with our squadron to the command in haste, and reported our discoveries. The commanding officer now ordered Captain H. M. Donehoo, of Beaver, who had command of Company B, to form a picket line along the Harrisburg road, and other lines to be formed. We rested in that position for the night.

On the morning of July 1st, the Rebs made an advance, drove in our pickets under Captain H. M. Donehoo, of the

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Seventeenth Cavalry, which was, you might say, the opening of the Gettysburg battle—a battle that will ever be remembered, one that turned the tide of war in favor of the Union cause. After Donehoo was fired on, the command was ordered to mount and repair to Seminary Hill. Our revolvers were recapped and carbines loaded, and in about thirty minutes the Rebs were pouring in on all sides of us.

The fighting now commenced in earnest, but they got too many for us and we were compelled to dismount and use the stone fence for breastworks, which we did with telling effect, until we were relieved by the coming up of the First Army Corps under the gallant General Reynolds (who was afterwards killed). We were now ordered to the right of the town, and fought there for some time, mounted and dismounted, and quite a squad of us got into an old brick church and fired from the windows for a short time. We then returned to our horses, remounted and fell back through the town, the Rebs following us up and taking possession of the town.

We were taken around to the left, and took up position in the famous Péach Orchard, where we fought until we were flanked and compelled to fall back. While we were fighting dismounted, General Custer was fighting his brigade mounted. We returned and fought at different points all day, and at night we were again on picket.

The enemy met with such severe losses on the 3d that it caused a retreat of the whole rebel army in the direction of the Potomac river. We marched to Boonesborough, and there fought on the 8th, 9th and 10th with the retreating enemy. On the 11th of July we marched to Bakerstown, and there went on picket, and so remained until the 14th, when we left, marched about two miles, found the Rebs, and fought them until they reached the river at Falling Waters, on the Potomac. We had quite a little brush with them at this point. After the Rebs crossed the river we went back to Bakerstown, where we remained until the 15th of July, when we again took up our line of march, marched to the Potomac at a point opposite Harper's Ferry, continued down the Potomac about twelve miles, and crossed

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the river at Berlin. On the 16th of July we went into camp at Peters' Mills, in West Virginia. On the 18th we marched to Lovettsville.

The following day we marched to Snicker's Gap, a distance of twenty-five miles from Lovettsville. Continuing our march on the 20th, we marched about twenty miles that day; on the 21st we halted at Salem for the night; on the 22d, marched about eight miles, and here went on picket duty. On the 23d we marched to Barker's Cross Roads, remaining there on picket duty until the 26th. Our next place to halt was at Warrentown. Here Lieutenant P. A. English took sick, and was sent to Washington City to the Lincoln Hospital. About the 27th of July the regiment encamped near the Rappahannock river.

On the 29th I rode from Washington to where the regiment was encamped, a distance of twenty miles, and returned the same day. I then went with Lieutenant English to Washington. The regiment crossed the Rappahannock river and encamped at Stevensburg, and here did picket duty for a month. I remained with Lieutenant English at the hospital until he was able to be removed, when we got leave of absence and came home to the county of Beaver, and were there until about the 1st of September, when we returned to the command. We found them at Stevensburg, Va., five miles from Culpepper C. H. The command was doing picket duty on the Rapidan river, where it remained until the 10th of September.

It was quite an interesting matter to do picket duty at this point. The Rebs would meet us half way in the river, when we would exchange papers and give them coffee for tobacco. One of our number, Mr. John Wilkinson, attempted to cross the ford, and the horse with himself got in deep water, and would have drowned had it not been that some of the Rebs came to his assistance. About the 11th of September the enemy crossed in force and drove us back, our regiment contesting every inch of the ground until we reached Culpepper C. H., where the Eighth Illinois, Third Indiana and Ninth New York were brought out and formed into line behind a hill to await the coming of the advancing

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enemy. With drawn sabres the boys in blue charged, and then we had quite a fight. The Sixth New York and Seventeenth Pennsylvania were posted in a strip of woods with drawn sabres, ready for a charge. When they came up, we charged, and held them until the other commands got over a small stream. We now returned our sabres to their scabbards, and used our revolvers effectually, but the enemy being too strong for us, pressed us back to Brandy Station (on the railroad leading from Alexandria to Richmond, Va.), where we made a stand and had quite a brush with them; but they were too many for us, and we were compelled to fall back to the Rappahannock river and cross under cover of artillery. After crossing went into camp for the night.

BRANDY STATION.

We were at Brandy Station on the 11th of September, 1863, where we made a final stand. Our regiment was ordered to the support of a battery of light artillery, and we kept the position until the Rebels came up within two hundred yards of us, marching in a solid column, shooting down a number of our horses and wounding some of our men. The battery we were supporting kept up a continual firing of shell into the enemy's ranks, to keep them back until the command could get over the river (we were about three miles from the Rappahannock). At last we received orders to fall back, the battery taking the lead and the Seventeenth bringing up the rear.

When we reached the river a battery was placed on the opposite side, in order to check the Rebs until we could get over, which we did in good order, and then marched about three miles back and went into camp for the night. On the following morning our command recrossed the Rappahannock river and engaged the enemy in another fight, but did not let them drive us back. We took the other side of the fence this time—we drove them at what we called a "skedaddle," until they reached Culpepper Court House. We then marched back to the river and crossed, and went into camp. On the 13th we marched all day; that night we

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went on picket. On the 14th marched all day, and at night lay in line of battle at Brentsville.

On the 15th we marched until dinner time, when we found the enemy again and had another brush with them; fought until after night. On the 16th we marched all day; that night we went into camp. On the 17th we were on picket duty all day. On the 18th marched to Fairfax Court House; took a short rest here. On the 19th we retraced our steps to Haymarket. On the 20th we marched and passed through Thoroughfare Gap (in the Blue Ridge mountain) and went into camp. On the 21st we marched to Warrentown and encamped; left this place on the 23d, marched about ten miles and encamped. On the 24th fell back to Warrentown. On the 26th went on picket duty at Kelley's Ford, on the Rappahannock; the same day the Rebs cut us off from the rest of the command, and attacked the army at Bealton Station.

We marched about ten miles and joined the army at Bealton Station. We laid in camp on the 27th and 28th; on the 29th we encamped five miles from Bealton and did picket duty. We laid in camp until the 6th of October, when we moved about three miles farther to the front.

On the 7th we marched to Sulphur Springs and encamped. Here John English, Com. Sergt. of the regiment, was taken prisoner while out foraging. On the 8th we crossed the Rappahannock river at Sulphur Springs, but did not find any of the Rebs. On the 9th we marched to Rappahannock Station, and went into camp for the night. On the 10th we recrossed the river, found the enemy, drove them back to Culpepper Court House, and went into camp for the night. The next morning we attacked the Rebs. Our regiment took the advance and charged through Culpepper with drawn sabres, and drove the Rebs before us through the town.

After this fight we went into camp and laid until the 25th of October at Culpepper C. H. On the 26th we broke camp and marched a very short distance, when we found the Rebs in force, drove them back to the Rapidan river, and fought them at Ely's Ford; and that night the infantry

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was brought up and crossed the river, whilst our cavalry was engaged fighting the Reb infantry all day. On the 29th fell back, went into camp, and did picket duty until about the 8th of November, when we marched to Rickettsville, where we had quite a fight with the Rebs. Returned to camp and did picket duty until the last of November, when we broke camp and engaged the enemy at Mine Run. On the 1st of December we went back to our old camp at Culpepper.

KILPATRICK'S RAID.

On the 27th of February, 1864, at Stevensburg, Va., a selection of ten men from each company was detailed, and ordered to report at General Kilpatrick's headquarters, with four officers from the regiment, and, I believe, a like number from the different regiments throughout the cavalry corps. Captain Kurtz, Lieutenant P. A. English, Lieutenant Reinhold and Captain Fitzgerald were the officers from the Seventeenth. We were prompt in reporting to headquarters, where we laid all the day of February 28th. Rations were drawn for six days' march, none of us knowing where we were to go.

But we were not left long in suspense, for we left on our raid on the night of the 28th; started about twelve o'clock, and it was as dark as pitch. The balance of the cavalry remained with the Army of the Potomac. The first knowledge we had of where we were going was when we found ourselves crossing the famous Rapidan river at Ely's Ford. After crossing, we marched rapidly until daylight, when a short halt was made in order to let the command close up. We were wanting our coffee about this time, but our orders were strictly against making any fires. We continued our march until about 2 p. m., when we halted long enough to feed our horses (but no cooking of coffee as yet). As soon as the horses had eaten their oats we were off again, at a rapid march.

We had seen no Rebs all day, but were now watching in every direction for them, as it was getting dark. So, about nine o'clock we were ordered to prepare to charge. We continued on a short distance, when we made a charge on Bea-

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ver Dam Station, where we found a few Rebs, with one locomotive and some cars, which we burned with the station. Everything about or near the station was burned and destroyed. We continued our march about half a mile, when we halted, built fires and made our coffee. It was about midnight. After getting our supper, the command was divided into three columns—the main column to march under command of General Kilpatrick (or as we called him, “Kill-cavalry”), on the main road leading to Richmond. The second column under Colonel Dahlgren was to march direct through Prince William and King William counties, and join General Kilpatrick in front of Richmond. But I am sorry to say it was the last march for the colonel. The Rebs were too strong for his little command, and the colonel and quite a number of his brave followers were slain, whilst the men not killed were taken prisoners. Major Hall, an officer of the Sixth New York Cavalry, was in command of the third column, this being the command to which the men from the old Seventeenth were attached.

We were ordered to march on to Hanover Junction, and burn the bridge at that point. It now commenced raining, and was as dark as Egypt. We were a long way into the enemy's country, and had no time to lose. The road we were marching on was very narrow, and the night dark. Your humble servant was one of the number who was on the advance guard. We were soon facing the enemy; they were so close we could hear them talking. A halt was in order, so we reported our discoveries to Major Hall. He ordered us to return and find out what was in our front. We proceeded on, and received a volley from the Reb guns, but fortunately they did no harm. After firing they fell back on the double quick. The command proceeded on until about three o'clock in the morning. It was so dark you could scarcely see the file ahead of you. We were surprised when we found that the enemy had built a barricade in front of us—on the road—and had us completely entrapped, the road running through a thick wood, a high fence on one side and the woods on the other.

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We marched within ten feet of the barricade, and the Rebs never halted us. They then opened fire, having about twenty-five men behind the works. The fire from their guns made such a bright light that we could see them in their position. There were only ten of us in front. The Rebs only shot two of our men. One man out of Company G was shot in the arm, which had to be amputated the following day; the other man was shot through the breast, and lived only two hours. There were ten men between us and the column, to support us if in trouble, and they came up on the double quick, under command of Lieutenant P. A. English, of Company A. We succeeded in capturing every Reb, not letting one escape to give the alarm to the awaiting Rebs, who were in force farther on.

We were now ordered to advance, which we did. After going about four miles we could hear very distinctly the enemy in our front. We came to a halt and reported to Major Hall, who commanded us to deploy as skirmishers and lay until daylight, which was not long. It was very fortunate for us that we did so, for this was in a long skirt of woods, and in an open field the enemy had six pieces of artillery awaiting our coming. After discovering what we had to contend with, we immediately fell back and marched to the road that General Kilpatrick was marching over. After marching all day of the 29th, we again struck the railroad and took possession of a locomotive and some cars. After burning them, there was a man came up to us. When asked by Major Hall if he had seen any Yanks pass through this way, he replied that there had been a column passed up about three hours before.

This was glorious news for us, to know we were so near our comrades, for it was getting rather warm for us in that neighborhood. The Rebs had by this time concentrated their forces on all the different roads, in order to head us off, if possible, and capture us. After leaving the railroad we had gone but a short distance when they attacked us. We went on the double quick until we joined Kilpatrick, who was fighting the enemy at a place called Yellow Tavern, five miles from Richmond. We were here until after

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dark, when we were ordered to advance; and you may believe we thought we were getting into rather close quarters—only five miles from the Reb capital! We continued on until within two miles of Richmond. We had a strong advance out, and could see the lights burning and hear the bells ringing and whistles blowing throughout the city. It appeared that they were greatly alarmed. We were expecting every moment to be ordered to charge into the city. We were waiting anxiously for General Butler to come in on the other side of the city with the Army of the James. Had General Butler made the advance with us there is no doubt but we would have taken possession of the capital on this famous cavalry raid; but he failed to come to our support.

On the morning of March 1st, we started on the advance guard until the whole column had passed around to the left of Richmond, and encamped on the old battle field at Fair Oaks for the night. We had a strong picket out. About two o'clock in the morning the Rebs opened guns and charged at the same time. Kilpatrick was not caught napping. The command was soon mounted, and advanced double quick in the direction of Richmond, till we struck the Yorktown Road. Marched down this road until near day. We halted and waited until daylight. We were not long here before the Rebs again appeared on the scene of action, this being on the 2d of March.

We put out a skirmish line, set three pieces of artillery, and opened fire on them. Fell back about three miles and opened three pieces again. We kept this up during the day, until we were quite a distance from the city. When night came we were on the Pamunkey river, where we halted until morning. On the 3d we marched all day; reached White House Landing in the evening, and were there all night. Next morning we took up our line of march and marched within five miles of Williamsburg, where we laid all night. Next morning we marched through Williamsburg, reached Yorktown about dinner time and encamped that night in the famous Peach Orchard, where McClellan had his hard fighting. Laid there all day. On the night of the 6th a

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portion of the command went to the assistance of General Butler, near Fortress Monroe, marching all night. The next day they were sent back on a boat. We were in camp on the 7th and 8th in the Peach Orchard. On the 9th of March, we crossed the James river and went into camp about one mile from Gloucester Point, and were here two days and nights. On the 11th of March we embarked on one of the steamers and were taken back to Washington City.

After getting off the boat, and all mounted who were able to march, we took up our line of march to Fairfax C. H., where we encamped for the night. On the 14th we marched to Catlett's Station, and were here over night. Next day marched to Culpepper C. H., making the raid from February 27th to March 15th, and being in the saddle two-thirds of the time. Those who were never on a cavalry raid know little of the hardships men have to endure. We were never as near worn out during our time in the service as we were on this raid. We lived entirely on the eatables we gathered up through the country, eating things we would have thrown away in camp. When we returned to our old camp, it was a happy meeting with our comrades who were there. We enjoyed our night's rest hugely. We were allowed two weeks' respite before being again put on duty. Thus ended the Kilpatrick Raid.

THE WILDERNESS CAMPAIGN.

About the 27th of April we broke camp and marched to Madison Court House, where we found some Rebs; charged the town and drove them some distance. We then returned to our old camp at Culpepper, where we lay until about the 4th of May; broke camp and marched about three miles, and encamped near Stevensburgh. On the morning of the 5th of May we crossed the Rapidan river, after having a little brush with the Rebs, and marched to the Chancellorsville battle ground, where we lay all day, and until the morning of the 6th. While there a number of us took a stroll around the old battle ground, where we fought about one year previous under old Joe Hooker. The skeletons of some of the slain at the Chancellorsville fight were to be seen scattered all over the field.

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This was the opening of the Wilderness fight. On the 6th of May we were on the skirmish line on the road leading to Fredericksburg. In the after part of the day Companies A and G were sent to United States Ford on a reconnoissance. When we returned the regiment was engaged in fighting, which continued until dark. We laid on the field all night. On the morning of the 7th, we renewed the fight, fought all day and laid on the field that night. On the 8th we fought until about 11 o'clock at night. In this engagement Captain P. A. English, Harper Nevin and Joseph Potts, of Company A, were wounded. Potts died of his wounds the next day after being sent to the rear.

We were relieved by the Fifth Army Corps. After being relieved by the infantry we marched within four miles of Fredericksburg and encamped for the night. This was our first fighting under General Sheridan. On the morning of May 9th we continued our march until we struck Beaver Dam Station, where we burned the station and some cars, and captured about three hundred prisoners; also destroyed about three miles of railroad track. We encamped for the night, and on the 10th we marched to the South Anna river, where we made a halt for the night. On the 11th we marched about three miles. We were now about ten miles from Richmond. We continued our march about four miles farther, encountered the enemy and had quite a brisk fight in the afternoon. We were now within two miles of Richmond, at daylight of the 12th of May, and fought the enemy in their fortifications all forenoon. In the afternoon our command marched to Gaines' Mills, where we went into camp for the night. On the 13th we marched to Bottom Bridge, on the Chickahominy, where we encamped for the night. On the 14th we continued our march to Harrison's Landing, on the James river, where we laid until the 16th, when we went on a reconnoissance and found the Rebs about five miles from Harrison's Landing. We had quite a little brush with them, capturing one lieutenant and five privates, and returned to camp in the evening of the 17th. Marched all that night and until the following evening, and halted about three miles from White House Landing,

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where we encamped and remained until the 21st of May. We were entirely out of rations for ourselves and had no forage for the horses, which was rather a bad condition to be in; and were some distance from supplies. On the 21st we moved camp to White House Landing, and on the night of the 22d we crossed the Pamunkey river; on the 23d we marched all day to another stream, where we built a bridge and crossed. On the morning of the 24th, we left the river, marched all day and encamped for the night, being twenty-seven miles from Richmond and about seventeen miles from Bowling Green, having made a march of twenty-five miles on the 24th. On the 25th we marched eighteen miles and joined the Potomac Army near Bowling Green, under command of Generals Grant and Meade, making the raid in fifteen days from the time we left the army in the Wilderness, this being our second raid around Richmond—once under Kilpatrick, and once under Sheridan.

On the 26th Company A was detailed to go with the engineer corps. We marched all day and part of the night, and lay up at North Anna river until about two o'clock in the morning, when we counter-marched and joined the regiment about daylight on the 27th, when we dismounted and fought all day, Company A capturing twenty-two prisoners and a number of horses. Encamped for the night four miles from Hanover Court House. On the 28th we fought all day, and had one man wounded. We now marched back to the Pamunkey river, and encamped for the night. On the 29th we advanced about four miles to the front.

On the 30th of May, 1864, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and the First Cavalry Division lay within four miles of the Pamunkey river. On the morning of that date, the Seventeenth was put on picket duty near Old House Tavern, when about twenty-five Rebs made their appearance in our front. We immediately deployed a skirmish line and opened fire on them. We had been engaged but a few minutes when we discovered that the enemy had quite a reserve in waiting for us. We continued to advance our line and fought the Rebs, who were infantry, until about dark. Our loss was considerable, although we drove them

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about three miles from where we opened the fight. John Anglun, our regimental quartermaster, was killed, with a number of others killed and wounded in the regiment. We encamped near Cold Harbor for the night.

On the morning of the 31st of May we advanced on the Cold Harbor road, and found the enemy strongly entrenched at Cold Harbor. Here we dismounted and fought on foot. We had to cross an open field, and in doing so the regiment lost a number in killed and wounded. I made a very narrow escape myself; had quite a large hole shot through my hat while crossing the field. This engagement was one of the most hotly contested fights we ever had, the command losing heavily; but not any way daunted we held our ground. On the following morning, June 1st, we entered rifle pits and stayed there until the next morning, when we were relieved by the Sixth Army Corps. And now came some hard fighting. Our command fought dismounted, while General Custer fought his command mounted. The Iron Brigade, to which we belonged, marched back to White House, eight miles distant, and went into camp, where we were supplied with three days' rations.

On the morning of the 2d of June we marched to Bottom Bridge and encamped for the night. We were now about twelve miles from Richmond. On the 3d of June, we had quite a little skirmish with the Rebs at Bottom Bridge. On the 4th of June, we marched to Old House Tavern, a distance of fifteen miles, and encamped for the night. On the 6th we marched about four miles and encamped at New Castle Ferry, on the Pamunkey river. On the 7th we continued our march about twenty miles and encamped for the night. On the 8th we marched to a station called Polecat, making a march of twenty-two miles that day. On the following day, we marched eighteen miles and halted for the night near Beaver Dam Station. We continued our march on the 10th, making about thirty miles more. This day we captured forty-six prisoners, one being a major. I have in my possession the spurs the major had on when captured. We were now at Orange Court House. On the 11th of June, we had quite a little brush with the Rebs at Trevillian Sta-

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tion; drove them about three miles. On the 12th, we renewed the fight and fought all day dismounted, General Custer at the same time fighting mounted. General Custer at one time was completely cut off from us and surrounded by the Rebs. He made one of his gallant sabre charges and cut his way out. The cavalry under Custer and our brigade lost heavily. The colonel commanding the Ninth New York regiment was killed while leading his regiment in a sabre charge for the purpose of opening a way for General Custer.

Our cavalry fell back that night some distance, the enemy being most too many for us. We were compelled to leave our dead in the hands of the Rebs. We destroyed a number of miles of railroad between Richmond and Jordan's Mills. On the 13th of June we marched to the North Anna river, making about fifteen miles. On the 14th we marched ten miles and encamped at Todd's Tavern, on the Franksburg road. On the 15th we marched about eighteen miles and encamped by the Poe river. We continued our march the following day, making about twenty miles, and encamped near the town of Bowling Green, Va. Resumed our march the next day, making a march of fifteen miles, when we halted for the night, being about fifteen miles from King and Queen Court House, and eight miles from White House Landing. On the 18th marched to King and Queen C. H., where we encamped for the night. On the 19th we retraced our steps a distance of fifteen miles and encamped at Dunkirk Landing. On the 20th marched eighteen miles and encamped at White House Landing. On the 21st we crossed the river on a railroad bridge by leading the horses, whilst the artillery had to be pulled over by the men.

After going about one and a half miles from the Pamunkey river we encountered the Rebs and fought them all day; drove them about three miles. We had three men wounded and two killed in Company A (John Martin and Joseph White killed, Fred Marquet, Walter House and one other wounded). Eleven men were wounded and six killed in the regiment. On the 22d marched about ten miles and en-

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camped for the night by the Chickahominy river, at Stone's Bridge. We remained here until about noon of the 23d, when the Rebs attacked our picket line, which opened another fight that continued until five p. m. The Rebs, getting a little more than they expected, fell back, leaving us in possession of the field. The Sixth New York lost a number of killed and wounded in this engagement. On the 24th marched to Charles City Court House, where the Rebs had whipped General Gregg's cavalry division. Our division was immediately sent to the front. It was about ten o'clock at night. We laid on the field until morning, when we turned the tide the other way. We captured a number of prisoners. On the 25th marched four miles and encamped at Wilcox's Landing, on the James river, where we rested until the 28th of June, when we crossed the James and lay in camp until the next morning. We then took up our line of march, made about twelve miles, and encamped at Prince George Court House. On the 30th we marched ten miles and encamped at Black river, nine miles from Petersburg.

July first we broke camp, marched about six miles, and went into camp for the night; continued our march, on the 2d of July, about fifteen miles, and encamped at Light House Point, on the James river, where we lay until the 4th of July, when we moved about three miles and went on picket duty. We lay here until about the 26th of July, when we made another move. We marched all night, crossed the Appomatox, and on the morning of the 27th we crossed the James river, and laid all day and until the next morning, which was the 28th of July, 1864. We now opened up a fight with the Rebs at Malvern Hill. Fought all day and night and then returned to the other side of the James. Left our horses, recrossed the river again, and fought on foot; went back that night, about twelve o'clock, mounted our horses and marched all night to the Appomatox river, and, on the 30th marched out to the left of Petersburg, where we laid all night. On the 31st marched to a camp near City Point; laid there until the 2d of August, when we embarked on board a vessel for Washington City.

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SHENANDOAH VALLEY CAMPAIGN.

The boat left City Point on the morning of the 3d of August, and arrived in Washington City on the evening of the 5th. Marched through the city on the evening of the 6th, about dusk, on our way to the Shenandoah Valley. We went out as far as Tannelytown; went into camp for the night; continued our march on the 7th as far as Monocacy river and laid up for the night. On the 8th we marched to Harper's Ferry; on the 9th crossed the Potomac river at Harper's Ferry, continued our march about six miles, and encamped for the night. On the 10th we marched twenty-five miles and encamped at Millwood, in the valley. On the 11th fought all day near White Post, the fighting was very hard, the ground being very hotly contested. Company A suffered severely. David H. Niblo was shot through the body during that night; David Bruce, shot through the arm; Oscar Bradley, shot in the hand; David Mercer, shot in the stomach, died from the wound. The same ball that killed Niblo, passing through him, struck Mercer. On the 12th we marched to Old Ford Springs; laid there about four hours, and then continued the march to Middletown, where we encamped for the night.

On the 13th we marched six miles; next day, about four miles, and went on picket at Cedar Springs, two miles from Front Royal, on the Shenandoah river. On the 16th the Rebs attacked us, about three p. m. We drove them back, capturing three battle flags and four hundred prisoners; fought until after dark. Were on picket duty all day of the 17th at Old Chapel Church, on the Berryville Pike. Remained on picket until the 20th of August.

While we were at this point the paymaster came out to pay us off. Colonel Mosby, the bushwhacker, made a dash on the army train, and burned a number of wagons, near Berryville, but did not succeed in getting the greenbacks, although some of his men were in the wagon that contained the money. On the 20th we marched to the point where Mosby burned the wagons. On the 21st the Rebs made an attack on us. Finding them too strong for us, we fell back to Charleston and went into camp. During this engagement

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Brice Ramsey, of Company A, received a slight wound in the leg. On the 22d we marched about ten miles and went on picket on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, four miles from Shepperdstown and eight miles from Harper's Ferry. Were relieved from picket duty on the 23d, and went into camp near Shepperdstown.

On the 25th we fought all day on the Winchester Pike. John McCullough was wounded; Corporal A. Hartford, wounded in the arm; ——— Waterhouse, in the foot; Lieutenant James Potter and David Stone, killed in a sabre charge. Company A lost heavily in men and horses during the charge. We were ordered to open up a way between our brigade and General Custer, the Rebs having him completely cut off from our brigade. Custer's brigade, during this time had been fighting desperately, but the Rebs had turned their whole force on him, which caused the order for the Seventeenth to make the charge. Lieutenant Potter was at the head of the company when killed. He had just given the order to draw sabres, when he was shot. Major Coe Durland had his horse shot. But there was no such thing as going back. We were again ordered forward. Captain P. A. English by this time was at the head of his company. He had been sent on other duty when we first went in, but came just in time to take command.

General Torbert stood by the roadside and said, "Boys, Custer is in that woods, and you must cut your way to him, and help him," and the order was given to forward. We went forward and did cut our way to him, and found his little band fighting like tigers, as they always fought. I don't think there was a man in his command but what loved him, for they were never in a tight place but what he was there to lead them and share the dangers with them. On the 26th we rested all day near Harper's Ferry. On the following day we went on picket duty. On the 28th we marched up the Winchester Pike, found the Rebs at Smithfield, fought them, driving them about three miles, and then encamped. Laid in camp until the 29th, when we again opened up another fight. This time the Rebs drove us back about four miles. After fighting all day, we took possession

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of Smithfield. The next morning we marched back as far as Berryville and went into camp.

All who may read this can see we got very little rest after going into the Shenandoah Valley. It was up and down the valley continually—we would drive the Rebs one day and the next day they would drive us. We moved camp on the 2d of September to Ripley, and that night marched back to Berryville. On the 3d we marched to White Post, and lay on picket all night. On the 4th the enemy got in our rear, and we were compelled to fall back to near Berryville. On the 5th we marched to Smithfield and went on picket again. On the 6th our regiment was sent out on a reconnoissance. After going about four miles we found the Rebs at Opequon river, drove in their pickets, opened up a fight, and fought about two hours, when we received reinforcements and drove them from the river. Our cavalry crossed the stream and fought all day, and then recrossed the river again. Company A was left to guard the ford. We had some hard fighting; remained there until after dark. Michael Caler, of Company A, was wounded in the leg; Captain Reinhold, of Company E, was killed.

On the 8th we moved to Smithfield. On the 9th the regiment went on a scout to the Opequon river. Company A was ordered to charge the ford and drive the Rebs back, which we did in good style, driving them away and capturing fifteen prisoners. We crossed the river, drove them to Bunker Hill, and then went on picket duty. On the 10th we were relieved from picket. On the 13th our brigade went out to reconnoiter. The 17th we were ordered to cross the Opequon and see what was to be found. We had gone but a short distance from the main column when we found the Rebs at Bunker Hill. We laid on the Hill a short time watching them, fired a few shots to let them know we were still haunting them, and then returned to the main column. On the 14th we were put on picket on the Opequon river; were relieved from picket on the 15th, and went to camp. On the 18th marched back to General Sheridan's headquarters and drew rations. On the morning of

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the 19th, broke camp about three a. m., and marched to the Opequon river, remaining there until noon.

At noon the brigade was ordered to cross the river to relieve a brigade of regulars. After going about one mile, we found the Rebs and opened up a fight. By this time the three cavalry divisions were all over the river and in the engagement (General Custer's Division, General Averill's Division, and the First Division, of which we formed a part). The fight became general and lasted all afternoon. The cavalry divisions made a juncture on the Winchester Pike, while our division was doing the hard fighting. General Custer was held back to make a charge, but we all charged together, driving the Rebs over the cleared fields like so many sheep. The cavalry composed the right wing of our army. Our infantry was engaged on our left, having the Rebel infantry to contend with. Our driving in the Reb cavalry broke the enemy's left, and the consequence was their whole line had to give way. We continued to drive them until after they had passed through Winchester and some distance beyond the town. It was now some time after night. During the fight we captured quite a number of flags, prisoners, cannon, etc. Our brigade captured four battle flags during the engagement.

We encamped at Winchester that night, and on the following day, as the command was ordered to the front to renew the engagement, General Sheridan was on the roadside, and ordered the Seventeenth out of the column, saying he wanted one of his best cavalry regiments to report to Colonel Edwards at Winchester, who had charge of the town. I will just say here that we were now getting ourselves into hard work. General Sheridan went on to the front, driving the Rebs up the valley, and we were left to keep the communication open from the front to Harper's Ferry and Martinsburg. We were carrying dispatches daily from the front to the rear and from the rear to the front; and had some fighting almost every day we went out. We lost more men doing that duty than we would have lost in a regular engagement. We had to march from forty to sixty miles with dispatches, and had bushwhackers all along the line watching

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for us. This kind of duty we had until the army fell back to Winchester. On the 21st I was sent out with ten men to Harper's Ferry with a dispatch, while the rest of the regiment was taking care of the wounded and burying the dead. On the 22d I was ordered back to Winchester, and got as far as Charlestown, when I learned that Colonel Mosby had driven all the pickets in. I was ordered by the colonel commanding to remain there all night. Had I gone on with my men we would all have been killed or captured.

The next day the infantry at Charlestown was ordered to fall back to Harper's Ferry. I consulted my men as to what would be best for us to do, and we concluded to go through to Winchester, or die doing our duty. So off we went. Knowing the road pretty well I traveled the pike part of the way, and then left the pike and marched on the dirt road, and when we were on the dirt road, Mosby was on the pike, and captured Brigadier General Duffee and his escort. I suppose if we had followed the pike our fate would have been the same as Duffee's. My orders to the men, in case we met any Rebs, were for every man to keep perfectly cool until they would get near us, and then every man to open fire at the signal and take care of himself. But we were very fortunate, getting back to camp all O. K.

After getting to camp all safe with the dispatch, I was then sent to the front, with a sergeant and ten men from Company G, but they failed to get through. The sergeant was captured and three men killed. On the 24th of September, a portion of the regiment was sent to Harper's Ferry with some refugees, and on the 25th, came back as far as Charlestown, remained all night (put up in the court house where John Brown was tried) and got back to Winchester on the 26th. We remained in camp until the 30th, when the regiment went on a foraging expedition. October 1st Company A was ordered out on a scouting expedition. On the 2d it marched from Winchester to Martinsburg, a distance of twenty-two miles; and on the 3d, marched back to Winchester. On the 4th and 5th we laid in camp; on the 6th, went after forage; on the 7th in camp; on the 8th, went to Martinsburg with a lot of refugees; on the 9th, returned to

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Winchester with dispatches. We were in camp until the 13th, when we went after Colonel Mosby; returned to camp after night and rested until the 18th, when the regiment went after forage. On the 19th the fight opened up at Middletown, the Rebs losing a great many prisoners, fifty-eight pieces of artillery and a number of wagons. On the 20th we went after straw to lay the wounded on. Laid in camp until the 25th, when we again took another trip after Mosby.

WINCHESTER.

On the 29th an order was issued from Colonel Edwards' headquarters for one sergeant and twenty men to report to his headquarters, with twenty of the best horses in the regiment, and it fell to my lot to be the sergeant to command the squad. So we reported to Edwards' headquarters and received our orders. I was to report myself to Major Young, of the general staff. He gave me old Bob, a colored man, who was to be our guide. This little trip was to be around and into the rear of General Early's (Rebel) army of the Shenandoah. So off we started, it being a short time after noon on the 29th. We marched along the Romney Pike to within four miles of Pewtown, and stopped over night; had not seen any of the enemy yet.

On the following morning we continued our march, and after getting out as far as Cossen river, about thirty miles from Winchester, we came upon some Rebs, and captured three. The others escaped. But here we had some fun. We took the trail of a party and followed it up on the mountain and down the opposite side into a deep hollow or hole called Hell's Hole, and here we found a log shanty with four horses tied to the side. We had not long to wait until one of the Rebs made his appearance on the outside, and then the fun commenced. We were on the side of the mountain, and it was so steep that we had to dismount and lead our horses. We opened up a fight and had it quite lively for a time. We finally captured the Rebs and their horses and lost three of our own horses, as we could not do the fighting and hold the horses on the mountain. One of the captured party had a very fine gun, a repeater that shot sixteen times.

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After getting ready to retrace our steps up the mountain, we found that the party was a squad of Reb guerillas, and that this was their hiding place. We crept up the side of the mountain with our prisoners, leading our horses. When we reached the road again where we had left some of our party to guard our tracks during our stay down the mountain, they had captured one more Reb. It was now about four p. m. Here we left the Cossen River and marched until dark, when we struck the pike at the foot of the mountain. We now followed the pike up the mountain side again, and reached the top without any further trouble. But after going down about half way on the other side we were attacked by some Rebs. We fought them until after night, when they fell back and left us in possession of the field. We killed one of the Reb horses, captured the rider, and found that he was one of the most desperate men in the valley, the leader of a band of guerillas.

He turned out to be the notorious and famous Charley Seibert. He said, when his horse was shot it threw him so hard on the ground he could not recover in time to escape.

We continued on our march until we came to Old Bill Russell's Cross Roads, eighteen miles from Winchester, it being twelve o'clock at night. We were then about four miles from the Reb army and eighteen from the Yankee army. I posted my pickets, and in less than twenty-five minutes the Rebs were on us. Fortunately I had posted two of my best fighting boys on the outpost (I am proud to say they were Beaver county boys), and they had with them the sixteen-shooter that we had captured from the Rebs that day. They held the post until I got to them with more men. We finally drove them off, and were not disturbed any more that night. In the morning Mrs. Russell gave us a very good breakfast, and Old Bill, as we called him, gave us a big drink of apple jack. We now started off for camp, and arrived safe, only losing three horses on our trip, bringing in with us twelve horses, nine prisoners and one sixteen-shooter gun. We had made a raid clear around the Reb army. Our raid being so successful, the colonel commanding ordered that we should be kept from regimental duty;

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so we could accompany Captain Young almost every day or night on a raid, and capture some prisoners.

The regiment in the meantime was busy in carrying dispatches to and from Martinsburg. On the 4th of November the regiment went with General Sheridan to the Opequon river, and returned on the night of the 5th. On the 6th, went out to capture twelve Rebs, and returned to camp about daylight on the morning of the 7th. On the 9th three companies—Company A under Captain P. A. English, Company B under Captain D. M. Donehoo, and Company G under Captain Kurts—marched to the Opequon river, captured some prisoners and returned to camp on the 10th. On the 12th the regiment was sent to Berrysville, charged into the town, driving the Rebs out, and came back to camp that night. On the 16th, the regiment was ordered on another raid; returned that night. Was in camp until the 24th of November when the command went to Berrysville and back.

At the battle of Cedar Creek, which took place October 19th, General Sheridan was on his way to the army from Washington City, had got back as far as Winchester, and was at Colonel Edwards' headquarters, when the Rebs were driving his army back (he had got there on the evening of the 18th, and was staying over night at Colonel Edwards'). At daylight on the morning of the 19th the General asked for an escort to take him to the front, and part of the old Seventeenth was ordered to escort the General on his famous "twenty miles away" ride. But we were like so many dogs after a fox! He was riding his famous black horse, and we were strung out along the pike, the fastest horse ahead!

November 27th the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry broke camp at Winchester, W. Va., marched four miles out on the Front Royal Pike, and halted for the night. On the 28th the cavalry corps, under General Torbert, started on a raid up the Luray valley, and to Gordonsville. The roads were very bad, which caused our raid to be short. We were gone four or five days, but returned to camp with a number of horses, cattle and plenty of provisions.

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I will just say here that on the 27th of November, I was ordered to report to General Sheridan's headquarters, and take charge of his scouts. I was allowed the privilege of selecting some of my scouts, and made the request to have four men from my company detailed with me—men who I knew would do their duty in any position in which they might be placed. Captain Young, one of Colonel Edwards' staff, and who had previously been in command of the scouts, was ordered to report at General Sheridan's headquarters to act as aide-de-camp on his staff, so it fell to my lot to remain at General Sheridan's headquarters, in command of sixty-five scouts, until the close of the war.

The regiment was moved to a little town called Lovettsville, a short distance below Harper's Ferry and about two or three miles back from the Potomac river, opposite Berlin, in Maryland, doing picket duty there until about December 22d, when it was ordered to report to General Torbert, and went with the First Division (to which we belonged) to Gordonsville, while Custer, with his command, went to Staunton. Custer was gone about three days, and returned to camp after doing great damage to the enemy. The weather was very hard on men and horses. We remained in camp until in February.

From the time I took command of the scouts up to this date I had been very active. I was obliged to keep a continual watch all along the lines, and report every morning to General Sheridan the whereabouts of the Rebs. About the 1st of February, 1865, we sent a woman to Romney to see what Gilmore and McNeal were doing. She returned on the 4th of the month, and I reported her progress to General Sheridan. I was then ordered to take thirty men and proceed to Romney, a distance of about forty-five miles. I started on the 5th, after night (the snow being very heavy on the ground), and found Gilmore at Moorefield. Captured him and one of his staff in their beds. We made our escape with them, and also the black horse which was given to him on his raid into Pennsylvania and Maryland, the time he burnt Chambersburg. We had gone some three miles with him before his command knew that he had been

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captured. The Rebs followed us as rapidly as possible and attacked us, but we made our escape with the prisoners and returned to Winchester the next evening; had eighteen prisoners.

JAMES RIVER EXPEDITION.

The regiment continued doing picket duty until about the last of February. On the night of February 28th, Sheridan called me into his office and gave orders that I should proceed at daylight, march up the valley as far as Woodstock, and remain there until he would arrive with his cavalry corps that night. So I started as ordered, and marched as far as Strasburg. There I found some Rebs and had quite a little brush, killing one of them, and drove them away from Strasburg. I marched on to Woodstock. About dark General Sheridan arrived with his army. On the following morning I started with my company of scouts, dressed in full Rebel uniform, and marched to Newmarket. We encamped for the night near Newmarket. The following morning I marched to Harrisonburg, found quite a little force of Johnnies there, and had quite a brisk fight between the enemy and my scouts. We kept up a bold front until the column came up, and while the command was engaged in fighting, I was ordered to take my scouts, accompanied by one regiment of cavalry, around on their flank. I found a fording where we crossed safely, without the enemy knowing anything about it. We succeeded in getting in their rear, where we made a charge, surprised them completely, and captured their train and about two hundred prisoners.

Then we marched on to Staunton, left the pike at Staunton and marched on the dirt road for Charlottesville, where we found General Early posted with the remnant of his army at the foot of the mountain, to oppose our advance. General Devin, with his command, was dismounted to fight on foot, and Custer's men were formed for a charge. Finally everything was ready for an advance, and then the fight opened. After a short time General Sheridan ordered a charge, and away we went, capturing every piece of artillery and all the wagons, and pretty nearly all the Rebel

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army. This was the last fight General Early ever made. On we pushed through the mud and finally reached Charlottesville, where we laid three days for a rest.

Our next move was on to Lynchburg. We marched within twelve miles of the town, got all the Rebel army in the city to defend it, and then started in the opposite direction, destroying all the railroads, and the James River canal for miles, and prevented the enemy from following us by rail. We had a full sweep of the country, nothing in our way, and we destroyed everything that would be of use to the enemy. We halted at Columbia, on the James river, and remained two days to rest the horses. Here is where John McCloskey and David Dunn, of the Southside, were taken prisoners. They had been back of camp a short distance at some house, when the Rebs came up, captured them, and took them to Richmond. They had only been prisoners about ten days when they were exchanged. On their way up on the boat from Richmond David Dunn took sick and died.

During our stay at Columbia, on the James river, there was a party of Rebs on the opposite side watching our movements. General Sheridan asked for an officer and twenty men to go over and rout them. The Seventeenth always being ready, Captain P. A. English and twenty men got into an old flat, and over the river they went. We had a piece of artillery posted to cover our little band in case the enemy would prove too strong for English, but he made the shore, drove the Rebs away, held the opposite shore until dark, and then returned safe. It was here that Sheridan asked for four of my best scouts. I reported to his headquarters and received orders to have two men go mounted and two men cross the river and go on foot to General Grant's headquarters, near Petersburg, to have rations sent out to supply the cavalry corps. He said if two men would be captured the other two would likely get through; and if they would make the trip all right, he would give them two hundred and fifty dollars apiece. So off they went. The four men got through safe. The two that started mounted had to abandon their horses and go on

foot through the woods. When we arrived at White House Landing the four scouts were there on a gunboat, which had been sent around with the boat loaded with supplies for the cavalry. We lay here about two days, when we started for Grant's army, arriving there about the 26th of March. The old Seventeenth was always ready when there was any hard work to be done. When we arrived at General Grant's headquarters, in front of Petersburg, we were met with a hearty greeting by the Army of the Potomac. We lay there two days, and drew rations and forage for our horses, and were then ready for the march again.

The cavalry corps encamped in the rear of the extreme left of Grant's Army of the Potomac, at Hancock Station. At this point we received supplies for men and horses. Sheridan had a small reinforcement attached to his command—the old Second Cavalry Division, once commanded by General Gregg, but now under command of General Crook. The three cavalry divisions proceeded on this last grand march under Custer, Devin and Crook. The old Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was under T. C. Devin, who commanded the first division. The brigade to which we were attached was called the Iron Brigade, and was noted for its hard fighting.

It was a grand sight to see General Custer and his staff on the field during the last struggle of Lee. The brave general had long, flowing curls, and a flaunting red scarf, which was very conspicuous. Custer's division could be recognized a mile away by his bright colors. On the 29th of March, General Sheridan, with his cavalry, left camp and marched to the extreme left of General Grant's army. It was the opinion that this was to be a long and wearisome raid. The cavalry was reduced considerably by the culling out of all brokdown horses and dismounted men. Before starting they were left at Petersburg, and from thence sent to Washington, never to witness or take an active part in the field again.

I will try to give you an idea of how severe the last raid was on men and horses in coming through from the valley. When leaving Winchester, W. Va., the First and Third Cav-

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alry Divisions numbered about 9,484 strong. On arriving at Waynesburg, one month later, the command was reduced 1,500 men, leaving about 8,000 men to continue the march; and, after arriving in front of Petersburg, we numbered 5,700 all told. To this was added Crook's command, numbering 3,300, and at a later date, McKenzie's skeleton cavalry Division from the Army of the James, 1,000 strong—thus making Sheridan's cavalry number 10,000 men.

THE FINAL CAMPAIGN.

Sheridan had the Fifth Army Corps added to his command, and was given the command of the left wing of the army during the last campaign. On the 29th of March, the cavalry moved out of the lines, striking off to the southwest. The first night we crossed Hatcher's Run and moved on in the direction of Dinwiddie Court House, Devin's division in the advance, the old Seventeenth leading. We found some Rebs at the Court House; but were not long in driving them out. Devin's and Crook's divisions went into camp for the night, leaving Custer back at Hatcher's Run. It had been raining, and the roads were almost impassable. The wagon trains had stuck in the mud, and Custer's division was guarding them. It was reported that Fitzhugh Lee's Rebel cavalry was off to the south of us, watching for an opportunity to pounce upon the train. I was ordered to take my scouts, find out the whereabouts of Lee's advance, and report as early as possible.

I found some of his forces at Stone river, and reported accordingly. Custer was now brought up from the trains, just in time to engage in the fight. The First and Third Cavalry Divisions had been engaged the day before. At one time the Seventeenth was entirely cut off, and Captain P. A. English, with Company A, was very nearly captured. Had it not been that Captain English was an excellent commander as well as a brave officer, he and the company would surely have been made prisoners. General Sheridan with his rapid marching had left a gap of about five miles between his cavalry and the infantry Fifth Corps. The Second Army Corps was following the Fifth.

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On the 30th Sheridan sent Devin's division and Davies' brigade, of Crook's force, from Dinwiddie Court House due north to gain Five Forks on the White Oak Road. Sheridan remained at the Court House with Custer. It was raining very hard. Old T. C. Devin, the "Iron War Horse," as he was called, was ordered to take the Iron Brigade, to which the Seventeenth belonged, to turn Lee's right at Five Forks—and well do I remember the occasion, for I was all night with my scouts trying to cut the wires leading into Petersburg. Devin, on arriving at Five Forks, found the Rebs in full force, so strong he could not drive them out. He was obliged to fall back to the main column. Lee thought he would squash Devin or capture his whole division. Pickett's division of the enemy was sent out to Five Forks, with all the Reb cavalry. Their force numbered about 11,000 strong. Lee was a little late; had he struck Devin on the 30th, the Fifth Army Corps was still out of supporting distance.

On the evening of the 31st the infantry was about five miles back. The enemy attacked us on the 31st, in the style in which Lee always delivered his blows. It was about two o'clock in the afternoon when they came in on Devin, whose total force did not exceed 4,000 men, and, fighting on foot, the Rebs drove us out of the woods into the road to the Court House. Every foot of the ground was contested very closely, the men fighting like tigers, dismounted, the horses all being sent to the rear. The cavalry under Devin fell back to the main force without losing a prisoner or a gun. This was the last move of any consequence that Lee ever made.

This corps of 11,000 men, under the Rebel General Johnson, started from the White Oak Road; first drove back the head of the Fifth Corps, then swung over and drove Devin, following him down the road, and charged Crooks, and was finally brought to a halt in front of Dinwiddie Court House by the cavalry corps deployed in the open fields, dismounted. Devin's command was separated from the rest of the cavalry. General Custer brought up two brigades, and, with his command included, managed to hold

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the Rebs in check until Devin came to his assistance, and then they made Pickett take the back track. Such was our position on the night of the 31st.

During this time I was going night and day, with my scouts, dressed in full Rebel uniform, to find out every move the enemy would make, and report the same to Sheridan. I was ordered to go to General Warren's headquarters, on the Boydton plank road, and tell him to strike the enemy directly in the rear with his corps (the Fifth), and to attack Pickett at daylight. But General Warren disobeyed orders, and was relieved from the command of the corps. By this time old Phil was getting his mad up, and he ordered McKenzie back to Dinwiddie Court House as a reserve, and to guard the train. Custer and Devin were ordered to assault the works at Five Forks, and try to turn the right flank of the enemy.

About one o'clock the Fifth Army Corps came up and was ordered to help the cavalry. The infantry was to strike the Rebs on the left of Pickett's command, and come down behind their breastworks, while Custer and Devin, with their cavalry, were ordered to charge the works in front. Custer and Devin, with only 5,700 men, had been fighting and driving the Rebs all morning, while the Fifth Corps had not struck a blow that day. Imagine the impatience of Sheridan in seeing it move so slowly with at least 15,000 men. But finally the infantry was ready, and the order was given to charge. Custer and Devin charged with the cavalry, swept over the breastworks, and captured all the guns and battle flags they had in their works. Thus closed the battle of Five Forks. The heaviest of the fighting fell on Devin's command, as he charged the center. The old Seventeenth was in the very hottest part of the fire, and sustained its good reputation for fighting. I was ordered to report to the commander of the Second Army Corps, and tell him to push forward rapidly. The last fight had been fought, and now the chase began. Custer and Devin, with the cavalry, were put in the advance to follow up the enemy. I was following closely, with my scouts, so as to report every move they might make.

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On the morning of the second day of April the chase began in earnest. The cavalry pushed on rapidly to the westward, and reached Ford Station, on the railroad from Petersburg to Lynchburg, in order to ascertain the movements of Lee's army. Two railroads crossed the country at this point. He was following the one leading from Richmond to Danville, N. C., running southwest, known as the Danville Railroad. The other road ran from Petersburg nearly due west, to Lynchburg. They crossed each other at Burksville Station, about forty miles west of Petersburg. Lee's first plan of retreat was along the line of the Danville road to North Carolina, where he would join General Johnson's army, but little Phil was wide awake, and had General Custer and Devin with their cavalry to cut him off. With the help of the Fifth Army Corps they then pushed rapidly to Burksville, got in his front, and held him in check until our army could get up and attack his army in the rear. On the same day, Custer in the advance and Devin well up for support, reached Falls Station, about half way to Burk's Station, on the Lynchburg road.

On the 3d the cavalry pushed on, having nothing to contend with but Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, which gave way to our advance without much resistance. Lee's army was marching north of us, about six miles distant, on the road to Armelia Court House, where it strikes the Danville Railroad, this being about ten miles from Burksville. Custer and Devin were pushing on rapidly for Burksville, while Crook and McKenzie were on the road leading to Amelia Court House, with the Fifth Army Corps following. The Rebel infantry was found guarding the trains of Lee's army. Lee was encumbered by a very large army train which he was obliged to protect, but after all was forced to leave. Grant was pushing him with the flower of his army, and the result of this was soon visible to our cavalry. They saw that the enemy was completely demoralized, prisoners coming in by fifties and hundreds, to give themselves up. Wagons were found abandoned, also guns and caissons full of wet ammunition left on the roadside.

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Custer and Devin, with their commands, struck the Danville Railroad on the evening of the 4th, and made a short halt at Jettersville, between Lee and Burksville Junction. Sheridan arrived at Jettersville at dark, and learned through his scouts, who were continually on the watch, that Lee was at Amelia Court House, hardly five miles off. The Second Army Corps was following up in the rear of Lee's army, and the Sixth Army Corps was marching between the Second and Fifth. The night of the 4th was Lee's last chance of escape, for his army was getting short of food. We had intercepted one of Lee's dispatches which he was forwarding to Danville for supplies to be shipped to Burksville Junction.

The following morning Lee found that we had got between him and Burksville, and now his only way for escape was over the road leading to Lynchburg. Crossing the country with the expectation of meeting his supplies at Appomatox Court House, forty miles from Amelia Court House, the cavalry had been pressing him hard every day.

I was ordered out with my company of scouts, on the different roads, to ascertain what the Rebs were doing. I was about ten miles away from the main column, when I came in contact with a Rebel general by the name of Baringer, commanding First North Carolina Division. I found him with two of his staff and two orderlies. My scouts and I were in full Rebel uniform. After meeting them we conversed with them, got all the information we wanted, and then politely asked them to surrender. They did not like to do so, but we compelled them to comply with our wishes, and we then returned to our lines. I now have in my possession a medal given me for capturing this general. After reaching our lines I reported to General Sheridan all I had learned of Lee's movements, and General Devin, with the First Cavalry Division, to which the old Seventeenth belonged, was ordered forward, and in a short time struck a wagon train going to Appomatox, by way of Deatonsville. It was guarded by cavalry, but was soon captured, with five guns and some prisoners. During the night the rest of our army came up and encamped at Jettersville.

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On the morning of the 6th of April I was ordered to be ready to leave at daylight with my scouts, move over the road leading to Farmville, and, when I found Lee's column, to report back at once. I had gone but three miles when I left the main road, crossed the fields, soon struck the head of Lee's army, and continued quite a distance with his column. On arriving at a cross-road, I left, saying to the enemy, that I was going out on the flank to see if there were any Yankees on the road. After getting out of sight, we put spurs to our horses, soon reached our lines, and reported to Sheridan what we had found. He at once halted the column, gave his orders to the respective division commanders to strike the enemy on his flank, and away went the cavalry in a trot, Crook having the lead, Custer and Devin following. It was only a short march. The whole Rebel army train could be seen in full view, the train being miles in length, stretched out along the Lynchburg road, and the Rebel army marching along its flank to protect it, doing all they could to escape.

We soon struck a stream called Sailor's Creek, which gave the name to the fight that followed. It being Sheridan's intention to try and take a portion of this immense train, he was not long in having his anticipations realized. He was in hopes, at the same time, that the enemy would make a stand, and he could hold them until our infantry would get up. Crook was ordered to attack the train and find a weak point if possible. This was accomplished just after crossing the creek, on the high grounds overlooking it. Here Custer was ordered to General Devin's support. Fifteen pieces of artillery were taken and about four hundred wagons destroyed, while three divisions of Rebel infantry were cut off from their train.

The Rebels were just posting a battery of nine pieces of artillery as General Custer came forward. He understood their intentions in time, turned back, and ordered General Devin to bring up his men, as there would be a warm contest. I knew the old Seventeenth would have to stand her share, and I was anxious to hear the next order. Devin was coming on a trot when Custer turned to me and said,

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“Mac, for God’s sake, see what that is coming on my right.” I turned my horse, passed through the Seventh Michigan regiment, and was going up the side of the hill, to look down the other, when I met the Rebels coming in full line of battle.

I turned back, as a matter of course, when they fired, but I got back safe, and reported to him just in time to see him lead the charge at Sailor’s Creek, the old Seventeenth taking her share of it. There were eight hundred prisoners captured. We also took and destroyed nearly one thousand wagons. About five o’clock p. m. the Rebel General Kershaw surrendered his sword to General Custer. The total number captured that day was seven thousand prisoners, with thirty-seven battle flags and a large number of guns; also the Rebel General Ewell and his whole staff were taken, with the whole corps, most of them falling into the hands of the cavalry. This was the closing of the Sailor Creek battle. At night nearly all of the old army of the valley encamped together by Sailor Creek, Generals Sheridan, Custer, Merritt, Devin, Crook and Wright, after their usual glorious success.

The following morning after the Sailor Creek fight, the cavalry took up the chase after Lee’s army, General Crook in the advance. It was now definitely known that Lee was trying to retreat to Danville.

On the morning of the 7th of April, General Phil Sheridan ordered General Devin and General Custer, with their commands, under General Merritt, to the southwest, some distance from the railroad, on the road leading to Prince Edward Court House. General Crook was pushing directly after Lee in the direction of Farmville, north of Prince Edward Court House. He struck Lee’s retreating forces at Farmville, but was compelled to fall back, the Rebels being too strong, which caused the loss of many men, and General Gregg of the cavalry.

When Generals Devin and Custer arrived at Prince Edward Court House, they found the place deserted. They immediately returned, joined the main column, and went into camp for the night, near the railroad.

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On the morning of the 8th of April, I reported to General Sheridan for orders, and was ordered to take four of my scouts and proceed to Appomattox Court House, and find out when Lee was expected to arrive at that point and report back immediately. After going about three miles, we found two Rebel soldiers at a house on the roadside. We asked what they belonged to, and, of course, they would repeat the same question in asking what we belonged to, seeing that we were dressed in their clothing. We said we belonged to the Ninth Virginia Cavalry. After getting all the information we could, we continued on our way until we reached a station, where we found five or six Rebs standing on the platform.

I inquired of them if they had seen any Yankees about today. They said no, but said about one mile further on there was a train of cars laden with rations, and also another train of supplies at Appomattox station. We, of course, pretended we were delighted in knowing that we would soon have supplies, as we (the Rebs) were nearly starved, and we were sent out by General Lee to know if there were any "Yanks" on that road. After learning all we could, we returned to the main column. General Custer was in the advance, Devin following, and Crook in the rear.

After giving General Sheridan all the information I had, he ordered General Custer forward on the main road, Devin and Crook to take the flank, with orders to push to the front as fast as possible. Off went the cavalry on a trot. Now came my orders from little Phil; I was to proceed to the Rebel lines and get inside of the army and find out as near as I could the strength of Lee's army. So off I started with my scouts, succeeded in getting inside their lines, and marched quite a distance with them as happy as any of them. But before Lee reached the Court House, Custer and Devin had captured both trains of cars which were loaded with supplies for the Rebel army, and had run them back in our lines.

General Lee arrived at Appomattox about five o'clock p. m., on the evening of the 8th. I remained in their lines with my men, until some time after dark. After Lee found that

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Sheridan had captured his trains, and that his advance column was cut off, he determined to make a terrible effort to go through, as this was his last chance. So he ordered a line of infantry forward to push our cavalry back. The fight continued until about eight o'clock at night. When everything quieted down, I left Lee's lines; and, as we went out through their lines, we took with us a rebel lieutenant and ten men off of their picket line, and reported to General Sheridan all our discoveries. Custer and Devin had captured during the day about thirty pieces of artillery, a great many prisoners, wagon trains, and two trains of cars. The Rebel army lay all night within rifle-shot of our army. Our infantry came up during the night, so that at daylight, our army was in position for the last grand fight.

I have read many different statements in regard to Lee, but I will try and give a true statement, as I was present during this last struggle of Lee and his army. You know already of my position, and my duty, of course, called me to General Sheridan's headquarters. When General Lee came up to Sheridan, I stood within five feet of him when he dismounted. During any movement of the cavalry I always rode near the General, so that if any orders were to be sent to his commanding officers I would be ready to go or send one of my men. Very frequently we had to pass by the Rebs in getting from one command to the other, and being acquainted with their way of talking, we could answer them without being detected. When General Fitzhugh Lee surrendered he said he could watch his troops, but those scouts were always with him and he could never get them.

On the morning of April 9th, General Lee, at daylight, commenced his last struggle for escape. The fight opened up brisk for a short time, the cavalry and infantry all engaged, and continued until near ten a. m., when Lee found he could not get through nor fall back, as he was completely cut off and surrounded on all sides; and, to save any further blood-shedding, he sent in a flag of truce to Custer's part of the line, asking to surrender. Sheridan was soon informed of the fact. Sheridan, Custer and Ord had quite a long talk together. Sheridan then called me up and told me to send

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two of my old scouts to General Grant; they would find him either with the Second or Fifth Army Corps.

So off they went and found him with the Fifth Corps. They were to tell the General that Sheridan would be at Appomattox Court House. General Grant arrived at the Court House about two p. m. on the 9th of April. One of Sheridan's staff officers went over to Lee's headquarters and informed him of General Grant being at the Court House. Lee was not long in making his appearance. He came up riding his dark gray horse accompanied by one orderly, dismounted, handed his rein to his man, stepped upon the porch and shook hands with Generals Grant, Sheridan, Ord and Custer. They talked for a few minutes and then went into the house. As to Lee giving his sword to General Grant, it is not the case.

While they were in the house I talked to his orderly. Lee soon came out, mounted his horse, tipped his hat, and rode off. The house that the surrender was taken in was a two-story brick building, with a small porch in front, with a yard in front of the house about twenty feet wide, with a slat or paling fence and a small gate about the center. The Court House was set back in a square and a few houses faced it in front. In about one hour after Lee left General Grant, the prisoners that Lee had captured came marching over, headed by General Gregg who had been captured a day or so before the surrender. About dark our army trains took supplies into Lee's army, they being entirely out of rations. The two armies lay all night within half a mile of each other. I went into the Rebel lines after dark and conversed with some of the men. They appeared well satisfied that the war was over. I have given you a correct account of Lee's last fight and surrender to Grant.

On the 10th of April, Sheridan started back for Petersburg with his command, the infantry remaining to parole the prisoners and take charge of their arms and stores. About two o'clock p. m. on the 10th, General Lee passed us on his way home. He had bidden his troops farewell in the morning. After getting to Petersburg the cavalry recruited themselves up, and, after three days' rest, started for North

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Carolina to help Sherman capture Johnson's army. We had got as far as a place called Black Walnut, when I was ordered back to Petersburg. Sheridan, Meade and Grant went to Washington, General Crook remaining back to bring the army to Washington. We laid near Washington until after the grand review of the Army of the Potomac and Sherman's army. Sheridan was then sent to New Orleans to take charge of the Department of the Gulf. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was in camp about four miles back of Alexandria, at Cloud's mills. We remained there until about the first of June, when a portion of the Seventeenth went to Louisville, Ky. It was there but a short time, came back to Harrisburg and was mustered out.

My friends, I have given you a brief sketch of our work during the war. I don't think you can find a regiment that has a better record, and went through more battles than did the Seventeenth, commencing at the Chancellorsville fight, and ending at Appomattox Court House, April 9, 1865. In all eighty-seven engagements no regiment carried back to her state a better record than did the old Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

COMPLIMENTARY NOTICES OF THE REGIMENT.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, MAY 10, 1863

General Orders, No. 27.

The general commanding takes this occasion to commend the conduct of the Second Brigade and Martin's Sixth Independent New York Battery, in the late engagement near Chancellorsville.

The distinguished gallantry of the Eighth Pennsylvania Regiment in charging the head of the enemy's column, advancing on the Eleventh Corps, on the evening of the second instant; the heroism of the Sixth New York Regiment in cutting its way back to our own lines through treble its force of the enemy's cavalry on the first instant; and the coolness displayed by the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Regiment in rallying fugitives, and supporting the batteries (including Martin's) which repulsed the enemy's attack under "Jackson," on the evening of the second instant, have excited the highest admiration.

These noble feats of arms recall the glorious days of Middletown, Boonsboro, Antietam, Martinsburg, Upperville, Barber's, and Amosville, where the First Brigade shared with us the triumphs of victory, and they will now, while exulting in this success, join in sorrow for the brave who have fallen.

The gallant McVicar, the generous chivalric Keenan, with one hundred and fifty killed and wounded from your small numbers, attest to the terrible earnestness that animated the midnight conflict of the second of May.

A. PLEASANTON,
Brigadier-general Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS, SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST CAVALRY DIV.
MIDDLE MILITARY DIV., NOVEMBER 6, 1864.

SOLDIERS: The brevet brigadier-general commanding feels that he should not allow the present opportunity to pass without referring to, and recalling, the operations of his brigade during the late engagements.

Rapidly transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the Shenandoah Valley, you, on the second day's march, engaged a brigade of mounted infantry, and in one hour drove them from two strong positions in utter rout. Again, at Front Royal, Smithfield, Kearneysville, and Shepherdstown, your sturdy arms and keen sabres on each occasion hurled back the serried masses of the foe. At the battle of the Opequan, after charging and routing a superior force of the enemy's cavalry in your front, you whirled like a thunder-

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bolt on the left of his infantry lines, and rode them down in the face of a withering fire, in two successive charges, capturing over five hundred prisoners, and five battle-flags.

When detached from the division, and in advance, during the long pursuits of Early's army from Fisher's Hill to Port Republic, your gallantry and daring while pressing the enemy called forth the highest praise. In the action of the ninth of October, taking the advance near Edinburg, you drove Lomax's division "whirling" through Mount Jackson and across the Shenandoah, capturing his last gun and his train.

On the memorable nineteenth of October, the crowning glory was reserved for you of pursuing the enemy and reaping the fruits of that brilliant victory. After sturdily fighting from early morn with the gallant old division to which you were attached, in its successful efforts to check and finally drive the enemy's right, you dashed across the bridge over Cedar Creek, under a heavy fire, charging and completely smashing the enemy's rear guard. Darkness did not relax your efforts, but on you pushed, capturing guns, trains, and prisoners until at near midnight, you had reached Fisher's Hill, eight miles from the battlefield.

At early dawn you charged and drove the enemy's cavalry from the hill, and pushed on to Woodstock after the fast-flying foe, who could not again be overtaken.

Twenty-two of the forty-three guns captured by the cavalry, fifty-nine wagons and ambulances, over four hundred prisoners, (including a number of officers,) and two battle-flags, were the trophies of your success.

You have captured, during this short campaign, twenty-four guns, nine battle-flags in action, and over one thousand prisoners.

This brilliant success has not been effected without severe loss. One-third of your number, including forty officers, have been killed or wounded. They have fallen nobly at their post of duty.

Praise from me is superfluous. The record of your deeds is sufficient. You have done your duty, and the brigade has maintained its old reputation.

Signed,

THOMAS C. DEVIN,
Brevet Brigadier-general.

(Official.)

J. H. MANKEN, Capt. and A. A. G.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION,
DEPT. OF WASHINGTON, JUNE 21, 1865

*To the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Privates of the
Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.*

SOLDIERS: In pursuance of orders for the reduction of the armies of the United States, your regiment has, to a large extent, been honorably mustered out of service, the few who remain being consolidated with the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

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But the Seventeenth Pennsylvania, though now of the past, shall not be forgotten. In five successive campaigns, and in over three-score engagements, you have nobly sustained your part.

Of the many gallant regiments from your native State, none has a brighter record, none have more freely shed their blood on every battlefield from Gettysburg to Appomattox.

Your gallant deeds will be ever fresh in the memory of your comrades of the Iron Brigade and the First Division. Soldiers, farewell!

T. C. DEVIN,
Brevet Major-general Volunteers.

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS IN WHICH THE REGIMENT PARTICIPATED.

Occoquan, Va.	December 25, 1862.
Kelly's Ford, Va.	April 28, 1863.
Rapidan River, Va.	April 29, 1863.
Chancellorsville, Va.	May 1, 2 and 3, 1863.
Beverly Ford, Va.	June 9, 1863.
Aldie, Va.	June 16, 1863.
Upperville, Va.	June 21, 1863.
Ashby's Gap, Va.	June 21, 1863.
Middleburg, Va.	June 21, 1863.
Goose Creek, Va.	June 22, 1863.
Gettysburg, Pa.	July 1 and 2, 1863.
Smithburg, Md.	July 4, 1863.
Williamsport, Md.	July 6, 1863.
Funktown, Md.	July 7, 1863.
Beaver Creek, Md.	July 8, 1863.
Boonesborough, Md.	July 9, 1863.
Falling Waters, Md.	July 14, 1863.
Brandy Station, Va.	Aug. 1 and 2, 1863.
Culpeper, Va.	Sept. 13, 1863.
Brandy Station, Va.	Sept. 14, 1863.
Raccoon Ford, Va.	Sept. 14, 1863.
Robertson's Ford, Va.	Sept. 19, 1863.
Barnett's Ford, Va.	Sept. 22, 1863.
Madison Court House, Va.	Sept. 23, 1863.
Morton's Ford, Va.	Oct. 11, 1863.
Stevensburg, Va.	Oct. 11, 1863.
Brandy Station, Va.	Oct. 11, 1863.
Rappahannock Station, Va.	Oct. 12, 1863.
Oak Hill, Va. ...	Oct. 13, 1863.
Rapidan River, Va.	Oct. 17, 1863.
Thoroughfare Gap, Va.	Oct. 20, 1863.
Liberty, Va.	Oct. 24, 1863.
Bealton Station, Va.	Oct. 28, 29 and 30, 1863.
Rickseyville, Va.	Nov. 8, 1863.
Mine Run, Va.	Nov. 29, 1863.
Barnett's Ford, Va.	Feb. 5, 1864.
Taylor'sville, Va.	Feb. 28, 1864.
Kilpatrick's Richmond Raid, Va.	Feb. 28 to March 15, 1864.
Atlees Cross Roads, Va.	Mar. 2, 1864.
Wilderness, Va.	May 4 and 5, 1864.
Furnace, Va.	May 6, 1864.
Todd's Tavern, Va.	May 7, 1864.

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS

Spottsylvania, Va.	May 8, 1864.
Beaver Dam Station, Va.	May 9, 1864.
Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va.	May 10, 1864.
Yellow Tavern, Va.	May 11, 1864.
Meadow Bridge, Va.	May 12, 1864.
New Castle Ferry, Va.	May 26, 1864.
Hanovertown, Va.	May 27, 1864.
Hawes Shop, Va.	May 28, 1864.
Topotomy Creek, Va.	May 29, 1864.
Old Church, Va.	May 30, 1864.
Cold Harbor, Va.	May 30 and June 1, 1864.
Trevilian Station, Va.	June 12, 1864.
White House Landing, Va.	June 21, 1864.
Jones Bridge, Va.	June 23, 1864.
Darbytown Va.	July 28, 1864.
Berryville, W. Va.	August 10, 1864.
White Post, W. Va.	August 11, 1864.
Newtown, W. Va.	August 11, 1864.
Cedarville, W. Va.	August 15, 1864.
Front Royal, W. Va.	August 16, 1864.
Summit Point, W. Va.	August 20, 1864.
Near Charlestown, W. Va.	August 21, 1864.
Kearneysville, W. Va.	August 25, 1864.
Leetown, W. Va.	August 28, 1864.
Smithfield, W. Va.	August 29, 1864.
Berryville, W. Va.	Sept. 3, 1864.
Opequon, W. Va.	Sept. 7, 1864.
Bunker Hill, W. Va.	Sept. 13, 1864.
Winchester, W. Va.	Sept. 19, 1864.
Luray, W. Va.	Sept. 24, 1864.
Smithfield, W. Va.	Sept. 30, 1864.
Tom's Brook, W. Va.	Oct. 9, 1864.
Cedar Creek, W. Va.	Oct. 19, 1864.
Newtown, W. Va.	Nov. 12, 1864.
Gordonsville, W. Va.	Dec. 22, 1864.
Sheridan's James River Raid, Va.	Feb. 29 to Mar. 18, 1865.
Dinwiddie Court House, Va.	March 30, 1865.
Stony Creek, Va.	March 31, 1865.
Five Forks, Va.	April 1, 1865.
Scott's Cross Roads, Va.	April 2, 1865.
Drummond's Mill, Va.	April 4, 1865.
Near Jettersville, Va.	April 5, 1865.
Sailor's Creek, Va.	April 6, 1865.
Appomattox Station, Va.	April 8, 1865.
Appomattox Court House, Va.	April 9, 1865.

A number of minor engagements are not included in the above list.

THE MONUMENT.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER
CAVALRY, GETTYSBURG, PA.

The committee appointed by the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association for the erection of a monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg, were not only solicitous that it should be properly located, but especially that it should be first, distinctively typical of the branch of service it represented; second, that its design should be unique and different from any other monument on the field; and third, that it should be composed of such material and construction as to last for ages to come. How well the committee succeeded is best evidenced by the monument itself. Surely no more appropriate design than a mounted private cavalry soldier could have been selected. The private soldier was the unit of the rank and file, the bone and sinew that made up that grand army of blue, the like of which has never been equalled in the history of the world. The private soldier was always in the thickest of the fight, did the most hazardous picket duty and performed the most arduous menial duties in camp. Upon the heroism of the private soldier, rather than the officers who commanded them, rested the issues of battles.

Still further to emphasize the appropriateness of the design, the committee took special pains to produce the private cavalry soldier just as he was in the active service; and, to obtain the very best results, a typical horse was selected, and Comrade George W. Ferree, of Company L of its own regiment, dressed in his own uniform, together with such other original equipments as were in actual service during the War of the Rebellion, was mounted on it. Then a facsimile cut life size was made in bas-relief, on a solid granite boulder ten feet, six inches high, ten feet, three inches wide, and three feet thick at the base, weighing over twenty-seven tons, thus virtually reproducing the private cavalry soldier as he was while in the active campaign. Of the four



MONUMENT AND GROUP OF VETERANS—REUNION, 1908.

THE MONUMENT

hundred and more monuments on the battlefield of Gettysburg, that of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry is pronounced by military critics the most artistic monument there. A few references to the monument itself may not be out of place in this connection.

When the regiment arrived in Gettysburg, late in the afternoon of June 30, 1863, after a short stay in the town, it moved out the Mummasburg Road and went into camp a short distance from the Seminary Ridge. The reserve picket post was located on top of the ridge, guarding the Mummasburg Road, with the outpost picket advanced as far out the road as the Forney residence, the monument occupying the very spot where the vedette was stationed. Early the next morning, July 1, 1863, the Confederate army advanced in two columns, one on the Chambersburg Pike and the other on the Mummasburg Road, both leading to Gettysburg. There are different claims made as to who fired the first shot that opened the battle of Gettysburg. As these two columns advanced almost simultaneously, in all probability it will never be definitely known to whom this honor belongs.

Comrade F. W. Whitney, a member of Company B, of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, claims that, on the morning of July 1, 1863, he was on picket on the Chambersburg Pike, and that, shortly before six o'clock that morning, as he spied the enemy approaching, he fired the shot that opened the great battle. Whether this be correct or not, the vedette on our monument is represented as having just discovered the enemy, and both man and horse are intently looking in the direction of his approach. The vedette, with carbine raised, is just about ready to fire the first shot that announces to his reserve post, that the enemy is approaching. Immediately the reserve rallies to his support, and before the men in camp had time to finish their breakfast, the call of "Boots and Saddles" is heard and the regiment is hurried over Seminary Ridge and formed in line of battle on the Forney farm, becoming hotly engaged, and holding the enemy in check until relieved by the First Corps.

THE MONUMENT

Again referring to the monument the author desires to call the attention of the reader to a few minor details which otherwise might be overlooked, such as the natural attitude of both the trooper and the horse, perfectly at ease, with intelligent expressions that indicate that they are on the alert, wide-awake, and that they mean business. Again the fatigue cavalry uniform, regulation cap, gauntlets, top boots, spurs, blankets, shelter tent, canteen, saddle, bridle, halter, carbine, carbine sling, revolver, belt with cartridge boxes, saddle-bags with the handle of the curry-comb extending, (which might suggest something quite different to the uninitiated) and even the lower end of the saber scabbard, worn on the left side, are shown, all harmoniously and systematically displayed so as to reproduce the cavalry soldier as he actually appeared during active campaigning. The coat of arms of the State of Pennsylvania in bronze is inserted at the base. The base also contains the following inscription, viz.:

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY,
SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

On the reverse side is the corps badge and the following inscription, viz.:

THE REGIMENT HELD THIS POSITION ON THE MORNING OF JULY 1, 1863, FROM 5 O'CLOCK UNTIL THE ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST CORPS TROOPS. THE BRIGADE THEN MOVED TO THE RIGHT, COVERING THE ROADS TO CARLISLE AND HARRISBURG, AND HOLDING THE ENEMY IN CHECK UNTIL RELIEVED BY TROOPS OF THE ELEVENTH CORPS. IT THEN TOOK POSITION ON THE RIGHT FLANK OF THE INFANTRY AND LATER AIDED IN COVERING THE RETREAT OF THE ELEVENTH CORPS TO CEMETERY HILL, WHERE IT WENT INTO POSITION WITH THE DIVISION ON THE LEFT WING OF THE ARMY.

RECRUITED IN BEAVER, SUSQUEHANNA, LANCASTER, BRADFORD, LEBANON, CUMBERLAND, FRANKLIN, SCHUYLKILL, PERRY, LUZERNE, MONTGOMERY, CHESTER, AND WAYNE COUNTIES.

THE MONUMENT

ENLISTED SEPT. 1, 1862, MUSTERED IN SEPT. 19, 1862.
MUSTERED OUT JUNE 16, 1865, AT CLOUDS MILLS, VA.
THE REGIMENT, IN WHOLE OR IN PART, PARTICIPATED
IN 55 ENGAGEMENTS, AMONG WHICH WERE THE FOLLOWING, VIZ.:

GETTYSBURG, MINE RUN, WILDERNESS, TODD'S TAVERN,
COLD HARBOR, TREVILIAN RAID, SHERIDAN'S FIRST EXPEDITION,
DEEP BOTTOM, FISHER'S HILL, NEWTOWN,
WINCHESTER, GORDONSVILLE, GOOCHLAND C. H., FIVE FORKS,
SAILOR'S CREEK, AND APPOMATTOX.

At a reunion of the survivors of the regiment held in the G. A. R. Hall at Lebanon, Pa., October 5, 1887, the following committee on erecting a suitable monument was appointed, viz:

Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Wm. Thompson. Pottsville, Pa.
Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theo. W. Bean. Norristown, Pa.
Bugler H. P. Moyer..... Lebanon, Pa.
Lieut. Jas. Brennan..... Scranton, Pa.
Sergt. H. G. Williams..... Philadelphia, Pa.

The committee met at Allentown, Pa., February 16, 1888, and entered into a contract with the Smith Granite Company of Boston, Mass., for the erection, on the battlefield of Gettysburg, of a monument to consist of a solid boulder of Westerly granite marble, to weigh not less than twenty-two tons, upon which was to be cut, in bas-relief, a full sized cavalry vedette, together with such other inscriptions as the committee may suggest, at a total cost not exceeding \$3000.00.

On April 10, 1888, the committee, including Colonel Coe Durland, met the State Board of Commissioners at Gettysburg, Pa., completed the contract and located the monument at the Mummasburg Road close to the residence of J. S. Forney, at the junction of a then contemplated new avenue, which the committee suggested to the Board of Commissioners should be named Buford Avenue. The avenue has since been opened and now has some very fine cavalry monuments, and, being located on high ground, affords a beautiful view of that portion of the battlefield.

On the 12th day of October, 1888, the committee, at the request of the Smith Granite Company, visited the quarries

THE MONUMENT

of the company at Westerly, R. I., for the purpose of examining the boulder and also inspecting a plaster of paris model which had been prepared and to make such corrections as were deemed necessary. The only correction that was made was to exchange a cap instead of the hat that the model had. In less than one hour's time the artist substituted the cap for the hat, which all agreed was a decided improvement.

On the 11th day of June, 1889, the Smith Granite Company informed Colonel Thompson that the monument was in position, and requested the committee to meet the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners at Gettysburg, Pa., on the 21st day of June, 1889, for the purpose of accepting the same, if satisfactory. The committee met the commission on the day appointed and upon examination found the monument erected and located at the point designated by it. The work was considered satisfactory, and both the committee and the State Commission accepted the same.

The liabilities incurred by the committee in the erection of this beautiful monument, including the dedicatory services, were \$3,500.00, of which amount the State paid \$1,500.00, but not until the Smith Granite Company of Boston had produced receipts to the State Board of Commissioners that all liabilities against the monument had been fully paid. From an artistic standpoint this monument of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry is not excelled by any other on this, the most historic and best preserved battlefield in the world. Military critics have pronounced it the most artistic monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg. The veterans and their friends are proud of it, and the committee who superintended its erection are deserving of the highest praise for the efficient manner in which they discharged their duty.

The monument was dedicated with imposing services, Wednesday forenoon, September 11, 1889. About three hundred of the old veterans with a goodly number of their friends were present.



GEORGE W. FERREE.
Sergeant, Company L, Parkersburg, Pa.

GEORGE W. FERREE.

SERGEANT COMPANY L, CONSHOHOCKEN, PA.

Sergeant George W. Ferree was born near Parkersburg, Chester county, Pa., May 26, 1843. His early life was spent with his father on his farm in Chester county. September 15, 1862 he enlisted in the Chester county cavalry company, and on the 21st day of September, 1862, he was mustered into the United States service and became a member of Company L, Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry and had an unbroken service record with the company and regiment until he was mustered out of the service, June 16, 1865.

He was a splendid horseman and never seemed better satisfied than when he rode a spirited horse. He always rode one of the best horses in the regiment. After the committee, which was appointed to erect a regimental monument on the battlefield of Gettysburg, had agreed on a mounted cavalry vedette as its design, Sergeant Ferree was selected as a typical cavalryman to pose for the sculptor. His fine physique and graceful soldierly bearing is artistically portrayed by the artist on the monument.

As long as his health would permit he was an enthusiastic attendant at our regimental reunions and evidenced great interest in reviewing reminiscences of the regiment. He died November 22, 1906, at Parkersburg, Pa., and his remains were deposited in the Octoraro Cemetery near Parkersburg.

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT.

Address Delivered at the Dedication of the Monument of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Gettysburg, September 11, 1889.

BY BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THEO. W. BEAN.

Great battles are fought to gain or to maintain strategic positions, and are usually preceded by important marches of the hostile armies. The movements of Lee's troops to the Susquehanna, and their operations for three days prior to the concentration of the invading army on this field, July 1, and the counter movement of the Army of the Potomac for the same period, presaging as they did a tremendous crash of arms, are replete with interest to a student of the battle of Gettysburg.

The field of active military operations extended from the Potomac to the Susquehanna. Two veteran armies of 100,000 each under skilled chieftains, were manoeuvring between the two rivers for the advantage of position in the impending battle. The geographical extent of the field, the open and improved character of the country, suggested the employment of the maximum strength of the cavalry forces operating with the contending armies. No brighter page of historic interest, no more sagacious generalship, no truer devotion to duty by the rank and file, will be found in the campaign of 1863 than in the history of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, beginning at Beverly Ford on the 9th of June and closing at Falling Waters on the 14th of July, 1863.

The greater efficiency of the corps was secured by adding, preparatory to this campaign, a Third Division, and in the promotion and assignment to brigade commands of three distinguished young officers, Generals Merritt, Custer and Farnsworth. The three divisions, as then organized, were commanded by Generals Buford, Gregg and Kilpatrick, respectively, and the corps by Major General Pleasonton. To

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the First Division was assigned the arduous and responsible task of covering the left flank of the Army of the Potomac in its march to and into Pennsylvania, of attacking the invading army and forcing it to battle on grounds of our own selection, if possible, and then holding it at bay until supports could reach the field of combat. It will always be a source of martial pride to every member of the regiment, whose memorial we this day dedicate to immortal memory that it was a part of and the only Pennsylvania organization present in the First Cavalry Division, whose services are so conspicuously associated with the first hours and the first day of the battle of Gettysburg.

A RETROSPECT.

General Buford's Division crossed the Pennsylvania line in Franklin county on the 29th of June Passing over the South Mountain it went into camp near Fairfield for the night, in a region abounding in forage and water for our jaded horses, as well as in supplies of Pennsylvania bread and meat for the wearied men of the command. The day's march was uneventful, save in the short but eloquent speeches made by the captains in obedience to orders, and in the responsive and ringing cheers made by the gallant soldiers as they marched by the trooper of Company G, who stood with streaming guidon, on the boundary line of the State, indicating our exit from doubtful Maryland into loyal Pennsylvania.

The restful camp that followed our march over the mountain was memorable only in the departure of Company G on a social visit for the night to their homes, at and near Waynesboro, in the exercise of authority reluctantly given them by Colonel Kellogg, and their return without a man missing by sunrise on the following morning, in fulfillment of their pledge of honor. The day's march had a significance, however, far beyond the comprehension of the toiling officer and soldier of the line. The trained eye and splendid forecast of General Buford, scanned with eager interest the landscape that opened to his view on this mountain highway. Gravely impressed by the importance of

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT

impending events, Buford said to the officers surrounding him "within forty-eight hours, the concentration of both armies will take place upon some field within view, and a great battle will be fought." By the examination of a local map obtained in the neighborhood, the remarkable convergence of broad highways at Gettysburg was first clearly disclosed to the officers in command, and indicated the approximate field of the coming conflict. To this point, under general instructions, Buford hastened and directed his next day's march. It is a remarkable coincidence that on the evening of this day, June 29, General Lee issued his order for the concentration of his army at Cashtown, recalling General Ewell from the Susquehanna. The march of Buford's column northward, reported to Lee by his secret service, indicated the advance of the Army of the Potomac in the same direction. This movement precipitated preparations for what was then, as well as subsequently, believed to be the greatest battle of the war.

The advance of all columns was upon Gettysburg on the morning of June 30, save that commanded by General Stuart; General Ewell from the east, General Hill from the north, General Longstreet from the west; from the south, General Buford on the left, General Gregg on the right, covering the capital, and the face of the country from Hanover to Fairfield—the Army of the Potomac, under a new commander was moving to strike the Army of Northern Virginia whenever found.

There was an episode connected with our movement on the Harrisburg Pike when near town, of a surprising character. The regiment was massed in a small field within short range of Gen. Howard's artillery on Cemetery Hill. The officers in charge of the batteries, looking through the dust and smoke of the field, mistook the command for the enemy, and turned their guns upon us. A number of shells exploded over and near us, but no one was injured. The command to change our position was promptly given, and we recall the fact that it was executed with a celerity that did credit to mounted troops. Grave fears for the moment were felt by all, that the guns firing upon us might be in the hands

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of the enemy and in our rear; but a hasty reconnoissance made by Major Durland, and his prompt report, soon afforded us sense of relief.

Note.—Two battalions of the regiment only were on the line of the First Brigade on the morning of July 1. Companies E and L were ordered to the support of Lieutenant John H. Calef's Battery A, Second U. S. Artillery, in action with the First Brigade on the Cashtown Road, and remained in that position until relieved by the Infantry of the First Corps, when they joined the regiment on the Harrisburg Pike. Companies D and H, under command of Captain Thompson, were on detached duty at Fifth Corps headquarters, and were present with General Mead during the second and third days of the battle.

The retirement of the troops from the first to the second position was rapid, and the difficult task was not executed without confusion. The broken lines of battle were forced in hastily formed columns through narrow streets with artillery, mounted troops and trains. The regiment preserved its formation throughout this trying ordeal, and with the brigade and division went into position on Cemetery Hill, holding the extreme left of the new line. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was placed in support of Calif's battery, while the carbineers of the division were hastened to the support of the First Corps in defeating the advance of the enemy to the Emmitsburg Pike.

The sun set upon a hard fought field. The line so gallantly fought for was lost, and with it, hundreds of unburied dead, suffering, wounded and thousands of prisoners. A flushed enemy pressed his temporary advantage, and possessed himself of the streets of a town, in which every public building was a hospital, and every household a place of fear and sorrow. The sweep of battle lines from the north and west had driven scores of families with their possessions in hasty flight within the Union lines, where in fancied security, they mutely witnessed the fruit of their toil converted into supplies for the enemy, or burned to ashes between contending lines of battle. The first day closed upon an army deeply impressed with the loss it had sustained; but undismayed,

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and with a courage that could not be broken, it fully realized that on the morrow the contest would be renewed with longer lines and fiercer conflicts. Day succeeded day of carnage; and the grand climax was reached when the Rebel chieftain hurled the pride of his army against the loyal line, where it met a wall of fire and steel, before which it could not stand, beyond which it could not pass, and from which it was driven with a loss of life, and consequence of battle that made days most memorable in the history of the Army of the Potomac.

The first day merged into the second and the first and second days into the third. A trinity of battle fires fused regiments and brigades, divisions and corps into the intrepid Army of the Potomac, and gave to Freedom's empire the field and victory of Gettysburg. Time is disclosing the far-reaching results of issues, met and decided on this field. Posterity will not pause before this memorial, and inquire into the details of the service of Buford's Cavalry, or of the fall of Reynolds on the first day, the fall of Zook in the "whirlwind" of battle, or the famous march of the Sixth Corps to the imperiled field on the second day, or the bloody repulse of Longstreet on the third day. All days, all men, all commands and all memorials will crystallize in history, and the sole question of our children will be, "were you with Meade at Gettysburg?" The magnitude of the struggle will appear as the student reads the discouraging events preceding it, and the courageous endurance of an army and a nation, that were disciplined by successive defeats. The loyal North was deeply humiliated by Bull Run. The Peninsula Campaign was grievously disappointing to administrative circles.

Pope's campaign and Antietam were followed by a period of despondency that deepened into absolute gloom with the deplorable defeat at Fredericksburg. Inspired by a love of country, with dauntless courage, the same army was led to another and a last defeat at Chancellorsville. Then forced to a new field, under a new leader, gathering new strength from new conditions, it struck its deadliest blow, and demonstrated to friends and foe that it was invincible.

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After Gettysburg, the issue between the North and South was, to sagacious statesmanship, no longer problematical. Confidence was supreme in the nation's last hope, the army; foreign complications were rendered remote; the Union was believed to be safe; and the destruction of the hostile army was only a question of time, a consummation witnessed less than two years later with emotions of joy and honorable pride by every survivor on the field of Appomattox.

Time has made sad havoc among those who survived the engagement—Buford, Meade and Hancock, Sedgwick and Warren, with thousands of others, have joined the silent and ever-increasing majority. Another quarter of a century hence, and by far the greater number of those present today will have passed away, and every survivor have reached his three score years, soon to be mustered out and numbered among the dead of Gettysburg. History will record the splendid achievement of arms, the State will ever pay deserved tribute to her valiant sons, whose distinguished services made this the most memorable battlefield of the Great Rebellion. Posterity living in the blessings of peace, in the hopes and possibilities of an indissoluble Union, will emblazon every patriot grave with imperishable glory. Future pilgrimages will be made to this field of memorials, inspiring future generations with a love of country and a valor to defend it for ages to come.

The movement of General Stuart on that day was so remarkable, as seen in the light of subsequent events that it should not pass without notice. This officer with five thousand veteran cavalry, under the command of Generals Fitz Lee and Hampton, fought at Hanover on the 29th of June, and marched northward during the following night, in expectation of joining Ewell's forces, then operating, as he confidently believed, on the Susquehanna River. Colonel White's cavalry occupied the York Pike during the 30th, covering Ewell's left flank on the march to Hunterstown. Notwithstanding White's occupation of this highway and Stuart's desire to join his friends who were at least 20,000 strong, the Confederate Cavalry leader marched northward to their rear in ignorance of their

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line of march, and did not halt until he reached Carlisle. For twelve hours at least, he was marching away from the point of concentration, away from his friends and his enemies, rendering himself and veteran troops utterly useless to his profoundly solicitous chief. Considering the office of a cavalry leader to be the eye and sword of his superior in command, estimating fairly the value of Stuart and his corps to Lee on the field of battle July 1, and the reasonable possibility of his being there, had he possessed himself of the information within his power to obtain on June 30, it must appear in history as the first of a series of fatalities, if not blunders, resulting in the defeat of the invading army. Had General Stuart followed the trail of Lee's retiring troops, he would have been in front of Gettysburg by sunrise of July 1, and taking position on the field at that hour, supported by Ewell's and Hill's infantry, all will admit the field of Gettysburg would have been lost to the Army of the Potomac; and with it possibly the opportunity of inflicting upon the enemy the irreparable injury they suffered by the loss of men and prestige in the great battle that followed. ✓

THE DIVISION LINE.

The right of the line of General Buford's cavalry, as established here on the night of June 30, rested on the Harrisburg Pike, three miles east of Gettysburg, extending westward in a semi-circle, across the Carlisle, Mummasburg, Chambersburg and Fairfield roads, with the left resting near the junction of Marsh Creek with Willoughby Run. The night of June 30 closed upon the loyal people of the North with no news of importance from the Army of the Potomac. Its movements for days prior had been purposely concealed from the public, and its exact whereabouts at the time was as much of a mystery to the people of the North as to General Lee. The presence of the enemy in force in the Cumberland Valley, the hundreds of refugees with their stock and valuables arriving at the endangered capital of the State, the stories of stampeded men and excited women furnished hourly fresh material for the reporters of the

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period; and the daily press magnified the incidental brutalities of war until the frightened people of Eastern Pennsylvania stood paralyzed, and seemingly at the mercy of the invading foe. Critics abounded in those trying days, and the Army of the Potomac was thought sadly remiss in allowing the Army of Northern Virginia to cross Mason and Dixon's Line. The shock of war was alarming to the peace-loving people of the Commonwealth, but they rallied promptly to the appeals of a great war governor. The trail of Ewell was closely followed by hastily equipped levies of patriotic, though inexperienced troops whose coming was hailed with a thrill of manly confidence by the veteran army of Meade than aligning the crested hills around Gettysburg, and waiting in grave suspense for the hour of deadly conflict.

The retrospect would be imperfect without reference to the sensibilities and emotions of those who made home the dearest place on earth. The experience of the preceding battles and campaigns between these two great armies left no doubt of the appalling loss of life that would inevitably result from the shock of arms hourly anticipated. Doubting and timid minds saw in the bitter reverse of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville the possibility of defeat in Pennsylvania and with it a train of humiliating results at home, and serious complications abroad.

THE FIRST GUNS AT GETTYSBURG.

Sunrise of July 1 disclosed the enemy's skirmishers advancing on the Carlisle and Chambersburg roads. The battalion of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, commanded by Major J. Q. Anderson, on picket covering the Carlisle Road, were the first troops on the right of the division line to receive and return the fire of General Ewell's troops. At the same hour a squadron of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenants Jones and Dana, were attacked by Hill's infantry on the Chambersburg Pike. General Devin, in his official report, says: "My skirmishers on the right were forced back by the advance of the enemy's line of battle, coming from the direction of Heidleburg.

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Knowing the importance of holding that point until the infantry could arrive and be placed in position, I immediately placed the Ninth New York Cavalry in support, (of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry) and dismounting the rest of my available force, succeeded in holding the Rebel line in check for two hours, until relieved by the arrival of the Eleventh Corps, when I was ordered to mass my command on the right of York Road, and hold the approach." The movement of the Second Brigade to the right, covering the Harrisburg and York roads, was a necessity to check the advance of the enemy on these highways. It was obvious that the Union troops were vastly outnumbered and it required the most skillful disposition of the dismounted carbineers to meet and delay the enemy's determined advance. Our comrades of the Seventeenth will remember it was at Gettysburg that we first used carbines, having obtained them at Bull Run while on the march to this field. The line of carbineers of the regiment was steadily maintained on the right until the troops of the Eleventh Corps yielded their ground to the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, when they promptly found their horses, and with the infantry retired toward the town.

The triumph of the Union, and the perpetuity of the American Republic has been the crowning glory of the world in the nineteenth century of Christian civilization. The impulse of victory quickened the powers of the Americanized Anglo-Saxon, and intensified his love of country, liberty and dominion. The Republic with 60,000,000 of people has a base for future empire, unexampled in the history of nations. Her continental domain, her loyalty of citizenship, her magnitude of resources, in peace and war, all alike presage a future as phenomenally great as the past.

The retrospect from this battlefield goes beyond the rise of commonwealths and the establishment of their unity. It comprehends the wonderful providence of mankind in securing to the best type of the race the best portions of the earth. The courageous manhood of the colonial fathers was repeated in the men who fought for and won the field of Gettysburg.

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Warlike and uncivilized tribes peopled the continent, in waste four hundred years ago, and resisted with savage impulse, the advance of our invincible race. From the Atlantic to the Alleghanies, across the broad prairies to the Rocky Mountains, on to the golden shores of the Pacific, these hostile tribes have been driven by the American soldier and pioneer. In the track of this continental sweep of civilization, we now count the fruits of peaceful victories as paramount to those of war. The courage and endurance of the colonists gave to them the right of occupancy; the Revolution, the right of eminent domain; the War of 1812, the honor of our flag on land and sea; the war with Mexico demonstrated our power of continental conquest, and the war for the Union secured the boon of constitutional liberty to every soul born to the Republic.

The day and event which bring us together as participants in, and survivors of the most sanguinary battle of the Great Rebellion, is one of unusual interest. The youth of 1863 is the man of middle age now, and the man of matured years in that great engagement is now a gray headed veteran. Time has left its imprint not only upon our features, but it has left, let us hope, its lessons of wisdom derived from an honorable and arduous experience. We were called to the field in the darkest day of the struggle. We responded to the appeal of the Commonwealth without the incentive of bounty or the spur of the draft, and the same Commonwealth, voicing the will of her patriotic people now seeks to honor the command by planting for us, on the ground we helped to make historic, a service monument; and in gratitude sends the survivors as her guests to the field of honor to witness its dedication.

In our subsequent career we followed the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac on many bloody fields to final victory, and when the Confederate flag went down at Appomattox, the heresy of disunion, with the curse of human slavery, treason and rebellion, were buried with it with the honors of war. Good faith on the part of those who participated in that final arbitrament of arms, demands that the terms and conditions with the decrees of that burial service shall

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be righteously observed, and issues, there adjusted, never more be revived.

The ceremonial event is one of seriousness and not of morbid sympathy or affectation. We stand among surviving men, whose eyes did not shed tears, and whose cheeks did not pale or blanch amidst the roar of artillery or the crash of musketry, when driven from the ground we now occupy to the crested hills where the victory was gallantly won by our heroic comrades. The war did not end with the surrender of Lee on the Potomac, as all hoped, and many believed it should, as the sequel to the battle of Gettysburg. It was a contest between men of the same race; the issue involved the best Anglo-Saxon blood on the face of the earth; the armies marshalled for the conflict were greater in numbers, ranked higher in intelligence and were more thoroughly representative of progressive civilization than all others since the days and régime of Xerxes. They were recruited from all grades and conditions of society; millionaires and mechanics, men of learning and the children of luxury marched side by side; from warehouse and workshop, from farm and forge, from professional life and the homes of pinching want, men came to do battle for their country.

American ingenuity and enterprise, quickened by the love of country and the reward of wealth, gave to the profession of arms the most novel and destructive weapons on land and sea, known to mankind,—breechloading, revolving and repeating small arms, superior field guns and ordnance, improved signal telegraphic and railroad service, and a revolution in the naval architecture of modern nations.

It was a rebellion of gigantic proportions. Its long death roll of victims, its huge and lasting debt, its moral blight and continuing sorrow, keenly felt upon days of returning memory, mark the event and period conspicuously in the history of our country, and commands us to profit by the unexampled experience and sacrifice.

In the enjoyment of national peace and matchless prosperity, we come to dedicate the offering of a grateful Commonwealth. The deft hand of art has fashioned in bold relief the horse and man, a typical soldier of the line. The

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face and form of the hero in granite still survives, and we all rejoice in his presence today. (Sergeant George W. Ferree, Company L, Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Parksburg P. O., Pa.) This memorial to the fidelity, patriotism and valor of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry is, as it should be, among the most enduring on this historic field. It testifies to the returning veteran of today, as it will to the youth of future ages, the high esteem in which the private soldier was held by officers, comrades, and Commonwealth,—and when and where the first blood was shed at Gettysburg. The official and approving tribute of the lamented Buford to those who served with him on this line, is a part of our history; and we now commit it, with this memorial to our descendants for all time to come. “The zeal, bravery and good behavior of the officers and men on the night of June 30 and during July 1, was commendable in the extreme. A heavy task was before us; we were equal to it, and shall all remember with pride that at Gettysburg we did our country much service.”

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Extracts from an Address Delivered by the Author at the Reunion at Gettysburg, Pa., June 6, 1900.

On the first day of July, 1862, the President of the United States issued a call for 300,000 volunteers for the purpose of not only filling the depleted ranks of the Union army, but also to place more men in the field, which the spring campaign of 1862 so clearly evidenced were necessary to crush the rebellion. Of this number the Governor of Pennsylvania was requested to furnish three regiments of cavalry. The regiment represented here today was the second of these three, viz., the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, or the 162d in the regular order of the number of regiments furnished by the State. The regiment after it was organized consisted of twelve companies of one hundred men each, six squadrons of two companies each, three battalions of four companies each, and a band of fifteen pieces. The counties which contributed to the formation of the regiment were as follows, viz., Company A, Beaver; Company B, Susquehanna; Company C, Lancaster; Company D, Bradford; Company E, Lebanon; Company F, Cumberland; Company G, Franklin; Company H, Schuylkill; Company I, Perry and the city of Philadelphia; Company K, Luzerne; Company L, Montgomery and Chester; Company M, Wayne.

REPORTING FOR SERVICE.

All of these companies reported to Pennsylvania's great war governor, Andrew G. Curtin, about the same time with only temporary organizations and were quartered in Camp Curtin. The work of effecting permanent organizations and mustering of the men into the United States service was only a question of a short time.

After these companies were permanently organized they were commanded as follows: Company A, Captain D. M. Donnehoo; Company B, Captain D. E. Whitney; Company

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C, Captain W. H. Spera; Company D, Captain C. H. Ames; Company E, Captain William Tice; Company F, Captain Charles Lee; Company G, Captain L. B. Kurtz; Company H, Captain William Thompson; Company I, Captain J. B. McCallister; Company K, Captain R. Fitzgerald; Company L, Captain D. B. Hartranft; Company M, Captain Coe Durland.

Of all the above-mentioned captains, William Tice was the only one who remained with his company from the beginning until the end of service, for the reason that he was pledged to remain with his company as long as his physical ability would permit him to do so. And the fact that he was mustered out regularly with his company, showed how faithfully he carried out his pledge.

EFFECTING AN ORGANIZATION.

On the 18th day of October, 1862, a regimental organization was effected and the following commissioned officers placed in command, viz., Colonel, J. H. Kellogg; lieutenant-colonel, J. B. McCallister; majors, D. B. Hartranft, Coe Durland and R. R. Reinhold; surgeon Major Isaac Walburn; adjutant, Lieutenant P. J. Tate; quartermaster, Lieutenant John Anglan; commissary, Lieutenant H. M. Donnehoo; chaplain, Rev. H. A. Wheeler.

Being only a private at the tail end of my company, young and inexperienced, I was not supposed to know very much about the regimental line officers, but I have every reason to believe that these officers were entirely satisfactory to the men. The regiment certainly was most fortunate in being placed in charge of an experienced regular army officer, Captain Josiah H. Kellogg of the First U. S. Cavalry, who was a most thorough tactician and soon brought the regiment to a high standard of proficiency.

After the organization was completed, the regiment left Camp Curtin and established their first camp about two miles north of Harrisburg, known as Camp McClellan. It was in this camp that we were furnished with horses, sabres

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and other equipments, after which we were subjected to regular military discipline. Drill, guard and other military duties commenced in earnest, and seemingly nothing was left undone to bring the regiment up to the highest standard of military discipline. And as my memory goes back to that splendid line of 1,200 men, on an evening's dress parade, and compares them with the small number assembled here to-day, surely there is a big contrast.

AWAITING ORDERS.

We were now expecting orders every day to be called to the front. We did not have to wait long, for on the 25th day of November we left Camp McClellan for Washington, D. C., and pitched our second camp right in the rear of the capitol building, known as Capitol Hill. Here we received our little shelter tents, better known as "dog tents." Here, too, the regiment received orders to march overland to join the Army of the Potomac. We bid adieu to the nation's capital, passed over the Long Bridge into Virginia, and encamped for the first time on Virginia's soil on Arlington Heights. While we were crossing the Long Bridge, the first sergeant of our company (E), who frequently posed as a prophet (and who always knew the details of the movements of the army and what would happen), as he rode along the flank of the company, putting up his finger with his usual emphasis, said: "Boys, this movement of the regiment means something; many a poor fellow who is crossing this bridge today will never recross it." It is needless to say, his prophecy was verified over and over again, he himself being one of the men who never recrossed.

PITCHING THE DOG TENTS.

On Arlington Heights we pitched our little dog tents for the first time. A bird's-eye view of that camp, if it could be reproduced today, would, no doubt, be one of the rare curiosities of the Civil War. It was in this camp we received orders to send home all surplus baggage, and received four days' rations and forage preparatory to our march to the front. All the sick and disabled members of the regiment

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were sent to the hospital, and, on the 21st day of December, we were on our way to join the Army of the Potomac. On the following day, upon reaching the little town of Occoquan, we were intercepted by Hampton's Rebel cavalry and had our first skirmish with the enemy. To the best of my knowledge, there were no very serious results of this, our first engagement, and the regiment went into camp and did picket duty for the first time in the enemy's country. I very well remember my experience as a picket that night. I took my turn with two other comrades on outpost, picketing a public road, with instructions to shoot anything that would present itself in my front. On the one side of the road was a thick woods. The wind was pretty high, the night was pitch dark, and every little noise I heard in the woods I imagined were so many Johnny Rebs. The next day we devoted to scouring the country in search of the enemy who had intercepted our march the day before, and while we had evidences that we were on their trail, we never overtook them, so we returned to Occoquan again and went into camp. The following day, Companies C, D and I, with Major Reinhold in command, were detailed to remain at Occoquan Creek for picket duty, while the balance of the regiment continued the march to the front. When these companies joined the regiment again, the air was full of all sorts of reports as to how Hampton's Legions had returned to Occoquan and attacked these companies in vastly superior numbers, and how the military movements there and then made by Major Reinhold and his associate officers prevented the whole squadron from being captured. When the regiment reached the Army of the Potomac, it was assigned to picket duty in the vicinity of Stafford Court House. And who of us does not remember Muddy Stafford! Our men were then inexperienced in the art military and subjected to the most arduous military duties. It was not an unusual thing to hear the call of "Boots and Saddles" any hour of the night, calling out the entire regiment in support of attacks made upon our pickets by guerrillas and bushwhackers, frequently followed by useless reconnoissances in search of the enemy that we never found.

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ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

In the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac and the formation of the Cavalry Corps, some time in January, 1863, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was assigned to the Second Brigade of the First Division of the Cavalry Corps, and had for its associates in the brigade, the Fourth New York, the Sixth New York and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry regiments, with Colonel Thomas C. Devin as the brigade commander. With this brigade the regiment was continuously identified, and participated in all the principal battles of the Army of the Potomac, and later of the Army of the Shenandoah until the close of the war. Just when the Fourth New York and the Eighth Pennsylvania dropped out of the brigade and the Ninth New York came in, I do not remember; but I do know that the Ninth New York was associated with us during the greater period of our service, and that the relations between the Ninth New York and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania were most cordial.

When the spring campaign of 1863 opened, General Hooker dispatched nearly all his cavalry to the rear of General Lee's army to destroy his communication with Richmond. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, however, was one of the regiments which accompanied the Army of the Potomac to Chancellorsville. Here the regiment really received its first baptism of fire. Well do I remember the whiz of the minnie balls, the shriek of the solid shots, and the screams of the bursted shells on that occasion. It was music that tried men's souls. In my judgment, the evening of May 2, 1863, the regiment witnessed one of the most disastrous defeats during its entire service. It was the occasion of the Eleventh Corps in full retreat before General Jackson's corps of the Rebel army, driving everything before them. It was at this stage of the battle that our regiment was placed in a most critical position, being deployed, in single file, with drawn sabres in support of the artillery, who were then heavily engaged, with orders to the regiment to charge the enemy in case they reached our guns. General Pleasonton, in his official report on this engagement,

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said: "I have no doubt that the Rebels took this line for the head of the heavy column, and thus the artillery, supported by this single line of cavalry, checked them." Pleasanton further comments upon the gallantry of the regiment by saying: "It was a trying position for the regiment, but the firm front presented, and the coolness displayed by the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in supporting the batteries and rallying fugitives, saved the day, and excited the highest admiration."

The next important engagement in which the regiment took part was the great cavalry fight at Beverly Ford, June 9th. In this engagement the regiment again supported the artillery and was under heavy artillery fire all day. In the retreat crossing the river, the regiment was the rear guard, when it was especially subjected to the heavy artillery fire from the enemy. It was in this fight that the regiment lost its first commissioned line officer, Major Walburn, who was so badly wounded that he was disabled from further military service.

On the 24th day of May, Captain William Thompson, with Companies H and D, was detailed for duty at Fifth Corps headquarters, commanded by General Meade.

BANKS OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

Next we find the regiment on picket duty, picketing the Rappahannock River from Beverly Ford to White Sulphur Springs. And while the Army of the Potomac was now on a forced march north, the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was the last regiment to withdraw from the Rebel front on the Rappahannock River, thus forming the extreme rear guard of Hooker's army. I wonder how many comrades are here today, who remember the forced march during the night from the Rappahannock River to Cattlett's Station. The night was very dark, and the dust must have been eight to ten inches deep. It was almost impossible for any one to see his file leader. When we arrived near Cattlett's Station, just about dawn, the column was halted, and a reconnoitering party sent out, for it was supposed that the enemy might have reached the station before we did. The command was

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passed along the line quietly to dismount and stand to horse, but the men were so exhausted and tired out, that, with bridle rein in hand, they lay down in the dust in front of their horses and went to sleep, and it was with some difficulty that some were awakened when the column continued the march. All the way from Cattlett's Station to the Potomac River was disputed territory, and in rapid succession the battles of Aldie, Upperville, Middleburg and Goose Creek were fought, in all of which the regiment was engaged. The regiment, with other troops, crossed the Potomac River at Edward's Ferry into Maryland, marching thence in the direction of Frederick City. It was here that we learned that the Army of the Potomac had changed commanders, and that General Meade had superseded General Hooker. A few days later we crossed the boundary line into the loyal State of Pennsylvania. In our own State we were met by loyal citizens, who loudly cheered us, which encouraged us greatly. As long as my memory will serve me, I will remember the sentinel, a member of Company G, who stood with his guidon, designating the dividing line between the States of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and how the boys raised their caps and cheered for Old Glory and the patriotic State of Pennsylvania.

BACK IN PENNSYLVANIA.

On the night of June 29th, the regiment encamped upon Pennsylvania soil, about eight miles from Waynesboro, almost in sight of the homes of the members of Company G. I heard Colonel Bean, in a public address, make the statement that Captain Kurtz, commanding Company G, asked permission at this time to allow his men to visit their homes during the night, and that this permission was granted upon condition that every member of the company must report for duty again at sunrise the following morning; and that, to the credit of Company G, it could truthfully be said that every member of the company answered roll call the next morning.

The next morning the march was continued in the direction of Gettysburg, which town was reached some time in

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the afternoon. Our regiment being in the advance that day, we were the first troops of the Army of the Potomac to reach Gettysburg, and the following morning were the first troops engaged in the fight. Surely all who were with the regiment at this time will remember the welcome to Gettysburg. The citizens cheered us, they opened their houses to us, they sang patriotic songs for us, they entertained us and fed us with the best they had. If we compare this reception to the receptions we were accustomed to receive on Virginia's soil, what a contrast! I have no doubt it was this royal welcome, from loyal people, in our own State, which inspired the boys in blue with a determination to drive the Rebel host from Pennsylvania's soil at any cost.

And now what shall we say of the part our regiment took in this greatest of all battles in checking the onward march of the gigantic Southern invasion upon Northern soil? So fierce was the main conflict of the infantry and artillery on the second and third days' fighting, that the first days' fight, and especially the part taken by the cavalry, is frequently passed by unnoticed. And because the Union lines were obliged to retire during the afternoon of the first day's fight, I always felt that the historian fails to give the credit due to the troopers who so stubbornly resisted the enemy, and only yielded their ground because they were outnumbered at least three to one. Had it not been for the determined resistance of the cavalry forces on the morning of the first day's fight, which held the enemy in check until the infantry were placed in position on Seminary Ridge, the result of the battle of Gettysburg might have been very much different. Some would have us believe that Pickett's charge, Little Round Top, Devil's Den, the Wheat Field, the Peach Orchard, or Culp's Hill, were the only events in the history of the battle of Gettysburg worthy of special mention. Take any one of these engagements, and while they were no doubt fierce, yet they were only of short duration, like a thunder storm, which soon passes over; while during the first day's fight it was a steady, unceasing downpour.

I venture the assertion that the records of the war nowhere show more gallant and persistent fighting than on the

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first day's fight at Gettysburg. Remember, too, that the first day's fight was chiefly noted for flank movements on the part of the Rebel army. When they could not penetrate our lines, with the large number of men they had on the field, they could easily outflank our lines, and thus compel our troops to fall back. To cover these frequent flank movements, our forces were entirely inadequate, and our commands had to be cut up, and were frequently divided. For instance, our regiment had one squadron that day at General Meade's headquarters, one squadron was supporting a battery the greater part of the day, while the remainder of the regiment occupied a number of important positions on the field. Excepting the squadron at General Meade's headquarters, under command of Captain Thompson, the regiment was again reunited in the evening and formed on Cemetery Hill, covering the Emmitsburg Road. During the night the regiment changed positions and in the morning was in line of battle to the left of the Emmitsburg Road, in the rear of the famous Peach Orchard. Almost immediately after daylight we were exchanging compliments with the enemy and held them in check until relieved by the Third Corps, commanded by General Sickles. We then moved to the left flank and continued the line to Little Round Top, and advanced in skirmish line through the Wheat Field, around Devil's Den, and through the woods in front, and finally passed through Vincent Spur to the extreme left of the Union army, guarding General Meade's supply trains, which were threatened by the Rebel cavalry.

ON THE MOVE DAY AND NIGHT.

After the battle of Gettysburg, the main army of General Meade had a little lull, but not the cavalry. Day after day, and night after night, were the cavalry on the move, watching the enemy's movements, until General Lee had not only recrossed the Potomac, but continued his southern retreat until he was again on his own fighting-ground beyond the Rappahannock River. In all of these pursuits our regiment did its full share of the hard and perilous duties which fell to the lot of the cavalry at that time. Time will not permit

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to go into details of all the engagements in which the regiment participated during Lee's retreat. I simply mention them in the order given by Colonel Bean in his "Roll of Honor."

"Williamsport, July 6th; Funcktown, July 7th; Beaver Creek, July 8th; Boonsboro, July 9th; Falling Waters, July 14th; Brandy Station, August 1st; Brandy Station, September 14th; Raccoon's Ford, September 14th; Barnett's Ford, September 20th; Morton's Ford, October 11th."

On the 27th day of August, 1863, Captain Thompson, with Companies H and D, again returned to the regiment. And, as my memory serves me now, in one of the skirmishes, either at Barnett's Ford or Morton's Ford, Lieutenant-colonel Anderson was slightly wounded in the arm, but continued in command of the regiment, he having his wound dressed on the skirmish line. And now commenced a series of almost continued fighting and marching manoeuvres, covering General Meade's retreat from the Rapidan River to Centreville, when the Second Brigade, First Cavalry Division, was selected to cover the retreat of the main army. You, no doubt, remember under what difficulties and how slowly those supply trains moved, and how we were obliged at Stephensburg, Brandy Station, Rappahannock Station, Oak Hill, Thoroughfare Gap, Liberty and Bealton Station, to hold the enemy in check until those abominable wagon trains could get out of the way. Then came the counter-march, driving the enemy back again, almost over the same ground, fighting the battle of Rickseyville, Mine Run, and all the way back again to the Rapidan River. This was a campaign of great activity, in which the regiment sustained its proportionate share of losses with other similar commands. The regiment went into winter quarters at Culpepper Court House, and did picket duty during the winter months.

On the 27th day of February, 1864, General Kilpatrick started on his famous raid to Richmond with 5,000 select troopers, of which the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry furnished 200 men, under command of Captain Spera. This

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was regarded as a hazardous undertaking, and, if my memory serves me correctly, the expedition was a failure, rather than a success.

BATTLE OF THE WILDERNESS.

Now came the opening of the spring campaign of 1864, and the first of a series of engagements was the battle of the Wilderness. Several important flank movements of the Army of the Potomac were executed, in which the cavalry figured prominently. On the 9th day of May the cavalry corps cut loose from the main army and made a detour around General Lee's right flank and cut his communication with Richmond. Beaver Dam Station was the first point of attack, which was made during the night, where two Confederate supply trains were captured, and the provisions which were intended for Lee's army, chiefly of meat and flour, were now used to replenish our own haversacks. It was amusing the following morning, to see the boys having either a ham or a piece of bacon strapped to their saddles. The provisions not wanted were, of course, burned. Here, too, a large number of Union prisoners on their way to Richmond were recaptured. They were so rejoiced at our coming that some cheered, some laughed and some wept for joy. Here, too, a number of carloads of Union arms, captured from the Union army, were recaptured; and when these cars were set on fire, many of these arms being loaded, exploded, and for a little while created quite an excitement.

Now commenced the march toward Richmond, and the tearing up of the railroad. We, however, did not get very far until we were met by the Rebel cavalry, and had several very interesting skirmishes with them. The battles of Todd's Tavern and Yellow Tavern were fought, where the Rebel General Stuart was killed. After the last-mentioned fight, and evidently expecting a night attack, our regiment was deployed as skirmishers, covering the pike leading into Richmond. Early the next morning, before daylight, our troops passed through our skirmish line in the direction of Richmond until we were inside of the outer line of the city's

entrenchments. The head of the column then filed to the left in the direction of the Chickahominy River, where the Rebel cavalry again intercepted our march.

Now came a critical period. The bridge across the river was poorly constructed, partially destroyed, and barricaded by the enemy on the opposite side. It was with considerable difficulty that the bridge was reconstructed, as it had to be done under the fire of the Rebel skirmishers. It was only by the continued shelling of the Rebel skirmishers by our batteries that the work was finally completed. As soon as the bridge was finished, it was our regiment which, dismounted, first charged over the bridge and dislodged the Rebel skirmishers from their temporary breastworks. The first charge was a failure, but in the second we drove them out of their works and completely routed them. It was in this fight that Captain Shultz was killed. In the meantime the enemy brought out such reserve forces as were available in the city of Richmond, and pressed our rear and right flank very hard, almost surrounding our forces. For several hours it was a fearful struggle. Shot and shell fell thick and fast from the front and rear as well. So critical was the condition at one time that General Custer, commanding the Michigan Brigade, in order to cheer his men, ordered his band to the front and had them play the "Star Spangled Banner" in the midst of the fight.

The expedition, after having been within the Rebel lines for about two weeks, rejoined the Army of the Potomac at Chesterfield, May 25th. The troops went into camp, expecting a few days of rest, but, on the 27th, we were again in our saddles. We crossed the Pamunkey River and engaged the enemy at Hanover town, and after several charges drove them from their position. On the 28th the battle of Hawe's Shop was fought; and again, on the 30th, the battle of Old Church was fought, where the regimental quartermaster, Lieutenant Anglun, was killed, and Captain Tice was wounded. Then, on the 31st, followed the battle of Cold Harbor, in which the tables were turned, and we were badly repulsed. The fight was renewed the following morning, when an assault was made upon our lines by the enemy.

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We again defeated them with heavy losses. The fields in front of our lines were covered with their dead. But the much-needed rest for both men and horses did not come yet, for we are again in the saddle.

This time we are off on the expedition known as the Trevilian Raid, marching day and night. While on this march the regiment was sent on a special errand to the old Spottsylvania battlefield, where it was reported that some thirty-five Union prisoners were famishing in a hospital. These prisoners were brought away by the regiment. The regiment rejoined the command again at Trevilian Station, June 11th, and found it engaged with the enemy, evidently in superior numbers. Immediately upon our arrival, we were sent to the front and became hotly engaged, sustaining heavy losses. General Sheridan, who was in command of the expedition, finding the enemy too strong, returned to the Army of the Potomac. On the return march, we were frequently annoyed by the Rebel cavalry, who followed us, and before we reached the Army of the Potomac the following engagements were fought: White House Landing, June 22d; Jones' Bridge, June 23d; Charles City Court House, June 24th. In each of these engagements the regiment sustained considerable losses.

On the 26th of June, the expedition crossed the James River, and we were once more with the Army of the Potomac. Here we received blank muster and pay rolls, and were ordered to have them prepared for pay. But I distinctly remember, while in the act of making out the company's rolls, the old familiar call of "Boots and Saddles" was heard, and we were hustled out of camp with the greatest possible speed in support of General Wilson, commanding the Third Cavalry Division, who, it was reported, had been badly defeated in an engagement along the Weldon Railroad. We arrived too late to take a hand in the fight, and, as the enemy did not follow up their victory to any extent, we again went into camp, finished our pay rolls, and received our \$13 a month pay.

We finally did get a few weeks' rest. But on July 27th we were again on the march. This time we crossed the

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James River and advanced, on the other side, in the direction of Richmond. We engaged the enemy at Darbytown and completely routed them. On the night of the 30th, we recrossed the river and took a position under cover, in the rear of the fortifications confronting Petersburg, awaiting the blowing up of a Confederate fort, which was to have occurred shortly after midnight, but did not take place until about seven o'clock in the morning (as my memory serves me now). For some reason, which has been a subject of much public controversy, this attack was a failure. Surely the cavalry could not be of any service in this engagement, so we were relegated to the rear and went into camp near City Point. About this time, General Sheridan was transferred to the Army of the Shenandoah, and, as there was very little for the cavalry to do in the rear of the heavy fortifications in front of Petersburg, the First and Third Divisions of the Cavalry Corps were transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the Army of the Shenandoah. From City Point we were taken on government transports to Washington, and thence, overland route, to Harper's Ferry. Some of you may remember how the boys enjoyed themselves the night we marched through the streets of Washington.

We did not have to wait long for something to do in our new field of operation, for, on the 11th day of August, with the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in advance, the army moved up the Shenandoah Valley. At White Post we found the enemy and drove them back as far as Newtown, where they seemed determined to resist our further advance. The regiment was ordered to charge, and, after a brisk little fight, the enemy was completely routed. We now moved to near Front Royal, where we again dislodged them with heavy losses. In this engagement, you will remember, General Devin, our brigade commander, was wounded—shot in the toe, as I remember it. We still pushed forward to near Kearnsville, where we met the enemy in full force, and, after a sharp engagement, we not only failed to dislodge them, but were driven back with heavy losses on our side. In this engagement Colonel Durland and Captain Thomp-

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son were wounded. We retreated in the direction of Shepherdstown, and the enemy followed us so closely that we could hardly get away from them. In one of the charges we made, Lieutenant Potter was killed. From this time on, almost continual skirmishing and reconnoitering was kept up, which finally led up to the battle of Winchester, September 19. The part taken by the regiment in this ever-memorable fight is briefly told as follows: The First Division of the Cavalry Corps was massed on the extreme right of Sheridan's infantry. At a certain signal, the whole division moved forward in the following order, viz.: The Second Brigade in advance of the division, and the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry in advance of the Second Brigade. In regimental front we moved forward with such a shout as I had never heard before, carrying everything before it. The enemy evidently were not prepared for such a flank movement; their lines gave way and were driven up the valley in the direction of Winchester in great confusion, sustaining heavy losses. The retreat of the Rebel army over the hills of Winchester was one of the most beautiful sights I saw in all of my military experience. This battle was the high water mark of the rebellion in the Shenandoah Valley.

The following morning the regiment was ordered to report to Colonel E. O. Edwards, who was post commander at Winchester, while the main army followed the Rebel retreat up the Shenandoah Valley. The regiment here served in the capacity of a reserve post, for the purpose of keeping open the line of communication between the base of supply between Harper's Ferry, Martinsburg and the front, and to guard against the frequent attacks of Mosby's guerrillas. This, as you all know, was Mosby's stamping-ground, his forces being composed of from three hundred to five hundred guerrillas and bushwackers. They were citizens by day and bushwackers by night. They would send their spies within the Union lines during the day and get all the information they could, and then with a sufficient number of men, they would surround and capture our pickets or would lie in ambush and capture our patrols. When

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pursued, they would scatter to their homes and were citizens. To keep open the line of communication from Martinsburg and Harper's Ferry to the front, required almost unceasing service. It was nothing unusual for men who had returned from details to be called out again the same day or the same night, neither was it unusual to hear reports of a detail being bushwacked or fired upon from ambush, and, on a number of occasions, entire details were either captured or killed. I venture to say, the regiment during that period of five or six weeks' duty at Winchester, lost more men than in any one year of its most active service. We all rejoiced when the order came to report again to our old brigade commander, General Devin. An item of special interest, which occurred while we were stationed at Winchester, was the fact that Major Spera, with a detachment from the regiment, had the distinguished honor of escorting General Sheridan from Martinsburg to Winchester, where he remained all night, and again accompanied him the next morning on his famous ride to the front.

On the 19th day of December, 1864, the regiment started on what was then known as the Gordonsville Raid, commanded by General Torbett. We marched up the valley as far as Front Royal, where we crossed over into Loudon Valley, and thence up the valley to White Ford, where we met the enemy, and by continued skirmishing, drove them back to Gordonsville, where we were met by their infantry in force, and we were obliged to fall back. In this retreat the Seventeenth Regiment was the rear guard, and was obliged, three or four times during the day, to check the attacks upon its rear column. In one of these attacks, Lieutenant Lee was killed. When the regiment returned to their old camp, near Winchester, there was good news. Colonel Kellogg, who had been absent from the regiment for a long time, had resigned, and the following much-merited promotions were announced, viz.: Lieutenant-colonel Anderson was promoted to colonel; Major Durland was made lieutenant-colonel; Captains Kurtz and Thompson were made majors. A number of

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other promotions were also made, which I cannot now recall.

On the 31st day of December, 1864, the entire Second Brigade of the First Cavalry Division was sent via Harper's Ferry into the Loudon Valley, and went into winter quarters near Lovettsville, doing picket duty. Here we had fairly good quarters, and the men and horses had a good opportunity to rest for the spring campaign which so soon followed.

On the 24th day of February, 1865, General Sheridan started with his whole cavalry force upon an expedition, known as the James River Canal Raid, and again cut Lee's rear communications. The work of destruction commenced at Scottsville, where locks were blown up, whilst mills and supplies of all kinds were destroyed. This was an eventful expedition. Almost constantly in the saddle, we encountered continued rains, muddy roads, swollen streams, and other obstructions, all of which were faced and endured by the men with the usual soldierly patience.

After the cavalry had successfully accomplished its mission in Lee's rear,* we joined hands again with the Army of the Potomac and participated in the final windup of the Southern Confederacy. The curtain of the last act of this wonderful drama was raised upon a series of spirited engagements with scarcely any intermissions. I will simply name the engagements in which the regiment participated in their regular order, viz.: Stony Creek, March 30; Dinwiddie Court House, March 31st; Five Forks, April 1st; Scott's Cross Roads, April 2d; Drummon's Mill, April 4th; Sailor's Creek, April 6th; Appomattox Station, April 8th; Appomattox Court House, April 9th.

At Five Forks the loss of the regiment was severe. It was here that Captain Ham was mortally wounded. English, Donnehoo, Reinhold, Anglun and other commissioned officers were also wounded. And right here, permit me to say to my comrades of the rank and file, because I made frequent mention of the commissioned officers who were either killed or wounded, I would not have you think that they were more worthy of mention than the men who wore the

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chevron or the plain blouse of the private soldier. It was the bravery and heroism of the men who carried the musket and the carbine that made it possible for the commissioned officers to receive the favorable mention so frequently accorded them. And to the rank and file more than to the men who wore the shoulder straps, the eagle and the stars, is our country indebted for the glorious victories achieved and the preservation of our national integrity and unity.

But the war is over. No more battles. In a few weeks we are on our way home. We reach the city of Washington and stop long enough in the nation's capital to pass once more in grand review, and present arms for the last time to our commander-in-chief. And who of us does not remember the 23d day of May, 1865! Pennsylvania avenue was packed and crowded with enthusiastic people. The air was full of shouts and patriotic music. The whole country was wild with joy. The brave boys that were left were marching home. After the grand review, the regiment went into camp at Cloud's Mill, just beyond Alexandria, Va., where it was mustered out of the service, June 16, 1865, and the members of this noble organization, after an average service of about 1,000 days, became private citizens again, and their records passed into history.

JACOB POTTER.

LIEUTENANT COMPANY G, GREENCASTLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

On the evening of September 8, 1862, Jacob Potter, H. G. Bonebrake, T. H. Trone and G. H. Foreman met in the town of Waynesboro, Pa., and after discussing the issues of the Civil War, determined to enter the military service. They at once went to the office of Michael H. Stoner, a Justice of the Peace, and enrolled their names on the muster roll of the Waynesboro Cavalry, then being recruited in Franklin county. The company later became identified with the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Cavalry, and was designated as Company G. This quartett soon became boon companions and messed together until the spring of 1865, when Messrs. Bonebrake and Potter were promoted to the rank of lieutenants.

During the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, Mr. Potter, who was then quartermaster sergeant of his company, performed a heroic deed which won for him his promotion later. In a charge upon the enemy's rearguard, the Confederate forces turned and made a savage attack upon the Union cavalry, who were compelled to retreat temporarily. Sergeant Potter was surrounded by the Confederate cavalry and his surrender was demanded. He was well mounted, gave his horse the spurs, cut his way through the Confederate line and made his escape.

When the regiment was mustered out of service, June 16, 1865, Lieutenant Potter was retained in the service and transferred to the deparment in Kentucky, where he was mustered out, August 7, 1865.

Lieutenant Potter was born near Waynesboro, Pa., September 14, 1841, and died August 17, 1907. His remains were deposited in the family plot of Green Hill Cemetery at Waynesboro with Military honors.



JACOB POTTER.
Lieutenant, Company G, Greencastle, Pa.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

In submitting the roster of the regiment, the History Committee regrets that it has not been able to secure a complete service record of every member of the regiment. Every available source of information was followed up. The committee finds that it is almost impossible at this late date to check up every man's service record who was at any time identified with the regiment. The committee had hoped that the desired information could be secured from the War Department at Washington D. C., from the official records. Upon application to the Secretary of War, the information asked for was refused, and the reason given was, "that it would entail too much clerical labor to comply with all such requests." A second appeal was made at the office of the Secretary of War, in person, by the author, accompanied by an assistant, to do the work, if permission was granted to examine the records of the regiment. This request was just as emphatically refused.

While the government officials are to be commended for thus carefully guarding valuable records, it is a question whether they are justified in withholding important information which can be obtained in no other way, from men, who have rendered valuable service to their country. Let the reader judge.

After voluminous correspondence the committee finally decided to have complete transcripts made of the roster of the regiment as published by Samuel P. Bates, Pennsylvania's great war historian and author of *Pennsylvania Volunteers, 1861-1865*, and that proof sheets be mailed to representative men of the respective companies still living with a request to revise the same and make corrections where errors were known to exist. This was done with gratifying results. The committee feel justified in saying that it has done all that could reasonably be expected, and that the following roster is as complete as can be secured at this late date.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Josiah H. Kellogg	Colonel	Nov. 19, '62	Resigned December 27, 1864.
Jas. Q. Anderson	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from Captain Co. A. to Major, June 13, 1863—to Lt. Col., April 30, 1864—to Col. Jan. 23, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
John B. M'Allister	Lt. Col.	Oct. 7, '62	Pr. fr. Capt. Co. I, Nov. 6, '62—res. May 31, 1863.
Coe Durland	do	Oct. 23, '62	Pr. fr. Capt. Co. M, to Major, Nov. 20, 1862—to Lt. Col., Feb. 13, 1865—Bv. Col., March 13, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
David B. Hartranft	Major	Oct. 14, '62	Pr. fr. Capt. Co. L, Nov. 20, '62—res. Jan. 11, 1863.
Reuben R. Reinhold	do	Oct. 2, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Lt. Co. E, Oct. 22, '62—res. Aug. 9, 1864.
Weidner H. Spera	do	Oct. 24, '62	Promoted from Captain company C, Aug. 10, '64—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Luther B. Kurtz	do	Oct. 30, '62	Promoted from Captain company G, Feb. 13, '65—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
William Thompson	do	Nov. 1, '62	Pr. from Capt. Co. H, Feb. 13, 1865—Bv. Lt. Col., Mar. 13, 1865—discharged by G. O., June 20, 1865.
Perry J. Tate	Adj.	Sept. 23, '62	Promoted from 1st Sergeant company E, Nov. 20, 1862—resigned May 31, 1863.
James A. Clark	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from 1st Sgt. Co. K, Nov. 6, 1863—discharge by General Order, June 20, 1865.
John Anglun	Q. M.	Oct. 2, '62	Promoted from 1st Lt. company K, Nov. 21, 1862—killed at Old Church Tavern, Va., May 30, 1864.
Edwin A. Bean	do	Sept. 17, '62	Promoted from Sergeant company L, July 22, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Henry M. Donehoo	C. S.	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from private company A, Nov. 19, '62—to Captain company B, Dec. 29, 1862.
John P. Ross	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from Com. Sgt. Co. A, to Com. Sgt., Nov. 1, 1862—to Com. Sub., May 26, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Isaac Walborn	Surg.	Jan. 10, '63	Resigned September 28, 1863.
Thad S. Gardner	do	Aug. 2, '62	Promoted from Ass't Surgeon 62d regiment P. V., Oct. 23, 1863—resigned April 6, 1864.
George B. Pomeroy	do	April 8, '63	Promoted from Ass't Surgeon 110th regiment P. V., May 2, 1864—disch. by G. O., June 28, 1865.
James B. Moore	As. Sur.	Oct. 23, '62	Resigned July 18, 1863.
J. Wilson DeWitt	do	April 10, '63	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Henry A. Wheeler	Chap.	Nov. 21, '62	Resigned March 8, 1863.
Robert S. Morton	do	Mar. 24, '65	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Samuel M. Drew	V. Surg.	June. 4, '63	Discharged Aug. 7, to date Jan. 16, 1865.
George S. Drexler	Sr. Maj.	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from Q. M. Sergeant company I, Nov. 1, 1862—transferred to company I, Aug. 25, 1863.
Isaac N. Grubb	do	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from Corporal company I, Aug. 23, '63—to 1st Lt. company I, July 22, 1864.
Stanley N. Mitchell	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from private company B, Aug. 1, 1864—to 2d Lt. company D, Dec. 28, 1864.
James Brannon	do	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted from private company M, July 21, 1864—to 2d Lt. company M, June 10, 1865.
Jerome I. Stanton	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from 1st Sergeant company B, June 10, 1865—mustered out with regiment, June 16, 1865.
Thomas H. Boyd	Q.M.Sr.	Oct. 6, '64	Promoted from private company I, Jan. 1, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
John A. English	Com.Sr.	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from private company A, May 26, 1863—mustered out with regiment, June 16, 1865.
Henry J. Tarble	Hos. St.	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted from private company M, Oct. 54, 1863—mustered out with regiment, June 16, 186.
Peter F. Clark	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from private company K, March 1, 1864—mustered out with regiment, June 16, 1865.
John M. Furman	do	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted from private company D, Nov. 20, 1862—discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 11, 1863.
James N. Smith	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from private company B, April 9, 1863—discharged on Surg. certificate—date unknown.
Thomas Lawrence	Saddler.	Sept. 30, '62	Promoted from private company K, April 6, 1863—mustered out with regiment, June 16, 1865.
William C. Walker	do	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted from private company M, Nov. 1, 1862—transferred to company M, April 6, 1863.
James Hyde	Ch. Bug	Feb. 28, '64	Promoted from bugler company B, Nov. 1, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Jonathan M. Darrow	Farrier.	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from private company B, Nov. 1, 1862—transferred to company B, May 26, 1863.

COMPANY A.

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Daniel M. Donehoo	Capt.	Sept. 18, '62	Discharged by special order, Dec. 11, 1862.
James Q. Anderson	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. from 1st Lt., Dec. 11, '62—to Major, June 13, '63.
Pius A. English	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., Dec. 11, '62—to Capt., Mar. 22, '64—wd. at Five Forks, Va., April 1, '65—mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
John Sweeney	1st Lt.	Sept. 20, '62	Discharged by special order, Aug. 15, 1863.
James Potter	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from Sergeant, March 22, 1864—killed at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Brice S. Ramsey	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from Sergeant to 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 18, 1864—to 1st Lieutenant, March 10, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 20, 1865.
David G. Bruce	2d Lt.	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to 2d Lt., March 10, 1865—mustered out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
John M. McCorkey	1st Sgt.	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, 1863—to Com. Sgt., May 1, 1864—to Q. M. Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865—to 1st Sgt., March 10, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Thomas W. Brooks	Q.M.Sr.	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. from Cor. to Sgt., Jan. 1, 1863—to Q. M. Sgt., March 10, 1865—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
David Dunn	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Nov. 1, '63—to Sgt., Nov. 1, '64—to Com. Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865—to Q. M. Sgt.—date unknown—died on board U. S. Transport, March 18, 1865.
John D. Irons	Com. Sr.	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov., 1863—to Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865—to Com. Sgt., March 18, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John P. Ross	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted to Regimental Com. Sgt., Nov. 1, 1862.
Daniel Swearinger	Serg't.	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Joseph E. M' Cabe	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. fr. priv., to 2d duty Sergeant, June 3, 1863—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Samuel Cristler	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. fr. priv., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Reed Wallace	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1, 1865—to Sergeant, March 1, 1865—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Thomas S. Javeus	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged December 18, 1862.
Am'h Hendrickson	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged December 10, 1863.
Israel Waterhouse	do	Jan., 25, '64	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, '65—to Sgt., March 1, 1865—mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Frank M. Donehoo	do	Sept. 6, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 25, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
John A. Wilson	Corp.	Sept. 18, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John Potts	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Michael Caler	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
M. M' Zimmerman	do	Sept. 3, '64	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
David M. Bruce	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John Mowry	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Abram A. Hartford	do	Feb. 26, '64	Pr. to Cor., May 1, 1864—wd. at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, '64—ab., in hospital, at mus. out.
Jas. M. Lourimore	do	Oct. 10, '64	Pr. to Corporal, March 1, 1865—mustered out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Milo Cane	do	Sept. 6, '62	Killed on picket, Feb. 6, 1863.
David Hall	do	Sept. 6, '62	Deserted March 18, 1863.
John M'Cluskey	Bugler	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William Staub	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Bug., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Alex. A. Campbell	Black'h.	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lycur's Richardson	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted to Blacksmith, Jan. 2, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Samuel Robertson	do	Sept. 6, '64	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 1, 1863.
Freeman D. Barnes	Saddler.	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 31, 1865.
Anderson, Findley	Private.	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Anderson, William	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged March 15, 1863.
Bruce, George W.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Boyland, Michael D.	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Beck, William H.	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Braden, Thomas A.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 12, 1865.
Brooks, John M.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Absent, wounded, at muster out.
Baker, Benjamin	do	Sept. 6, '62	Tr. to Co. C, 6th reg. Vet. Res. Corps, July 20, '64—discharged by General Order, July 5, 1865.
Bradley, Oscar A.	do	Mar. 10, '64	Absent, wounded, at muster out.
Boyd, Edmundson	do	Jan. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Blanchard, H. W.	do	Oct. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Craig, George	do	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY A. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Calhoun, John	Private	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Campbell, James	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Christy, Thomas S.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cooper, William C.	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Collins, Ellwood A.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 29, 1862.
Corbus, Daniel R.	do	Oct. 7, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Crooks, Nath'l K.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 8, 1865.
Duck, George W.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Duck, John H.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dolby, John	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dutrow, Lewis	do	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Doneho, Henry M.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted to Com. Sub., Nov. 19, 1862.
English, John A.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Pr. to Reg. Commissary Sergeant May 26, 1863.
Ewing, George	do	Sept. 6, '62	Died at Gettysburg, Pa., July 6, 1863.
Erwine, Curtis	do	Sept. 18, '62	Deserted November 10, 1862.
Fritz, Frederick	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Frank, Joseph C.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fish, William W.	do	Dec. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Grove, Joseph	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gilbert, George	do	Jan. 29, '64	Absent at muster out.
Glendening, John	do	Feb. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Gamble, Harvey	do	Sept. 6, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., July 10, 1864.
Hamilton, David	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's cert., March 24, 1863.
Horner, James	do	Sept. 29, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 31, 1865.
Hazell, William	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged February 6, 1863.
Hann, George W.	do	Mar. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hartford, John A.	do	Feb. 26, '64	Mus. out with Co. D, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Heister, Wm. C.	do	Aug. 23, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Kriner, Michael	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Knowles, James S.	do	Sept. 18, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 7, 1865.
Kenard, Joseph	do	Sept. 6, '62	Deserted October 10, 1862.
Lutton, Samuel	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Link, Daniel J.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Langfitt, James C.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged January 19, 1863.
Lindsey, David G.	do	Sept. 23, '63	Drafted—mustered out with company G, 2d regiment Provisional Cavalry, August 7, 1865.
Livers, Francis D.	do	Sept. 3, '64	Died at Winchester, Va., December 24, 1864.
Morris, John R.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, Godfrey	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Moffitt, John G.	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, James	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mehaffy, Stewart	do	Aug. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Marratta, James	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 6, 1865.
Marker, Sampson	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's cert., March 24, 1863.
Minor, Stephen	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged January 25, 1864.
Morgan, Calvin	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 31, 1865.
Miller, Leonard	do	Sept. 6, '62	Killed on picket, February 6, 1863.
Martin, John A.	do	Sept. 18, '62	Killed at White House Landing, Va., June 21 '64—bu. in Nat. Cem., Yorktown, sec. A, grave, 39.
Miller, Michael	do	Aug. 8, '64	Killed at Fisher's Hill, Va., October 1, 1864.
Marquart, Jacob F.	do	Jan. 26, '64	Died June 26, of wds. rec. near White House Landing, Va., June 21, '64—bu. in Nat. Cem., Arlington.
Mercer, David	do	Feb. 26, '64	Died Aug. 13, of wds. rec. at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, '64—bu. in Nat. Cem., Winchester, Va., lot 10.
Matthews, Frank	do	Oct. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
M'Collough, John	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Brier, William	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Coy, Hezekiah	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Coy, John	do	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Gonigal, James	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Dowell, Wm. H.	do	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Mahon, Joshua C.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 22, 1865.
M'Coy, Thomas	do	Sept. 18, '62	Discharged February 17, 1865.
M'Elhaney, Wm.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 15, 1865.
M'Grath, William	do	Sept. 28, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Nevin, Harper P.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Noss, William J.	do	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged September 8, 1863.

COMPANY A. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Niblo, David H.	Private..	Sept. 6, '62	Died Aug. 12, of wds. rec. at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864—buried in Nat. Cem., Winchester—lot 18.
Phillips, Potts.	do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Parker, James G.	do . . .	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Parkinson, John T.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Purvis, Alex r A.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 26, 1864.
Pauley, George W.	do . . .	Oct. 27, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Potts, Joseph.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Died June 9, of wds. rec. at Cold Harbor, May 31, 1864—buried in Nat. Cemetery, Arlington, Va.
Peterson, Edward.	do . . .	Oct. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Russell, Boston S.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Risinger, Rich'd W.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 24, 1864.
Reed, William H.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Sept. 30, 1863.
Ramsey, Milton G.	do . . .	Feb. 25, '64	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 24, 1865.
Roemer, Nicholas.	do . . .	Mar. 29, '64	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 29, 1864.
Smith, George B.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Streit, John.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Streit, Benjamin.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Secrist, Abraham.	do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Simpson, William.	do . . .	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Staub, Charles.	do . . .	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stone, Philip.	do . . .	Aug. 6, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Slick, Milton J.	do . . .	Aug. 1, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 8, 1865.
Sands, William.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged February 2, 1863.
Stoops, James W.	do . . .	Feb. 27, '64	Wounded at Hanover C. H., Va., May 28, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Smith, John H.	do . . .	Feb. 27, '64	Killed at Shepherdstown, Va.
Stone, David.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Captured—died—date unknown.
Searight, Thomas.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., Jan. 10, 1863.
Searight, Harvey.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., Feb. 28, 1863.
Stanton, Michael.	do . . .	Nov. 11, '64	Not on muster out roll.
Thorn, John.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Thomas, Henry.	do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tuttle, J. Hill.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Todd, Thomas.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Discharged November 28, 1862.
Wolf, Daniel.	do . . .	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
White, Arthur W.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Withrow, Robert.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wolf, Jacob.	do . . .	Aug. 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wolf, Frederick J.	do . . .	Aug. 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wetsel, Samuel J.	do . . .	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wilkinson, John M.	do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Whitehill, Wm. W.	do . . .	Feb. 27, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
White, Joseph.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Captured—died at Richmond, Va., June 22, 1864.
Whitehill, John.	do . . .	Feb. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Ward, Alexander.	do . . .	Oct. 29, '64	Not on muster-out roll.

COMPANY B.

David E. Whitney.	Capt. . . .	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged by special order, Dec. 29, 1862.
Henry M. Donehoo.	do . . .	Sept. 6, '62	Promoted from Com. Sub., Dec. 29, 1862—wounded at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Merrick T. Whitney.	1st Lt. . .	Sept. 23, '62	Resigned January 2, 1863.
Warren F. Simrell.	do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt., Dec. 15, '62—to Capt. Co. D, July 22, '64.
W. N. Chamberlain.	do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. fr. Q. M. Sgt. to 2d Lt., Jan. 11, '63—to 1st Lt., July 4, 1864—Bv. Capt. and Major, Mar. 13, 1865—mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
William A. Larue.	2d Lt. . .	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 13, 1865.
Asa D. Corse.	do . . .	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted from 1st Sgt., July 23, 1864—mustered out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Jerome I. Stanton.	1st Sgt. .	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from Q. M. Sgt., April 1, 1865—to Sergt. Major, June 10, 1865.
Mat'w M'Pherson.	do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
James E. Custis.	Q.M.Sr..	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Aug. 17, '63—to Sgt., Jan. 1, '65—to Q. M. Sgt., Apr. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Dennis Shay.	Com.Sr..	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Edwin A. French.	Serg't. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Sgt., Jan., '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.

COMPANY B. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
George H. French	Serg't.	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Cor., Dec. 18, 1863—to Sgt., July 6, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Edward E. Thayer	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Cor., Aug. 1, 1863—to Sgt., Nov. 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Martin V. Bisbee	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Cor., July 1, 1864—to Sgt., April 1, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wm. H. Brookins	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Jan., '63—wd. at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864—tr. to 58th Co., 2d batt., Vet. Res. Corps—disch. on Surg. certificate, May 30, 1865.
Russell V. Whitney	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 13, 1863.
Richard C. DuBois	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Adjutant 158th regiment P. V., November 30, 1862.
Erastus Bennett	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., Aug. 28, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington.
Jerry Sivers	Corp.	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 6, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Wm. G. Seamans	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr to Cor., Nov. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
George F. Rezane	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Apr. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Elisha N. Lord	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 18, 1863—transferred to company F, 10th regiment Vet. Res. Corps—discharged by General Order, June 26, 1865.
Free'n P. Whitney	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 6, 1864—capt'd Oct. 29, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 13, 1865.
Stanley Stone	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, 1864—captured Dec. 26, 1864—discharged by General Order, May 30, 1865.
Tim. C. Simpson	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 12, 1863.
Charles Hamilton	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 23, 1863.
Thos. D. Caldwell	do	Mar. 8, '64	Promoted to Cor., July 6, 1864—mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Provisional Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.—Vet.
Harry T. Castle	do	Nov. 17, '63	Promoted to Cor., Jan. 1, 1865—mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Harvey S. Rice	do	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
William H. Brown	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died of wounds received in action, Aug. 13, 1864.
A. Judson Perigo	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Alexandria, Va., Nov. 20, 1863.
Benj. W. Barrett	Bugler	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
James Hyde	do	Feb. 28, '64	Promoted to Chief Bugler, Nov. 1, 1865.
Thos. J. Tallman	Black'h.	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Danford H. Newton	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Joseph S. Halstead	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 12, 1863.
Leroy H. Aldrich	Saddler	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Michael J. Mulvey	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 30, 1863.
Albon Emanuel	Private	Sept. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Austin, Albert	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died June 21, of wounds received at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864—bu. in Nat. Cem., Arlington.
Abbott, Charles	do	April 2, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Barrett, Luther L.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Brown, Henry	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bowen, William B.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Blanding, Herbert	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Barnard, William E.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bertholf, Benj. O.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 29, 1865.
Barrett, Sabin	do	Sept. 21, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 30, 1863—discharged by General Order, July 26, 1865.
Bolin, Pius J.	do	Mar. 24, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Brooks, Living'n J.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Bagley, John W.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Fairfax Seminary, Va., June 19, 1863—buried at Alexandria, grave, 849.
Babcock, Andrew J.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Captured—died at Richmond, Va., Nov. 18, 1863.
Brady, John	do	Oct. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Black, David	do	Mar. 24, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Carlin, Peter M.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Carlin, Asa F.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Corey, Enos W.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Congle, John W.	do	Sept. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Corwin, Eli E.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 27, 1863.
Conery, John W.	do	Feb. 26, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Conery, James	do	Feb. 26, '64	Died at Hampton, Va., June 28, 1864.
Darrow, Jona. M.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Decker, George	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY B. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
DeWitt, Isaac M.	Private.	Sept. 21, '62	Wounded at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 17, 1864.
Disbro, Jesse C.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 18, 1863.
Dana, John C.	do	Dec. 7, '63	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Estabrooks, Sylv. H.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Griswold, Daniel L.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Galoway, Theodore.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by special order, Feb. 10, 1863.
Greggs, Alvin M.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 6, 1864.
Gregg, John M.	do	Mar. 8, '64	Absent at muster out.
Gibb, George	do	Mar. 23, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Greek, William.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died at York, Pa., May 18, 1863—buried in Prospect Hill Cemetery.
Hasker, Barnard.	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hart, Isaac	do	Sept. 21, '62	Capt'd Aug. 13, '64—disch. by G. O., July 18, 1865.
Howell, John S.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 14, 1863.
Hinkley, Marquis.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 19, '63.
Hart, William.	do	Mar. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Halstead, S. C.	do	Mar. 16, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Helmer, Samuel F.	do	Mar. 14, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Haggerty, Chas. H.	do	Mar. 25, '64	Des. from Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 8, 1865.
Hamil, Augustus B.	do	Mar. 8, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Horton, Thomas B.	do	Mar. 26, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Harrison, Thomas.	do	Mar. 24, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Haley, James	do	Mar. 24, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Ireland, Elisha	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died in Susquehanna Co., Pa., March 25, 1865.
Jenkins, Stephen	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jones, Charles.	do	Aug. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Johnson, Thomas.	do	Mar. 26, '64	Not on muster out-roll.
Lake, William H.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lee, William	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Leight, Charles A.	do	Aug. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lamb, George W.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Lord, Drew H.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865..
Lathrop, Zara.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 10, 1862.
Lord, Jerome.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to 1st Lt. 27th reg. U. S. C. T., Aug. 8, '65—mustered out, Sept. 21, '65.
Lyne, John S.	do	Mar. 14, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65—Vet.
Loffler, Charles.	do	April 25, '64	Mustered out with company, A 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865—Vet.
Labar, John.	do	Mar. 29, '64	Killed at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
Lyon, Harmon D.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., May 10, 1863—buried in Military Cemetery.
Logan, Edward C.	do	Feb. 26, '64	Deserted April 18, 1865.
Mentzer, Daniel.	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Murphy, Frank H.	do	Aug. 21, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mack, Henry	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Moore, Samuel H.	do	Aug. 9, '64	Prisoner from Sept. 29, 1864, to Mar. 7, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 27, 1865.
Moffit, Mortimore.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 3, 1865.
Mitchell, Stanley N.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Sgt. Major, Aug. 1, 1864.
Miller, David H.	do	Feb. 11, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Carroll, Sam'l L.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Wounded at Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
M'Keeby, Theodore.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, Sept. 7, 1865.
M'Keeby, James B.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 5, 1863.
M'Keeby, Wm. B.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, June 26, 1863.
M'Donald, Allen W.	do	Mar. 24, '64	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 9, 1864.
M'Connell, Sol'n W.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 10, 1862.
M'Keeby, Samuel.	do	Sept. 21, '63	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Nash, William H.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
Oakley, Edward G.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 25, 1865.
O'Brien, John.	do	Aug. 24, '62	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., March 28, 1865.
Palmer, William H.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Payne, George L.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Plappelt, George.	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rodgers, Levi S.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 15, 1863.
Rogers, Francis.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 10, 1862.
Round, Amasa N.	do	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at Deep Bottom, Va., July 28, 1864.

COMPANY B. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Ross, John.....	Private..	Mar. 14, '64	Died April 18, '64—bu. in Mil. Asy. Cem., D. C.
Smith, David.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stoddard, Horace S.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sterling, Jabes S.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stainer, George T.....	..do...	Sept. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sanders, James.....	..do...	Aug. 7, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shay, Aaron W.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Scott, James H.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Dishonorably discharged July 15, 1865.
Smith, George B.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, March 6, '63.
Stodard, Henry H.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 22, 1864.
Steinback, Lewis.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Smith, James N.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Hospital Steward, April 9, 1863.
Shiver, Francis R.....	..do...	Feb. 26, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Smith, John.....	..do...	Feb. 12, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shearer, Jacob.....	..do...	Mar. 7, '64	Absent at muster out.
Swygert, William R.....	..do...	Mar. 8, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shank, Jacob.....	..do...	Mar. 12, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 2, 1865.
Snyder, John C.....	..do...	Mar. 8, '64	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Stewart, Stanley.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Accidentally killed at Winchester, Va., Nov. 29, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, lot 17.
Struble, George.....	..do...	Mar. 29, '64	Deserted June 14, 1864.
Sweeney, William.....	..do...	Nov. 23, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Tyler, Henry W.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tobias, Peter.....	..do...	Mar. 11, '64	Mustered out with company B, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry Aug. 7, 1865—Vet.
Tenant, Walter.....	..do...	Mar. 24, '64	Mustered out with company B, 2d reg. Provisional Cav., Aug. 7, 1865—Vet.
Tenant, Dallas P.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Killed at White House, Va., June 21, 1864—buried Nat. Cemetery, Yorktown, sec. A, grave, 103.
Thompson, John C.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 17, 1864.
Tripp, Joseph O.....	..do...	Mar. 13, '64	Died at Washington, D. C., Sept. 17, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington, Va.
Williams, Henry G.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to 2d Lt. 1st reg. U. S. C. Troops, July 14, 1865—mustered out, Sept. 29, 1865.
Wayman, Harvey B.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, April 24, 1865.
Wheaton, Myron.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Hospital Steward—date unknown.
Welcome, Ezra.....	..do...	Mar. 14, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Walker, Thomas.....	..do...	July 22, '64	Deserted from Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 8, '65.
Whitney, Harland S.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Hope Landing, Va., April 14, 1863.
Wells, Hezekiah S.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Captured—died at Richmond, Va., Oct. 14, 1864.
Yengst, William.....	..do...	Mar. 31, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.

COMPANY C.

Weidner H. Spera.....	Capt.....	Oct. 24, '62	Promoted to Major, Aug. 10, 1864.
Benjamin M. Herr.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., April 5, '64—to Capt., Oct. 6, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 20, '65.
Cyrus Bentz.....	1st Lt...	Oct. 1, '62	Resigned April 5, 1863.
Joseph E. Shultz.....	..do...	Oct. 24, '62	Promoted from 2d Lieut., Nov. 1, 1863—killed at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864.
Edward E. Wood.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Capt'd at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, '62—pr. pr. Sgt. to 1st Sgt., April 5, 1864—to 1st Lt., July 22, 1864—Actg. Adj't. from Sept. 29, 1864—muster out of Regt. A. C. of M. 1st Cav. Div., June 24, 1865—mustered out with Co., G, 2d Pro. Pa. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865
John L. Bechtle.....	2d Lt...	Sept. 9, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, '62—promoted to 2d Lt., Dec. 28, 1864—mustered out with company C, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, '65.
John Enck.....	1st Sgt..	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Q. M. Sgt., Oct. 15, 1862—to 1st Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Barton P. Ream.....	Q.M.Sr..	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 15, '62—to Sgt., Jan. 1, '64—to Q. M. Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865—wd. at Trevillian Station, Va., June 12, 1864—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Samuel W. Lewis.....	Com. Sr.	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 27, '62—promoted to Cor., Jan. 1, 1864—to Com. Sgt., July 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John Caulwell.....	Serg't...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Aug. 10, 1863—to Sgt., May 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY C. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Samuel High.....	Serg't...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Cor., Aug. 10, 1863—to Sgt., Sept. 1, 1864—wd. at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William W. Lewis.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Saddler, Oct. 15, '62—to Sgt., Sept. 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Benjamin F. Busser.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Cor., Oct. 15, '64—to Sgt., Jan. 1, '65—wounded at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Isaac E. Bentz.....	do...	Oct. 19, '62	Pr. to Sgt., Oct. 15, '62—wd. at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864—absent at muster out.
Benj. Zentinger.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Capt'd at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 27, '62—pr. to Sgt., Oct. 15, '62—died in Lancaster, Co., Pa., April 21, 1863.
Richard Albright.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Sergeant, Aug. 10, '63—died at Brandy Station, Va., January 4, 1864.
George Greise.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Sgt., Oct. 15, 1862—deserted June 18, 1863.
George Rittenhouse.....	Corp....	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 4, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Henry C. Shirk.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Wd. at Upperville, Va., June 27, 1863—pr. to Cor., Sept. 1, 1864—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Jacob Hart.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Elias Killian.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Wd. at Old Church Tavern, Va., May 30, '64—pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John E. Wade.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Henry E. Tragor.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 1, 1864—absent at muster out.
Aaron Sands.....	do...	Oct. 17, '62	Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1864—mustered out with company C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Wm. F. H. Annake.....	do...	Jan. 10, '64	Pr. to Cor., July 1, '64—disch. by G. O., June 21, '65.
Jesse Fry.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 15, 1862—drowned at Kelly's Ford, Va., Aug. 10, 1863.
Michael Albright.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Cor., Oct. 15, 1862—des. Nov., 1862.
Abraham Coldren.....	Bugler..	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Cor., Oct. 15, 1862—des. Oct. 1862.
George W. Wolf.....	Bugler..	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Bugler, Jan. 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Israel Badorf.....	Black'h.	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Levi B. Dohner.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Adams, Israel.....	Private..	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ames, Jacob.....	do...	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ansel, Henry.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 23, 1863.
Appel, Daniel.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted November, 1862.
Bingeman, George.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded and captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, '65.
Brown, Daniel B.....	do...	Oct. 19, '62	Wounded and captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, '65.
Boyer, Jacob.....	do...	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bentz, Rudolph.....	do...	Oct. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 21, 1863.
Boyer, Peter.....	do...	Oct. 19, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Brubaker, Sam'l F.....	do...	Oct. 17, '62	Wounded at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Berntheisel, J. W.....	do...	Mar. 1, '64	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, '64—discharged by General Order, June 29, 1865.
Britigam, Albert.....	do...	Mar. 29, '64	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, '64—absent at muster out.
Bletz, William.....	do...	Mar. 3, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Betz, James.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Burkholder, H. M.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., Feb. 1, 1864.
Brackbill, Christ'n.....	do...	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Barnes, William.....	do...	Mar. 31, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Coldren, Addison B.....	do...	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, '1865.
Carpenter, Clayton.....	do...	Aug. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Clark, Edward.....	do...	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cochran, Jacob.....	do...	Oct. 17, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Crumling, Adam.....	do...	Oct. 17, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Carpenter, E. G.....	do...	Feb. 17, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Coldren, Jacob.....	do...	Aug. 30, '64	Killed at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Culpepper C. H., Va., block 1, section A, row 11, grave, 379.
Coldren, Adam.....	do...	Aug. 30, '64	Died at Baltimore, Md., April 7, 1865—burial record, Philadelphia, Pa.

COMPANY C. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Coombs, John	Private	Aug. 11, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Druckenbrod, Jer	do	Oct. 17, '62	Wounded at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864—mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Dougherty, John	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Davidson, Hiram	do	Mar. 7, '64	Died July 21, '64—bu. in Nat. Cem., Arlington, Va.
Eshelman, Henry	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Eshelman, Samuel	do	Mar. 8, '64	Transferred to Company I, Sept. 24, 1864.
Engle, Cyrus	do	Oct. 19, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Eberhart, John	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Flickinger, Joseph	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Flickinger, H. S.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Frankhauser, H.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Killed at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864.
Foltz, Abraham B.	do	Aug. 27, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Foos, John S.	do	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Gerhart, Harrison	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gerhart, Alex.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Garman, Isaac	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Garman, Cyrus	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Greenmyer, Joseph	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Garman, Jacob S.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 8, 1863.
Gerhart, Isaac	do	Feb. 27, '64	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, '64—Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Garman, Jacob H.	do	Feb. 29, '64	Deserted from Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 5, '65.
Glass, Theodore	do	Mar. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Garman, Kinzer	do	Sept. 27, '62	Died—date unknown—of wounds received at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864.
Glass, Henry	do	Sept. 27, '62	Died October 18, 1862.
George, David	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted November, 1862.
Groff, Abraham W.	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Harting, Davidson	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hart, David	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hilbert, Christian	do	Oct. 2, '62	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Harting, Samuel	do	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hellinger, Daniel	do	Aug. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hosler, George	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hawk, Isaac B.	do	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Harting, Henry	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 20, 1862.
Hersh, Henry K.	do	Oct. 17, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Heaps, Joseph	do	Feb. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Halk, Henry	do	Feb. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hinkle, Emanuel	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted March 15, 1864—returned March 20, 1865—mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hoigh, Lewis J.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
High, Watson N.	do	Aug. 25, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Hart, Daniel	do	Aug. 11, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Irwin, George	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Irwin, Henry	do	Oct. 30, '64	Wounded at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Joh, Martin	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jones, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Kearnyville, Va., Aug. 25, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jacoby, David	do	Sept. 27, '62	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., July 24, 1863.
Kemper, Henry	do	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec., 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Krimes, Michael	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kemper, Samuel G.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Prisoner from August 13, 1864, to March 1, 1865—discharged by General Order, July 6, 1865.
Kain, Davis	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted January 20, 1863.
Keller, John	do	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Line, Porter	do	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Landis, Monroe	do	Aug. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lauder, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted April 18, 1864—returned Nov. 12, 1864—deserted again January 8, 1865.
Mentzer, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Martin, John	do	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Martin, William	do	Oct. 17, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.

COMPANY C. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Martin, John M.	Private.	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Ream's Station, Va., June 25, '64—died at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 27, '64—grave, 9.598.
M'Guire, John	do	Feb. 27, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Entire, James	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted November 1, 1863.
Mixdorf, Edward	do	Sept. 27, '62	Tr. to Co. I, 24th reg. V. R. C.—date unknown—discharged by General Order, June 29, 1865.
Norris, William	do	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Peters, Gibson	do	Oct. 17, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Ruth, Jacob	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rupp, Benjamin	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Reddig, John A.	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rhoades, Abraham	do	Aug. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rupp, Simon W.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 12, 1863.
Rhodes, Barton G.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Prisoner from May 30, to Nov. 20, 1864—disch. by General Order, June 8, 1865.
Roberson, Fred k.	do	Feb. 13, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Rote, John	do	Feb. 13, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Rissler, Valentine B.	do	Mar. 2, '64	Deserted August 4, 1864.
Rauck, Edwin M. S.	do	Aug. 25, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Sloan, Edward	do	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, George	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Showers, James	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shirk, Reuben L.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Snyder, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Captured at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sweigart, Nero	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shimp, Daniel	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Senger, Jacob	do	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Slott, Samuel B.	do	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sweigert, Henry	do	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Steffy, Nathaniel	do	Oct. 18, '62	Tr. to 51st company, 2d batt., V. R. C., Nov. 15, '63—discharged by General Order, Sept. 19, 1865.
Strickler, Jonathan	do	Sept. 27, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps—date unknown.
Stegenwalt, John	do	Aug. 23, '64	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Sible, John	do	Mar. 2, '64	Died at Washington, D. C., June 13, of wounds received at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington.
Shaffner, Henry	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted November, 1862.
Shirk, Hiester	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Smith, Franklin	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted November, 1862.
Steely, Harrison	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted November, 1862.
Spangler, Jacob	do	Oct. 19, '62	Deserted October, 1862.
Stewart, Samuel	do	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Snyder, William	do	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Slott, Byron	do	Aug. 30, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Slote, Elijah B.	do	Aug. 22, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Turner, Edward	do	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Trago, James D.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Transferred to company E, 21st reg. V. R. C.—discharged by General Order, July 1, 1865.
Urich, Jefferson	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Weinhold, Wm.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged Mar. 9, 1865, for wds. rec. in action.
Walter, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wise, James	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weaver, John E.	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weritzel, John	do	Aug. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Widman, Henry	do	Oct. 19, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wise, Henry B.	do	Oct. 25, '62	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Winters, Benj. B.	do	Jan. 22, '64	Mus. out with Co. C, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Weaver, Isaac E.	do	Aug. 25, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Young, Christian	do	Sept. 27, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Feb. 11, 1864.
Young, Franklin	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Yundt, William	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted December, 1862.
Zwally, Emanuel	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY D.

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Charles H. Ames	Capt.	Oct. 28, '62	Resigned May 22, 1863.
Warren F. Simrell do	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from 1st Lieut. Co. B, July 22, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Chas. F. Williard	1st Lt.	Oct. 4, '62	Resigned April 7, 1863.
Johnson Rogers do	Oct. 30, '62	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, November 1, '63—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Stanley N. Mitchell	2d Lt.	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt. Maj., Dec. 28, '64—disch. May 15, 1865.
Orin U. Emory	1st Sgt.	Oct. 28, '62	Promoted to 1st Sgt., March 1, '65—mustered out with Co. L, 2d regiment Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Joseph R. Horton	Q.M.Sr.	Oct. 3, '62	Wounded in action, March 31, '65—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
George A. Lent	Com. Sr	Oct. 3, '62	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 23, 1863.
Amos Congdon	Serg't.	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wm. R. Vancise do	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted to Cor., Nov. 22, '62—to Sergt., April 18, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
James Wilber do	Oct. 3, '62	Wounded at Smithfield, Va., August 29, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
James S. Hines do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged April 12, '63, for wounds rec. in action.
Leroy F. Ward do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 15, 1863.
Geo. D. Mullihan do	Oct. 28, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, '64—to Sgt., Aug. 1, '64—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
M. V. B. Rogers do	Oct. 28, '62	Pr. to Cor., Apr. 17, '64—to Sgt., Feb. 15, '65—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Franklin P. Rogers do	Oct. 3, '62	Killed at Occoquan, Va., December 28, 1862.
Newcomb Kinney do	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted to Sergeant, July 1, 1863—killed at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
Martin Aumiller do	Oct. 28, '62	Promoted to Sergeant, January 1, 1863—killed at Aldie, Va., June 22, 1863.
Caleb N. Bowen do	Oct. 3, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 15, 1865.
John W. Morley	Corp.	Oct. 3, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Walter French do	Oct. 3, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 26, '63— wd. at Front Royal, Va., Aug. 16, '64—discharged by General Order, Jan. 18, 1866.
Hyman Vanduzor do	Oct. 17, '62	Pr. to Cor., Apr. 17, '64—disch. by G. O., June 21, '65.
George L. Coffin do	Oct. 28, '62	Promoted to Corporal, April 17, '64—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Michael Creswell do	Oct. 28, '62	Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1864—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
George R. Allis do	Mar. 31, '64	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 20, '64—mustered out with . . Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Albert F. Bush do	Oct. 28, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 28, '65—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
James S. Parks do	Mar. 31, '64	Promoted to Corporal, Feb. 15, '65—mustered out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Suphronus Hill do	Oct. 28, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, 1865—killed in action, Feb. 28, '65—bu. in Nat. Cem., Winchester, Va., lot 26.
George W. Rogers do	Oct. 3, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., July 12, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
John E. Burchard	Bugler	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Chas. G. Johnson	Black'h	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Samuel Heavner	Farrier	Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65
Geo. N. Yarrington do	Oct. 3, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
James W. M'Cune	Saddler	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Antisdale, Fred L.	Private	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 13, 1863.
Arnold, George do	Oct. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, March 17, 1863.
Armstrong, E. G. do	Oct. 3, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1865.
Allis, Ithiel J. do	Oct. 28, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., July 10, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Alkins, Samuel do	Deserted November 14, 1864.
Anthony, Mort. do	Oct. 28, '62	Deserted November 13, 1862.
Burchard, Henry do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with Company, June 16, 1865.
Buffington, C. L. do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Brainard, David M. do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Barnett, John F. do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Boss, William C. do	Oct. 3, '62	Tr. to 9th reg. N. Y. Cavalry, February 20, 1863.
Beeman, James do	Oct. 28, '62	Died at Annapolis, Md., October 13, 1863.
Bishop, Stephen C. do	Oct. 3, '62	Deserted July 6, 1863.
Broderick, Daniel do	Deserted November 14, 1864.

COMPANY D. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Conrad, Burton	Private	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Clough, Zaddock K.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Carroll, William	do	July 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Conrad, George A.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Tr. to 118th Co., 2d batt., V. R. C.—date unknown—discharged by General Order, October 2, 1865.
Chaffee, Benj. L.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Chaffee, Noah P.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 30, 1863.
Crispell, Abraham	do	Mar. 24, '64	Discharged by General Order, May 25, 1865.
Cunningham, W. P.	do	July 14, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 8, 1865.
Coldren, Ephraim	do	Sept. 3, '64	Killed at Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 29, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Winchester, lot 25.
Chandler, Allen	do	Oct. 3, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., July 22, 1863—bu. rec., May 22, 1863—bu. in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Camp, Henry J.	do	Oct. 28, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., June 25, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Cotton, Julius	do	Oct. 3, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Culpicer, Eli	do	Oct. 28, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Cloland, Thomas	do	July 26, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Dougherty, Geo. F.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Davis, Daniel	do	July 20, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 17, 1865.
Dunlap, Charles M.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 1862.
Degaugh, Joseph	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's cert., March 5, 1863.
Dixon, Henry	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 11, 1862.
Day, James	do	do	Deserted November 15, 1864.
Eshelman, Peter C.	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Elliott, William H.	do	Oct. 17, '62	Tr. to 50th company, 2d batt., Vet. Res. Corps—Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 25, 1865.
Furman, John M.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted to Hospital Steward, Nov. 20, 1862.
French, Abisha	do	Oct. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's cert., March 4, 1863.
Frederick, William	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 6, 1863.
Fairchilds, M. A.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 19, 1863.
Griffis, Thomas	do	July 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
George, David	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gardner, William	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Guttalin, John D.	do	July 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Glenn, James	do	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gooley, Peter	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 9, 1863.
Gooley, John	do	Oct. 3, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 15, 1862.
Goff, George W.	do	Mar. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Goff, Wilmot	do	Mar. 18, '64	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Gardner, Michael	do	do	Deserted November 15, 1864.
Haugh, Tobias	do	Sept. 13, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hicks, Jasper N.	do	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Horton, Elmer O.	do	Oct. 28, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 6, 1863.
Hiney, Silas F.	do	Oct. 17, '62	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Henry, David	do	July 21, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hughes, Henry	do	Mar. 7, '65	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Jeremy, Charles W.	do	July 26, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Johnson, George	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 6, 1863.
Jackson, John	do	Mar. 29, '64	Tr. to Co. G, 16th reg. V. R. C.—date unknown—discharged by General Order, July 26, 1865.
Kugkendall, Miles	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 17, 1863.
Kirby, James	do	Oct. 13, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Kemp, John	do	Oct. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Kipple, Joseph S.	do	Oct. 28, '62	Died at Philadelphia, Pa., November 22, 1864.
Laush, Hiram	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lurcock, Wm. E.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lehr, Henry	do	July 26, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Larkin, James	do	Aug. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lunn, Herrick	do	Oct. 28, '62	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., January 16, 1863.
Lamareux, S. H.	do	Oct. 3, '62	Died at Portsmouth Grove Hos., R. I., Feb. 28, '63.
Morley, William	do	Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Meyers, Andrew A.	do	Sept. 12, '64	Prisoner from Sept. 29, 1864, to March 12, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 22, 1865.
Murphy, Wilson	do	Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 9, 1863.
Monday, John	do	Oct. 27, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Intire, Calvin C.	do	Sept. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Cleary, George	do	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY D. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
M'Govern, Joseph	Private		Deserted March 31, 1865.
Neal, Chester		Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Noble, William H.		Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 6, 1863.
Oliver, Adam E.		Oct. 3, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 29, 1864, to Feb. 22, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Osborne, Daniel G.		Oct. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 20, 1864.
Price, Watkins		July 21, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Post, Joseph		Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Pitcher, Sylvanus		Oct. 3, '62	Killed at White Post, Va., Aug. 11, 1864.
Price, William		Oct. 3, '62	Deserted November 20, 1862.
Pitcher, Joel D.		Oct. 3, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Rohan, Peter		Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Reeser, David		Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rockwell, Chas. H.		Oct. 3, '62	Discharged by General Order, July 24, 1865.
Rockefeller, Rob't.		Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Reynolds, Ezra E.		Feb. 19, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Richards, Robert		Oct. 17, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Slocum, Judson W.		Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stauffer, Daniel F.		Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shenk, Philip R.		Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Spence, John		July 21, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sollenberger, David		Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stinger, Solomon		Sept. 13, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, Charles H.		Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, John M.		Oct. 3, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 14, 1865.
Stanton, Eben E.		Oct. 3, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 16, 1864.
Stanton, Charles W.		Oct. 3, '62	Tr. to V. R. C., Jan. 16, '64—disch. by G. O., Sept. 4, '65.
Smith, Myers		Oct. 17, '62	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Stem, Samuel		Oct. 15, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shuler, Jacob		Oct. 3, '62	Died at Annapolis, Md., Jan. 16, '64—bu. rec., Feb. 4, '63
Stanton, James W.		Oct. 3, '62	Died at Culpepper C. H., Va., Feb. 14, 1864—bu. in Nat. Cem., block 1, section A, row 2, grave, 64.
Sible, Parker		Oct. 3, '62	Died in Bradford county, Pa., Nov., 1863.
Tompkins, Ira		Oct. 3, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 16, 1864.
Tousand, John		Oct. 28, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, June 23, 1863—discharged by General Order, Aug. 21, 1865.
Tyrell, Curtis B.		Oct. 28, '62	Wounded at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 7, 1865.
Taylor, John		Oct. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. L, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Tyrell, Hiram M.		Oct. 17, '62	Died Jan. 1, 1863, of wounds received at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862.
Tripp, Henry P.		Oct. 3, '62	Died at Giesboro, Md., September 8, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington, Va.
Tripp, William		Oct. 3, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 26, 1864.
Upton, Cyrus		Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Verbeck, Philip		Oct. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 10, 1863.
Vandercrook, Dan.		Oct. 3, '62	Died at Fairfax Seminary, Va., July 2, 1863—buried in Nat. Cem., Alexandria, grave, 875.
Valentine, Wm. H.		Sept. 6, '64	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., March 1865—bu. record, Feb. 28, 1865, at Richmond, Va.
Welch, Thomas		Aug. 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wolcott, William R.		Oct. 3, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wiles, Alonson		Sept. 13, '64	Cap'd at Fisher's Hill, Va., Sept. 29, 1864—ab., at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., at muster out
Wayman, Darius		Oct. 3, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 2, 1865.
Wood, Sylvester W.		Nov. 11, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
Wilber, Perry		Mar. 29, '64	Captured at Dinwiddie C. H., Va., March 31, '65—discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Williams, Albert		Oct. 28, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Wolcott, Loren B.		Oct. 3, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 12, 1865.
Wolcott, Joseph		Oct. 3, '62	Deserted—date unknown.
Wilson, George		Oct. 29, '62	Not on muster-out roll.

COMPANY E.

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
William Tice.....	Capt....	Oct. 27, '62	Wounded at Old Church Tavern, Va., May 30, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Reuben R. Reinhold...	1st Lt...	Oct. 2, '62	Promoted to Major, Oct. 22, 1862.
Levi F. Loux.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Aug. 1, '64—to 2d Lt., Nov. 9, '64—to 1st Lt., Mar. 10, '65—disch.' by G. O., June 20, '65.
Urias R. Reinhold.....	...do...	Oct. 27, '62	Promoted to 2d Lt., Nov. 25, 1862—to Captain company I, Feb. 13, 1865.
Martin R. Reinhold....	2d Lt...	Sept. 19, '62	Promoted from 1st Sgt., Nov. 25, 1862—to Captain company I, July 2, 1864. Killed
Jesse B. Flickinger....	1st Sgt..	Sept. 19, '62	Killed at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
Geo. W. Lininger.....	Q.M.Sr...	Sept. 19, '62	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Aaron E. Killmer.....	Com. Sr.	Oct. 3, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt., Apr. 13, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Samuel Groh.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 13, 1863.
Henry Ault.....	Serg't...	Sept. 19, '62	Wd. at Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John Piffer.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Promoted from Corporal, March 1, '63—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jacob A. Loose.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., May 11, 1863—to Serg't, Nov. 1, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cyrus Biechy.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, 1863—to Serg't, Nov. 26, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John Hipp.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1863—to Serg't, Nov. 26, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Martin Shaffner.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Killed at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, 1864.
John Berkhiser.....	...do...	Oct. 2, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Sept. 20, 1862—to Sergeant, Nov. 25, 1862—died Nov. 13, 1863.
Oliver B. Seigrist.....	Corp....	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, '62—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Samuel Yeingst.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
E. Lindenmuth.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John Wise.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Benjamin Kersnitz.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Rud. Donmoyer.....	...do...	Sept. 21, '62	Accidentally wounded, May 6, 1864—pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, '64—mustered out with Co., June 16, '64.
William F. Saltzer.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Wd. at Hanover C. H., Va., May 28, '64—pr. to Cor., Nov. 26, 1864—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1864.
Moses M'Kinney.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., May 11, 1863—wd. at Cold Harbor, Va., May 28, 1864—captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—died at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 20, 1864.
Franklin B. Deck.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 28, 1863.
David Fornwalt.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 13, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 29, 1865.
Jeremiah Mumah.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Killed at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864.
George Myers.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Wm. H. H. Weaber.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
A. Donneberger.....	Bugler..	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Henry P. Moyer.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William Shartle.....	Black'h	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
J. J. K. Gittleman.....	Farrier..	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Michael Betz.....	Saddler..	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Batdorf, William.....	Private..	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Border, John.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Wounded at Kearnsyville, Va., Aug. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Baker, Thomas.....	...do...	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Blystone, Abraham.....	...do...	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bitner, George.....	...do...	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Beckner, David.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Behney, Jeremiah.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Capt'd at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864 died at Salisbury
Bernhart, Mont.....	...do...	Aug. 31, '64	Disch. by General Order, June 9, 1865 died at Salisbury
Burk, John.....	...do...	Sept. 3, '64	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864.
Binner, William.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 25, 1863.
Burkhiser, Nich's.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 30, 1863.
Betz, Henry.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 13, '64—transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Jan. 24, 1865.
Bedger, John H.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Died in Lebanon County, Pa., Aug. 29, 1863.
Boyer, Thomas.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Carpenter, Alvin M.....	...do...	Oct. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Deckhart, John H.....	...do...	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY E. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Donneberger, D.	Private.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dick, Andrew G.	do.	Sept. 13, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Davis, John.	do.	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 4, 1864.
Dearwechter, Dan'l.	do.	Oct. 18, '62	Killed at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864.
Dunmoyer, Lewis.	do.	Oct. 2, '62	Killed at Cold Harbor, Va., July 2, '64—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington.
Duttrey, Frederick.	do.	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Enck, Joseph.	do.	Oct. 12, '64	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Eshelman, Isaac.	do.	Oct. 2, '62	Died of wounds received in action at Kearnysville, Va., August 23, 1864.
Friend, Michael.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Filbert, Franklin F.	do.	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Foltz, William A.	do.	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fox, Adam.	do.	Sept. 9, '64	Wounded at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Frymoyer, Daniel.	do.	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Frederick, David.	do.	Sept. 3, '64	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Fisher, Franklin.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 13, 1863.
Foster, Henry.	do.	Aug. 11, '64	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Frederick, Henry.	do.	Sept. 13, '64	Killed at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, 1864.
Firestone, Benj.	do.	Aug. 22, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Garloff, Benneville.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Galbach, John H.	do.	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Garletts, Norman B.	do.	Sept. 1, '64	Substitute—mustered out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Garman, Jacob.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864 died Salisbury
Geib, Henry.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Gingerich, John P.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, May 4, 1864—discharged by General Order, July 5, 1865.
Horner, William.	do.	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hoffman, James.	do.	Aug. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hummer, Mich'l R.	do.	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hoke, John.	do.	Oct. 26, '62	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—died at Salisbury, N. C., February 15, 1865.
Hilterbrand, Wm.	do.	Oct. 26, '62	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Howar, John H.	do.	Oct. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. D, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hitz, Samuel.	do.	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Point Lookout, Md., June 8, of wds. rec. at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864.
Keller, Cyrus.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kreider, John B.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Katzaman, Wm.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Killmer, Jonathan.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kintze, John S.	do.	Aug. 22, '64	Wounded at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kershner, John.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Kreitz, Frederick.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, '64—discharged by General Order, June 19, 1865.
Kurtz, Henry.	do.	Oct. 16, '62	Capt'd at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864. Died at Salisbury
Kahley, Joseph.	do.	Oct. 16, '62	Absent at muster out.
Kreider, John H.	do.	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Knouse, William E.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted July 1, 1863.
Miller, Lemuel S.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded in action, Sept. 26, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Morgantylor, M.	do.	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, David H.	do.	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Manspeaker, Sam'l.	do.	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Manahan, Hiram.	do.	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Meckley, Eli.	do.	Aug. 26, '64	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—died at Salisbury, N. C., November 26, 1864.
Mease, Jacob W.	do.	Oct. 26, '62	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Murr, Peter.	do.	Oct. 13, '64	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Moyer, John A.	do.	Nov. 23, '64	Mus. out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Metz, John.	do.	Sept. 2, '64	Des. from Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.,—date unknown.
Moll, Richard W.	do.	Aug. 23, '64	Killed at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Winchester, lot 17.
Miller, George.	do.	Sept. 19, '62	Died February 18, 1863.
Miller, Reuben.	do.	Sept. 18, '62	Died March 14, 1863.

COMPANY E. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Miller, John D.	Private.	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
M'Intyre, James. do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Phern, John. do . . .	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Quade, Henry. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Captured at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
M'Donough, Benj. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 31, 1862.
Noll, Isaac. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Died January 19, 1864.
Noftzger, Gottlieb. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Osburn, John. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Peters, John F. do . . .	Sept. 13, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ruth, George. do . . .	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Reck, Joseph. do . . .	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rowe, William. do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rinehold, Benj. R. do . . .	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Steiner, Samuel F. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded in action, Oct. 9, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Seyler, Ephraim E. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Short, Joseph. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stoll, Jacob. do . . .	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Swisher, Henry. do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sheffler, Jeremiah. do . . .	Sept. 13, '64	Wounded at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sergeant, Henry. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Shires, John. do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 23, 1865.
Spangler, Abner J. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 31, 1862.
Schlasseman, John. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 4, 1864.
Siders, George P. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Sept. 6, 1863—discharged by General Order, June 29, 1865.
Siders, David. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted—date unknown.
Sell, Edward. do . . .	Aug. 26, '64	Killed at Stevenson's Depot, Va., Nov. 16, 1864.
Spangler, Frank M. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Shultz, John. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Tobias, Joseph. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tice, Michael. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Vanpossen, Joseph. do . . .	Sept. 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wertz, Adam. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wagner, Isaac. do . . .	Sept. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wike, Martin. do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 19, 1865.
Woomer, Wm. A. do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Walter, Dallas. do . . .	Aug. 22, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 19, 1865.
Williams, John. do . . .	Sept. 1, '64	Absent at muster out.
Woomer, Aaron R. do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at Shepherdstown, Va., Aug. 23, 1864.
Warner, Jona'n T. do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted July 5, 1863.
Yiengst, Henry. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Wounded at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Zeller, Josiah. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Absent, on detached service, at muster out. Wounded
Zimmerman, John. do . . .	Sept. 19, '62	Tr. to Co. D, 11th reg. Vet. Res. Corps, March 15, 1864—discharged by General Order, July 7, 1865.

COMPANY F.

Charles Lee.	Capt.	Oct. 31, '62	Resigned May 17, 1863.
Joel S. Sponsler. do . . .	Oct. 1, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., May 25, 1863—to Capt., Mar. 8, '64—disch. by General Order, June 20, '65.
Theodore T. Tate.	1st Lt.	Oct. 1, '62	Resigned March 9, 1863.
John K. Beidler. do . . .	Oct. 31, '62	Pr. fr. 2d Lt., May 25, '63—resigned Aug. 29, 1863.
Alfred F. Lee. do . . .	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt., Mar. 7, '64—died at Madison C. H., Va., Dec. 25, of wds. rec. at Gordonsville, Dec. 23, '64.
John H. Paul. do . . .	Oct. 1, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt. to 2d Lt., Mar. 22, '64—to 1st Lt., Mar. 10, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 20, 1865.
James B. Green.	2d Lt.	Sept. 23, '62	Promoted from 1st Sergeant, March 10, 1865—discharged Aug. 28, to date June 16, 1865.
Perry J. Tate.	1st Sgt.	Sept. 23, '62	Promoted to Adjutant, Nov. 20, 1862.
Wilson S. Severs. do . . .	Oct. 1, '62	Pr. fr. Cor. to Sgt., July 1, '63—to 1st Sgt., Mar. 27, '64—died of wds. rec. at Leetown, Va., Aug. 27, '64.
Amos T. Fisher.	Serg't.	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., July 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John F. Dull. do . . .	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. fr. priv., Feb. 12, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
C. C. Hutchinson. do . . .	Oct. 1, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY F. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
J. W. Frownfelter.....	Serg't...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., March 27, 1864—to Sgt., Sept. 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John W. Creamer.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., Feb. 12, '64—to Sgt., Dec. 1, '64—wd. at Five Forks, Va., April 1, '65—ab. at muster out.
Benj. W. Walker.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, March 9, 1863.
Leander V. B. Soper.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 15, 1864.
Samuel M'Beth.....	do...	Dec. 30, '63	Promoted from private, March 27, 1864—wounded at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Jacob S. Super.....	do...	Oct. 18, '62	Promoted to Cor., July 1, '63—to Sgt., July 1, '64—wd at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, '64—mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Daniel Hollinger.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Promoted to Cor., July 1, 1863—to Sgt., Feb. 12, 1864—killed at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, '64.
Emanuel A. Smith.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Promoted from Corporal, July 1, 1863—died of wounds received at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, '64.
John C. M'Bride.....	Corp.	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 15, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Abraham J. Zeigler.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Benjamin W. Gill.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Christian Deitch.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Harrison E. Trego.....	do...	Aug. 30, '64	Pr. to Cor., Feb. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Jacob Kutz.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged November 10, 1863.
John P. Reily.....	do...	Feb. 16, '64	Promoted to Cor., July 1, '64—mustered out with Co. F, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
David R. Allen.....	do...	Feb. 23, '64	Promoted to Cor., Feb. 1, '65—mustered out with Co. F, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
William Shaw.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Accidentally killed at Brandy Station, Va., Aug. 2, '63.
Solomon Low.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Corporal, Feb. 24, 1864—died Sept. 11, of wds. rec. at Shepherdstown, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
M. V. Shoemaker.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1864—capt'd at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, '64—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 20, '65.
Jacob H. M'Bride.....	Bugler..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John T. Erisman.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Dec. 9, 1863.
Wm. H. M'Bride.....	do...	Oct. 13, '62	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
George I. Ginter.....	Black'h	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Samuel Stout.....	do...	Mar. 28, '64	Des. fr. Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, June 26, 1865.
Wm. H. Weaver.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Died at Winchester, Va., Jan. 2, 1865.
John Jennings.....	Saddler..	Oct. 28, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 17, 1865.
Atchison, John.....	Private..	Oct. 13, '62	Deserted October 15, 1862.
Albright, Jeremiah.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Deserted July 15, 1863.
Beitler, Henry G.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Busse, Henry.....	do...	Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Boyer, Isaac W.....	do...	Feb. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Bennett, James.....	do...	Feb. 17, '64	Deserted from Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 9, '65.
Bitner, Fritz.....	do...	Oct. 21, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Burget, John.....	do...	Feb. 8, '64	Killed at Newtown, Va., Oct. 11, 1864.
Brown, Joseph.....	do...	Oct. 29, '62	Deserted Nov. 6, 1862.
Croman, Jacob G.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Crider, Joseph.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Corman, Parker.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Corman, Martin.....	do...	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Coover, Samuel.....	do...	Aug. 26, '64	Prisoner from Oct. 11, 1864, to Feb. 5, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 27, 1865.
Carl, David R.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Killed at Brandy Station, Va., Oct. 11, 1863.
Clark, William.....	do...	Oct. 29, '62	Deserted November 6, 1862.
Davis, Charles H.....	do...	Sept. 1, '64	Absent, in arrest, at muster out.
Darr, Henry.....	do...	Jan. 20, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Deshong, Francis.....	do...	Feb. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Deardorff, Samuel.....	do...	Oct. 18, '62	Killed at Newtown, Va., Oct. 11, 1864.
Diller, Thomas J.....	do...	Aug. 24, '64	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 10, 1865.
Evilhock, Chas. W.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Evans, William.....	do...	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Evilhock, Camel.....	do...	Oct. 24, '62	Killed at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864.
Earnst, John C.....	do...	Oct. 19, '62	Deserted October 20, 1862.
Fagan, John B.....	do...	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Finkinbinder, S.....	do...	Feb. 25, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 23, 1865.

COMPANY F. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Finkinbinder, Jos.	Private..	Feb. 23, '64	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to March, 1865—disch. by General Order, July 1, 1865.
Flinchbauch, W. B.	..do..	Aug. 30, '64	Capt'd at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, '64—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 20, '65—bu. record, Dec. 2, 1864.
Ford, William	..do..	Oct. 13, '62	Deserted November 2, 1862.
Galbraith, John H.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gamber, William	..do..	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Glace, Daniel	..do..	Oct. 13, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 20, 1864—discharged by General Order, Aug. 8, 1865.
Ginter, Peter	..do..	Died at Baltimore, Md., Dec. 9, 1864—burial rec. Nov. 19, 1864—bu. in Nat. Cem., Antietam, sec. 26, lot F, grave 546.
Graham, John	..do..	Oct. 24, '62	Deserted November 1, 1862.
Green, William P.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Hartman, Abraham	..do..	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hocker, Levi F.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to Feb. 28, '65—disch. by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Handshell, Daniel	..do..	Dec. 30, '63	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hernise, Michael	..do..	Feb. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Heckendorn, Geo.	..do..	Mar. 28, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hershberger, Amos	..do..	Dec. 30, '63	Captured at Newtown, Va., Oct. 11, 1864—died at Richmond, Jan. 25, 1865—bu. rec., Jan. 1, 1865, at Salisbury, N. C.
Harper, Joseph	..do..	Oct. 18, '62	Deserted October 25, 1862.
Hoover, Jacob D.	..do..	Oct. 1, '62	Deserted October 15, 1862.
Jones, Richard	..do..	Sept. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jones, Thomas	..do..	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kinard, Aaron B.	..do..	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kelly, John	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 20, 1864.
Kutz, Benjamin D.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Dec. 7, 1863.
Kintz, Jacob	..do..	Oct. 20, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Kauffman, Jno. W.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Died at Brandy Station, Va., Feb. 2, '64—bu. in Nat. Cem., Culpepper C. H., block 1, sec. A, row 1, grave, 31.
Kutz, David	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Died at Coal Landing, Va., March 24, 1863.
Latsbaugh, John	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lyster, Joseph S.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Low, David	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lehman, Jacob	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lesser, John	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged December 18, 1863.
Lyster, Jacob	..do..	Oct. 1, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 15, 1863.
Leidig, Wesley B.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 15, 1863.
Lyster, John	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Tr. to Vet. Res. Corps, Mar. 18, 1864
Lochard, Rich'd W.	..do..	April 14, '64	Wounded at Dinwiddie C. H., Va., March 31, '65—discharged by General Order, June 12, 1865.
Miller, Joseph C.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mixell, Jacob	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mentzer, David	..do..	Sept. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mock, Thomas	..do..	Oct. 21, '62	Transferred to V. R. C.—disch. by G. O., July 20, '65.
Marsh, William A.	..do..	Jan. 14, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Murray, Charles W.	..do..	Aug. 16, '64	Deserted November 25, 1864.
M'Culloch, Jas. M.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Prisoner from May 3, to December 13, 1864—disch. by General Order, June 19, 1865.
M'Gag, George W.	..do..	Oct. 1, '62	Captured at Brandy Station, Va., October 11, 1863—died at Richmond, May 2, 1864.
M'Kinney, Wm. H.	..do..	Mar. 16, '64	Died May 12, 1864—bu. in Nat. Cem., Arlington, Va.
Naugle, George D.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nunemaker, Sam'l.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Naugle, George W.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nichter, Charles B.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Deserted March 15, 1863.
O'Donnell, James	..do..	Oct. 15, '64	Killed at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
Price, Henry	..do..	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Penner, John	..do..	Mar. 8, '64	Deserted from Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 14, '65.
Peterson, Alex.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Deserted October 25, 1862.
Robinson, Wm. H.	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ringwalt, Cyrus	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged April 10, 1863.
Rineheart, John	..do..	Oct. 19, '62	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Rosenberger, Geo.	..do..	Oct. 21, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Ringwalt, Lewis	..do..	Sept. 23, '62	Killed at Newtown, Va., October 11, 1864.

COMPANY F. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Robinson, John	Private	Aug. 16, '64	Deserted Nov. 25, 1864.
Raker, Isaac	do	Sept. 14, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Russell, James	do	Oct. 29, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Shroyer, John A.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shetron, Jacob	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Snyder, Samuel	do	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sennet, John	do	Sept. 23, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps—discharged by General Order, June 26, 1865.
Simons, George	do	Oct. 19, '62	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Smith, John	do	Feb. 12, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 23, 1865.
Still, Jeremiah	do	Mar. 8, '64	Prisoner from October 4, 1864, to February 16, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 12, 1865.
Spealman, James A.	do	Feb. 29, '64	Wd. at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Snyder, Pius	do	Oct. 17, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Spease, Thomas	do	Sept. 23, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., July 12, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Shroyer, James O.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Absent, in arrest, at muster out.
Stauffer, Emanuel	do	Sept. 23, '62	Captured at Newtown, Va., Oct. 11, 1864—died at Richmond, February 1, 1865.
Smith, William	do	Sept. 23, '62	Deserted October 12, 1862.
Sour, Jacob L.	do	Oct. 1, '62	Deserted October 25, 1862.
Smith, Peter	do	Oct. 1, '62	Deserted October 25, 1862.
Slusser, William A.	do	Jan. 8, '64	Deserted November 25, 1864.
Stevens, Thomas	do	Sept. 9, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Thompson, Wm. R.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tritt, William M.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 11, 1864.
Warner, Edward H.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Williams, Samuel	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
White, Henry H.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Walck, Jacob	do	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weant, William	do	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weaver, Israel I.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wilson, Henry I.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Whitmer, Samuel G.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 16, 1865.
Waltz, George L.	do	Oct. 20, '62	Transferred to Co. C, 13th reg. Veteran Reserve Corps—discharged by General Order, Aug. 14, '65.
Wolf, John	do	Oct. 13, '62	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wilson, William	do	Feb. 11, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Wentz, William B.	do	Oct. 19, '62	Deserted July 19, 1864—returned April 1, 1865—des. from Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., June 26, 1865.
Wilson, Samuel L.	do	Aug. 13, '64	Deserted November 25, 1864.
Zinn, John H.	do	Dec. 30, '63	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to Feb. 28, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 27, 1865.
Zeigler, David	do	Mar. 8, '64	Mus. out with Co. F, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Zug, Abner W.	do	Sept. 23, '62	Died at Windmill Point, Va., Feb. 1, 1863.

COMPANY G.

Luther B. Kurtz	Capt.	Oct. 30, '62	Promoted to Major, February 13, 1865.
Daniel Snively	do	Oct. 6, '62	Promoted from 1st Lieutenant, March 10, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Henry G. Bonebrake	1st Lt.	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from 1st Sergeant to 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 28, 1864—to 1st Lieutenant, May 28, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 21, 1865.
William R. Kreps	2d Lt.	Oct. 30, '62	Resigned February 6, 1864.
Jacob Potter	2d Lt.	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from Q. M. Sgt., May 28, '65—mustered out with Co. E, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
John J. Robinson	1st Sgt.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 31, '63—to Sgt., Apr. 30, '64—to 1st Sgt., Apr. 30, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
James D. Fitz	do	Sept. 26, '62	Died April 9, of wds. rec. at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—buried in Nat. Cem., Arlington.
George F. Foreman	Q. M. Sr.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. from Cor. to Sgt., Oct. 31, '63—to Q. M. Sergt., April 30, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Peter Pass	Com. Sr.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 31, '63—to Com. Sergt., April 30, 1865—mustered out with Co., June 16, 1865.
Daniel Gehr	do	Sept. 26, '62	Died May 10, 1865—burial record, March 11, 1865—bu. in Poplar Grove National Cemetery, Petersburg, Va., division A, section B, grave, 5.

COMPANY G. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Henry Burger.....	Serg't....	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Aug. 31, 1863—to Sgt., April 30, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Abraham Shockey.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 30, 1864—to Sgt., April 30, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William Shelden.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from Corporal, Aug. 31, 1863—to Sgt.—discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
David Royer.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., April 30, 1863—to Sgt., Oct. 31, 1863—wd. and capt'd at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, '64.
John J. Andrews.....	...do...	Oct. 13, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 1865.
John Shockey.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Died of wounds rec. at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864—buried in Nat. Cem., section D.
William Cooper.....	Corp....	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 30, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Samuel Phreaner.....	...do...	Sept. 24, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 31, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Joseph O. Flory.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Aug. 31, 1863—wd. in action, March 2, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
John Strausbaugh.....	...do...	Oct. 15, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 31, '63—disch. by G. O., June 13, '65.
James W. Kipe.....	...do...	Mar. 26, '64	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 30, '64—mustered out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Francis L. Tracy.....	...do...	Mar. 19, '64	Promoted to Corporal, April 30, '65—mustered out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
John Lowe.....	...do...	Dec. 25, '63	Promoted to Corporal, April 30, '65—mustered out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Joseph Keepers.....	...do...	Oct. 18, '62	Promoted to Corporal, April 30, '65—mustered out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.—wounded June 9, 1863, Beverly Ford, Va.
John Nicodemus.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Died of wounds received at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
William Simmons.....	...do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted July 7, 1863.
Daniel B. Crouse.....	Bugler..	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865—wounded at Opequon Creek, Sept. 7, 1864.
William B. Crouse.....	...do...	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65—Prisoner at Dumfries, Va.
Samuel M'Kee.....	Black'h	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted to Blacksmith, October 31, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
George B. Hawker.....	...do...	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Aaron Harmon.....	Farrier..	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. D, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Abraham Mowrey.....	Saddler..	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Barnes John H.....	Private..	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bishop, James.....	...do...	Oct. 15, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bishop, Samuel.....	...do...	Oct. 15, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Baer, Jacob D.....	...do...	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Brine, John.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bowling, Francis J.....	...do...	Mar. 4, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Burket, Emanuel.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at Smithfield, Va., August 29, 1864.
Cordel, Jacob.....	...do...	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Commins, James B.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cover, Alfred.....	...do...	Oct. 15, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Carle, Charles A.....	...do...	Oct. 30, '62	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Curley, John W.....	...do...	Oct. 24, '62	Captured—discharged by G. O., June 19, 1865.
Coleman, John B.....	...do...	Oct. 7, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Cordell, Isaac.....	...do...	Oct. 7, '62	Died at Annapolis, Md., October 9, 1864—buried in U. S. General Hospital Cemetery.
Cook, Ferdinand.....	...do...	Oct. 26, '62	Deserted October 9, 1863.
Dickel, Charles H.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Detrich, David C.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Prisoner from August 1, 1864, to Feb. 28, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Deal, Samuel.....	...do...	Sept. 6, '64	Discharged by General Order, May 18, 1865.
Dixon, James.....	...do...	Oct. 18, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., November 28, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Day, George.....	...do...	Oct. 24, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Dull, Benjamin.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted June 29, 1863.
Embly, James L.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Embly, George F.....	...do...	Sept. 2, '64	Deserted Nov. 4, 1864—returned Feb. 13, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 2, 1865.
Fitz, John.....	...do...	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Foreman, John F.....	...do...	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Frye, Jacob D.....	...do...	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Frederick, John H.....	...do...	Sept. 10, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY G. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Fitz, George	Private	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 7, 1863.
Fitz, Reuben	do	Sept. 2, '62	Tr. to Co. B, 12th reg. V. R. C., July 1, 1863—discharged by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Fitz, Jacob	do	Oct. 7, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Funk, George G.	do	Mar. 22, '64	Died at Light House Point, Va., July 3, 1864.
Gonder, Samuel	do	Oct. 7, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gilday, Thomas J.	do	Nov. 5, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Gladhill, James O.	do	Oct. 18, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 19, 1865.
Hovis, Francis E.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Haddle, Thomas	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hissong, Jere P.	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hollenberger, W. S.	do	Oct. 7, '62	Tr. to Veteran Reserve Corps, June 30, 1863.
Hellane, Henry	do	Dec. 19, '63	Discharged by General Order, June 3, 1865.
Haugh, William	do	Oct. 2, '62	Died at Warrenton, Va., February 19, 1864.
Hollenberger, Joshua	do	Oct. 18, '62	Died at Chambersburg, Pa., August 14, 1864.
Harris, Robert	do	Oct. 18, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Jones, David	do	Oct. 7, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Keyser, Charles H.	do	Oct. 24, '62	Killed at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864.
Kelley, James	do	Oct. 7, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Kriner, John	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted November 21, 1863.
Little, Henry	do	Oct. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lidy, George F.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Loy, Benjamin	do	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Leisenger, L. M.	do	Oct. 2, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 18, 1865.
Ley, Michael	do	Oct. 24, '62	Died at Winchester, Va., Oct. 20, 1864, of wds. rec. in action—buried in Presbyterian Cemetery.
Laley, John T.	do	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted September 1, 1863.
Lee, Thomas	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Minchart, John	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, John H.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Morehead, David	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Musselman, Jno. C.	do	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Metcalf, Thomas	do	Oct. 7, '62	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Morganthal, A. D.	do	Sept. 3, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
Mowry, William H.	do	Oct. 24, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Micklely, John	do	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at Smithfield, Va., August 29, 1864.
Miller, Daniel	do	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
Morganthal, E. F.	do	Sept. 3, '64	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 13, '65—burial record, January 14, 1865.
Mowrey, John B.	do	Oct. 24, '62	Died at Mercersburg, Pa., April 8, 1865—buried in Methodist Episcopal Cemetery.
Mars, James A.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Miner, James W.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Mooney, William	do	Oct. 7, '62	Deserted April 10, 1864.
M'Garvey, James	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Pherran, Samuel	do	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Sherry, James	do	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Niess, Jacob N.	do	Aug. 18, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nicodemus, Jacob	do	Oct. 29, '62	Deserted July 1, 1863.
Pennell, William	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Polsgrove, Hezek' h.	do	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Price, George B.	do	Oct. 2, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 24, 1863.
Rodgers, Arnold	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rhogonal, Charles C.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rha, George	do	Sept. 2, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 5, 1865.
Rodgers, John	do	Oct. 2, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 27, 1865.
Richards, James J.	do	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted Aug. 24, 1864—returned January 1, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 14, 1865.
Rittler, Clemence	do	Oct. 29, '62	Deserted November 22, 1862
Rock, Samuel	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 3, 1864.
Swisher, William	do	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Strasbaugh, G. A.	do	Oct. 15, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stoner, Joel	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stouffer, Abra'm C.	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Straley, Benjamin	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stull, William	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
Swartzbaugh, Dan'l.	do	Aug. 16, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
Snively, George	do	Oct. 18, '62	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.

COMPANY G. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Shaffer, John.....	Private..	Feb. 5, '64	Des. from Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 7, 1865.
Shaffner, Philip H.....	..do...	Nov. 5, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Stull, Peter.....	..do...	Jan. 14, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shockey, William.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Died May 9, 1863.
Snowberger, Benj.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Died March 12, 1863.
Sponsler, Jonas.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Died November 21, 1862.
Shatzer, Christian.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Spaulding, Wm. B.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Stoner, John W.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted January 1, 1863.
Stoops, Samuel.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 9, 1863.
Swisher, George.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged May 1, 1863.
Shank, Ephraim S.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted May 21, 1865.
Trone, John H.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tracy, Henry.....	..do...	Oct. 7, '64	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Unger, Jacob A.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ulwick, John.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Capt'd—died at Andersonville, Ga., May 8, 1864.
Vise, Aaron.....	..do...	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. A, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Van Castle, Joseph.....	..do...	Aug. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. G, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wolf, Peter.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, Aug. 16, 1865.
Walters, John.....	..do...	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, Aug. 16, 1865.
White, John A.....	..do...	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, Aug. 16, 1865.
Walck, Samuel S.....	..do...	Aug. 11, '64	Mustered out with company, Aug. 16, 1865.
Walck, Daniel S.....	..do...	Sept. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, Aug. 16, 1865.

COMPANY H.

William Thompson....	Capt....	Nov. 1, '62	Wounded at Shepherdstown, Va., Aug. 25, 1864—promoted to Major, Feb. 13, 1865.
William J. Allen.....	..do...	Nov. 1, '62	Pr. fr. 2d to 1st Lt., May 26, 1863—to Capt., March 10, 1865—disch. by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Baird Snyder.....	1st Lt...	Oct. 1, '62	Resigned Feb. 25, 1863.
Philip Luckner.....	..do...	Nov. 18, '62	Promoted from 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., Jan. 22, 1865—to 1st Lt., March 10, 1865—mustered out with company B, 2d regiment Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
George W. Garrett.....	2d Lt...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt., May 26, 1863—dis. Jan. 12, 1864.
Jacob E. Fertig.....	..do...	Oct. 7, '62	Pr. fr. Com. Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Jan. 23, '65—to 2d Lt., March 10, 1865—mustered out with company L, 2d reg. Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
John Smith.....	1st Sgt..	Oct. 7, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt. to Q. M. Sgt., Dec. 23, 1864—to 1st Sgt., Mar. 11, 1865—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
George S Herring.....	..do...	Sept 27, '62	Pr. fr. Cor. to Sgt., Dec. 7, '63—to 1st Sgt., June 30, 1864—killed at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864.
Henry F. Dengler.....	Q.M.Sr.	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 3, 1863—to Q. M. Sgt., Dec. 24, '64—wd. at White House, Va., June 29, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Aaron Rubright.....	Com. Sr.	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted from Corporal, June 14, 1864—to Sgt., Jan. 23, 1865—to Com. Sergeant, March 16, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lewis M. Langdon.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Cor., Oct. 3, 1863—to Sgt., Oct. 1, '64—to Com. Sergeant, Jan. 23, 1865—died at Mt. Carmel Church, Va., March 15, 1865.
Eberhart Gessler.....	Serg't...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Oct. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Thomas Hoch.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Bern'd Einsenhuth.....	..do...	Oct. 7, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 26, 1863.
Emanuel Moyer.....	..do...	Oct. 27, '62	Promoted to Sergeant, June 14, 1864—killed at White House, Va., June 21, 1864.
Wm. H. H. Brown.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '63	Died at Pottsville, Pa., 1863.
Wm. J. Rupert.....	..do...	Oct. 29, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 26, '62—to Sgt., Dec. 7, '63—wd. in action May 6, '64 and April 6, '65—mus. out with Co. H, 2d regiment Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Daniel D. Kreiger.....	..do...	Oct. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 7, 1863—to Sgt., Mar. 16, '65—mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Daniel M' Mullin.....	..do...	Oct. 19, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—to Sgt., Mar. 11, 1865—mustered out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
John C. West.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
John Hoffa.....	Corp....	Oct. 7, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 16, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Daniel Hoy.....	..do...	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Apr. 7, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.

COMPANY H. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
John Ludwig.....	Corp.	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 22, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Isaac H. Yarnall.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 23, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Jacob Zimmerman.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—disch. by G. O., June 21, '65
Daniel Strauser.....	do	Oct. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '65—wd at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, '64—disch. by General Order, May 22, '65.
W. B. Zimmerman.....	do	Oct. 30, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Dec. 24, 1864—mustered out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Daniel A. Rumble.....	do	Oct. 29, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Mar. 11, 1865—mustered out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Jacob B. Heiser.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Oct. 1, 1864—killed at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864.
Sol. S. Obenhauser.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—killed on picket, April 6, 1865—bu. in Nat. Cem., Winchester, Va., lot 35.
Charles Davies.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged December 1, 1862.
Levi Wentz.....	Black'h	Oct. 16, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Daniel Derr.....	Black'h	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John Martz.....	do	Oct. 7, '62	Transferred to Co. H, 9th reg. Vet. Res. Corps—discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 19, 1865.
William Rumble.....	Saddler..	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Philip Artz.....	do	Oct. 7, '62	Died at Annapolis, Md., Nov. 17, of wounds received at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864.
Bankes, Lewis.....	Private..	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Beaver, Franklin.....	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bitter, Joseph.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Brennan, Luke.....	do	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Buchert, John C.....	do	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bankes George W.....	do	Oct. 30, '62	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Beaber, Samuel E.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 16, 1865.
Bolick, Emanuel H.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 3, 1865.
Bankes, Jonas.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 11, 1864.
Beadle, Joseph H.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 31, 1865.
Blechinger, Francis.....	do	Oct. 10, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, March 15, 1863.
Baker, Jacob.....	do	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Blue, Isaac H.....	do	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Butler, Francis.....	do	Nov. 17, '64	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Brobst, Joseph M.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Died at Windmill Point, Va., Feb. 2, 1863.
Bradley, Hugh.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted September 30, 1862.
Benson, James.....	do	Nov. 11, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Cascay, Thomas.....	do	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Clouser, John P.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Smithfield, Va., Aug. 29, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Conley, Michael.....	do	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Coustemborder, J.....	do	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Clark, Charles H.....	do	Nov. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
De Frehn, Henry.....	do	Sept. 7, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Douty, William.....	do	Oct. 7, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dontal, George.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded in action, Aug. 13, 1864—tr. to V. R. C.—disch. by General Order, June 26, 1865.
Derr, Elias.....	do	Oct. 7, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 15, 1865.
Doherty, John.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted July 3, 1863.
Evans, David.....	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Eyster, Charles M.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Wd. at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864—to V. R. C.—disch. by General Order, June 28, '65.
Etzel Godfried.....	do	Oct. 9, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Fetterman, Benj.....	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Finley, James.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fuhrman, Lewis.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fisher, Alem B.....	do	Sept. 2, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 23, 1865.
Feteroff, Peter.....	do	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Gable, Solomon.....	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Glenn, David G.....	do	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Good, Oliver.....	do	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Graham, James.....	do	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Goldman, Oliver.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps. Jan. 26, 1864.
Gougher, Benneville.....	do	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Gross, William.....	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.

COMPANY H. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Haines, Benneville.....	Private..	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Higgins, Joseph.....	do.....	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Haley, Martin.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 14, 1863.
Haley, Thomas.....	do.....	Oct. 16, '62	Killed at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Herbert, Thomas.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Pris. fr. Aug. 13, to Oct. 9, '64—died Nov. 19, 1864.
Hasler, Joseph.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Died at Alexandria, Va., Dec. 27, 1864.
John, Henry T.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Johnson, Lloyd W.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Klock, Benjamin F.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kramer, Zachariah.....	do.....	Oct. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kreisher, Abraham.....	do.....	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Koble, Isaac.....	do.....	Oct. 14, '62	Tr. to Co. C, 9th reg. Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 30, '63—discharged by General Order, Aug. 12, 1865.
Kline, Felix.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Killed at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864.
Koons, Joel.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Killed at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
Koppenhoffer, T. J.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted July 3, 1863.
Lindenmuth, H.....	do.....	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lindenmuth, Jos.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 17, 1863.
Mann, Andrew W.....	do.....	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Markle, William.....	do.....	Oct. 18, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Marks, Jonas.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Maury, Solomon.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mears, Commodore P.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Michael, Levi.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, Samuel G.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Morris, Joseph.....	do.....	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Maurer, Peter.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Matthews, Chas. G.....	do.....	Oct. 7, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 26, 1863.
Merwine, Chas. G.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Shepherdstown, W. Va., August 25, 1864—discharged by General Order, May 16, 1865.
Michael, William.....	do.....	Oct. 29, '62	Absent at muster out.
Mulligan, John.....	do.....	Oct. 10, '62	Deserted November 19, 1862.
Miner, Theodore.....	do.....	Sept. 9, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
M'Donald, Daniel.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Donald, Michael.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Neyre, Charles.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nungesser, Benj.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nungesser, George.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 4, 1863.
Norris, John G.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '62	Captured at Brandy Station, Va., Oct. 11, '63—mustered out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
O'Shaughnessey, P.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Parks, Malvin, S.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Phillips, George.....	do.....	Aug. 23, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Procter, Charles.....	do.....	Oct. 30, '62	Deserted November 1, 1862.
Potter, John.....	do.....	Nov. 11, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Raeder, Nathaniel.....	do.....	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rider, Lloyd W.....	do.....	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rhodes, Franklin.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Riffert, Radiant.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Reed, Elias E.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, '64—absent. in hospital, at muster out.
Ryan, John J.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted July 3, 1863.
Schlaseman, J. A.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Schlee, Joseph.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Schrope, Frank B.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Summer, Henry.....	do.....	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sell, Isaac.....	do.....	Oct. 16, '62	Transferred to Vet. Reserve Corps, Sept. 20, 1864.
Shuman, Charles A.....	do.....	Oct. 20, '64	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shuman, Thomas J.....	do.....	Oct. 20, '64	Deserted Nov. 11, '64—ret. Jan. 16, '65—mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865.
Simmers, Joseph.....	do.....	Oct. 16, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Schober, Michael.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Killed at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Snyder, John P.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Killed at Shepherdstown, W. Va., August 25, '64—bu. rec., died at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 24, 1864.
St. Clair, James.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '62	Deserted November 10, 1862.
Simmers, Charles J.....	do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted July 24, 1864.
Thomas, Frederick.....	do.....	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Troy, Charles B.....	do.....	Oct. 29, '62	Mus. out with Co. H, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.

COMPANY H. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Troy, Philip	Private	Oct. 29, '62	Died May 9, of wounds received near Chancellorsville, Va., May 6, 1864.
Trevena, John	do	Jan. 14, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Watkins, Edward	do	Aug. 23, '64	Wounded at Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weiss, Jonas	do	Oct. 30, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Werner, Jacob	do	Oct. 14, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Weaver, Joseph H.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
White, Thomas	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Williams, Wm. R.	do	Sept. 27, '62	Deserted December 1, 1862.
Yarnall, Samuel	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Yeick, Daniel	do	Aug. 15, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Yorkey, Hiram	do	Sept. 27, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY I.

John B. M'Allister	Capt.	Oct. 7, '62	Promoted to Lieut. Colonel, Nov. 6, 1862.
Daniel Beenken	do	Oct. 1, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Lt., Nov. 6, '62—resigned March 28, 1863.
Martin R. Reinhold	do	Sept. 19, '62	Promoted fr. 2d Lieut. company E, July 21, 1864—killed near Opequan, Va., Sept. 7, 1864.
Urias R. Reinhold	do	Oct. 27, '62	Pr. to 1st Lt. Co. E, Feb. 13, '65—wd. at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—disch. by G. O., June 20, 1865.
And. D. Vandling	1st Lt.	Oct. 7, '62	Pr. fr. 2d Lt., Nov. 6, '62—com. Capt., Mar. 26, '63—not mustered—resigned June 5, 1863.
Isaac N. Grubb	do	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted from Sergeant Major, July 22, '64—com. Capt., Sept. 8, 1864—not mustered—discharged Jan. 13, 1865, for wounds received in action.
John B. Winchester	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt., Mar. 10, '65—disch. by G. O., June 20, '65.
Lewis W. Orwan	2d Lt.	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted from 1st Sgt., Nov. 6, '62—com. 1st Lt., March 26, '63—not mustered—resigned June 8, '63.
Charles H. Gresh	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt., Oct. 23, 1864—com. 1st Lt., Sept. 8, '64—not mustered—disch. by G. O., July 17, '65.
George W. Orwan	1st Sgt.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. from Cor. to Sgt., Mar. 1, '63—to 1st Sgt., Mar. 11, 1865—mustered out with Co., June 16, 1865.
John Sharon	Q.M.Sr.	Oct. 3, '62	Promoted from Sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William H. Reed	Com. Sr.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt., Nov. 1, '63—com. 2d Lt., Sept. 26, '64—not mus.—mus. out with Co., June 16, 1865.
John M. Fry	Serg't.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1864—to Sergt., Mar. 11, 1865—mus. out with company, June 16, 1865.
Theo. F. Tompkins	do	Sept. 27, '62	Promoted to Sergeant, July 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Silas W. Snyder	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 23, 1863—to Sergt., July 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William C. Long	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, 1863—to Sergt. Mar. 11, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865—wounded at White House, June 21, 1864.
David R. Gussler	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, 1863—to Sergt. Mar. 11, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ephraim C. Long	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar., 1863.
Wm. P. Fairlamb	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 28, 1863—to Sergt., Dec. 10, 1863—killed at Old Church Tavern, Va., May 30, '64.
David H. Lackey	Corp.	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
George O. Neill	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Charles Kettle	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Samuel Risser	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Francis Hauser	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Oct. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
George W. Black	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 11, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
William L. Cope	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 11, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Edward Mahoney	do	Sept. 26, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 11, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John C. Krepis	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 10, 1863.
James C. Campbell	do	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at White House, Va., June 21, 1864—buried in Nat. Cem., Yorktown, sec. A, grave, 218.
Americ's F. Wickey	Bugler	Sept. 26, '62	Captured at Kearnsyville, Va., August 24, 1864.
John J. Snyder	Black'h	Sept. 26, '62	Promoted to Blacksmith, Aug. 1, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lawrence Sharon	do	Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
William C. Stahl	Saddler	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY I. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Arndt, John J.	Private	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Allen, Thomas	do	do	Des. from Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Arndt, Abraham	do	Feb. 11, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Brown, Isaac	do	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Berry, John	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 23, 1865.
Burge, Joseph	do	do	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Brandt, Daniel	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged Dec. 30, for wds. received at Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.
Blain, Jasper	do	Sept. 26, '62	Disch. for wds. rec. at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, '62.
Best, William T.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Disch. on Surgeon's certificate,—date unknown.
Bitting, Henry	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 16, 1863.
Bradley, Real	do	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to V. R. C., Feb. 21, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 26, 1865.
Brewer, George W.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Tr. to Co. B, 12th reg. V. R. C., Feb. 1, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Boyd, Thomas H.	do	Oct. 6, '64	Pr. to Reg. Q. M. Sgt., Jan. 1, 1865.
Bradley, Simeon	do	Feb. 11, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Burke, John	do	July 26, '64	Deserted from Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 6, '65.
Brown, Jacob	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted July 9, 1863.
Bryan, Samuel	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted July 9, 1863.
Clever, Jesse Y.	do	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Creamer, Emanuel	do	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Combs, Hosea	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, July 20, '63.
Coulter, Alexander	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 23, '65.
Cohen, Moses	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, May 3, '65.
Cluck, Simon	do	Oct. 7, '62	Transferred to V. R. C., Nov. 5, 1864.
Colby, Horace	do	Sept. 27, '62	Transferred to U. S. A., Nov. 4, 1862.
Clark, Charles	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 17, 1862.
Drexler, George S.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 18, 1865.
Drexler, Jacob L.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan., 1863.
De Coursey, Wm.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to U. S. A., Nov. 2, 1862.
Depken, Henry	do	Oct. 12, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Eshleman, Samuel	do	Mar. 8, '64	Absent, at muster out.
Farrell, James	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fleming, James H.	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Foley, James	do	Aug. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fry, John	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fry, William	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fry, David	do	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fitz, William H.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, Dec. 22, 1865.
Foley, James	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 23, '63.
Fox, Henry	do	Oct. 27, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Fechter, Martin	do	do	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Freas, Henry C.	do	Jan. 6, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Fromboy, Antwine	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 18, 1862.
Garman, Peter	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Geiger, Michael	do	Aug. 13, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Grage, Jacob H.	do	Aug. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Graham, Jabez	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gribble, Reuben	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Grossman, Reuben	do	Sept. 26, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gause, Christopher	do	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Mar. 25, 1863.
Gardner, Thomas	do	April 1, '64	Discharged by General Order, Aug. 9, 1865.
Haas, Henry	do	Sept. 26, '62	Com. 2d Lt., March 26, 1863—not mustered—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hake, Joseph	do	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Harbold, William	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Heffendreck, Jacob	do	July 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Henderson, Nathan	do	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Harbold, Wm., Jr.	do	Sept. 26, '62	Prisoner from March 2, to April 2, 1865—discharged by General Order, Aug. 4, 1865.
Harbold, Peter	do	April 11, '64	Discharged Dec. 13, for wounds received at Hanover C. H., Va., May 28, 1864.
Healy, Joseph	do	Sept. 26, '62	Killed at White House, Va., June 21, 1864—buried in Nat. Cem., Yorktown, section A, grave, 62.
Hipple, Jeremiah	do	Sept. 26, '62	Died of wds. rec. at Occoquan, Va., Dec. 28, 1862.
Haulman, William	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted November 5, 1862.
Hamilton, Andrew	do	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 15, 1862.

COMPANY I. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Hynes, William.....	Private..	April 5, '64	Deserted—date unknown.
Kallenbach, Otto.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Karpf, Charles.....	do.....	Sept. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kromling, Reuben.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
King, Daniel.....	do.....	Sept. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kreider, Joseph.....	do.....	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kepner, George W.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Capt'd Aug. 24, '64—died at Danville, Va., Nov. 23, '64.
Kleckner, Daniel.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 29, 1864.
Kearns, Lawrence.....	do.....	July 21, '64	Des. from Co. I, 2d regiment Pro. Cav., July 6, '65.
Kimmel, John.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Kocher, William.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Died near Falmouth, Va., April 9, 1863.
Kennedy, James.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 13, 1862.
Kinney, Alexander.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted July 6, 1863.
Lamea, John.....	do.....	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lloyd, Michael L.....	do.....	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Long, Jonas.....	do.....	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Long, Levi R.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged Dec. 3, for wounds received at Falling Waters, Md., July 14, 1863.
Long, Henry F.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged Nov. 7, for wounds received at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Lesh, William W.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Oct. 25, 1863.
Larkin, Peter.....	do.....	April 6, '64	Deserted—Date unknown.
Mahlan, Frederick.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Moore, Edward.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Maxwell, George W.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Nov. 9, 1864.
Mahoney, Timothy.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Feb. 1, 1863.
Michaels, Levi H.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav. Aug. 7, '65.
Mangle, Thomas.....	do.....	Feb. 16, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Morris, James.....	do.....	April 6, '64	Deserted—date unknown.
Morris, John C.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 27, 1862.
Myers, Jonathan.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted November 9, 1862.
Michaels, Josiah.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Wounded in action, Dec. 27, 1864—absent, in hospital, at muster out.
M'Ginnis, Samuel.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 23, 1863.
O'Neil, John.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted December 10, 1863.
Paden, Andrew J.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Reese, Benjamin S.....	do.....	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rimert, Martin.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Roberts, John P.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Roads, Amos.....	do.....	Feb. 23, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Reed, Elias.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Windmill Point, Va., Jan. 24, 1863.
Ritter, John.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Apr. 23, 1863.
Sweger, Levi.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Scholl, Charles J.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shafer, Edward.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, John A.....	do.....	Aug. 12, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sterner, Charles G.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Swartz, John M.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, Joseph P.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 30, 1865.
Stein, John.....	do.....	Aug. 25, '64	Absent, in arrest, at muster out.
Swartz, Daniel.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Discharged Dec. 21, for wounds received at Shepherds-town, W. Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Smith, Simon D. R.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, May 10, 1864.
Shark, William.....	do.....	Oct. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Sherman, Henry.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Sherman, Joseph.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Absent at muster out.
Stoufer, George W.....	do.....	Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Spriggle, Benjamin.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Frederick, Md., Aug. 12—bu. rec., Aug. 16, 1863—of wounds received near Funkstown, July 10, 1863—bu. in National Cemetery, Antietam, section 26, lot E, grave, 507.
Stoufer, John.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Washington, D. C.—date unknown.
Stratsbach, Fred'k.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted November 6, 1862.
Teach, Elias W.....	do.....	Sept. 24, '64	Absent, in hospital, at muster out.
Thompson, Jas. O.....	do.....	Sept. 26, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., June 30, 1863.
Thompson, John.....	do.....	Mar. 2, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Vanaman, George.....	do.....	Feb. 17, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Vanaman, Thomas.....	do.....	Feb. 17, '64	Deserted—date unknown.

COMPANY I. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Vanhorn, Julius A.	Private..	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted November 8, 1862.
Wox, Lucius C.do . . .	Jan. 2, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wox, Sidney S.do . . .	Aug. 23, '64	Mus. out with Co. I, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wilber, Henry.do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 13, 1862.
Williamson, John.do . . .	Sept. 26, '62	Deserted October 13, 1862.

COMPANY K.

Richard Fitzgerald.	Captain.	Nov. 7, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
John Anglun.	1st Lt. . .	Oct. 2, '62	Promoted to Quartermaster, November 21, 1862.
Philip Brong.do . . .	Nov. 7, '62	Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, Nov. 25, 1862—discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 5, 1863.
James Anglun.	2d Lt. . .	Oct. 28, '62	Pr. from Sergeant, Mar. 22, '64—wd. at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865—disch. by G. O., June 20, 1865.
Alanson D. Phillips.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 1, '62—to Sergeant, Dec. 10, '62—to 1st Sergeant, Nov. 6, 1863—to 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 1, 1864—discharged by G. O. June 20, 1865.
Charles Johnson.do . . .	Nov. 25, '62	Resigned December 8, 1863.
Milton J. Snyder.	1st Sgt. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted from Commissary Sergeant, Dec. 1, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
James A. Clark.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Corporal, Dec. 10, '62—to Sgt., June 11, '63—to 1st Sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863—to Adjut. Nov. 6, '63.
Burton Scott.	Q.M.Sr. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1863—to Q. M. Sergt., Sept. 1, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sol. M. Edwards.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Wd. at White House, Va., June 21, '63, and at Trevilian Station, June 12, '64—disch.—date unknown.
Thomas W. Thomas.	Com. Sr. . .	Sept. 30, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 1, 1863—to Com. Sergt., Nov. 1, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
James Burgin.	Serg't. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Jan. 5, 1863—to Sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
James Brennan.do . . .	Sept. 30, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Dec. 1, '62—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
William M' Cann.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1863—to Sergt., Nov. 1, 1864—mus. out with company, June 16, 1865.
John May.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1863—to Sergt., Dec. 1, 1864—mus. out with company, June 16, 1865.
George W. Moore.do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Pr. to Cor., May 1, 1864—to Sergt., April 1, 1865—mus. out with company, June 16, 1865.
Patrick Mulrone.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Sergt., May 1, '64—wd. at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864—tr. to Co. H, 10th reg. V. R. C., Jan. 10, '65—disch. by G. O., June 27, 1865.
Samuel Snyder.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Killed in action—date unknown.
Peter F. Barber.do . . .	Sept. 30, '62	Deserted December 7, 1862.
Martin Hudson.	Corp. . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
James Manderville.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Charles Geise.do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John W. Mason.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
David Owens.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Pr. to Cor., Sept. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
John G. Brandon.do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Henry Biglan.do . . .	Sept. 30, '62	Pr. to Cor., Apr. 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Dan'l Bartholomew.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1, 1862—Wd. at Dinwiddie. C. H., Va., March 31, '65—absent at mus. out.
Jasper Bell.do . . .	Oct. 21, '62	Pr. to Corporal, Dec. 1, 1862—died at Washington, D. C., May 16, 1863—bu. in Mil. Asy. Cemetery.
Henry Hopkins.	Bugler. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Elnathan Cole.do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Josiah Bloss.	Black'h. . .	Sept. 30, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Paul Cool.do . . .	Sept. 30, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John Hart.	Saddler. . .	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Saddler, Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
George P. Goodrich.do . . .	Oct. 2, '62	Killed at Berryville, Va., September 24, 1864.
Anderson, John.	Private. . .	Nov. 19, '62	Deserted November 19, 1862.
Burrows, John H.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Captured at Berryville, Va., Sept. 24, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Beatty, Robert.do . . .	Sept. 3, '64	Substitute—mus. out with company, June 16, '65.
Boley, Edward P.do . . .	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Beemer, Oscar F.do . . .	Sept. 21, '62	Wounded at Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864—discharged by General Order, May 11, 1865.
Barrett, Patrick.do . . .		Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 11, 1863.

COMPANY K. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Burns, John.....	Private..	Mar. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Burk, Edward.....	..do...	Mar. 28, '64	Wd. at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, '64—des. from Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Brownell, Joseph.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 12, 1864.
Basee, Christopher.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted September 30, 1862.
Brown, Alamander.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted November 14, 1862.
Collard, Amizi L.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Captured Aug. 12, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1864.
Carpenter, Shep'd.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company June 16, 1865.
Corner, James.....	..do...	Sept. 31, '64	Des. fr. Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Cunningham, Chas.....	..do...	April 1, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Clark, Peter F.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Promoted to Hospital Steward, March 1, 1864.
Cocoran, Domin'k.....	..do...	Oct. 29, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 31, 1864.
Cordner, Henry.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Deserted November 25, 1862.
Drum, James M.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Daniels, Asahel.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Daley, William.....	..do...	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Davis, David.....	..do...	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dissinger, Lemmon.....	..do...	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Donely, Patrick.....	..do...	Mar. 21, '64	Mustered out with company K, 2d regiment Provisional Cavalry, Aug. 7, 1865—Vet.
Davis, Thomas.....	..do...	Sept. 30, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 30, 1865.
Detrick, Elias.....	..do...	Oct. 24, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Feb. 6, 1864.
Du Bois, Albert.....	..do...	Oct. 30, '62	Died at Stafford C. H., Va., Jan. 8, 1863.
Donehue, John.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Deserted October 10, 1862.
Decker, Isaac L.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Doolittle, Alfred.....	..do...	Nov. 19, '62	Deserted November 19, 1862.
Devine, Robert.....	..do...	Aug. 25, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Eaton, Frederick.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Edwards, William.....	..do...	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 20, 1864.
Eaton, Pressley.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, June 8, 1863.
Evens, Shedrick.....	..do...	July 19, '64	Died at Harper's Ferry, Va., March 18, 1865.
Fenner, David.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ford, William.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Disch. on Surgeon's certificate,—date unknown.
Grady, Michael.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ganghagan, Martin.....	..do...	Sept. 30, '62	Capt'd Aug. 13, '64—mus out with Co., June 16, '65.
Green, Braman.....	..do...	Aug. 14, '64	Discharged by General Order, July 14, 1865.
Grattan, Michael.....	..do...	Oct. 28, '62	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Gress, John.....	..do...	Sept. 23, '64	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 22, 1864.
Golden, John.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Gallagher, Patrick.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Deserted April 20, 1863.
Golden, Thomas.....	..do...	Mar. 28, '64	Deserted April 20, 1865.
Harrison, John.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hudson, Miron.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hudson, John W.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hoigh, Lewis J.....	..do...	Aug. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Houch, Matthias.....	..do...	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Henry, John.....	..do...	Aug. 30, '64	Absent at muster out.
Havens, William.....	..do...	Mar. 28, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Hudson, Lewis.....	..do...	Mar. 28, '64	Died at Washington, D. C., April 19, 1864—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Hayes, William.....	..do...	Oct. 20, '62	Deserted November 14, 1862.
Jenkins, Robert.....	..do...	July 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jones, Edward.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 20, 1863.
Jenkins, Morgan.....	..do...	Oct. 28, '62	Deserted December 6, 1862.
Keck, William.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Disch. on Surgeon's certificate,—date unknown.
Knapp, Henry.....	..do...	Oct. 2, '62	Wd. and capt'd at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, '64.
Kelly, Michael.....	..do...	Sept. 30, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Little, Jacob B.....	..do...	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Loftus, Thomas.....	..do...	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Larn, John.....	..do...	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Aug. 21, 1863.
Lowire, Emmet.....	..do...	Mar. 31, '64	Des. fr. Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Lanning, John.....	..do...	Mar. 31, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Lally, Thomas.....	..do...	Feb. 28, '64	Des. fr. Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Lourie, George H.....	..do...	Mar. 31, '64	Des. from Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 1, 1865.
Lawrence, Thomas.....	..do...	Sept. 30, '62	Promoted to Regimental Saddler, April 6, 1863.
Lewroy, Frank.....	..do...	Mar. 31, '64	Died June 18, 1864—buried in Harmony Burial Grounds, D. C.

COMPANY K. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Lee, George H.	Private..	Oct. 28, '62	Deserted November 6, 1862.
Lynch, James.....	..do.....	Deserted November 6, 1862.
Lloyd, David.....	..do.....	Oct. 28, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Myers, Anthony.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Monk, Thomas.....	..do.....	Oct. 2, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Morris, Thomas.....	..do.....	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Morgan, Thomas.....	..do.....	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Murvin, James F.....	..do.....	Aug. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mathews, Peter.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by special order, June 6, 1865.
Mayer, Herman.....	..do.....	Oct. 31, '62	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Mead, George.....	..do.....	April 7, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Maley, Edward.....	..do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Miller, Richard.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 13, 1865.
Mathewson, Charles.....	..do.....	Oct. 21, '62	Deserted December 6, 1862.
M'Cuthin, Franklin.....	..do.....	Sept. 3, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Cutchen, Robert.....	..do.....	Aug. 30, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Mullen, Daniel.....	..do.....	Aug. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Tigue, James.....	..do.....	Mar. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Farlin, Charles.....	..do.....	Mar. 26, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Newcomb, Casper.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nelson, Martin.....	..do.....	Aug. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
O'Donnell, Anthony.....	..do.....	Sept. 30, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Price, Oliver E.....	..do.....	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted Oct. 23, 1862—returned Oct. 25, 1864—mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.; Aug. 27, 1865.
Powell, Howell.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., Aug. 1, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Powell, Isaac.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Died at Frederick, Md., July 26, 1863.
Powell, William.....	..do.....	Sept. 3, '62	Deserted November 10, 1862.
Phillips, Stephen.....	..do.....	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Ryan, Patrick.....	..do.....	Sept. 30, '62	Deserted Nov. 15, '62—returned July 27, '63—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ray, Martin G.....	..do.....	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Richland, Otto.....	..do.....	Aug. 20, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Richardson, Samuel.....	..do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 14, 1865.
Robinson, Beni. C.....	..do.....	April 26, '64	Deserted from Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 1, '65.
Ramson, Orville C.....	..do.....	Oct. 2, '62	Deserted Oct. 15, '62—returned May 28, '63—transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.
Reese, John.....	..do.....	Oct. 28, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Selner, Daniel.....	..do.....	Oct. 20, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shaner, David.....	..do.....	Aug. 31, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stire, James W.....	..do.....	Aug. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stout, Joseph.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Sept. 20, 1863.
Scanlin, John.....	..do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Swartz, Gilmore.....	..do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Mus. out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Sherman, Isaac.....	..do.....	Oct. 24, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Seny, James.....	..do.....	Nov. 5, '62	Deserted November 15, 1862.
Thomas, Philip.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Toy, Daniel.....	..do.....	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 1, 1862.
Turner, Allen B.....	..do.....	Oct. 25, '62	Deserted March 4, 1864.
Thompson, William.....	..do.....	May 9, '64	Deserted June 4, 1864.
Tigue, Dennis.....	..do.....	Sept. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Vanghn, Edward.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.
Wardebaugh, Wm.....	..do.....	Sept. 7, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Warner, Joseph.....	..do.....	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Williams, John J.....	..do.....	Aug. 27, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Williams, John T.....	..do.....	Oct. 28, '62	Des. from Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav.—date unknown.
Wells, Henry.....	..do.....	Mar. 10, '64	Absent at muster out.
Wright, Edward.....	..do.....	Nov. 19, '62	Deserted November 19, 1862.
Wilson, Abraham.....	..do.....	Mar. 17, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Yarns, John.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Zell, James.....	..do.....	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Zea, Hiram.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 17, 1865.
Zacharias, Mich'l H.....	..do.....	Sept. 21, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 10, 1864.

COMPANY L.

David B. Hartranft.....	Capt.....	Oct. 14, '62	Promoted to Major, November 20, 1862.
John L. Rees.....	..do.....	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. from 1st Lt., Nov. 20, '62—resigned May 29, '63.

COMPANY L. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Theodore W. Bean.....	Capt....	Oct. 17, '62	Pr. fr. 2d to 1st Lt., Nov. 21, '62—to Capt., Nov. 1, '63—Bv. Major and Lt. Col., March 13, '65—disch. by General Order, June 20, 1865.
William H. Wright.....	1st Lt...	Sept. 25, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt. to 2d Lt., Nov. 21, '62—to 1st Lt., Aug. 8, '64—disch. by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Thomas J. Owen.....	2d Lt...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. fr. Sgt., Nov. 1, '63—disch. by G. O., June 20, '65.
Ellis P. Newlin.....	1st Sgt...	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 19, 1865.
John M. Bean.....	Q.M.Sr...	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Thos. H. Humphrey...	Com. Sr	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John T. Johnson.....	Serg't...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. to Sgt., Oct. 30, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Joseph C. Jones.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Henry C. Yorkes.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. to Sgt., Dec. 10, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
William Wright.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Promoted to Sergeant—date unknown—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
George Ferree.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Pr. fr. Cor., May 15, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Lewis B. Bailey.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 15, 1865.
William Hunsicker.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 1, 1864.
Henry G. Hunter.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 1, 1864.
Edwin A. Bean.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Promoted to Quartermaster, July 22, 1864.
Enos P. Jeffries.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Commissioned 2d Lt. company E, July 16, 1864—not mus.—disch. by General Order, June 21, 1865.
Charles J. Keeler.....	Corp....	Sept. 17, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 22, 1863, to Feb. 28, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gideon Saylor.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Promoted to Corporal—date unknown—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Robert Gill.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Promoted to Corporal—date unknown—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Josiah Tyson.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Mahlon Kline.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Pr. to Cor., Dec. 10, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Ezekiel Fogel.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 1, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
James M. Kennedy.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Promoted to Corporal—date unknown—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Daniel Farner.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Pr. to Cor., May 15, '65—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Preston Shoemaker.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 28, 1863.
John G. Tyson.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Captured Sept. 6, 1864—died at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 22, 1865—burial record, Jan. 31, 1865.
John A. Ross.....	Bugler..	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Franklin A. Savage.....do...	Oct. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Andrew Irwin.....	Black'h.	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Sam'l Linsenbigler.....	Saddler..	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Aiken, Joseph.....	Private..	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Acker, Henry S.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Antis, Jacob.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Auchy, Joseph.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Armbruester, Clem.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Bungey, Daniel.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Booth, Franklin.....do...	Aug. 28, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bender, Reuben.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged for wounds, with loss of arm, received at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Barringer, Harrison.....do...	Oct. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Bordman, Daniel.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Boyer, Peter S.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Boyer, Jonas.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Basler, Henry.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Batzel, Jacob.....do...	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Brosius, George.....do...	Sept. 8, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Carl, Jacob.....do...	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cunningham, W. M.....do...	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Clare, John.....do...	Oct. 25, '64	Des. from Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., July 6, 1865.
Cooper, John.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Deserted August 8, 1864.
Cooper, William.....do...	Oct. 13, '62	Deserted November 26, 1862.
Davis, William M.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dyson, Eli.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dotts, Henry.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Davis, Ellis B.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., Nov. 1, 1863—buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.
Dearolf, William.....do...	Sept. 25, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Erb, Henry.....do...	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY L. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Erb, William.....	Private..	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ecoff, Amos.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Eck, Beneville.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Captured—died at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 22, 1865—burial record, Jan. 14, 1865.
Fox, Jacob.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ferree, Frederick.....	do.....	Sept. 1, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ford, Patrick.....	do.....	Oct. 10, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Faust, John.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Freese, John.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Gayley, William.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged for wounds received at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Garvis, Samuel.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov., 1863.
Grattan, James C.....	do.....	Oct. 14, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Gastinger, Leopold.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Hood, Aaron.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Hauck, Joshua.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged—date unknown.
Hummelbaugh, P. J.....	do.....	Oct. 14, '64	Absent at muster out.
Hoster, Benjamin.....	do.....	Oct. 25, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Herbst, Mahlon.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Herbst, Henry.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Heard, John R.....	do.....	Sept. 19, '64	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Irwin, William.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Irwin, Joseph.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged—date unknown.
Johnson, Erastus F.....	do.....	Oct. 6, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jenkins, John.....	do.....	Oct. 13, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Johnson, Harrison.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Johnson, Jacob.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Kook, Jacob.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kolb, Israel.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Keegan, Edward.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Wd. at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864—prisoner from June 12, to Sept. 24, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kennedy, Jefferson.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kepler, Wm. H.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kline, Jacob.....	do.....	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Keller, Charles.....	do.....		Deserted November 20, 1862.
Kohl, John.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Krause, Milton.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Keyser, Augustus.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Koons, Abraham P.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Kepp, Edward.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Koons, John P.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Koons, Frederick P.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Kline, Philip.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Lutz, John C.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 20, 1863.
Lowery, James L.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Wd. at Wilderness, Va., May, '64—tr. to V. R. C.—discharged by General Order, July 26, 1865.
Lynch, John E.....	do.....	April 15, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Loftus, Henry.....	do.....	Oct. 7, '64	Discharged by General Order, Aug. 10, 1865.
Leidig, Samuel S.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Leidig, Albert.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Longaker, H. S.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Lord, John.....	do.....	Sept. 19, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Mack, Enos F.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, William.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Miller, Samuel.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Martin, David R.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Markley, Benj. H.....	do.....	Sept. 17, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Moore, James F.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged—date unknown.
March, Henry.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Died at Washington, D. C.—date unknown.
Miller, Lewis D.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Moyer, Adam.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Miller, John G.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
M'Donald, Samuel.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Ginnis, Joseph.....	do.....	Sept. 25, '62	Deserted May 3, 1864.
Neiman, John.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Neiffer, John.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.

COMPANY L. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
O'Neal, John	Private	Oct. 13, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ourn, Edwin L.	do	Sept. 17, '62	Tr. to V. R. C.—disch. by G. O., July 5, 1865.
Plank, Joseph	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Powell, Wilson P.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Pine, Wilson P.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged by General Order, July 28, 1865.
Park, Wm. C.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Transferred to 69th company, 2d batt., V. R. C.—discharged by General Order, June 15, 1865.
Puhl, Daniel	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Pool, John	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Quigg, Wm. D.	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Royer, Jeremiah	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ramsey, Samuel	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Roberts, Albert	do	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 10, 1865.
Richardson, Wm.	do	Oct. 13, '62	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Rhoades, Charles	do	Sept. 17, '62	Died—date unknown.
Rushon, Oliver	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Sassaman, Henry	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Steltz, Theophilus	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Schanely, Albert	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Schanely, Jacob	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Schanely, Jefferson	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, George H.	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, Thomas	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, George W.	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Smith, Nicholas	do	Sept. 9, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Savage, Wm., Sr.	do	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Savage, John L.	do	Aug. 8, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Souders, Henry	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Souders, Wm.	do	Aug. 25, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Simmes, Charles	do	Mar. 8, '64	Absent at muster out.
Skiffington, James	do	Mar. 8, '64	Absent at muster out.
Skiffington, Pat'k.	do	Oct. 10, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Savage, Wm., Jr.	do	Sept. 18, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Sloop, John	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Styer, Henry	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Smith, Elias	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Schuler, Franklin	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Schwenk, John	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Schlotterer, Samuel	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Smith, Jacob	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Smith, James	do	Oct. 13, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Taggart, Joseph	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Thomas, William H.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tyson, David P.	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Thomas, Benjamin	do	Oct. 12, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Ulmer, Arnold	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Underkoffer, Jos.	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Westler, William R.	do	Sept. 17, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Witherow, James L.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
White, William C.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wildsmith, John	do	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Wentz, Peter	do	Sept. 2, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
West, Alexander	do	Sept. 25, '62	Discharged—date unknown.
Williams, Abner W.	do	Sept. 25, '62	Wd. at White House, Va., June 21, '64—tr. to 119th Co., 2d batt., V. R. C.—disch. by G. O., Sept. 25, '65.
Whittington, Jos.	do	Mar. 5, '64	Mus. out with Co. B, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Wick, Aaron	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Wolf, Henry	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Wick, Christian	do	Sept. 16, '62	Not on muster-out roll.
Yohn, John	do	Oct. 13, '62	Discharged—date unknown.
Yocum, William	do	Oct. 13, '62	Deserted November 21, 1862.
Zindel, Martin	do	Sept. 25, '62	Not on muster-out roll.

COMPANY M.

Coe Durland	Capt.	Sept. 27, '62	Pr. from 1st Lt., Oct. 23, '62—to Maj., Nov. 20, '62.
Charles C. Brown	do	Oct. 23, '62	Promoted from 1st Lieut., Nov. 20, '62—discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 18, 1863.

COMPANY M. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
James Ham.....	Capt....	Oct. 23, '62	Promoted from 2d to 1st Lieut., Nov. 20, 1862—to Captain, May 9, 1863—died April 4, of wounds received at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
Frederick J. Skeels.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted from Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Nov. 3, 1863—to 2d Lieut., July 22, 1864—to Captain, June 9, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Wm. C. Freeman.....	1st Lt...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. fr. Q. M. Sgt. to 1st Sgt., Aug. 1, '63—to 1st Lt., Nov. 1, '63—disch. by General Order, June 20, '65.
James Brannon.....	2d Lt...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt., Nov. 21, '62—com. 1st Lt., Feb. 21, '65—not mus.—disch. on Surg. cert., Aug. 19, 1863.
James B. Wood.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. fr. 1st Sgt.—disch. on Surg. cert., Oct. 6, 1863.
James Keen.....	do...	Oct. 8, '62	Promoted from Sgt. Maj., June 10, 1865—mustered out with Co. K, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Lafayette Bolkoorn.....	1st Sgt..	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted from Sgt. to Q. M. Sgt., Nov. 6, 1863—to 1st Lt., July 1, '64—pris. fr. Sept. 24, 1864, to Feb. 28, '65—disch. by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Erhard Miller.....	Q.M.Sr..	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., May 29, '63—to Sgt., Aug. 24, '62—to Q. M. Sgt., July 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Nicholas Miller.....	Com. Sr.	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Mar. 8, '63—to Sgt., Nov. 3, '63—to Com. Sgt., July 1, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
William H. Watson.....	Sergt....	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 24, 1862—to Sergeant, July 1, '64—pris. from Oct. 11, '64, to Apr. 20, '65—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Franklin P. Cooper.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Cor., Aug. 30, '62—to Sgt., Feb. 1, '63—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Peter C. Johnson.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Cor., Nov. 3, '62—to Sgt., Nov. 15, '64—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
George T. Spettigue.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Cor., July 1, 1864—to Sgt., Nov. 15, 1864—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Ovid H. Coleman.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 1, 1863.
N. S. Schoonover.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Wounded at Raccoon Ford, Va., Sept. 16, 1864—transferred to Vet. Res. Corps—date unknown.
Henry W. M'Mullin.....	do...	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Chaun. P. Andreas.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Cor., May 21, 1863—to Sgt., Aug. 24, '63—killed at Shepherdstown, W. Va., Aug. 25, '64.
Edmund M. Clark.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Died at Acquia Creek, Va., March 22, 1863.
John G. Griggs.....	Serg't...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Corporal, May 29, 1863—died at Fort Ethan Allen, Va., Sept. 9, 1863.
John L. Cotton.....	Corp...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '62—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Joseph L. Stanton.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 1, '63—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Charles J. Fox.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 15, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Edwin E. Belknap.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 15, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
Henry C. Goodrich.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 15, '64—mus. out with Co., June 16, '65.
George C. Brown.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to March 20, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 12, 1865.
Horrace Jenkins.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., July 1, 1864—prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to Mar. 20, '65—disch. by G. O., June 9, '65.
Henry A. Sampson.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Pr. to Cor., Nov. 15, 1862—prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to Feb. 25, '65—disch. by G. O., June 22, '65.
John W. Headley.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 17, 1863.
Bruce R. Woodward.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 17, 1863.
Henry J. Tarble.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Promoted to Corporal, Aug. 24, 1863—to Hospital Steward, Oct. 4, 1863.
Alvin E. Gleason.....	do...	Oct. 20, '62	Killed near White House, Va., June 20, 1864.
James Northcott.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Died Oct. 17, of wounds received at Newtown, Va., October 11, 1864.
Ebenezer Losey.....	Bugler..	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
John T. Fox.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gabriel S. M'Kinney...	Black'h	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Jacob Leybold.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
William Senthen.....	Saddler..	Mar. 17, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Franklin Brown.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Deserted June, 1863.
Amos, Nicholas.....	Private..	Mar. 4, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Bennett, George.....	do...	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Babcock, Gordon D.....	do...	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bloom, Adam.....	do...	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Bartle, George W.....	do...	Sept. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.

COMPANY M. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Bartleson, Chas. H.	Private..	Sept. 22, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to March 2, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 5, 1865.
Baker, Andrew	do	Sept. 17, '64	Wounded at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865 — disch. by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Bryant, Alva	do	Oct. 20, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Dec. 2, 1864—discharged by General Order, June 28, 1865.
Ball, James E.	do	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Bennett, John A.	do	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Bedel, John	do	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Blundin, John E.	do	Feb. 29, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Braning, John S.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Deserted November 4, 1862.
Chapman, Geo. H.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Collum, Peter R.	do	Sept. 22, '63	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cook, John E.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Curtis, Jerome	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Case, George	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Cornell, Thomas	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps, Mar. 15, 1865.
Cobb, Edgar A.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 5, 1862.
Case, Orson	do	Oct. 20, '62	Deserted—date unknown.
Dunshee, Franklin	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dann, Martin V. B.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Denslow, David	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865—died at Alexandria, Va., June 23, '65—grave, 3,254.
Davis, William	do	Sept. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Dewa, John	do	Sept. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Darling, Daniel W.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Dean, John P.	do	Mar. 30, '64	Deserted March 20, 1865.
Elliott, William	do	Sept. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Elliott, George	do	Sept. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Elliott, Martin V.	do	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Fitz, Washington	do	Sept. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Gaylord, Davis	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 5, 1862.
Griswold, John	do	Mar. 30, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Graham, Abraham	do	Oct. 20, '62	Died at City Point, Va., July 25, 1864—buried in Cavalry Corps Cemetery.
Hardwick, Adam	do	Sept. 22, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to April 20, 1865—mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Headley, Robert A.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 23, 1865.
Headley, James B.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to Vet. Res. Corps—discharged by General Order, June 26, 1865.
Hoover, Jacob D.	do	April 7, '64	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 11, 1864.
Hedglen, Andrew C.	do	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Nov. 29, 1864.
Hunter, Peter C.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's cert.—date unknown.
Hunter, George M.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, Nov. 5, 1862.
June, Francis D.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Justice, William E.	do	Aug. 29, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Justice, William E.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 5, 1864.
Jordan, Erastus C.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Killed at Newtown, Va., Oct. 11, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Winchester, lot 18.
Klink, Hubert	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Kimble, James H.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Absent, on detached service, at muster out.
Kelley, James	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 5, 1862.
Kipp, Isaac	do	Oct. 3, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 5, 1862.
Kimble, Tyler	do	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 20, 1863—disch. by General Order, September 22, '65.
Lavo, Henry M.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lanharr, Samuel	do	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Lenox, Andrew J.	do	Oct. 19, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 5, 1862.
Miller, Jacob	do	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Maines, Andrew	do	Sept. 29, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Mitchell, Munson J.	do	Oct. 13, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Myers, Hezekiah	do	Sept. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Maley, John	do	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered-out with company, June 16, 1865.
Merrill, Ansel	do	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Jan. 1, 1863
Maloney, Daniel	do	Sept. 22, '62	Died at Washington, D. C., of wounds received near Spottsylvania C. H., Va., May 27, 1864—buried in National Cemetery, Arlington.
Martin, William E.	do	Sept. 22, '62	Died at Alexandria, Va., July 21, 1863—grave, 881.

COMPANY M. (Continued)

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
M'Cartin, Edw'd H.	Private.	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
M'Graw, John	do.	Oct. 12, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
M'Kenna, Matthew	do.	Aug. 29, '64	Not on muster-out roll.
Newhart, Joseph	do.	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Nash, James M.	do.	Sept. 16, '64	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Dec. 24, 1864.
Odell, Verdine E.	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's Cert., March 17, 1864.
Odell, Benjamin	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged by General Order, May 18, 1865.
Osborne, Wm. H.	do.	Nov. 28, '63	Prisoner from May 31, 1864, to April 30, '65—mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, 1865.
Pethick, Charles	do.	Oct. 8, '62	Tr. to Co. C, 19th reg. V. R. C., July 1, 1863—discharged by General Order, July 13, 1865.
Rook, Joseph	do.	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Rounds, Huble	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Tr. to V. R. C.—disch. by G. O., July 8, 1865.
Ryan, Johu	do.	Mar. 9, '64	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Oct. 27, 1864.
Rhodes, Almon	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 5, 1862.
Ricks, Warren	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Died at Winchester, Va., Oct. 18—burial record, Oct. 11, 1864—of wounds received at Newtown, Oct. 11, 1864—bu. in National Cemetery, lot 18.
Smith, Simpson	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Stanton, Lucian E.	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Simpson, George	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shrader, Charles M.	do.	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Statler, Daniel	do.	Sept. 16, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shirey, Adam W.	do.	Sept. 19, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shrader, Jacob	do.	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Shapley, Jonathan	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Prisoner from Sept. 24, 1864, to March 10, 1865—discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Shatzer, William	do.	Sept. 16, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 20, 1865.
Seely, Charles	do.	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Shetters, James L.	do.	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Seely, Francis	do.	Oct. 20, '62	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Sherwood, Earl	do.	Mar. 30, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 14, 1865.
Seybold, David	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Died at Frederick, Md., July 18, 1863—bu. in Nat. Cem., Antietam, section 26, lot E, grave, 510.
Strong, Smith	do.	Sept. 5, '64	Captured at Newtown, Va., October 11, 1864—died at Richmond, January 9, 1865.
Thompson, Martin	do.	Sept. 19, '65	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Tighe, Patrick	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Transferred to U. S. Army, November 5, 1862.
Tennant, Everal E.	do.	Mar. 30, '64	Discharged by General Order, June 9, 1865.
Taylor, John	do.	Mar. 30, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Turner, James M.	do.	Oct. 11, '64	Mus. out with Co. M, 2d reg. Pro. Cav., Aug. 7, '65.
Uglov, Richard	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Valentine, Isaac F.	do.	Sept. 17, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Valentine, Gilbert B.	do.	Sept. 24, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Valentine, John T.	do.	Sept. 22, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Vanosdel, George	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged by General Order, June 8, 1865.
Van Deuson, L. W.	do.	Oct. 20, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, April 1, 1863.
Van Kleek, David	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate, Feb. 17, 1865.
Woodward, Thos. L.	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Waltman, William	do.	Sept. 6, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
White, James	do.	Sept. 5, '64	Mustered out with company, June 16, 1865.
Walker, William C.	do.	Oct. 3, '62	Absent, sick, at muster out.
Wilson, William J.	do.	Mar. 4, '64	Discharged July 29, to date June 16, 1865.
Wright, Edward	do.	April 9, '64	Deserted—date unknown.
Young, Nathan S.	do.	Sept. 22, '62	Absent, on detached service, at muster out.

UNASSIGNED MEN

NAME	RANK	DATE OF MUSTER INTO SERVICE	REMARKS
Bliss, John.....	Private..	Nov. 26, '64	Not accounted for.
Borker, Abraham.....	do.....	Oct. 7, '64	Not accounted for.
Ballou, Isaac.....	do.....	Feb. 27, '64	Not accounted for.
Brown, William.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '64	Not accounted for.
Boyd, James.....	do.....	Mar. 23, '64	Not accounted for.
Brine, John.....	do.....	Sept. 2, '64	Not accounted for.
Chapman, M. J.....	do.....	Aug. 31, '64	Not accounted for.
Cline, Alonzo.....	do.....	Oct. 4, '64	Not accounted for.
Cronan, Patrick.....	do.....	April 21, '64	Not accounted for.
Callahan, Timothy.....	do.....	Oct. 10, '64	Not accounted for.
Conaway, Patrick.....	do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Not accounted for.
Davis, William.....	do.....	Mar. 7, '64	Not accounted for.
Dilley, George W.....	do.....	Aug. 29, '64	Not accounted for.
Dailey, John C.....	do.....	Aug. 30, '64	Not accounted for.
Dougherty, Thomas.....	do.....	April 12, '64	Not accounted for.
Day, Charles.....	do.....	April 13, '64	Not accounted for.
Gray, George.....	do.....	Oct. 10, '64	Not accounted for.
Gray, Thomas.....	do.....	Sept. 10, '64	Not accounted for.
Hepler, Daniel.....	do.....	Sept. 7, '64	Not accounted for.
Henry, Jacob C.....	do.....	Aug. 8, '64	Not accounted for.
Henesey, Patrick.....	do.....	Mar. 19, '64	Not accounted for.
Hipwell, James A.....	do.....	Mar. 10, '64	Not accounted for.
Hughes, John.....	do.....	Mar. 21, '64	Not accounted for.
Heaney, John.....	do.....	April 12, '64	Not accounted for.
Jackson, William.....	do.....	Nov. 26, '64	Not accounted for.
Jenkins, Joel.....	do.....	April 20, '64	Not accounted for.
Jones, Madison.....	do.....	Feb. 20, '64	Not accounted for.
Kersey, James.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Not accounted for.
Kees, Andrew J.....	do.....	Mar. 21, '64	Not accounted for.
Lee, Robert.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Not accounted for.
Moore, John.....	do.....	Nov. 26, '64	Not accounted for.
May, Adam.....	do.....	Mar. 9, '64	Not accounted for.
May, Charles E.....	do.....	April 12, '64	Not accounted for.
M'Alister, William.....	do.....	April 20, '64	Not accounted for.
M'Laughlin, Bern'd.....	do.....	April 22, '64	Not accounted for.
M'Gee, John.....	do.....	Mar. 3, '64	Not accounted for.
Oliver, James.....	do.....	Feb. 15, '64	Not accounted for.
Powell, William.....	do.....	Mar. 24, '64	Not accounted for.
Parks, James L.....	do.....	Mar. 31, '64	Not accounted for.
Plunkett, Isaac.....	do.....	Aug. 29, '64	Not accounted for.
Ross, Edward.....	do.....	Oct. 19, '64	Not accounted for.
Robson, John.....	do.....	Aug. 16, '64	Not accounted for.
Raferty, John.....	do.....	April 12, '64	Not accounted for.
Sharts, Thomas T.....	do.....	Sept. 5, '64	Not accounted for.
Sharp, William.....	do.....	April 9, '64	Not accounted for.
Shanley, Daniel.....	do.....	April 9, '64	Not accounted for.
Sweeney, James.....	do.....	Mar. 23, '64	Not accounted for.
Thompson, John C.....	do.....	Mar. 23, '64	Not accounted for.
Wilson, John.....	do.....	Nov. 26, '64	Not accounted for.
Whitney, Charles.....	do.....	April 21, '64	Not accounted for.
White, Samuel.....	do.....	Sept. 12, '64	Not accounted for.
White, George.....	do.....	Sept. 16, '64	Not accounted for.
Weisbaden, Julius.....	do.....	Sept. 13, '64	Not accounted for.
Wilson, George.....	do.....	Aug. 9, '64	Not accounted for.

REGIMENTAL REUNIONS

REGIMENTAL REUNIONS.

Gettysburg, Pa., October 19, 1886.

In response to an informal call by Colonel Coe Durland of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, to hold a reunion of the survivors of the regiment at the Eagle Hotel at Gettysburg, Pa., October 19, 1886, forty-five members and about as many of their friends responded to the call. After the usual greeting, conveyances were secured and a tour, in charge of a competent guide, was made over the battlefield, with frequent stops and lectures at points where the regiment had engaged the enemy. This was for the purpose of selecting the most prominent location for the erection of a suitable monument to commemorate the important part the regiment took in the great battle fought on Pennsylvania soil.

In the evening a meeting was held in the room of Corporal Skelly Post No. 9, Grand Army Hall, at Gettysburg; and a permanent organization was effected. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel Coe Durland, of Honesdale, Pa., Vice-president and Treasurer, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson, of Pottsville, Pa., Secretary Bugler H. P. Moyer, of Lebanon, Pa. The president upon taking the chair made the following address:

“Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen—Accept my thanks for electing me to this honorable position. It is quite a long time since we broke camp for the last time at Clouds Mills, Virginia. Boys born since that time will use the right of franchise this fall, and are now older than many members of the regiment who were mustered out June 16, 1865. Others have received their final muster out and gone to that home where there are no wars. Another twenty-one years and there will be but very few of the old regiment left to tell the tales of valor in that unholy War of the Rebellion.

REGIMENTAL REUNIONS

"It seems to me very fitting that we should meet again. The Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry were the first troops of the Army of the Potomac at Gettysburg, fired the first shot, and the gallant soldier is with us today who dropped the first Rebel in that great battle of the war which drove the Rebel host from our State. It has been proposed that we form an organization for the purpose of perpetuating the memories of war times, for soliciting State aid for a monument to be erected on this battlefield and, more especially, that the surviving members can and will be more social, and I hope that this reunion will be the forerunner of many more similar occasions.

I am ever so much pleased to meet you all again, and I hope, too, that at some future time, all the surviving members of this gallant old regiment that lost blood on over fifty-seven battlefields of the Civil War, can be brought together.

First Lieutenant James Brennan, of Scranton, Pa., read the following poem.

CAETERA DESUNT.

Unfurl our banner—once again
The shattered ranks reform,
Where, here on this historic ground,
We braved the battle's storm.

Time's enfilade has swept our line,
Not many now remain;
Bring back our soldiers of the past
To fill the ranks again.

Call up the phantom troopers now,
From honor's marble thrall,
And thwart their silent camping grounds,
Ring out the bugle's call.

In line of blood their names are writ,
On fame's untarnished scroll,
On glory's field, where once they trod—
Call Fame's bright muster roll.

Behold! they come with martial mien,
From meadows, wood and glades,
From battered scabbards, high in air,
Leap forth their glittering blades.

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Silent they pass in grim review,
Those spectral squadrons brave,
From out the shadowy ranks on high
Their shredded guidons wave.

No helmet bright: no waving plume,
Adorns the martial brow,
Bronzed warriors, battle scarred, begrimed,
Your comrades greet you now.

There being no prearranged program, the balance of the evening was spent in reviewing army experiences, relating scenes and incidents that occurred in camp, on the march and on the battlefield. A number of distinguished persons being present who were not members of the regiment, joined and succeeded admirably in contributing fuel to the camp fire talks. Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson, Lieutenant P. J. Tate, and Lieutenant Baird Snyder were appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws for the association, and report at the next meeting. Colonel Coe Durland, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson, Lieutenant Baird Snyder, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean, Captain J. S. Sponsler, Lieutenant A. D. Corse, Lieutenant James Brennan, Sergeant H. T. John, and Bugler H. P. Moyer were appointed a committee on monument. Lebanon, Pa., October 5, 1887, was chosen as the place and date for the next reunion.

Lebanon, Pa., October 5, 1887.

The second reunion of the survivors of the regiment was held in the Hall of Sedgwick Post No. 42, G. A. R., at Lebanon, Pa., October 5, 1887. Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson presided. Bugler H. P. Moyer made the address of welcome which was responded to by the presiding officer, Colonel Thompson.

REGIMENTAL REUNIONS

The Committee on Constitution and By-laws submitted the following report which was adopted.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEER CAVALRY ASSOCIATION.

162d in Line.

PREAMBLE AND BY-LAWS.

We, the surviving honorably discharged soldiers of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry in the war of the Rebellion, for the purpose of aiding and assisting in the erection of a monument on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, marking the position of the regiment in said battle, under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved June 15, 1887, and fostering the ties of comradeship cemented in camp and field, do hereby organize the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association, and adopt the following laws for its government.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name and title of this Association shall be *The Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association.*

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. All persons having an honorable discharge from the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, or from the organization to which transferred from said regiment, are eligible to membership.

SECTION 2. The fact of honorable discharge shall be determined by the president and secretary of the association, or the records of the adjutant general of the United States or of Pennsylvania.

SECTION 3. Each person at the time of becoming a member shall pay the sum of One Dollar, and thereafter One Dollar annually.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. The officers shall consist of a president, two vice-presidents, a secretary, treasurer, and an executive committee which shall consist of fourteen members, composed of one comrade from each of the twelve companies, one from the field and staff, and one from the line of the officers of the regiment.

SECTION 2. The nomination and election of officers shall take place on the day of the meeting of the association.

SECTION 3. The president shall preside at all meetings, preserve order and discipline, and appoint all committees not otherwise provided for.

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SECTION 4. The vice-president shall perform the duties of the president in his absence.

SECTION 5. The secretary shall keep accurate records of the proceedings of the association, a correct roll of all members, with their post office address, and record the death of each member in a necrological table, and have charge of the books, records, papers, and by-laws of the association, and conduct the correspondence of the association.

SECTION 6. The treasurer shall keep an accurate account of all money received by him, and from whom, and shall pay no money without an order signed by the president and attested by the secretary; keep his books ready for examination and make a report to the association of its finances, at each meeting, and to the executive committee whenever required by it.

SECTION 7. The management and control of the affairs of this association not otherwise provided in these by-laws or by the association at a meeting, shall be in the hands of the executive committee when a meeting is not being held; it shall fix the place, the day of the month, of the meeting, and make all necessary arrangements for them; it shall have power to arrange for the erection of monuments, collect and expend moneys therefor; it shall appoint five members of the association as a committee to represent the association to cooperate with the commissioners appointed by the Governor of Pennsylvania under the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, approved June 15, 1887.

ARTICLE IV.

SECTION 1. The association shall hold regular meetings annually at such place as shall be determined at the last regular meeting.

SECTION 2. The executive committee shall fix the time of the meetings of the association, and the secretary notify each member in due time.

ARTICLE V.

SECTION 1. The president shall appoint two tellers and one judge, whose duty it shall be to conduct the election of officers, none of which being candidates. A majority of all votes cast shall be necessary for an election. In case no candidate has a majority on first ballot, the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes shall be dropped, and so on in each successive ballot.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1. Alterations and amendments to these by-laws may be made at any meeting of the association, but only by a two-thirds vote of the members present.

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ARTICLE VII.

SECTION I. The order of business shall be :

1. Roll call.
2. Reading of proceedings of previous meeting.
3. Report of deaths since last meeting.
4. Report of committees.
5. Report of officers and executive committee.
6. Application for membership.
7. Deferred business.
8. New business.
9. Good of the association.

LEBANON, PA., Oct. 5, 1887.

We certify that the foregoing is a true and correct copy of the preamble and by-laws adopted by the survivors of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, assembled in the Grand Army Hall at Lebanon, Pa., Oct. 5, 1887.

COE DURLAND,
President.

H. P. MOYER,
Secretary.

The following committee was appointed on monument with power to act, viz.: Brevet Lieutenant-colonel, W. Thompson; Brevet Lieutenant-colonel, Theo. W. Bean; Lieutenant James Brennan; Sergeant H. G. Williams, Bugler H. P. Moyer.

In the evening about fifty members of Sedgwick Post No. 42, G. A. R., with the Perseverance Band of Lebanon escorted the visiting comrades to the court-house where a camp fire was held and addresses were made by General J. P. S. Gobin, Colonel Coe Durland, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theo. W. Bean, Major Grant Weidman, Sergeant H. G. Hunter and Bugler H. P. Moyer. Comrade Thomas Kay, of Philadelphia, sang a number of songs, and the Perseverance Band discoursed excellent music. After the camp fire the members of Company E entertained their visiting comrades at luncheon at the American House. Before adjournment, the "Boys" unanimously voted this to have been the most enjoyable occasion they had had since the close of the war.

No regimental reunion was held in 1888, but the veterans were quite active, effecting company organizations and so-

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liciting contributions to be used in connection with the State appropriation for the proposed monument to be erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg the following year. The committee on monument, including Colonel Coe Durland and the State Commissioners, met a representative of the Smith Granite Company, of Boston, Mass., and adopted a mounted cavalry vedette as an appropriate design for the monument, to be located at the junction of the Mummasburg Road and Buford Avenue. The committee also issued a circular letter addressed to all members of the old regiment whose addresses could be ascertained, giving a description of the monument, its location and cost. This was done for the purpose of giving all the members of the regiment an opportunity to contribute towards defraying the necessary expenses of the monument, and to invite them to participate in the unveiling and dedicatory services.

On the 12th day of October, 1888, the Monument Committee, at the request of the Smith Granite Company, visited the quarries of the company at Westerly, R. I., for the purpose of examining the boulder and to make such corrections in the model as were deemed necessary. On the 11th day of June, 1889, the Smith Granite Company, informed Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson that the monument was placed in position and requested the committee to meet the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners at Gettysburg, Pa., on the 21st day of June, 1889, for the purpose of accepting the same, if satisfactory. The committee met the Commission and upon examination found the monument located at the intersection of the Mummasburg Road and Buford Avenue, near the residence of Mr. J. S. Forney, at the point designated by the committee. They also found that the work of the Smith Granite Company had been satisfactorily performed, and the monument was accepted by both the committee and the Board of Commissioners.

REUNION AND DEDICATION OF MONUMENT.

Wednesday, September 11, 1889, at eleven o'clock a. m., was the time fixed for the unveiling and dedication of the

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monument. The State furnished free transportation, to and from Gettysburg, to every survivor of the regiment within the limits of the State, who was, previously to and at the time of the battle, on the muster roll of the regiment. About three hundred of the members of the old regiment answered roll call on that day. Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean, of the regiment, delivered an appropriate address; the Perseverance Band of Lebanon, Pa. furnished excellent music; and a choir of some fifty voices of the Methodist Church of Gettysburg, Pa., sang several appropriate selections. At the time of the unveiling and dedicatory services, the following programme was observed, Colonel Coe Durland presiding, viz.:

Assembly Call by A. Donaberger, Regimental Bugler.

Music, Methodist Church choir, I. R. Dunkerley, leader.

Prayer, by Rev. H. Wheeler, regimental chaplain.

Music, Perseverance Band of Lebanon, Pa.

Singing, "Auld Lang Syne," chorus.

Oration, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theo. W. Bean.

Music, Perseverance Band of Lebanon, Pa.

Singing, "America," chorus.

Bugle Calls, by the Regimental Bugler, A. Donaberger.

Music, Methodist Church choir of Gettysburg, Pa.

Benediction, Regimental Chaplain, Rev. H. Wheeler.

Taps, Regimental Bugler, A. Donaberger.

The exercises were held on the spacious lawn in front of Mr. J. S. Forney's residence. The lawn and stand were beautifully decorated. The singing rendered by the Methodist choir of Gettysburg was specially prepared for the occasion and was so well received that several encores were called for and rendered. The music of the Perseverance Band was patriotic, and was enthusiastically applauded. The address of Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Bean, the regimental historian, was appropriate and eloquent, reviewing in detail the part the regiment took in the battle of Gettysburg. All the exercises of the occasion were thoroughly military and patriotic, and a fitting climax to the regiment's gallant record.

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In the evening of the day of dedication an informal camp fire was held at the Battlefield Hotel. Ex-governor Andrew G. Curtin was the honored guest. Although quite enfeebled in health, he contributed a very tender and feeling address. He distinctly remembered President Lincoln's requisition upon the State of Pennsylvania for three regiments of cavalry; and, because the War Department, up to that time, seemingly had little faith in the cavalry service, (which later proved to be so important and useful a branch of the military) how anxious he was that the State should respond to this call by sending the very best material it could produce. He minutely detailed the instructions he gave to the recruiting officers, suggesting that they confine themselves chiefly to rural localities, and thus secure men of outdoor employment and accustomed to the handling of horses.

The Ex-governor said, too, that he was glad to be present for another reason,—that it gave him a splendid opportunity to reveal a secret which he had kept ever since the regiment was organized. He said "When the commissions for the line officers of the regiment were presented for confirmation, I approved all of them except that of Colonel John B. McAllister, who had been elected colonel of the regiment. Several days later the line officers of the regiment waited upon me in a body and urged the approval of their choice, and when the request was again denied, I was pressed for a reason. I refused again, saying, that for reasons best known to myself, I deem it wise not to divulge them at this time.

"After assuring them there were no personal reasons, I dismissed them, knowing full well that I had caused their displeasure, and that I myself felt more distressed than any one else. The reason he then gave was, that frequently commissions were issued to men who were not qualified and knew practically nothing of military affairs and proved themselves failures as commanding officers of regiments. And, as I was very anxious that these three cavalry regiments should have the benefit of the best military discipline and training, I made a request of President Lincoln to detail, for each regiment, a regular army

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officer who was thoroughly competent to command a regiment of cavalry, which the President agreed to do; hence the appointment of Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg, who then held a commission as captain in the First United States Cavalry Regiment, as the commanding officer of your gallant regiment.

The Ex-governor was kind enough to say that, in the recruiting of these regiments, his expectations were fully realized, and emphasized the fact by saying that, of all the regiments he had the honor of sending to the front, none returned with a more illustrious record than the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.

Colonel Coe Durland, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Bean, and Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Thompson, and a number of other comrades present made addresses which contributed fuel to the camp fire talk. The veterans and their friends seemed to refer with considerable pride to the records of their regiment. Incidents and experiences that occurred in camp, on the march and on the battlefield, were given, that were thoroughly enjoyed by all who were present. It was a red-letter day in the history of the old regiment such as the boys had not enjoyed since the day it was mustered out of service.

Chambersburg, Pa., June 3, 1896.

A reunion of the surviving members of the regiment was held in Columbus Lodge Room, I. O. O. F. No. 75, Chambersburg, Pa., June 3, 1896, President Colonel Coe Durland presiding. Forty-six members answered to roll call. Fifty-four relatives and friends were also present. Companies F and G having been recruited in the Cumberland Valley, the surviving members of these two companies had prepared an elaborate program for the entertainment of their visiting comrades. A prominent feature of the program was the rendering of national airs and old army songs in which the veterans heartily joined.

This having been the first and only reunion of the regiment at which Lieutenant James A. Clark, the adjutant of the regiment, was present, he contributed, by request, a very

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interesting talk on his experience in the several Rebel prisons in which he was confined. He detailed at considerable length his capture at the battle of Winchester, W. Va., September 19, 1864, the forced and cruel march to Richmond, his confinement in Libby Prison from September 22, 1864, to October 14, 1864, when he was transferred to the prison pen at Salisbury, N. C., where, on account of the want of shelter, insufficient food and the crowded condition of the pen, the suffering of the prisoners cannot be described. He said that, because of the congested condition of the pen and the constant arrival of more prisoners, on November 12, 1864, he, with other prisoners, was transferred to Danville, Va., and confined in an old abandoned tobacco warehouse, where, for the want of any sanitary facilities, the place became so filthy that he regarded his escape with his life from that dungeon as marvelous. He said, on February 18, 1865, he with others, was again transferred to Libby Prison at Richmond; on February 21, 1865, was paroled; April 5, 1865, was exchanged; and joined the regiment, May 1, 1865. A beautiful and appropriate souvenir badge, bearing on its face a mounted cavalry vedette, while the reverse side gave name of regiment, with time and place of the meeting, was presented to each member present.

Lebanon, Pa., October 14, 1898.

A reunion of the survivors of the regiment convened in the hall of Sedgwick Post No. 42, G. A. R., at Lebanon, Pa., October 14, 1898, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson presiding. The visiting comrades being the guests of Company E, Bugler H. P. Moyer, in behalf of the company, made an appropriate address of welcome, which was responded to by Major J. W. DeWitt. Twenty-eight members responded to roll call. An invitation from the Central District of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, to participate in a camp fire held in the court-house in the evening, was accepted. At this camp fire Colonel Coe Durland, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson and Bugler H. P. Moyer delivered eloquent and patriotic addresses.

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Philadelphia, Pa., September 6, 1899.

A reunion of the survivors of the regiment was held in one of the committee rooms of the Odd Fellows Temple, in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., Wednesday, September 6, 1899, President Colonel Coe Durland presiding. Forty members answered roll call. Lieutenant Enos P. Jeffries, a resident of the city, delivered a warm address of welcome. In behalf of the visiting comrades the regiment's chaplain, Rev. Henry Wheeler, responded. After the usual routine of business, Hon. Brum, of Minersville, Pa., delivered an eloquent and patriotic address. He paid a glowing and fitting tribute to the American volunteer soldiers. Chaplain H. Wheeler also delivered an appropriate address, emphasizing the valuable service rendered by the boys in blue to the country during the Civil War.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 6, 1900.

A reunion of the surviving members of the regiment was held in the hall of Corporal Skelly Post No. 9, G. A. R., at Gettysburg, Pa., June 6, 1900. President Colonel Coe Durland presided. Thirty-nine members answered roll call. Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Thompson, Chaplain Henry Wheeler, Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake and Bugler H. P. Moyer made addresses. The compilation of a regimental history was discussed and a number of suggestions and propositions submitted. Bugler H. P. Moyer, of Lebanon, Pa., was elected historian with instructions to solicit contributions and prepare data for such contemplated history.

After luncheon the comrades and friends were driven over the battlefield in charge of Guide Luther Minnich. A stop of at least one hour was made where the regimental monument is located, at the intersection of the Mummasburg Road and Buford Avenue, where the first day's engagement was reviewed by Mr. Luther Minnich. Mr. William Tipton, a prominent photographer of Gettysburg, was engaged to meet the members and guests of the regiment at this point and several excellent group photographs were taken, after which the drive was continued and other prominent points of the battlefield visited. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyed by those who were present.

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Gettysburg, Pa., September 19, 1902.

A reunion of the survivors of the regiment was held in Corporal Skelly Post No. 9, G. A. R., at Gettysburg, Pa., September 19, 1902, Colonel Coe Durland presiding, who delivered an appropriate address of welcome. The regimental chaplain, Rev. Henry Wheeler, responded. The enrollment showed thirty-seven members present. A number of communications were read from members of the regiment who could not be present. A number of the veterans were accompanied by members of their families and by friends. Among these, was the wife of Chaplain Wheeler who contributed a very entertaining impromptu address on the conditions of the country that obtained during the Civil War, and paid a glowing tribute to the men who risked their lives to preserve our Christian nation. Colonel E. E. Wood, of West Point United States Military Academy, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson, Chaplain H. Wheeler, Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake and several other comrades made short addresses. The regimental historian, Comrade H. P. Moyer, made a detailed verbal report of the progress made in soliciting data for the compilation of the proposed regimental history. He reported having secured the services of Lieutenant James A. Clark, who, until captured in the battle of Winchester, W. Va., September 19, 1864, had served as adjutant of the regiment, to assist him in editing the history. The historian made a strong appeal to those present to contribute data and funds necessary to prosecute the work. After luncheon the members and their friends enjoyed a most delightful drive to the regimental monument and other portions of the field, in charge of Guide James T. Long who delivered a number of interesting lectures on some of the most important events of the battle. The day was a memorable one in the history of the association.

Gettysburg, Pa., October 23, 1908.

In commemoration of the forty-sixth anniversary of the muster of the regiment, a reunion of the survivors was

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held in the parlors of the Eagle Hotel, at Gettysburg, Pa., October 23, 1908. Both the president, Colonel Coe Durland, and the Vice-president, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson, having died since the last reunion, the secretary, H. P. Moyer, presided. In behalf of the citizens of Gettysburg, J. Lawrence Williams extended a warm address of welcome, to which Comrade H. P. Moyer, in behalf of the veterans, responded. Thirty-eight members answered roll call. The spacious parlors of the hotel were crowded with the wives, daughters, sons and friends of the veterans who were intensely interested in the proceedings of the meeting. A number of appropriate eulogies were delivered incident to the services of some of the deceased members. Chaplain Henry Wheeler being unavoidably absent, had sent the following greetings and memorials which were read:

Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake, Secretary.

My Dear Lieutenant and Comrade: Your invitation to be with you in Gettysburg at a reunion of the survivors of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry Association, was duly received, and I very much regret that I cannot be with you on that occasion on account of positive engagements for the month of October, when I will be in Ohio.

I herewith take pleasure in sending you, and through you to all our comrades who may be with you, on the occasion of the reunion, my brotherly greetings and my best wishes for their happiness and welfare. I know that every passing year diminishes our number, and but few are now left to consummate a reunion, as the majority have now passed to the great beyond. Since we met in reunion the last time, Brevet Lieutenant-colonel William Thompson and Colonel Coe Durland have died, and many others whom I did not know so well. All survivors will remember Colonel Thompson as a brave and energetic soldier; and the surviving members of the regiment and our posterity will accord him gratitude in that he was one of the chief agents by which our grand monument was erected to the memory of those who gave up their lives for the honor of the flag and the preservation of the Union in the mighty struggle at Gettysburg.

Colonel Durland died suddenly, in Honesdale, Pa., in October, 1908. H. P. Moyer and I were at his funeral. I performed the sad duty of burying him. He also was a good soldier of whose career all who were associated with him were proud. At the time of his funeral I was informed that in action on the field he had

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seven horses shot under him. In business affairs he was an example of integrity. As a citizen he was patriotic and loyal, as a soldier brave, a devoted husband and father, and in him we survivors have lost a worthy comrade and companion.

Comrade Ferree, I remember well, and knew him up to recent years. He was a good companionable man and comrade. His pose in granite on our monument will outlast us all.

A few years ago I had the pleasure and the honor of preaching to our comrades in Lebanon, Pa., and was the guest of Comrade H. P. Moyer. Nine of our comrades of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, were present. I very much enjoyed the occasion and the companionship of Comrade Moyer and his family. Those whom I have named as deceased are but a few of hundreds who have died, and but few are left, and the number is lessening with every passing year.

But, comrades, we have this consolation, as a rule survivors of the Civil War are highly respected in every community where their conduct has been upright, and the government has made generous provision for the support of the needy. Another consolation lies in the fact that what we fought for we won. Ours was not and is not a lost cause. We fought for the honor of the flag; the flag is now honored everywhere and a number of stars have been added to the field of blue. We fought for the preservation of the Union; that the greatest Republic the world ever saw should not be a failure; that the noblest effort ever made by man toward a free and independent government, untrammelled by monarchical traditions, should be a success; that, "a government of the people, by the people and for the people should not fail from the earth." All this we have preserved and established.

No man can ever be called upon for an apology for our war. No participant in it can ever be taunted for its failure, and thousands of our friends, the enemy whom we conquered, now acknowledge their error and thank God for our success. Dear comrades, please accept this greeting in the spirit of brotherliness in which it is written, and be assured that I shall cherish in my heart a fond and an affectionate recollection of my sojourn with you as your chaplain.

May I not express to you my wish and prayer to God that every one of us may find a personal Savior in Jesus Christ, and that, when the last battle is fought, we may each one receive from him a welcome and a crown.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

HENRY WHEELER,

Chaplain Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry.

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At this period of the meeting the following telegram was received and read.

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCT. 23, 1908.

Secretary Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Association Reunion,
Gettysburg, Pa., Eagle Hotel.

COMRADES: I extend through your association my deepest sympathy to the widow and daughters of our late comrade, Lieutenant James Albert Clark, late adjutant of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiment, who passed away on the 16th of October, 1908, and was buried in Arlington Cemetery, at Washington.

I most sincerely regret that I cannot be with you today. In F., C. and L., your sister.

(Signed)

ELIZABETH B. DONEHOO,

Widow of the late Capt. Henry M. Donehoo, Company B.

Immediately after the reading of the telegram the business of the meeting was suspended for a short time and the entire assemblage arose while Rev. H. F. Long, of Company I, offered a most fervent prayer in memory of our departed comrade. Mr. Miller of Gettysburg sang with good effect a parody on "Just Before the Battle, Mother" accompanied by Miss Jeanette V. Seiber on the piano. A number of reminiscences were given by comrades, which were greatly enjoyed. A large number of letters were read from members who could not be present.

A recess was then taken for the purpose of visiting, in a body, Lieutenant P. J. Tate, a resident of Gettysburg and at one time a member of the regimental staff, who was now an invalid and unable to attend the reunion. He very highly appreciated the visit.

After a special dinner served by the host of the Eagle Hotel, the members and friends were driven to the monument of the regiment in charge of J. E. Pitzer, where he delivered an interesting and instructive address on the first day's fight of the battle. Here several group photographs were taken of the party. Special interest was also manifested in a visit to the Buford monument on the Chambersburg Pike where, on the morning of July 1, 1865, just as the battle opened, General Buford looked through his field glass and observed the first approach of the enemy,

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and, under his personal direction, ordered the first gun to be fired from Battery B, Second U. S. A. The four guns of the battery form the base of the Buford monument, and the gun firing the first shot of the battle is labeled with a brass plate, telling of the incident. The monument of General John Reynolds, who fell near the spot, the same morning, is only a short distance from that of General Buford.

The Seventeenth was a part of Buford's division, and held the right of the line in the attack that morning.

The occasion was voted a complete success, both in pleasure and interest. Many new associations were formed and old ones renewed and all expressed warmest gratification that they were present.

Gettysburg, Pa., September 17, 1909.

A reunion of the surviving members of the regiment convened in the parlors of the Eagle Hotel, at Gettysburg, Pa., September 17, 1909. Colonel E. E. Wood, of the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, presided. Hon. Theodore McAllister, color sergeant of the First Maryland Cavalry, Potomac Home Brigade, and a member of Corporal Skelly Post No. 9, G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania, delivered the address of welcome, to which Colonel Wool responded as follows:

"Mr. McAllister and through you to the people of Gettysburg:

"This is the forty-third annual reunion of our association, and most of our meetings in the past have been held at this historic town. The cause of this is not far to seek when we consider the different sites and places associated with the history of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Organized at Harrisburg and that site, therefore, its first place of meeting; thence to Washington and then to the Rappahannock and to the Rapidan; then to the Potomac and to Gettysburg; back to the Rapidan and through the Wilderness to the James; next Winchester and the fair and famed valley of Virginia; thence through Charlottesville back to the James and to the crowning glory of Appomattox; then

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Petersburg, Richmond, and Washington, where the regiment passed out of existence as an organization, but not from the memory and hearts of its members.

“Many of these places could well be our meeting ground, as they have for us recollections and associations both as poignant and reverent. But in none of these places are these recollections and associations so soul-stirring and impressive as in this town of world-wide renown; for the name of Gettysburg is of solemn import, its memories are deep and reverent, and its site is almost holy ground.

“For here, as we know, was the supreme conflict of our great war; here it was, on those memorable days of July, that a nation’s fate was trembling in the balance; here, in the clash of battle and with the loss of precious lives, it was decreed that our nation should have a new birth of freedom and that our government should not perish from the earth.

“On the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which did its part on those eventful days, those feelings and memories act with redoubled force and make this our appropriate meeting place. Here also are the chiseled features of a member of our association who has answered to his last roll call; here also lie those who gave up their lives that the nation might live, and where as we meet we almost feel their unseen presence teaching us increased devotion to our country to which they gave the last full measure of devotion. Sir, those memories and feelings associated with Gettysburg draw upon our very heart-strings and lead us back both with reverence and with gladness to meet again at this historic town.

“Need I say, sir, how much our feelings of reverent gladness in coming together here and in meeting our comrades of long ago are heightened by the welcome you have extended us; a welcome doubly heightened by the kind and eloquent terms you have used in greeting us so cordially.

“It will be a source of pride and satisfaction to us all to feel that we have been so cordially and so eloquently welcomed.

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"Mr. McAllister, in the name of the association I extend to you our most sincere and hearty thanks for the kind, cordial, and eloquent greeting you have given us on behalf of the people of Gettysburg."

Thirty-four members of the regiment answered to roll call. A large number of communications were read from members who could not be present.

The afternoon was devoted to a drive to the monument and other points of interest on the battlefield, in charge of J. E. Pitzer, who delivered several interesting lectures, explaining some of the most important engagements of the battle, which were highly appreciated by the veterans and their friends.

Another meeting was held in the parlors of the Eagle Hotel in the evening when the regimental historian gave a detailed statement of the progress made since the last meeting in securing data and facts for the regimental history, and made a strong appeal to the comrades for their hearty co-operation. The following committee was appointed to assist the historian in the compilation and publication of a regimental history, entitled. "The History of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry," with power to act:

Brigadier General E. E. Wood,	}	Committee.
Major J. W. DeWitt,		
Captain I. N. Grubb,		
Lieutenant H. G. Bonebrake,		
Sergeant J. A. Loose,		
Sergeant Jos. E. McCabe,		
Sergeant J. C. Jones.		

The historian submitted a list of engagements in which the regiment participated.

Gettysburg, Pa., September 26, 1910.

A reunion of the survivors of the regiment was held at Gettysburg, Pa., in the hall of Corporal Skelly Post No. 9, G. A. R., Monday, September 26, 1910. In the absence of the president, General E. E. Wood, the Vice-president, Lieutenant C. H. Gresh, presided. Comrade John H.

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Zinn offered an invocation, after which John D. Kieth, Esq., of Gettysburg, in behalf of the citizens of Gettysburg, delivered a cordial address of welcome. The presiding officer, Lieutenant Gresh, made an appropriate and patriotic response. Seventy-seven members answered to roll call. Every company of the regiment was represented. There were also fifty-eight guests present, making the total number present one hundred and thirty-five. Excepting the dedication of the regimental monument, September 11, 1889, this was the largest reunion the regiment has had since it was mustered out of the service. Comrade G. F. Lidy, of Company G, read a fitting obituary on the deaths of the deceased members, which was adopted.

Major H. P. Moyer, the regimental historian, submitted a somewhat lengthy report of the manuscript already prepared for the contemplated history, and made a strong appeal for additional contributions. The members and friends present expressed warmest approval of the report, after which the committee on regimental history made the following report:

We, your committee appointed to assist the historian in the compilation of a regimental history of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry, beg leave to report that, since the last reunion of the regiment, some three hundred pages of manuscript for the history have been prepared. The manuscript consists chiefly of extracts from official reports from corps, division, brigade and regimental commanders; the itinerary of the regiment from its organization to the date of its muster out; and reminiscences and incidents that occurred in camp, on the march and on the battlefield, contributed by members of the regiment. Company rosters and individual service records have been tabulated from Pennsylvania's great war historian, Samuel P. Bates, author of "Pennsylvania Volunteers, 1861-1865," and from Brevet Lieutenant-colonel Theodore W. Bean's "Roll of Honor of the Seventeenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry." Thus is presented as reliable and authentic a record of the regiment

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and its services as can be obtained at this late date. All of which is respectfully submitted.

E. E. Wood, J. W. DeWitt, Isaac N. Grubb, Jacob A. Loose, Henry G. Bonebrake, Joseph E. McCabe, Joseph C. Jones.	} Committee.
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The committee's report was unanimously adopted and the following resolutions passed:

Resolved, That the manuscript and data prepared and submitted by the historian, Comrade H. P. Moyer, for the compilation of a regimental history, the same having been approved by the historical committee, be and the same is hereby approved.

Resolved, That the officers and the committee are hereby authorized and instructed to present the same, together with such additions and amendments as the historian or committee may deem proper, to the Governor of the Commonwealth, the Adjutant-general, and the Auditor-general of the State, and to proceed with the publication of the same.

Sergeant Joseph E. McCabe, a member of Company A, who served as one of General P. H. Sheridan's scouts, gave a very interesting address on his experiences and services in that capacity. He produced a number of original passes, telegrams, letters and other communications he had received from President Abraham Lincoln, Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, General P. H. Sheridan, and other men of high rank. He also exhibited a rare medal of honor which he received from the Secretary of War for distinguished services. All these the sergeant prizes very highly.

Mrs. E. B. Donehoo, widow of Captain H. M. Donehoo, of Company B, read a paper entitled "Reminiscences of the Civil War," setting forth how she, immediately after the battle of Gettysburg, left her home in Pittsburg and worked her way to Gettysburg to look after and care for the sick and wounded, (fearing her husband was one of

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them,) going through the Confederate lines, enduring hardships and endangering her life. A vote of thanks was tendered her as an appreciation of the paper read.

G. Frank Lidy, by permission, read a paper entitled, "An Historical Account of General R. E. Lee Resigning as Colonel in the United States Army and Accepting a Commission as General-in-Chief of the Confederate States Army."

A resolution was unanimously passed requesting Congress to remove the statue of Major-general R. E. Lee from the hall of fame at Washington, D. C.

Gettysburg was selected as the place of holding the next reunion. After adjournment the members and guests present were taken in conveyances to the regimental monument, in charge of J. E. Pitzer, where he delivered an instructive address on the first day's engagement; and later, to the State monument, where he delivered a second address, reviewing the second and third day's engagements. Before the members and friends separated all voted this to have been the most enjoyable reunion ever held by the association.



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