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INDIANA'S
ROLL OF HONOR.

BY THEO. T. SCRIBNER.

VOLUME II.

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TO THE MEMORY OF
INDIANA'S PATRIOTIC DEAD,
THIS WORK
IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
BY THE AUTHOR.

INTRODUCTION.

The first volume of the Roll of Honor was issued from the press to the public nearly two years since, under the auspices of Governor Morton, the General Assembly and the patriotic people generally. It was written by men of experience and marked ability, and was intended as a slight tribute of respect to the patriotic dead and patriotic living of our State, who, taking their lives in their hands, went forth to battle with the enemies of our country and preserve in tact the Union of the States and the principles of Republicanism and Freedom.

Since the first volume was published, Mr. Stevenson has transferred his entire interest to Colonel A. D. Streight. This fact, combined with other circumstances beyond the control of the publisher, furnishes the sequel to the change of editors.

It will not be thought strange that the present editor undertook the arduous task of completing the work—the labor of gathering together the facts and compiling them into a volume—with some misgivings; knowing, as he did, that more illustrious foot-steps had gone before him, and that older and wiser heads had commenced the work.

But the mantle fell upon our shoulders, and we have endeavored to wear it with meekness and honor. The result of our labors now goes to the world, resting, not so much upon its own intrinsic merit, as upon the motives which

prompted its production, and the glorious deeds it is designed to immortalize.

Those who look within these pages for models of rhetorical composition, sublime metaphors or poetical effusions, will be disappointed; but those who search for the plain unvarnished story of the great deeds of Indiana's noble sons, not only in the great "War for the Union," but in the war with Mexico, and even in the civil walks of life, will find them truthfully, and, we believe, graphically portrayed.

It is to be regretted that the regimental histories could not have been numerically arranged, but circumstances have combined to make such an arrangement impossible without delaying the publication of the work too long. We have, therefore, been obliged to write the histories in such order as we were able to obtain the facts, and we have not designed to show partiality or preference to one regiment over another. Some are more complete than others, because our notes have been more perfect, and for this the members of those regiments are indebted to their gallant and accomodating officers—Adjutant's generally—who generously supplied us with the facts.

We think we shall be justified in saying that Indiana's glory will not be dimmed by a comparison of her record in the late war with that of any State in the Union. In fact, she stands pre-eminent among the States whose soldiers stayed the tide of the Confederate armies in the South-west, and tore down the rebel strong-holds on the Mississippi river. Nor is this all. The blood of her patriotic sons has stained almost every battle-field, from the first skirmishes in Western Virginia to the capture of Macon, Georgia, by Wilson's cavalry, where, we believe, the last gun was fired, by the Seventeenth Indiana, under Lieutenant Colonel White.

The author has often been pained at the thought that, while the deeds of some Indiana soldiers are emblazoned in these pages, those of others no less worthy of note, are entirely ignored. This is no fault of the author. No fidelity on his part could have obviated the difficulty, from the fact that he has not been supplied with the materiel from which to write their biographies. Those whose great deeds are unre-

corded must blame either their immediate friends or their own modesty, and find consolation in the proud consciousness of having done their duty faithfully, nobly, manfully.

The publisher intends to issue a third volume, by which means we will be enabled to do justice to a great number of gallant officers and worthy regiments as yet not included in the work.

It has been the design of the author to make the Roll of Honor acceptable to all patriotic people, and for that reason every thing of a virulent nature has been carefully excluded from its pages. The language used is universally plain and easy of comprehension; for it must be understood that it is a book written for the people, and not alone for the dusty shelves of professional scholars. We have endeavored to write the histories and biographies in such a manner as to present vivid pictures to the minds of those who were not active participants in the war, and at the same time bring back to the minds of the actors themselves the bloody fields, the arduous marches, and the varied scenes of army life, in which they played a part.

As the years pass away, and the auburn hair of youth turns to the silvery gray of old age, this book will be more valued than now, and the soldier of the "War for the Union" will find a more hallowed place in the hearts of his countrymen. Then will the glorious fruits of the blood-bought victory begin to ripen, and Freedom, firmly seated upon her throne, will defy the world. The youth of one decade are the men of the next, and the examples of their noble ancestry will not be lost upon them, when the record of their deeds is in the family library, easy of access, and full of thrilling events.

As yet no complete and reliable history of the late war has been written, and those that have been published give the accounts of battles as seen from one stand-point, and as imperfectly published in the newspapers. This work, therefore, will be found of great value as giving accounts of battles from different stand-points, and witnessed by the participants themselves from all parts of the fields. Taken in connection, we believe that they furnish a better idea of the princi-

pal campaigns and battles of the war, than will be found elsewhere for some time to come.

The author has often felt incompetent for the task of writing these pages as they should be written, and now that the work is completed, he sends it forth with but little hope that it will go through the fiery ordeal of criticism without being somewhat injured by the trial ; for

“ He that writes,
Or makes a feast, more certainly invites
His judges than his friends ; there’s not a guest
But will find something wanting or ill drest.”

But we have said sufficient to indicate the design and character of this work, and will close these introductory remarks by acknowledging our obligations to those officers and soldiers who have kindly furnished us information, without which we could not have written reliable histories.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL JOHN F. MILLER,

Was born in Union county, in the State of Indiana, November twenty-first, 1831. In 1833, his father, the Hon. Wm. Miller, removed with his family to St. Joseph county, Indiana. General Miller received his preparatory education at South Bend, Indiana, and in the Academy at Chicago, Illinois, and commenced the study of law at the age of nineteen years; graduating and taking the degree of Bachelor of Laws in August, 1852, at the State and National Law School, Ballston Spa, New York. In February 1853 he went to California by the way of Nicaragua, and there commenced the practice of law. He remained in California three years, having acquired an extensive practice in Nappa City and Benicia; and then returned to South Bend, Indiana, and engaged in the pursuit of his profession in that place. In 1860, he was elected to the State Senate of Indiana, and served two sessions (the general session of 1860-'61, and the special session of 1861), and while in the Senate was appointed Aide to Governor Morton, with the rank of Colonel, and assisted in placing the State on a war footing. Colonel Miller resigned his seat in the Senate to enter the military service, and in July, by order of Governor Morton, commenced the organization of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana Volunteers, being entirely successful in the undertaking, when it was

regarded as almost impossible to raise a regiment at that time and place. Colonel Miller was appointed to the command of the regiment, without solicitation on his part; went into camp at Laporte, Indiana, in July, and was mustered into the service of the United States with his regiment, on the twenty-seventh day of August, 1861. On the first of October, Colonel Miller was ordered to Indianapolis, where he armed and equipped his regiment, then numbering over nine hundred men, and on the seventh of October, started by way of Louisville, to join Rousseau, then defending that city; reaching the General's camp on the Nolin, about the tenth of the same month.

The facts concerning Colonel Miller's further connection with his regiment will be found in the history of that organization given in another part of this work; but it is proper here to state that no efforts were spared by the Colonel to promote and improve the drill and discipline of the regiment, which was soon brought to a high state of proficiency through his exertions.

In December, 1861, Colonel Miller was taken seriously ill with typhoid fever, the result of exposure on outpost duty, and was conveyed to Louisville, where Mrs. Miller then was; remaining absent some weeks, but returning to his regiment, then at Bowling Green, Kentucky, as soon as able to walk. On his arrival, Colonel Miller was assigned to the command of the brigade, of which his regiment then formed a part. About the first of March, 1862, he marched with his brigade to Nashville, and camped at that place. This march was remarkable for the suffering of the men for want of food and shoes, which articles could not be procured for them.

On the fourteenth day of March, 1862, Colonel Miller was detached from his brigade, by order of Major General Buell, and assigned, much against his will, to the command of the convalescent barracks and camps at Nashville, a position requiring, in no small degree, the exercise of those administrative abilities, the capacity for organization, and the maintenance of strict discipline which the Colonel so eminently possesses.

On the twenty-seventh of June, 1862, Colonel Miller suc-

ceeded General Dumont in the command of the post at Nashville, and the district embracing the approaches to the city; the troops at his disposal varying in number from two thousand to seven thousand men. At this time the safety of the city was threatened by the forces of Morgan, Stearns, and numerous other predatory guerrilla bands, who infested the neighboring country, and who hoped, in conjunction with the rebel citizens of Nashville, to easily overcome the slender garrison assembled within its fortifications. But they had vastly underrated the resources and the resolution of the commander of the beleaguered place, who, posting his artillery in a commanding position, coolly gave the rebel inhabitants warning that he would level the city with the ground on the first intimation of an attack or revolt. This exhibition of determination had its due effect, and the assault was never made.

It soon became apparent, not only to the military authorities, but to the citizens, that Colonel Miller possessed qualities of the highest order as a post commandant—maintaining strict discipline among his troops; ever watchful and on the alert against an attack or surprise; firm, unyielding and unsympathising with citizens of secession proclivities, and untiring in his efforts to crush the rebellion; but never allowing his loyalty to run away with his discretion or good manners; accepting no proffered rebel hospitalities, yet affable, courteous and gentlemanly to all; his administration may be favorably contrasted with either rude, blustering, injudicious blundering, or on the other hand, sycophantic cringing to southern wealth and aristocracy; which extremes have unhappily but too often characterized the policy of many of our army officers in the South.

On the night of August fifteenth, 1862, Colonel Miller sallied forth with fifteen hundred infantry, and four pieces of artillery, with the intention of attacking the guerrilla Morgan at Gallatin, twenty-six miles north of Nashville. The rebels however, had heard of his approach, and left the town at daybreak, Colonel Miller arriving there just in time to attack their rear, killing six of them, and hastening the flight of the remainder. Pursuit with infantry being useless, as

Morgan's men were mounted, Colonel Miller commenced loading his artillery on the railroad train, preparatory to starting back, when Morgan, confident in his superior numbers, returned and charged on the train, hoping to capture the artillery. A severe skirmish ensued, in which the rebels were beaten off, and again put to flight, with a loss of seventeen killed and many wounded; Colonel Miller losing but two men.

The fortifications now surrounding Nashville, were commenced during the administration of Colonel Miller, and most of the labor on them was performed by negroes, impressed from rebel slaveholders by his orders. In the latter part of August, 1862, Colonel Miller was succeeded by Major General Rousseau, and ordered by General Buell to proceed to Murfreesboro', and assume command of a brigade.

Colonel Miller left Nashville on the thirty-first of August, and on his arrival at Murfreesboro', at once proceeded to organize the new command to which he had been assigned, which was known as the "Light Brigade," and consisted of five regiments of cavalry, two regiments of infantry, and a battery of artillery. Colonel Miller had instructions to operate, at his discretion, against the enemy's cavalry generally, and more especially against the forces under Morgan and Forrest; the command to leave all baggage and camp equipage behind them, and to subsist as far as practicable, on the country, each infantry regiment being supplied with forty wagons, in which the troops were to ride, in order not to retard the movements of the cavalry and artillery; in short, he had a regular roving commission. This organization under such a leader as Colonel Miller, would doubtless have accomplished even greater results than were expected from it; but, unfortunately for these expectations, General Buell commenced his famous retrograde movement into Kentucky a few days afterwards, and, as he needed all his cavalry for other purposes, the Light Brigade was broken up almost as soon as formed, and Colonel Miller ordered to take command of the Seventh Brigade, General Negley's Division, then at Nashville.

The Colonel assumed command of the Seventh Brigade, Eighth Division, on the seventh day of September, 1862.

This command varied in strength during its stay in Nashville from four to seven regiments. Shortly after General Buell marched into Kentucky, Nashville was again menaced by marauding bands of rebel guerrillas, who regularly invested the place, cut off all communication by railroad and telegraph, and declared the city in a state of siege. Provisions of all kinds became very scarce; wealthy citizens experienced great difficulty in procuring the absolute necessaries of life; the troops were reduced to half rations, and were compelled to forage in the surrounding country for their support. The rebel cavalry swarmed around our outposts, harassing, driving in, and sometimes capturing, our pickets; and the force accompanying foraging trains was consequently large, oftentimes amounting to half the strength of the garrison. Severe skirmishes ensued, in which the rebels were generally worsted, and sallies were made by the garrison whenever they could obtain information as to the actual whereabouts of the enemy. The inhabitants of the district contiguous to the city, emboldened by the success of Morgan, Forrest and others, and deeming the capture of Nashville a certainty, began to organize into similar bands for the purpose of attacking foraging trains, burning railroad bridges, preventing market people from bringing in supplies, and committing all kinds of outrages in the name of the Southern Confederacy, such as stealing horses, robbing travellers of their watches and money, and conscripting Union men for the southern army. Among others, a notorious rebel, Colonel Bennett, of Gallatin, had formed a camp of this description about thirteen miles from the city.

At one o'clock on the morning of October first, 1862, (when Bennett had collected between four and five hundred men), Colonel Miller marched with a part of his command to attack them. He came upon their camp at daylight, completely surprising the rebels, and utterly routing them, without losing a man of his own forces. The flight of the rebels was a headlong one, and their various paths through the woods were strewn with hats, guns, pistols, and every description of arms, clothing and equipments, the chase being kept up for three miles. The rebel loss on this occasion was forty

killed, and a large number of wounded and prisoners, including Colonel Bennett, who was mortally wounded. Colonel Miller returned to Nashville in triumph, bringing in a large lot of horses, sheep and cattle. This expedition was planned and executed with great skill, and exerted a salutary influence upon the citizens of the surrounding country.

The next demonstration made by the Colonel against the enemy met with great success, and was even more important in its results.

The rebel General S. R. Anderson, with some three thousand confederate troops (magnified by rumor to ten thousand), occupied Lavergne, a small hamlet fifteen miles south of Nashville. On the night of the sixth of October, Brigadier General Palmer, with a force of cavalry and artillery, left the city on the road leading directly to Lavergne, with the view of engaging the enemy's attention in their front, while Colonel Miller, with about two thousand infantry, by taking a circuitous course, should make the real attack upon the enemy's flank and rear. Colonel Miller started from Nashville about ten o'clock, P. M., on the Nolensville pike, and was frequently fired upon on the route by the enemy's pickets, several of whom were captured. After marching about ten miles, his command left the pike, and struck off through the woods and fields so as to enter Lavergne on the west side of the town. The time agreed upon for the attack was four o'clock, A. M., and the whole affair came near being a failure through the precipitancy of General Palmer, who arrived at Lavergne, and commenced a demonstration on the enemy's front at three and a half o'clock. The rebels under command of General Anderson opened fire upon General Palmer, and attempted to flank him by throwing the Thirty-Second Alabama regiment on his right; in which movement they would doubtless have succeeded, to the serious detriment of General Palmer, had not Colonel Miller just then opportunely arrived with his force, consisting of the Seventy-Eighth Pennsylvania, Twenty-First Ohio, Eighteenth Ohio, and Fourteenth Michigan volunteers, which the Colonel immediately disposed along the left flank of the enemy, who, soon perceiving how matters stood, endeavored to cut their way through the troops

of Colonel Miller. The rebel cavalry dashed with great force upon his lines, but were met by a succession of volleys of musketry that quickly repulsed them. From one end of the line to the other blazed forth a sheet of fire before which the rebels reeled in their saddles, fell back in disorder, and then betook themselves to headlong flight. The Thirty-Second Alabama soon threw down their arms and either surrendered or fled. Colonel Miller then deployed his command in order to search the woods and bring in such prisoners as could be overtaken. The rebel loss at Lavergne was forty-six killed, about eighty wounded, and between three and four hundred prisoners, including two Colonels and a large number of line officers. General Anderson fled precipitately at the first fire of our forces. The rebels had but one piece of artillery which was captured. Their entire camp equipage, stores, arms and ammunition, fell into our hands and were taken to Nashville. Our loss was but four killed, and seven wounded and missing. Among the spoils of this victory were a regimental stand of colors, belonging to the Thirty-Second Alabama, fifty-six wagon loads of flour, and a large lot of bacon, beef cattle, and horses. The gallantry and coolness of Colonel Miller in this affair were conspicuous and highly spoken of by all. He took the lead of his troops from the time of leaving Nashville, and kept it throughout, being himself the first man of our forces in Lavergne.

On the night of Sunday, October nineteenth, 1862, information was received in Nashville that the rebel General Forrest, with a large force of cavalry and artillery, had commenced crossing the Cumberland river, and that his advance, about one thousand strong, had encamped at Neeley's Bend, seven miles north of Nashville. Colonel Miller immediately started with a detachment of infantry, a battery, and one regiment of cavalry, to intercept the rebels. They were attacked by the Colonel at daylight next morning, and were soon routed and driven in the utmost confusion across the river. In their consternation they lost one of their cannon overboard from a flatboat in recrossing, and the pathway of their flight was strewn with arms, clothing and knapsacks. There were but few killed and wounded, but a number of

prisoners were taken, including a Colonel. The whole of the enemy's advance would have been captured *en masse*, had it not been for the unaccountable tardiness of the cavalry, who were ordered by Colonel Miller to gain the ford in the rear of the rebels, and thus cut off their only path of retreat, but who did not arrive at their destination until the panic-stricken enemy had recrossed the river.

On the tenth of December, 1862, Colonel Miller and his command left Nashville, with the center corps of the Army of the Cumberland, and encamped six miles from the city, on the Franklin pike, remaining there several weeks, nothing occurring to relieve the monotony of camp life but an occasional foraging expedition, skirmish, or reconnoissance. On Friday, December twenty-sixth, the Seventh Brigade left Camp Hamilton with the remainder of General Negley's division, and marched by a circuitous course to Nolensville, where they camped for the night, arriving there too late to participate in the skirmish between the forces of Generals McCook and Hardee. On Saturday, December twenty-seventh, the march was resumed to Stewartboro', twelve miles from Murfreesboro', where the troops lay in the woods over Sunday, starting again on Monday, December twenty-ninth, skirmishing with, and driving in, the enemy's pickets, and arriving, with the whole army, in front of Murfreesboro' in the evening. The general events of the battle of Murfreesboro' or Stone's river, are now a matter of history, and are familiar to the American public, and it is only necessary therefore, to recount the important part taken in that great struggle, by the subject of the present sketch. The command of Colonel Miller rested on their arms for the night, in a field to the right of the Nashville pike, and at daylight on the morning of December thirtieth, took position on the right of General Palmer's division, in the edge of a dense cedar wood fronting to the south. Colonel Miller then deployed skirmishers in his front, across and to the left of the Wilkinson pike, to act in conjunction with the skirmishers from Colonel Stanley's brigade on his right. A brisk fire was kept up all the morning between the skirmishers and the enemy's sharpshooters in the field and the woods in front, until the arrival of General

Sheridan's division on the right, when the skirmishers were withdrawn. During the day General McCook's corps advanced on Colonel Miller's right, and a change of front to the left was made by him. The main force of the enemy had remained quiet, behind his entrenchments, which were plainly visible in the field in front of Colonel Miller's position, and had kept a battery in position at his works all day without firing; the batteries of Colonel Miller firing an occasional shot at the enemy without eliciting reply. Colonel Miller lost only about twenty men killed and wounded during the day. Skirmishers were kept out well to the front during the night, and two regiments and the batteries posted in the open field. On the morning of the thirty-first, skirmishing was resumed along the line of Colonel Miller, and very heavy firing was heard on his right along the line of General McCook. The firing on the right gradually increased, and neared the position of Col. Miller, until a continuous roar of artillery and musketry was heard in his rear, and numerous heavy columns of the enemy were advancing on his right and front, threatening to overwhelm his gallant brigade by sheer force of numbers and weight. It then became apparent to all that the right wing of the army had been defeated, and were falling back before the rebels, who, infuriated and flushed by success, now menaced the command of our brave Colonel with instant annihilation. At this time Colonel Miller received orders to "hold his position to the last extremity!" For this purpose he executed rapidly a partial change of front, and placed his troops in convex order; the Seventy-Eighth Pennsylvania volunteers on the right, the Thirty-Seventh Indiana volunteers on the right-center, the Seventy-Fourth Ohio on the left-center, and the Twenty-First Ohio volunteers on the left; Captain Marshall's battery being posted on the left of the Seventy-fourth Ohio, and Lieutenant Ellsworth's battery on the left of the Twenty-First Ohio volunteers, having in his rear a dense wood of cedars. Simultaneously with the advance of the enemy on his right, a heavy force advanced on his left wing from the enemy's works; the rebel batteries were manned, and a most terrific fire was opened upon every part of Colonel Miller's

line; but there was no wavering there, and as the dense masses of the enemy approached, they were met by a well directed and terribly destructive fire from the Colonel's line; the batteries being worked with admirable rapidity and skill, and the firing of the ranks executed with clockwork precision, the men closing up the gaps made by the enemy with a cheerful alacrity that told of a settled purpose to "conquer or die." At this time Colonel Miller was severely wounded by a rifle ball, the shot just missing the jugular vein, and passing through his neck; but, though the injury was of the most painful nature, he flinched not for a moment, but, wrapping a scarf around his neck, rode along the line amidst a shower of shot and shell, delivering his orders and cheerfully encouraging his brave men, who were not aware that their gallant leader was wounded. Checked by the withering fire from Colonel Miller's brigade, the advancing enemy halted. The roar of artillery and musketry now became almost deafening, and more terrible as the unequal struggle progressed. Once the strong force in the open field attempted a bayonet charge upon the Colonel's left wing, but were gallantly met and repulsed with great slaughter. The battle continued with unabated fierceness on both sides until the sixty rounds of ammunition with which the Colonel's men were supplied were nearly exhausted. The teamsters of the ammunition wagons had moved to the rear, and when ammunition should have been brought forward they turned and fled. At this juncture the troops on Colonel Miller's right retired; and soon after a heavy force advanced on General Palmer's division, immediately to the left of Colonel Miller's brigade, and a hard contest ensued. General Palmer's right brigade held their ground for a short time, and then began to retire, leaving Colonel Miller's left flank and rear entirely uncovered. Just at this time the Colonel received orders to retire slowly with his command into the woods. His troops were then nearly out of ammunition, and would have been entirely so had they not obtained a small supply from the cartridge boxes of the dead and wounded; the enemy were advancing on both his right and left flanks, and the fire in front was as destructive as ever. The movement was executed in good

order, and on reaching the wood, Colonel Miller halted and delivered several well directed volleys into the enemy's ranks, then crossing the open field over which the Colonel had retreated, checking the advance of the enemy for a short time, and strewing the ground with his dead. Being closely pressed on both flanks, and receiving fire from three directions, Colonel Miller again retired his command, the men loading while marching, and firing to the rear as rapidly as possible, retreating in a north-east direction towards the Nashville pike. While in the wood, being closely pressed by an overwhelming column in his rear, the enemy in strong force was encountered on the line of retreat, when still another destructive fire was opened upon Colonel Miller's brigade, which obliged them to turn to the right. The men did not run, though they were falling fast, but marched to the pike, carrying with them many of their wounded comrades. Here they were halted by Colonel Miller, who reformed his fearfully weakened line, and obtained a fresh supply of ammunition.

During this entire engagement, and under all these terribly appalling circumstances, Colonel Miller displayed the most admirable coolness and bravery, setting an example of heroic daring and cool courage that has seldom been equalled, never surpassed, and could not but find a response in the hearts of his gallant men. Though severely wounded he persisted in remaining on the field, despite the remonstrances of the surgeon; and had his resistance to the enemy been less obstinate, and had they succeeded in forcing a passage through his lines, the whole right wing of the army, which had been driven back, would thus have been cut off from all support, and either captured or dispersed; but they were enabled by the fierce, protracted, and gallant struggle of Colonel Miller, to gain the rear of the army and there reform their shattered lines.

On the evening of the thirty-first, Colonel Miller was ordered to the support of some batteries on the Nashville pike, where he remained until next day, when he took a position as reserve to General Haskall's division, and afterwards supported the right of General McCook's corps, remaining all

night in the open field. On the second of January, 1863, he was ordered to the support of General Crittenden's corps, on the left, and took position as ordered in a field, in the rear of a battery on the left of the railroad, and near the bank of Stone's river. About four o'clock, p. m., a furious attack was made by the enemy on General Van Cleve's division, then across Stone's river, who returned the fire with spirit for a time, but finally retired across the river, and retreated through the lines of Colonel Miller, then formed near the banks, and partly concealed behind the crest of a small hill. As soon as the men of General Van Cleve's division had retired entirely from his front, Colonel Miller ordered his command forward, and advanced under cover of the hill, along the river bank. The enemy advanced rapidly, following Van Cleve's division, and gained the bank of the river opposite to Colonel Miller, in the meantime firing rapidly at his line, when the Colonel opened the fire from the crest of the hill, causing the enemy to halt and waver. He then ordered his troops forward to a rail fence on the bank of the river, where another heavy fire was directed from the rebels with great effect, who, although in vastly superior force, and supported by two batteries on the hill in their rear, began to retreat. Deeming this an opportune moment for crossing the river, Colonel Miller followed up his success, and ordered his troops to charge over the stream, which they did with great gallantry, under a heavy fire from the front and right flank. While the Colonel's command was crossing, and the enemy were retreating, a staff officer informed him that it was General Palmer's order "that the troops should not cross." Colonel Miller, however, *did* cross, and poured a heavy fire into the retreating rebel columns, pressing close on their flying heels, and at the same time repelling an attack made upon his right flank. Soon after Colonel Miller received another order, purporting to come from General Palmer, "to recross the river," but as he was doing very well, and had no inclination to turn back, the Colonel ordered another charge upon the infantry supporting the enemy's batteries, which, posted on an eminence in the woods near a corn field, had all the time kept up a severe fire on the

Colonel's lines. The enemy's infantry retreated in great disorder before his victorious advance, leaving the ground covered with dead and wounded, and when within about one hundred and fifty yards of the first battery, Colonel Miller led in person still another bayonet charge upon the battery, swinging his hat in air, and followed by his gallant men, who rushed up to the very mouths of the blazing cannon, hurling themselves with irresistible force against the rebel foe, bayoneting the gunners at their pieces, and putting the support of the battery to flight. The battery, consisting of four guns, known as the "White Horse Washington Battery," from the city of New Orleans, and the stand of rebel colors belonging to the Twenty-Sixth Rebel Tennessee, were captured and carried off the field by the troops under his command. Colonel Miller then maintained his ground until the enemy had retired entirely from sight, and he was relieved by other troops, when he recrossed the river, reformed his lines, and obtained a fresh supply of ammunition.

It is now generally conceded by most military men that this bold and dashing bayonet charge into the very heart of the enemy's lines, which was conceived, ordered and led by Colonel Miller, and carried into execution solely upon his own responsibility, was the great event of the battle, and tended, perhaps, more than any other, to dishearten the enemy, and to crown our standards with another glorious victory. Too much can not be said of the skill and ability, or the distinguished bravery of the Colonel in this bloody battle, nor of the gallantry of his veteran troops. These qualities were recognized and appreciated by the commander-in-chief, General Rosecrans, who awarded the post of honor to the Seventh Brigade in being the first to enter Murfreesboro', and telegraphed to the President from the field of battle, recommending Colonel Miller's promotion for "gallantry on the field." The loss of the Seventh Brigade in this battle was six hundred and forty-nine killed and wounded, or one-third of the whole number engaged.

Space will not admit of a detailed account of the further services of this distinguished Indianian. After the battle at Murfreesboro', he was assigned to the command of Brigadier

General Johnson's division in McCook's corps, and was engaged in several severe battles and skirmishes. At Liberty Gap, on the advance to Tallahoma, he was severely wounded, losing his left eye, and was carried off the field. Afterwards he returned to Nashville, and again commanded that post. Later he was assigned to the District of Mobile, and is now Collector of the Port of San Francisco, California. He was promoted to Brigadier General January, 1864, and afterwards Brevetted Major General of Volunteers.

But few officers have been so fortunate in securing at once the love, respect and confidence of their troops, as General Miller, and history, which sooner or later awards justice to all men, will wreath around his gallant deeds in this great struggle for freedom and nationality, an immortal halo of renown.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER II.

SEVENTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

The patriotism of the people was strikingly illustrated by their prompt response to the call of the President for new levies in the summer of 1862. The outburst of enthusiasm, and the general rush to arms at that time, were certainly unequaled at any other period of the war. A camp was established at South Bend, and Gilbert Hathaway, an eminent lawyer of Laporte, placed in command. In less than two months three full regiments, representing the Ninth Congressional District, were organized in this camp. The first of these, the Seventy-Third, was recruited, organized and mustered into the service of the United States, in less than two weeks from the date of the call for troops. The following is the roster :

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Gilbert Hathaway, Laporte; Lieutenant-Colonel, O. H. P. Bailey, Plymouth; Major, William Kimball, Lake county; Adjutant, Alfred B. Wade; Regimental Quartermaster, Edward Bacon, South Bend; Surgeon, Robert Spencer, Monticello; Assistant Surgeon, Wm. H. Benton, Peru.

Company A.—Captain, Richard W. Price, Lake county; First Lieutenant, Philip Reid; Lake county; Second Lieutenant, Alfred Fry, Lake county.

Company B.—Captain, George C. Gladwyn, Laporte county; First Lieutenant, Therdiek F. C. Dodd, Laporte county; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Hagenbuck, Laporte county.

Company C.—Captain, Charles W. Price, South Bend; First Lieutenant, John A. Riehley, South Bend; Second Lieutenant, John G. Greenawalt, South Bend.

Company D.—Captain, William M. Kendall, Plymouth; First Lieutenant, John H. Reeber, Plymouth; Second Lieutenant, William T. Grimes, Plymouth.

Company E.—Captain Hiram Green, Porter county; First Lieutenant, Gerrett G. Leeger, Porter county; Second Lieutenant, Henry H. Tillottson, Porter county.

Company F.—Captain, Miles H. Tibbitts, Plymouth; First Lieutenant, Samuel Wolf, Plymouth; Second Lieutenant, Matthew Boyd, Plymouth.

Company G.—Captain, William L. McConnell, Logansport; First Lieutenant, Joseph A. Westlake, Logansport; Second Lieutenant, Robert C. Connolly, Logansport.

Company H.—Captain, Peter Doyle, Logansport; First Lieutenant, Daniel H. Mull, Logansport; Second Lieutenant, Andrew M. Callahan, Logansport.

Company I.—Captain, Rollan M. Pratt, Valparaiso; First Lieutenant, Robert W. Graham, Valparaiso; Second Lieutenant, Emanuel Williamson, Valparaiso.

Company K.—Captain, Ivin N. Walker, South Bend; First Lieutenant, Ithamer D. Phelps, South Bend; Second Lieutenant, John Butterfield, South Bend.

The rebel Generals Bragg and Kirby Smith were then invading Kentucky. Kirby Smith was threatening Lexington. The Seventy-Third proceeded towards that point. On the twenty-ninth of August, a battle took place, at Richmond, Ky., which resulted in the defeat of the Federal troops. The Seventy-Third at once marched to the relief of the Union forces. All night long the column pressed onward, enveloped in suffocating clouds of dust, its march impeded by trains of wagons, stragglers, and all the *debris* of a retreating army; at daylight the regiment reached the Kentucky river. Here it became evident that the whole army was falling back, and the Seventy-Third countermarched to Lexington.

On the thirtieth of August preparations were made to resist the further advance of the rebel forces. It was, however, determined by the general in command to fall back to Louisville. Great dissatisfaction was felt at the order. Like all new troops they were ready to fight, but, like good soldiers, they obeyed orders. Under the scorching rays of a September sun, amid the heavy dews of the cold nights, chafed in spirit, unused to hard, forced marches, destitute of food and water, they toiled on, many sank with fatigue by the way. At Frankfort and Shelbyville, the Union women gave them refreshments; but these were the only oases through which they passed in the rebellious desert of Kentucky. On the fifth day they arrived at Louisville, having marched ninety miles. That first march will ever be remembered by the members of the regiment. The sick and those who gave out by the way, were captured by the enemy. One man, John Rolfe Uptogrove, Co. A., left sick at Lexington, saw the rebels occupy that city. He was secreted in the house of a Union citizen, but the search for Federal soldiers was so thorough that he was compelled to disguise himself as a citizen, and boldly walking into the street, he mingled with the rebel officers, took dinner at the hotel with Kirby Smith, and, eluding the rebel pickets at night, made his escape on foot to Cincinnati. He has since been promoted to a lieutenantcy.

The regiment was now in camp near Louisville, where troops were being concentrated to oppose the advance of the rebel General Bragg. It often changed camp, and finally removed to the suburbs of the city, and aided in throwing up fortifications. Soon, however, Buell's army of veterans arrived, and our forces assumed the offensive. The rebel Gen. Bragg, fearing to risk an engagement, commenced his retreat.

The regiment was assigned to Harker's Twentieth Brigade, Wood's Sixth Division, and on the first of October, the magnificent army of General Buell marched out of Louisville, in pursuit of the retreating troops of Gen. Bragg. The campaign of the rebel General so far had been nothing but a gigantic raid. With the exception of capturing Col. Wilder's troops, by his overpowering numbers, at Mumfordsville, he had

made no attack upon a fortified post. He had been daunted by the firmness of Gov. Andrew Johnson, at Nashville, and declined attacking that position. His whole object seemed to be how to remove his plunder from Kentucky as rapidly as he had invaded that State. This our gallant corps commander was not disposed to permit. He pushed the enemy so closely as to bring him to bay at Perrysville. The regiment was only a silent witness of that battle. Arriving near the field at three o'clock, P. M., it was deployed in line, and, with skirmishers out, advanced directly upon the left flank of the enemy. To have struck him then and there, the Kentucky invasion might have ended in utter disaster to the enemy. But the order came to halt, and lie down with their arms, and they were compelled in idleness to witness McCook's corps struggling with an enemy who greatly outnumbered them. One man from the regiment, detached on artillery duty was killed. The rebel army retreated during the night, leaving their dead on the field. The pursuit was at once commenced, but was not vigorously continued. The rear guard of the rebel forces having obstructed the mountain roads of Rock Castle county, Ky., it was soon ascertained that pursuit was useless, and the army of Gen. Buell, after a brief rest, retraced their steps to Stamford, and from thence by rapid marches to Glasgow, Ky. Here it was announced that Gen. Buell had been removed, and Gen. Rosecrans appointed in his stead.

On the fourth of November, the camp was broken up at Glasgow, and the Sixth division pushed southward, crossed the Tennessee State line during a snow storm, and, on the night of November seventh, made a forced march for the purpose of surprising the enemy at Gallatin. At daylight the brigade was deployed to the right of the town, and advancing at a rapid pace, compelled the enemy in haste to vacate their camps. Nineteen rebel prisoners were captured in this affair. On the tenth of the same month the Cumberland river was crossed by means of a foot bridge built by the troops. A camp was located at Silver Springs. While stationed at this point an expedition, of which this regiment formed a part, was sent to Lebanon, Ky. A rapid and fatiguing march was

made in one day, to and from that point, and the troops were highly complimented by Gen. Wood, for their soldierly conduct during the march.

Camp Silver Springs proved to be an extremely unhealthy place. Col. Hathaway made every exertion to improve the health and comfort of his men, but no exertion or precaution could prevent an increase of the sick list. A number of deaths occurred. On the nineteenth, the camp was removed to Spring Place, and on the twenty-sixth of November, the regiment marched to Nashville, and took position between the Murfreesboro and Nolinsville pikes.

The rebel Gen. Bragg's army had concentrated, and was confronting our forces at Murfreesboro. Gen. Rosecrans was quietly collecting and organizing the Army of the Cumberland, for an offensive campaign. The time was devoted to drill, agreeably interspersed with foraging forays, which gave zest and excitement to the men, and relieved the monotony of camp life. Col. Hathaway took charge of one of these parties on the first of December, and the regiment, for the first time, had a skirmish with the enemy. This occurred at Mill Creek, on the Nolinsville pike. The spirit with which the men entered into this skirmish augured well for their conduct in the coming campaign. Another skirmish took place with the enemy's cavalry, on the twenty-sixth, resulting in some loss on both sides.

On December twenty-sixth, the Army of the Cumberland moved upon the several roads leading south from Nashville. Crittenden's corps, to which the Twentieth brigade was attached, marched on the Murfreesboro' pike. The enemy's outposts were easily driven back, and the corps camped that night near Lavergne, fifteen miles from Nashville. On the twenty-seventh, an officer of the brigade was wounded by the enemy's skirmishers, who were in the immediate front, and occupied the village of Lavergne. They were driven back, however, after a sharp skirmish, and the regiment deployed on the first line left of the pike, and, with skirmishers well out, continued the march to Stewart's creek. A force of rebels were found at this point, but were soon driven by the skirmish line, and the troops went into camp, remaining there

during the next day. So precipitately had the enemy, on the approach of our forces, fallen back from this point, that one company each from the Fifty-First and Seventy-Third regiments, gathered as spoils from the deserted camps, over one hundred sabres and other arms.

On the twenty-ninth the march was resumed, the regiment still in front and on the left of the pike, marched by the right of companies to the front, with skirmishers out, who, with the assistance of artillery, steadily pushed back the rebel cavalry which were hovering in the front. Late in the afternoon Crittenden's corps reached Stone's river. The enemy were found here in force, but, on the supposition that they were preparing to fall back, the order was given to the Twentieth brigade, "Forward to Murfreesboro," and the men dashed on the double-quick, for the ford. The Fifty-First and Seventy-Third jointly claim the honor of being the first regiments to cross Stone's river. The enemy's skirmishers met them with a rolling fire of musketry, but they rushed across, immediately re-formed, and drove the rebels back several hundred yards. It was now discovered that Bragg meant to give battle with his whole army at this point. The strong division of Breckinridge was found to be in the immediate front of the Twentieth brigade. The position was perilous in the extreme, and they could not hope for support from the rest of the corps, which remained on the north side of the river. Fixing bayonets, they quietly lay down as commanded, expecting that the whole force of the enemy would be hurled upon them. But the audacity of the movement bewildered the rebels, who remained in their entrenchments. The rebel officers were distinctly heard trying to inspire their men to repel the attack which they momentarily feared. Taking advantage of this, the troops were quietly withdrawn and recrossed the river. The regiment lost but one man in this daring movement. Chagrined at our escape, the enemy, next morning, opened a spiteful fire upon our lines. The fighting during the day, however, was confined to the artillery and skirmishers.

Early on the morning of December thirty-first, preparations for a general advance were being rapidly made. It was the plan of General Rosecrans that the left wing, (Critten-

den's corps,) should swing round and occupy Murfreesboro, while the right was to remain stationary and hold the enemy at bay. The Seventy-Third, although much reduced by sickness and details, numbering only two hundred and ninety men, was anxious for the fight. Sixty rounds of ammunition were being distributed, when the battle commenced on the right. First came the sharp fire of skirmishers, then the roar of artillery, then steady roll of musketry, reverberating without cessation for hours. Bragg had concentrated his troops on our right and was making a gigantic effort to break our lines at that point. Confused movements of troops in our center betokened something wrong, and soon it was explained by an aid from Rosecrans to Harker, ordering his brigade to push at once on the double-quick to the right, and at all hazards to check the enemy, who, having broken our right wing, was fast gaining a position which seriously endangered the whole army. After a quick march of a mile and a half and panting with exertion, the brigade took position on the extreme right of the whole army. A short rest and the troops cautiously advanced through the cedar thickets, to find the enemy. Emerging from the cedars and entering a neck of woods the advance struck him in force and at close range. In an instant the woods raged with furious fight. Shot, shell, grape and minnie ball tore the cedars. The cheers of the charging troops were mingled with the groans of the wounded and dying. The Sixty-Fifth Ohio in the advance fought bravely and well, but alas, in a few minutes their ranks were shattered by the overpowering force of the enemy, and they were forced back over the Seventy-Third Indiana, which according to orders was lying down to avoid the fire and to act as a support. The regiment was armed with smooth-bore muskets, carrying a ball and three buck shot, a very destructive weapon at close range. The rebels, seeing a portion of our troops in full retreat, and supposing that nothing was left to oppose them, came on with renewed vigor, sending forth their hideous yells. The Seventy-Third waited patiently until the last man of the retreating force had passed through their ranks, and then rising, confronted the confident rebel column with a line of steel, and poured a withering vol-

ley into their very faces, terribly thinning their ranks. But the rebels were too numerous and confident to be daunted by one fire. On they came, charging, yelling and firing, volley followed volley in deadly chorus. The buck and ball were doing their terrible work. The rebels were literally mowed as grass before the scythe. They who escaped, halted, wavered, and when the Seventy-Third charged, with a cheer, they suddenly retired, contesting every foot of ground. Col. Hathaway's horse was shot early in the fight, but he, on foot, urged his men. Adjutant Wade was the only mounted officer left. All the others had their horses killed. Slowly, but surely the regiment alone pressed forward, for the brigade, with the exception of one regiment, had been ordered back to a new position far in the rear. Owing to the desperate fighting which was going on, this order had failed to reach the regiment, and it was gallantly pressing on, receiving and giving such blows as was seldom seen on the bloody field of Stone's river. The gallant Capt. Tibbetts, of Co. F, was killed. The fearless Capt. Doyle, mortally wounded. Dr. Williamson, Clark, and Reynolds, wounded. Many a brave lad, who half an hour before had marched with bounding step, full of life and health, was now cold and dead, sad evidence of that short, deadly conflict. But they were victorious, and the dead and dying were forgotten in the exultation of the moment. They had pressed the sullen enemy back until he showed no line in their front, and only kept up a skirmishing fire from behind trees and such shelter as the ground afforded. Suddenly, however, there was developed upon their left flank four regimental lines of gray, bearing the hated stars and bars. Adjutant Wade first discovered them and at once communicated the intelligence to Col. Hathaway. They were clearly visible scarcely fifty yards distant, and executing a rapid left wheel, which, soon as completed, would have enabled them to enfilade the whole line of the Seventy-Third. There was not time to change front. To remain was destruction. The regiment fell back at once, carrying their wounded, and rejoined the brigade. The loss of the regiment was one hundred and four out of two hundred and ninety who went into the fight, twenty-three were left dead upon the field.

Many instances of personal bravery occurred, but unfortunately they have never been furnished for this sketch. Every member of the color guard, except the color bearer, was either killed or wounded. The heroic conduct of the regiment greatly tended to turn the tide of battle. The enemy's massed columns, which had surged and beat against our lines, and had steadily forced them back for two miles, were here effectually checked, and the hero, Rosecrans, was pleased to give in person that praise to the regiment which was so justly its due. The enemy was too badly punished to seek another conflict at this point, and at night the regiment resumed its original position on the left, which now became the center.

At eight o'clock on the morning of January first, 1863, the enemy advanced on this position, but were soon driven back. He then opened a furious cannonade, which lasted several hours, but the troops were well protected and suffered little loss. On the second, twenty men from the regiment, with other skirmishers, made a gallant charge and captured one line of entrenchments, losing one man killed. On the evening of the same day the brigade moved across Stone's river, the regiment taking position on the extreme left of the whole army. Here some skirmishing occurred, but the brigade was not actively engaged.

It will thus be seen that during this memorable battle, which history ranks as one of the hardest contested of the war, the three most important positions of our line, viz: the extreme right flank, the center, and the extreme left flank, were at different times occupied by the Seventy-Third Indiana. The loss of the entire army—and every regiment was engaged—was twenty and one-half per cent. The loss of the regiment was thirty-six per cent., and in killed and wounded alone thirty per cent.

On the fourth of January the enemy abandoned Murfreesboro, and hastily fell back. The army of the Cumberland at once took possession. The regiment went into camp near the town, and during its stay there took part in the construction of those splendid fortifications for which Murfreesboro is noted.

An expedition was organized to penetrate far into the enemy's country, in the rear of Bragg's army, which was then lying at Tullahoma, for the purpose of cutting the main railroad line in Georgia, which furnished him with supplies. It was a hazardous undertaking. Four regiments of established reputation were selected for this work, viz: the Fifty-First and Seventy-Third Indiana, the Third Ohio, and the Eightieth Illinois. These were styled the Independent Provisional Brigade. The expedition, under command of Col. A. D. Streight, embarked at Nashville on steamers, on the tenth of April, and landed at Palmyra, Tennessee. Here the work of mounting the brigade commenced. Several days were spent in collecting and breaking in such animals as the country afforded. The troops then marched to Fort Donelson, and thence to Fort Henry, where they embarked and proceeded up the Tennessee river to Eastport, Mississippi. From this point they moved with Gen. Dodge's division to Tusculum, Alabama. By this time several regiments of the Provisional Brigade were mounted and equipped, and at midnight of April twenty-eighth, they started southward on their perilous expedition. At the same time General Dodge moved eastward with his division, to engage the enemy and endeavor to prevent pursuit. In this General Dodge was unsuccessful.

At Day's Gap, Alabama, on the thirtieth of April, Colonel Streight learned that the rebel Generals Forrest and Roddy, with a combined force of four thousand cavalry, were closely following him. Although it was his policy to avoid fighting if possible, especially at such an early day, when at least five hundred miles of hostile territory were to be traversed before the object could be accomplished, and our lines regained, yet there was no alternative, and preparation was at once made to receive the foe. Colonel Streight deployed his brigade, numbering only sixteen hundred men, in a well selected position, placing the Seventy-Third Indiana on the left flank. The pursuing forces came up rapidly and developed in his front. The nature of the ground was such that Forrest was compelled to place his artillery within less than three hundred yards of the Federal position. Nothing could have

been more favorable to our success. Col. Streight prepared for a charge as soon as the enemy should open with his artillery. Riding along the line he notified the troops that a charge would be made, and the artillery captured. Before he could give the order, however, the rebel squadrons came charging fiercely upon his line. His troops firmly held their position, and sent withering volleys into the squadrons of the enemy's cavalry. The foremost horsemen came within twenty feet of the colors of the Seventy-Third. It was their last charge, horse and rider went down to rise no more. The main column of the enemy still showed a bold front. A thousand Union rifles poured forth fire and lead and filled the air with sulphurous smoke. At the third volley the rebels halted, wavered, and then, with a ringing cheer, the "boys in blue" sprang forward on the charge; the rebels fled in wild confusion, and two fine pieces of artillery remained as trophies in our hands. Capt. Carley, Co. E, was wounded in the thigh, and Lieut. Bowles, Co. G, was wounded in the face. The Union troops now mounted and taking with them the captured guns pressed on southward. The enemy soon rallied his scattered forces, and, having received reinforcements, renewed the pursuit, and late in the afternoon, at Crooked Creek, Alabama, Colonel Streight concluded that he would again halt and offer battle to the enemy. The line was formed with the Seventy-Third on the right, and the regiment immediately became engaged. A sharp continuous fire was kept up till dark. Forrest had tasted our mettle at Day's Gap, and fought shyly; and Col. Streight, although occupying a disadvantageous position, could not bring him to close quarters. The loss of the regiment in this fight was twenty-four killed and wounded, and a few missing. At dusk the Provisional Brigade moved back a mile on foot, the Seventy-Third acting as rear guard. The enemy followed doggedly, and bringing up two new pieces of artillery opened a rapid fire, shelling the brigade while engaged in mounting. The horses became frightened and much confusion ensued; but the Seventy-Third occupied a pass in the woods and held the rebels at bay until the rest of the brigade mounted and was on the march, and when the rebels advanced on their

position they were received with such murderous volleys as to check further pursuit. The regiment then mounted and joined the main column.

The march southward was now resumed. Every effort was made to reach and destroy the Atlanta railroad, and thus accomplish the object of the expedition. On the morning of May first, the brigade, the Seventy-Third in advance, dashed into Gadson, captured a few prisoners, and marched to Blount's Farm, Alabama, where it halted to rest and feed the men and horses. Col. Streight had been here but half an hour when the indefatigable Forrest again appeared. Col. Hathaway was ordered out to check him. The Seventy-Third deployed in a thick growth of timber, and moving forward soon encountered the rebels. Firing continued briskly for half an hour. The enemy was driven back, but the regiment suffered a heavy loss, the brave Col. Hathaway had fallen. Bold as a lion, he was at the head of his regiment cheering on his men, when he was struck in the breast by a rebel bullet, which killed him almost instantly. It was a sad day for the members of the regiment, who had learned to love him for his many noble qualities. Major Walker succeeded in the command. Desultory fighting continued till dark. The brigade then pressed forward all night towards Rome, Georgia. Fifty picked men from each regiment had already been sent forward in hopes of taking the place by surprise, but Forrest had succeeded in getting a courier to Rome, and the surprise failed.

About nine o'clock on the morning of May third, the brigade reached Cedar Bluffs. Both men and animals were utterly worn out by five days and nights continued marching and fighting. It was impossible to urge the horses forward faster than a walk; rest and food were absolutely necessary. While breakfasting, the tireless Forrest, with his well organized and well mounted cavalry, again drove in the pickets, and skirmishing immediately commenced. The situation was discouraging—three thousand rebel cavalry in our rear—a garrisoned town in the front—the ammunition nearly exhausted, and what remained so damaged by dampness as to be almost worthless. Our two mountain howitzers belched

forth their last rounds of ammunition. The weary men formed for another fight. Col. Streight, in view of the hopeless situation, was reluctantly compelled to surrender his command, General Forrest agreeing in writing to give the most honorable terms, viz: that each regiment should retain its colors, side arms and private property, and be immediately paroled. Both he and his men treated the captives with the utmost courtesy and kindness. The rebel authorities at Richmond, however, shamefully violated each condition of this surrender. The officers were held in close confinement in the various prisons of the South, and treated in the most dastardly and cruel manner. The enlisted men, after being exchanged, were sent to Indianapolis, and employed in guarding rebel prisoners. Subsequently, the regiment took part in the Morgan raid. In October, 1863, it was sent to Nashville, Tennessee.

Adjutant Wade, having been promoted to Major, was finally released from Libby Prison by special exchange, and assumed command of the regiment in March, 1864. The Seventy-Third had been so long without officers, that it was deficient in organization, but its excellent materiel remained, and a few weeks of discipline, rendered it efficient. In April it was assigned to guard duty on the railroad between Nashville and Murfreesboro, a country much infested with guerrillas. The regiment performed this duty until June, 1864. Meanwhile it was incorporated with the First brigade, Fourth division, Twentieth army corps. Lieut.-Col. Walker, having been exchanged, took command on the 8th of June.

About this time the district of Northern Alabama was organized, with the above brigade as garrison, the Seventy-Third being assigned to guard and picket fifteen miles upon the Tennessee river. In July, Lieut.-Col. Walker resigned on account of ill health, induced by confinement in the filthy prisons of the South. Major Wade was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy, and again assumed command. The history of the regiment while upon this line, was full of adventure, but space permits us to chronicle but few incidents.

Their line extended from Dresser's Ferry, at Limestone

Point, with headquarters at Triana. At every town, ferry or landing, a substantial blockhouse was erected, guarded by small garrisons. Forty men were mounted, and equipped as cavalry, and the whole line patrolled four times a day. Roddy's rebel cavalry brigade was in possession of the opposite bank of the river, but there was a tacit understanding that neither party should fire at the other from across the river.

On the twenty-sixth of June, a body of the enemy appeared upon the opposite bank, at Limestone Point, for the purpose of watching the movements of the regiment. Sergeant Cole, and three men from Company C, volunteered to cross and reconnoiter their number. One of the men propelled a canoe up stream, for a mile. In this canoe they crossed, unseen by the enemy. Advancing cautiously through the woods, they suddenly encountered two rebel scouts of the Fourth Alabama Cavalry, who had been detached from the main body, and had just dismounted. They summoned them to surrender; but the rebels broke and run, when a bullet from Sergt. Cole brought one of the runaways down. The firing alarmed the main body of the rebels, and the squad of four were in a perilous position. With admirable presence of mind they seized their prisoner, placed him in the canoe, and, before the astonished enemy recovered from their alarm, were safe upon the other bank.

At three o'clock on the morning of July twenty-ninth, an expedition of fifty men, under Col. Wade, left Triana, and marched to Watkins' Ferry, where five canoes had been collected during the night, for the purpose of crossing the river. Each canoe was capable of carrying two men. Unfortunately, the first one that started was loaded with three, and immediately capsized. Three rifles were lost, but the men were saved. Daybreak found the party on the opposite bank. A rapid march was made to Somerville, the county seat of Morgan county. The place was held a few hours, and the expedition returned, having captured ten horses and one prisoner. They marched twenty miles in seven hours, having twice crossed the Tennessee river. This raid aroused the enemy, and the question arose whether another party could cross the

river. To decide the question, timbers for a block house were prepared, and during the darkness of night, floated across the river. The morning's light revealed to the surprised rebels, a substantial and garrisoned blockhouse. This exasperated the enemy, for now a crossing could be effected at any time. A six pounder upon the north bank covered the blockhouse, and rendered assistance to the garrison. Several spiteful attacks were made on the blockhouse, which invariably resulted in the defeat of the rebels. One night it was defended by four men, who successfully resisted an assaulting party of forty rebels.

On the fourteenth of August, Col. Wade, with one hundred men, crossed the river, marched to Vahlermosa Springs, destroyed several saltpetre works, and captured a corral of twenty-five horses. At the Springs were found a party of rebel cavalry, who exchanged shots with our advanced guard. Three prisoners were captured.

During the latter part of August, the regiment was sent into Tennessee to check Wheeler, who was then raiding through that State. It remained two weeks at Prospect, without meeting the enemy. It was then ordered to Mooresville, Alabama. One company was stationed at Triana, and three on the Memphis and Charleston railroad.

In September Forrest crossed the Tennessee with seven thousand cavalry, and made his celebrated raid on the Tennessee and Alabama railroad. The regiment was ordered to Decatur. Meanwhile Forrest had captured Athens and Sulphur Trestle, the former having a garrison of six hundred, and the latter eight hundred men. Three hundred of the brigade were sent to reinforce Athens, but, after an obstinate fight, they were captured. Athens being a place of considerable importance, and the enemy being compelled to pass through it on their return, General Granger, commanding the district of Northern Alabama, ordered the Seventy-Third Indiana to this point, with instructions to "hold the town." The march was eagerly undertaken. On the arrival of the regiment at Athens it took possession of the fort, and made preparations to strengthen its defences. Lieut. Col. Wade saw at once their defects, and the reason why its former gar-

garrison of six hundred had been compelled to surrender. There was no adequate protection against artillery. Guns could be so arranged as to enfilade the fort, and every point was exposed to shells. There was no time to remedy this defect by the construction of a bomb-proof. The novel expedient was adopted of covering a portion of the outer ditch with heavy timber and earth, the entrance to which would be a covered passage under the gates of the fort. This passage had just been commenced when, at three o'clock p. m., October first, the pickets were driven in. Information of the enemy's approach had been received a few moments before, and the troops were ready for the attack. The garrison consisted of the Seventy-Third Indiana, two companies of the Tenth Indiana cavalry, four companies of the Second Tennessee cavalry, and a section of battery A, First Tennessee artillery, in all about five hundred effective men, under command of Lieut. Col. Wade. Opposed to this little force were Brig. Gen. A. Buford's division of rebel cavalry, numbering four thousand men, and four pieces of artillery. Several companies of skirmishers were sent out, who kept the enemy busy during the afternoon. Meantime a force with picks and shovels were kept constantly at work upon the entrance to the bomb-proof. Many lives depended upon its completion before the enemy should get his artillery into position. The last shovelful of earth was thrown out just at midnight, and although the rebels greatly outnumbered the Federals, they felt confident of a successful issue of the morrow's fight. During the night the enemy could be distinctly heard getting his guns into position. The two twelve-pounder rifled pieces in the fort were placed so as to return his fire. At daylight a brisk rattle of musketry proceeded from a portion of the enemy who had advanced to within close range, under cover of a thick growth of timber. At six o'clock two rifled pieces opened fire upon the garrison from the north-west, and shortly after two more from the north. Half an hour's slow practice enabled the enemy's splendid artillerists to get the range, and they threw with surprising accuracy shot and shell directly into the fort. The wise forethought which prompted the building of the bomb-proof was now fully demonstrated.

Nearly five hundred men were ready at a moments warning to repel any assault that might be made. The two guns in the fort steadily answered those of the enemy, and in a short time had fired fifty-one rounds, and not without effect, as was indicated by the movement of ambulances near the enemy's batteries. Very soon thirty cavalry horses were killed by the rebel shells, two shells passed through the regimental flag of the Seventy-Third Indiana, one shell struck a caisson filled with ammunition, tore off the cover and set it on fire. An instantaneous explosion was expected, but private A. H. Kersey, of Co. I, with rare presence of mind, seized a bucket of water and extinguished the fire. Notwithstanding the severe shelling, which continued nearly two hours, not a man was killed, and only two were slightly wounded.

The rebel Gen. Buford, however, judging from his former exploits, supposed the garrison sufficiently demoralized, stopped his fire, and sent in a flag of truce demanding a surrender. The demand, much to his surprise, was promptly refused. While the flag was flying he advanced a strong force to within two hundred yards of the fort. The parapets were at once manned to repel the expected assault; but so soon as the flag of truce moved away, the rebel column fell back by the right of companies to the rear. Before the rebels got beyond range, the white flag disappeared then the garrison immediately opened a heavy fire of small arms, killing four and wounding several of the rebel force. The rebel General, finding his artillery useless, and not daring to charge the fort, which was defended by such determined men, drew off his troops.

On October twenty-sixth, the Seventy-Third was ordered to Decatur, Alabama, to assist in the defence of that place against Gen. Hood, who was investing it with an army of thirty-five thousand men. The garrison numbered only five thousand but they baffled every attempt of the enemy to gain possession of the place, fought him obstinately at every point, made frequent sallies upon different portions of his line and captured many prisoners. The investment lasted four days, during which the members of the Seventy-Third were

distinguished for their bravery. They were almost constantly on the skirmish line. At one time a portion of the line was driven in when a detail of fifty men from the regiment, under Lieut. Wilson, gallantly charged the rebels, drove them back and re-established the line, losing one man killed and several wounded.

General Hood, deeming it would be too great a sacrifice of the lives of his men longer to continue the siege, withdrew his army, and in November crossed the Tennessee river and marched northward. This movement compelled the evacuation of Northern Alabama, and the regiment, joining the brigade, marched to Stevenson, Alabama, where it remained until the nineteenth of December. After the battle at Nashville the brigade again occupied Huntsville and Decatur. After a short stay at Huntsville the regiment was placed on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, with headquarters at Larkinsville.

FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Camp Sullivan, Indianapolis, October twenty-first, 1861. The following is the roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, James R. Slack, Huntington; Lieutenant-Colonel, Milton S. Robinson, Anderson; Major, Samuel S. Mickle, Decatur; Adjutant, Marion P. Evans, Tipton; Regimental Quartermaster, George Nichol, Anderson; Surgeon, James L. Dickon, Wabash; Assistant Surgeon, James R. Mills, Huntington; Assistant Surgeon, William J. Stewart; Chaplain, Samuel W. Sawyer, Marion.

Company A.—Captain, John A. McLaughlin, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Albert Moorehous, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Nicholas Van Horn, Bluffton.

Company B.—Captain, Louis H. Goodwin, Wabash; First Lieutenant, William M. Henly, Wabash; Second Lieutenant, Christian B. Roger, Manchester.

Company C.—Captain, Esais Bailey, Adams County; First Lieutenant, Byron H. Dent, Adams County; Second Lieutenant, Henry C. Weinner, Adams County.

Company D.—Captain, James R. Bruner, Wabash; First Lieutenant, Tilghman J. Silling, Manchester; Second Lieutenant, Courad H. Tines, Wabash.

Company E.—Captain, Jacob Wintrode, Antioch; First Lieutenant, Jehu Swaidner, Roanoke; Second Lieutenant, Elijah Snowden, Antioch.

Company F.—Captain, Sextus H. Sheaver, Huntington; First Lieutenant, Silas S. Hall, Huntington; Second Lieutenant, Aurelius Purviance, Huntington.

Company G.—Captain, John T. Robinson, Anderson; First Lieutenant, John F. Eglin, Anderson; Second Lieutenant, William Woodbeck, Antioch.

Company H.—Captain, Samuel J. Keller, Bluffton; First Lieutenant, George S. Brinkerhoff, Huntington; Second Lieutenant, James Gordan, Bluffton.

Company I.—Captain, Joshua Bowersock, Wabash County; First Lieutenant, John R. Emery, Wabash County; Second Lieutenant, Edward J. Williams, Wabash County.

Company K.—Captain, Ellison C. Hill, Tipton; First Lieutenant, William H. Hayford, Tipton; Second Lieutenant, Joseph A. McKinsey, Tipton.

On the 13th of December the regiment left Indianapolis and reported to General Buell at Louisville; from thence it marched in three days to Bardstown, Ky., where it encamped on the grounds of Gov. Wickliffe. Company A was detailed as provost guard in the town and did important duty. The camp was shortly changed, to one several miles south of the town, and while stationed there, the regiment was presented with a beautiful stand of colors by the ladies of Wabash county. Chaplain Sawyer presented the flag, with the following address:

“COL. SLACK: A very pleasant duty has been assigned me by the ladies of Wabash county.

“They have procured this most beautiful banner, and through our mutual friend, Mr. T. B. McCarty, it has been safely transmitted to my care; and I am authorized by the patriotic donors to present it, through you, in their name, to the Forty-Seventh regiment of Indiana volunteers.

“The county of Wabash has committed to your command

three companies of her true-hearted yeomanry, and as you have honored one of their number with the position of color-bearer of the regiment, the ladies of the county have sent these, as the regimental colors, to be borne by him in every storm of battle through which we may pass, till the war shall terminate.

“The costliness of the banner is a compliment to yourself as the Colonel commanding, to the men they have sent into the field, and to your standard-bearer—a three-fold compliment, which they feel assured will be appreciated by us all, and the memory of which will make us more devoted to the cause in which we are engaged, and more resistless in conflict.

“Our country’s banner! What glorious memories cluster around it! Under it our fathers fought through the Revolutionary struggle. Many fell beneath its ample folds—at once their banner and their winding sheet. In the war of 1812 it was unfurled by our brave soldiers and sailors on the land—on the sea. It streamed in the breeze, and waved all the more proudly when the “British Lion crouched at the feet of the American Eagle.” Since then, on the Fourth of July, on the Eighth of January, on the Twenty-Second of February, and on every day made memorable in our history, it has been lifted up as the ensign of the millions of a great and growing Republic.

“We know what this banner means. It means civil and religious liberty to every American citizen, from the Lakes to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the wide world over. It means liberty to have and to read the Holy Bible; to have and to reverence the sacred Sabbath; to worship God according to the voice of our consciences. It means law and order, good government, strong, generous, and self-reliant, yet leaning upon heaven. It means by its motto, “E Pluribus Unum,” that, gathered from many, we may be, we should be, and *we must be, one forever.*

“Those who fired upon the National flag at Fort Sumter, and have elsewhere trodden it under their unhallowed and traitorous feet, guilty of perjury, and fraud, and plunder, and piracy, and war, and murder, would deprive us of all the inestimable privileges which we have inherited as our birth-

right. They seem to have forgotten that it was with the Union banner that Washington and his brave compatriots fought, and that England was against it, and that Marion and Sumter were for it; and Tarleton and his infamous band against it; that Jackson at Talladega, Emuckfaw and New Orleans was filled with a holier patriotism and a firmer courage as he looked upon its stars and stripes, and that they were waving over the National Capitol when the Hero of the Hermitage wrote the Palmetto State those immortal words, '*The Federal Union, it must and shall be preserved.*'

"Tell your men that this magnificent present Beauty sends to Valor. Tell them, as they gaze upon these regimental colors, to think of the wives, mothers, sisters and loved ones, who are praying for them at home; and who, if they are brave, fearless and victorious in the conflict, will welcome, respect and honor them all the more when they return. Tell them, should any of them fall in defense of that banner, God and their country will not be unmindful of their services.

"Tell your color-bearer, as his is a post of danger, that the ladies of Wabash county have confidence in his courage, and that they hope, on some future Fourth of July—when peace shall be restored and the Union preserved—to see that same memorable banner, so surely destined to make a history of its own, as we advance, having gone safely through the war, never dishonored, but evermore covered with glory, borne in procession and universally greeted as an object of pride and gratulation.

"Colonel, accept these regimental colors, so honorable to the generous-hearted patriotism of the ladies of Wabash county—with us, emphatically the banner county of Indiana.

"May we all live to see them returned to their hands, with the proud assurance that their trust has been well placed, and that each, having performed faithfully a soldier's duty, may calmly await the soldier's reward."

To this address Col. Slack replied as follows:

"CHAPLAIN SAWYER: In behalf of the Forty-Seventh regiment of Indiana volunteers, I accept the beautiful flag which you have presented from the generous and patriotic ladies of the county of Wabash, and through you to them do I, in the

name of the regiment, extend the most heartfelt thanks and gratitude for this, their most welcome donation.

“It is the flag of Washington; the flag of Madison; the flag of Jackson; the flag of our country—our whole country; the flag under which deeds of daring valor have been enacted upon many a battle field, in establishing and sustaining American liberty and American independence. Around it cluster so many fond and cherished recollections of the past; so many bright and sparkling hopes of the future, that I feel a confidence in saying, there is not a soldier belonging to this regiment whose soul is inspired with any other feeling than that of patriotic love and veneration for this, the ensign of American hope and American nationality, and under it, in this contest, the murderous hand of treason shall be stayed, the assassin’s dagger parried, and American freedom established upon a firmer and more reliable foundation. Under its inspiring and soul-cheering influence will we

‘Strike—for our altars and our fires!
Strike—till the last armed foe expires!
Strike for the green graves of our sires!
God! and our native land.’

“And when we reflect that it is not only the ensign of American liberty, but has been committed to our custody by the patriotic ladies of Wabash county, each and every one of whom has burning within her breast that fire of patriotic love and devotion inherited from a noble and gallant ancestry, which always characterized the matrons of our common country, I think I am safe in pledging to the fair donors, in behalf of this regiment, that on every battle field, come success or defeat, come what will, this flag shall be upheld and sustained, and around its standard will we rally in defense of the rights of loyal American citizens everywhere. For this object, and none other, have we left home, family, and near and cherished friends, and no act of dishonor or cowardice shall ever tarnish its soul-inspiring folds. All that I ask in making good these pledges is the co-operation and aid of each and every soldier of this regiment, and I know they will be most heartily given.

“Again, Chaplain, do I return, through you, to the ladies of

Wabash county, in the name of the Forty-Seventh regiment, the most profound and heartfelt gratitude for this generous bestowal.

“Sergeant Lindsey, you have been selected as the principal color sergeant of the Forty-Seventh regiment, and you have been appointed to that position because of your well known coolness, courage and discretion, in every trying emergency. While the post which has been assigned you is one of the most honorable character, yet it is one of danger and responsibility.

“Into your hands are committed the colors which the ladies of Wabash county have so generously given us. You are a citizen of that county; the patriotic donors will look to you to bear it aloft upon every battle field, through every trying scene. I know the confidence which has been reposed in you will not be abused. Take the flag, and always remember it is the flag of your country.”

In a short time the regiment was ordered to join the command of Gen. Nelson at Camp Wickliffe. On the march it camped near the homestead of Senator Rapier, on ground made memorable as the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, and also passed by the school house on the summit of Muldraugh's Hill, where he learned to read and write. The sun was rising as the regiment crossed Muldraugh's Hill, and Col. Slack, dismounting, marched in advance, singing the old hymn, “Am I a Soldier of the Cross,” the men joining in the anthem of praise. Before noon the tents were pitched, and the Forty-Seventh was brigaded with the Forty-Sixth Indiana, Sixth Kentucky, and Forty-First Ohio, Col. Hazen commanding. Here the regiment received its first lessons in drill and discipline. Gen. Nelson was inexorable in military discipline, and there was no release from the tedious routine of camp life. While at Camp Wickliffe news was received of the defeat and death of the rebel Gen. Zollicoffer. On the fourteenth of February the regiment left Camp Wickliffe, and was put on a forced march to enable it to take part in the Fort Donelson fight. A snow storm was prevailing at the time, and the roads were almost impassable, by reason of the mud. The men marched eighteen miles the first day, and at night encamped without tents, the baggage wagons being far in

the rear, struggling through the deep mud. The next day, having waited the arrival of the teams, they marched four miles. On the day following, they marched twenty-four miles and struck the Ohio at West Point, near the mouth of Salt river. Here boats were in waiting. The rain fell in torrents. All the troops, about twelve thousand, were aboard the boats by dark. Next morning sailed down the river, landed at Evansville, and there learned that Fort Donelson had surrendered. During the night, went up to the mouth of Red river. Next morning steamed up to the mouth of Salt river. Were there but a short time, until ordered back to Paducah; thence to Cairo, and thence to Commerce, where the women signaled the steamboat, thereby preventing Jeff. Thompson from capturing it.

From Commerce the force went to Benton in Scott county, from which they were ordered to New Madrid. Marched ten miles and halted for the night. During the night there was a terrible thunder storm, accompanied by heavy rain, which continued the greater part of the next day. At seven o'clock the command, numbering about twelve thousand, took up its line of march and reached Sikeston at five o'clock P. M., when it halted and was informed that the men were to leave their knapsacks and march seven miles further that night. All who regarded themselves unfit to do so, and to fight the enemy all the next day, were asked to step out of ranks. The rain now ceased and the march was resumed. Halted about eight o'clock at night, the teams and provision trains being six miles behind. The men had not halted during the day for dinner and were now destitute of provisions. Next morning at daylight the teams arrived, coffee was hastily prepared and drank, and the line of march resumed. The following account of what ensued is given by one who took part in the engagement at New Madrid:

“When our advanced column arrived within one mile of town, General Slack's column was within a mile and a half of the fort. The enemy opened fire upon us from their gunboats and the fort. The balls and shells fell on either side of us rather freely for those who feel a little timid, and have any particular objection to taking iron; but fortunately none

of our regiment took any. Several of the advanced column were killed. At sundown our force was marched back one mile and encamped, General Pope concluding that muscle could not do much with gunboats in the middle of the Mississippi.

“Next day we lay quietly in camp, and on Wednesday evening, the fifth, our brigade, under General Slack, was ordered out to reconnoiter in force above town in the woods. As soon as we reached the destined point, the enemy opened fire on us; but we came in at dark without any of our men being injured.

The next week was spent in camp, during which time quite a number of very large guns had been brought down from Cairo, and on Wednesday night, the eleventh of March, our men planted four cannon in a corn field, and dug trenches within half a mile of the lower fort, which was one mile below the fort in town, and much the stronger fortified place of the two, mounting sixteen thirty-two pound guns. At early daylight the enemy discovered our position, and turned all their guns upon our four with such spirit and earnestness that we were led to think that our men would be utterly unable to maintain their position. Notwithstanding they were firing five and six times to our once, our gunners were cool and deliberate—aiming well their guns. At each fire the chief would jump upon the cannon, and, with glass in hand, watch the effect of the ball or shell, and then announce the result to the men, who frequently sent up loud cheers.

The grove, about one hundred yards behind our guns, was terribly riddled, and a large brick house which stood in the grove will long testify to the severity of that day's work. Some fifteen or twenty of the Twenty-Seventh Ohio were killed, during the day, by shells in the rear of our guns. Hundreds of them passed over our heads, or burst a little short of us. We could see them bursting almost every minute, in some direction. Our brigade moved two or three times during the day, to support the right or left wing; yet, during the moving, we were all the time exposed as much in one place as in another.

“While we were on the right wing the fire of the lower

fort, of sixteen guns, played upon us. When moving to the left, the sixteen guns of the fort in town were firing at us, while on the left an unknown number of guns on the gun-boats was directed at us, as we thought; but about five o'clock it was discovered that the enemy had a number of pieces of cannon in the upper story of a steam saw mill, which were firing very accurately at our men, causing them to hug the ground rather closely, to avoid injury when the shells burst. At this time the men were ordered back about one mile, when the celebrated Totten battery, of Springfield notoriety, was brought up and turned loose, together with an Illinois battery. Then began a scene which surpasses description. All the guns of the enemy were in full blaze—all our large ones and the two batteries—well manned with thoroughly trained men. My impression is that the rebels and the mill were pretty thoroughly used up. This scene lasted about thirty minutes, after which we heard no more of the guns in the mill.

“The firing was kept up until dark, when our men were ordered back to camp, and the cannonading ceased. During the night it rained terribly, yet at three o'clock in the morning you could hear officers shouting to their men, ‘Turn out! turn out!’ and out they went into the rain, without breakfast. At daylight the Thirty-Fourth and Forty-Seventh Indiana marched into the fort, just in time to see the rear of the rebels scudding to the woods in their frightened trot. Soon our men hoisted the stars and stripes over the lower fort, capturing the flag of the enemy, which is still in possession of the Forty-Seventh regiment.”

Fort Henry had fallen. Fort Donelson was invested. Reinforcements were needed. Gen. Nelson was ordered to move forward his division; and on the fourteenth of February, 1862, the Forty-Seventh marched for the mouth of Salt river. The roads were almost impassable. The night was intensely cold, and the men, being without tents, were forced to lie down in the snow. After three days' march the regiment reached West Point, on the Ohio river, and embarked on steamers for Paducah. While lying at this place, on the twenty-first of February, information was received of the sur-

render of Fort Donelson, and the rebel General Buckner, and other prisoners, arrived on their way up the Ohio river. The same day an order came detaching the Thirty-Fourth, Forty-Third, Forty-Sixth, Forty-Seventh and Fifty-Ninth Indiana regiments from the command of Gen. Nelson, and directing them to report to Gen. Pope, at Commerce, Missouri. The regiments landed at Commerce on the twenty-third, brigaded under the command of Col. James R. Slack, and, marching to Benton, joined Gen. Pope's army, then investing New Madrid, on the third of March. The army under Gen. Pope numbered thirty thousand men. Drawn up in battle array, with music playing and banners waving, it presented a stirring martial appearance. The rebel gunboats dotted the surface of the Mississippi river, and annoyed the besiegers with shot and shell, and the batteries from the rebel forts were exceedingly mischievous, wounding and killing several of our men. General Pope became convinced that, even if the forts were taken, they could not be held against the rebel fleet, and sent to Cairo for heavier ordnance to prosecute the siege. Meanwhile, Col. Plummer, of Illinois, planted a battery at Point Pleasant, and another battery, consisting of three twenty-four pounders and one sixty-four pound mortar, engaged the gunboats and forts, all of which did good execution. Our plans were communicated to the enemy in the following manner: A spy who had been lounging about camp for several days, representing himself as a "persecuted Union man," asked Col. Slack how the siege was progressing. The Colonel told him that several siege guns would be there in a few hours, to "blow the rebels to perdition." After gaining this intelligence the man left, and soon after communicated with the enemy. The same night—which was a stormy one—Col. Slack was ordered to occupy the rifle pits, with the Thirty-Fourth and Forty-Seventh Indiana, and instructed that if at daybreak the enemy opened fire, to advance the rifle pits and plant the batteries five hundred yards nearer the forts. There was every probability that, within a few hours, the gallant band would be terribly decimated; but Col. Slack had his orders, and proceeded fearlessly to execute

them. The startling events which followed are thus detailed by Chaplain Sawyer:

“When Gen. Pope found that his command had not guns of equal calibre to those of the enemy, he resolved to take the place with as little loss of life as possible, and therefore he ordered several heavy guns and a sixty-eight pound mortar from Cairo. These arrived on Wednesday evening. The next morning, to their great amazement, we had our guns planted, and, from behind breastworks nearly half a mile in extent, we opened two batteries upon the fortifications of the enemy.

“The First and Second divisions were in advance of us, but Gen. Palmer, at break of day, had his men marching toward the river. With one of his aids the General, pushing bravely on through the fog, rode close to the rebel pickets, and his whole column was pressing on after him. As the balls and shells began to fall around us we drew back, under orders, in the rear of General Hamilton’s division, to await the result of the cannonading. The gunboats and forts played on our batteries their ‘level best,’ thinking they could easily demolish them; but hour after hour passed away, and our batteries seemed to be as threatening and formidable as at first. One of their largest balls struck the embankment, and our artillerymen picked it up and fired it back. It dismounted one of their heaviest cannon and killed several of their gunners. Just afterwards, however, one of their balls, a thirty-six pounder, entered the muzzle of our best gun, breaking off six or eight inches of its mouth, killing two of our men and wounding several. For an hour or two it was serious work.

“During the day Gen. Palmer’s force changed its position several times, and in the middle of the afternoon we found ourselves within range of the gunboats, a mile from the river. As the enemy seemed not a little alarmed by our driving in their pickets, by the numbers we presented, and by our bold and skillful cannonading, Gen. Pope felt assured they would make no attempt to storm our batteries, and we were ordered back to camp.

“At night we learned through Gen. Palmer that our loss in killed was eight, and about twenty were wounded. There were various speculations as to the programme for the next

day. Some thought it was idle for us to talk of taking the fortifications without a further supply of heavy cannon, and we might be under the necessity of waiting a week, more or less, until we received them. The gunboats and the cannon on the forts were deemed too strong for us. As yet we had heard nothing of the fatal precision of our shells and balls. We did not know that the captain who had been sent from Memphis to command the fort had been killed by our batteries; that several other officers had fallen; that Dr. Bell, on one of the gunboats, had been instantly killed by a ball that took off the pilot-house, upper deck and chimneys; and that the bursting of shells in the fort and among the barracks, had sent fear and trembling among the rebels. On our part, we heard that the number of gunboats had been increased and the fortifications reinforced.

“At eleven o'clock at night orders were received at our headquarters that the First brigade of the Third division should be ready to march to the intrenchments at three o'clock Friday morning. At ten minutes before three o'clock our guide appeared, and the brigade commenced its march under Acting Brigadier-General James R. Slack. The night was rainy, the road muddy and dismal, but the men pushed on quietly through the open country and long woods, running against each other, stumbling over roots and stumps, dashing against trees, or stepping down into deep mudholes or rifle pits, in the thick darkness, relieved only by an occasional lightning flash. At length we reached the extemporized intrenchments. Those coming away hailed us, as we passed, with such expressions as these: ‘You'll catch it to-day, boys,’ ‘They'll give it to you, but Indiana is good for them.’ If the enemy opened their fire on us as the day dawned, desperate work was before us. In that case, our brigade was ordered to advance in the face of the forts and gunboats, exposed to all their murderous fire, throw up new breastworks, replant our batteries five hundred yards nearer the foe, and be prepared to storm the fortifications at the point of the bayonet. The First brigade seemed the forlorn hope, and the known coolness and courage of Indiana troops were to be once more tested in the face of danger and of death. Col. Slack felt

this very sensibly, and when the color-bearer came out in the morning with the flag, the Colonel told him to take it back and get his rifle and bayonet. He wanted every man to carry his gun to-day. He felt that, in all human probability, should the enemy hold their ground, one-half of his command ere the setting of the sun would be borne out for burial. His aids, Adjutant De Hart and Lieutenant Daily, were near him to bear his orders over the field. Lieut.-Col. Robinson had command of the Forty-Seventh, and, well aware of the bloody work which might be before us, he was ready to go bravely with his men wherever duty might call. All of the officers and men seemed animated with one purpose, to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and, if destined to fall on the field, to die fighting manfully for the honor of Indiana and the glory of the Union. Not a man there would have flinched in the hour of peril.

“Just as our artillerymen were loading their cannon to fire upon the enemy, Gen. Hamilton rode up and announced to Col. Slack that a rumor had come that the enemy had spiked their guns and disappeared, and he ordered him to send out two companies from his command, as skirmishers, to visit the fort and ascertain whether it was evacuated. Others were detailed to follow them with the national flag. Then Col. Slack regretted that the national banner was left in camp, as the Forty-Seventh was on the right and had the post of honor; but the flag of the Thirty-Fourth was used, for the time being, instead. In a few moments we saw the stars and stripes waving from the fort, and loud cheering went up from the entire brigade. Lieut.-Col. Cameron was left in temporary command of the fort, and companies A and B of the Forty-Seventh regiment were ordered forward to take possession. In advance of company A, with Aid-de-Camp Daily and Capt. McLaughlin, I entered the fort and took a survey of its strength. Several of the heavy cannon were dismounted; one piece was broken by our shot, the rest were uninjured. Everything indicated that the enemy had fled in haste. We found the guns poorly spiked. There were three magazines full of ammunition. One of our shells or shot felled their flag, and they had cut down the staff, as our gunners took de-

light in aiming at it, and every shot in that direction took effect. Several rebel flags and numerous canteens and knapsacks were found. We found one knapsack marked 'Vermont Second Regiment'—captured, perhaps, in the Bull Run engagement. A gunboat was seen at a distance coming up the river, and we commenced mounting our guns. From our batteries to the fort, with the help of ropes, every gun was drawn by the brave-hearted and willing men, and under the direction and energizing help of Col. Slack, the cannon were ready to play all round the fort, and in thirty-five minutes, by the watch, the river was effectually blockaded in favor of the Union. Several boats appeared in sight, caught a glimpse of the stars and stripes, and veering round, disappeared. The pulling of the cannon from our batteries and mounting them on the fort in a little over half an hour, so as to be ready to bear on the enemy, was a feat almost without a parallel in history, and was due to the energy of the Colonel commanding the First brigade.

“We found an officer of the artillery from McNairy county, Tennessee, who had been shot in the back of the head. We lifted the canvass from his face, and saw a vigorous frame and an intelligent countenance. His fall struck the gunners with terror. Gen. Hamilton ordered that he should be decently buried, that three prisoners we had taken should be accompanied by their guards and dig his grave and bury him. At Col. Cameron's request I conducted the religious services at the grave.

“Two of the prisoners were from Arkansas. One of them was a wagoner. He was sleeping in the wagon, and his confederates forgot to wake him. He had been in the service eight months. He was much agitated when arrested, until assured that he would be treated well. His Arkansas companion was a youth of eighteen. They both had squirrel guns, and so had most of their companions in the service. The third prisoner was a shrewd Irishman. He had tried to come North, but the blockade had stopped him, and thrown him into the fort. He had no wish to get away, and having slipped through the lines into the town the night before, he came down in a friendly way, he said, to give us welcome.

The prisoners stated that the enemy had been very much alarmed by the fearful work of our cannon, and felt certain if they stayed another day they would all have to surrender. This was the decided opinion of their commander, Colonel Garnett, of Arkansas, and hence their abrupt departure. As we passed through their barracks we saw evidence of their hasty flight everywhere. In one tent we found a Major's uniform, sword, sash, and all. In another we saw the table spread, meat served on the plates, partly eaten. The sugar and spoon dropped between the bowl and the cup, the chairs upset, their trunks and looking-glasses, spurs and likenesses and letters left behind, and the candles burning; flour and meal in abundance, and molasses and sugar and mace, and barrels of beef and pork and potatoes in large supplies, were on hand. They had not only the necessaries, but many of the luxuries of life. Violins and accordeons, and books of poetry, and law books, and blooded dogs were all left for the "Yankees." We captured one hundred and twenty mules, fifty horses, with their wagons.

"In our rounds we discovered a clear outline map of the fort, which we sent Gen. Pope. It was called Fort Thompson, and an immense amount of labor has been bestowed upon it. Five hundred negroes were at work, under skillful directors, until it was complete. It is now ours, and we feel strongly entrenched. The universal wonder is why the rebels abandoned such a position. Col. Slack said, after our guns had been planted, that it was all owing to the fact that "they had a bad cause, and that the God of battles was on our side," that the fort fell into our hands without a fearful sacrifice of life, and that was the feeling of us all. I have given you a brief sketch of Fort Thompson. General Pope took possession of the other fortification, half a mile above. I had no time to examine its condition before our brigade was ordered back to camp. We returned feeling that our officers and men had done some good service to their country by driving the rebels from their last stronghold in Missouri, and in planting upon these fortresses the glorious stars and stripes."

Soon after the fort fell into our hands, the Forty-Third and

Forty-Sixth Indiana, under Col. G. N. Fitch, and the Thirty-Fourth and Forty-Seventh, commanded by Col. Slack, the entire force being under command of Gen. Palmer, of Illinois, were ordered to take two twenty-four pounders, and proceed down the river. Capt. Sheard gives a very interesting account of this expedition. He says:

“After proceeding about two miles, we were ordered to make a detail of ten men from each company for the purpose of drawing a twenty-four pounder along with us. It was very severe work, but the gallant boys hitched themselves up cheerfully and kept up with the column all night.

“Our march was down the river, and a great deal of the way immediately along the bank. It was to me very singular to see how silently a large body of men can move. The commands were given and repeated in a low tone, and no other voice above a whisper was heard during the entire march. What rendered this extreme caution necessary, was the fact that the enemy had their gunboats lying at several points along the river, and had they discovered us could have annoyed us considerably.

“Near daylight we arrived at Point Pleasant, about twelve miles from our starting point. Here we have a battery of four guns, six and twelve pounders. They are too small, however, to command the river, but had successfully resisted the attack of two gunboats the day before.

“At this point the column left the river, and after proceeding about one mile came to a halt. The boys spread their blankets on the ground and lay down to get a little rest. Here you could have seen how tired soldiers can sleep stretched out upon their blankets, with the arm for a pillow. They apparently slept as sound as if on soft beds at home.

“About two o'clock we were called into ranks and started for this point. Our march led through swamps and slashes, sometimes over boot-top, arriving here about dark. After eating their scanty supper, which they had in their haversacks, the boys lay down to sleep. At ten o'clock we were called into ranks again and marched to the river, where we worked all night, building a breastwork for our gun and digging rifle pits—the enemy's gunboats lying in sight all the

time. But so silently was the work conducted that they did not discover us until daylight. In the meantime we had completed our breastwork, and had a rifle-pit sufficiently large to accommodate two hundred men. The requisite number of men to occupy them was detailed from each company in our regiment, all the other regiments having remained in camp. Our battery was commanded by Lieut. Reed, of the First United States Artillery, with ten men, and I think a braver officer and more gallant men never handled a gun.

“About seven o’clock the gunboat steamed up, came out and opened fire upon us. Our little twenty-four replied sharply, and matters began to assume rather an interesting aspect. Then out came the Revenue Cutter, which the rebels stole from us at New Orleans, last Spring. She carries nine guns, eight thirty-two’s and one long sixty-four on a pivot. Flash followed flash in quick succession. Scarcely a foot of ground could be seen that was not cut and torn up by the shot and shell; but the men stood nobly by their little gun—loading and firing as coolly as if they were practicing at a target—but making almost every shot tell on some of their boats.

“They stationed one of their gunboats above the Point, another below, while the Cutter and the other four boats occupied a position immediately in front, and now they pour in a most terrible cross-fire. It seemed as if our little battery of but one gun, protected only by a simple earthwork, would be blown into the air. Still our gallant spirits stood by their gun, the sweat streaming from their faces, apparently perfectly unconscious of the terrible odds against them.

“A shot from their sixty-four struck the muzzle of our gun and knocked off a piece as large as a man’s hand. Two inches lower and it would have entirely disabled it.

“At this time, thinking, I suppose, to make short work of it, they stood in for the shore, and now our Enfield rifles came in good play. As soon as they came within range, we opened upon them and soon drove away every gunner from the guns on the nearest boat. Their sharpshooters returned our fire, but their guns were of shorter range and did no harm. Concluding, I presume, that it was rather a warm place to land, they stood off from shore, when a shot from

our gun struck the boiler of one of their boats, and a most terrible explosion followed.

“Lient. Reed seized our flag, (it had been planted in the morning at the right of the battery,) and springing upon the breastwork, planted it there. Our boys cheered, and poured in a parting volley. The boat on which the explosion occurred, floated down the river, and our scouts report that she sunk about three miles below.

“The others ceased firing and withdrew from the contest. Thus did one twenty-four pound gun and two hundred men successfully contend for two hours with seven iron-clad gunboats, mounting some thirty-five guns, from thirty-two to eighty-four pounders.

“The loss of the enemy must have been severe, as numbers were seen to fall from the fire of our small arms, and the explosion must have caused a terrible loss of life. We did not have a man hurt.”

The capture of Fort Thompson, the running of the blockade, the destruction of the gunboats, as described above, led to the abandonment of Island Number Ten and Tiptonville, by the rebel forces. The Forty-Seventh was ordered to Tiptonville, on the twelfth of April, 1862, and Colonel Slack placed in command of the forces stationed at Tiptonville, Island Number Ten and New Madrid.

Our gunboats were bombarding Fort Pillow. Farragut had taken New Orleans. The capture of Fort Pillow soon followed, and the fleet moved upon Memphis, which surrendered on the 6th of June.

On the twelfth, Colonel Slack, with the Thirty-Fourth and Forty-Seventh Indiana, marched through its streets, being the first Union troops that entered Memphis. By order of General Quimby, Colonel Slack was appointed Post Commander. His executive ability was conceded by friend and foe; his orders were just and faithfully enforced. The Forty-Seventh was detailed as provost guard, and won an enviable reputation in maintaining order and quiet in the city. One order issued by Colonel Slack, forbidding the circulation of Confederate Scrip, caused considerable excitement among the civil authorities. The following is the order and correspondence which ensued :

GENERAL ORDER NUMBER THREE.

“HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
MEMPHIS, TENN., June 13, 1862.

“Hereafter the dealing in, and passage of, currency known as “Confederate Scrip” or “Confederate Notes” is positively prohibited, and the use thereof as a circulating medium regarded as an insult to the government of the United States, and an imposition upon the ignorant and deluded.

All persons offending against the provisions of this order will be promptly arrested and severely punished by the military authorities.

By order of James R. Slack, Colonel Commanding Post.
M. P. EVANS, A. A. A. G.”

“To James R. Slack, Colonel Commanding Post:

“The Board of Mayor and Aldermen beg leave to represent that the condition of their constituents is such as to make the order you have issued in regard to the circulation of Confederate notes, a great hardship. Scarcely any other circulating medium is now held by them, and thousands will be unable to purchase food without their use. Without the opportunity to earn wages by their labor, and deprived the privilege of using the money they now hold, there must be great distress and suffering, and, perhaps, even starvation. Were the matter left for sixty days’ time to the judgment and discretion of the people, the usual results would be secured, of banishing from circulation the medium which is an object of distrust, and the common employments and course of business being revived, the poor and laboring class would be enabled to provide means of support for themselves and their families, by resuming their accustomed occupations. This has been the course, as we are informed, in New Orleans and other captured cities, and the Board of Aldermen trust that their constituents are not to be subjected to acts of oppression, and to causes of suffering greater than have been visited upon other cities.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JOHN PARK, Mayor.”

MEMPHIS, June 13, 1862.

“HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
MEMPHIS, TENN., June 14, 1862,

“*Hon. John Park, Mayor:*

“SIR: The communication received from you in behalf of the Board of Aldermen and Mayor of the city of Memphis, has been most respectfully considered, and due weight given to all the argument you have made. The destitution and distress of which you speak, it strikes me, will be much more likely to affect a very different class from those to whom you refer.

“It is a fact, the truth of which I presume will not be questioned, that the so-called Confederate States issued nearly all their notes in bills of the denomination of fifty dollars and twenty dollars, and from this fact I conclude the laboring class of your city—those who are dependent upon their daily toil for a subsistence—are not found with any considerable amount in their possession, and the ruinous effect, to which you allude, will strike a different class altogether. The calamity of having to contend with a depreciated currency, and to which you refer, will come upon the people sooner or later, and I see no reason why it may not as well come *now* as sixty days hence.

“Those who have been the most active in getting up this wicked rebellion are the individuals whose pockets are lined with Confederate notes, and if sixty days' time should be given them, it is only giving that much time for those who are responsible for its issue to get rid of it without loss, and the worthless trash will be found in the hands of the unsuspecting and credulous, who have always been the dupes of designing Shylocks, by inducing them to accept of a circulating medium which was issued to aid in the destruction of the first and best government ever known to civilization. I never will by any act of mine, or the failure to discharge any duty imposed upon me, do that which will directly or remotely contribute to the downfall of the government of my country, nor will I permit to be done that which would tend to such an unholy purpose.

“Should ‘Confederate Notes’ be permitted to be used as a circulating medium where the flag of the United States

floats, so far as an act of that could give character to such a treasonable currency, it would do so, and thus the very basis of the rebellion be made respectable by contact with the government it seeks to destroy, an act which I shall, in no instance, be found aiding or abetting. With the ardent hope that you have mistaken the legitimate results of the effect to be produced upon the citizens whom you represent, I am compelled to say there is nothing in your arguments which I can see, that will induce me to change or modify the terms of General Order number three, but I shall insist upon its rigid enforcement.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAS. R. SLACK,

Colonel Commanding Post."

Contrary to the predictions of the disloyal citizens of Memphis, "General Order, No. 3," was universally approved by the army, and sanctioned by a majority of the people. Col. Slack was continued in command by Maj. Gen. Lew. Wallace, and on the arrival of Major General Grant was assigned to the command of the troops for the defense of Memphis.

On the twenty-fourth of July, the Forty-Seventh was ordered to report to Major General Curtis, at Helena, Arkansas, and, on arriving there, was brigaded with the command of General Washburn, and detailed as provost guard.

On the fifteenth of August, a detachment of the Forty-Seventh, in charge of Captain Moorhouse, Company A, sent by General Washburn into the State of Mississippi, opposite Helena, for the purpose of guarding government cotton, was surprised by guerrillas, in a night attack, and Company A lost eleven men in killed and wounded. While at Helena, the regiment suffered much from sickness, losing nearly one hundred men.

Fort Curtis, being completed, was put in charge of the regiment, and Company G, Captain Henley, detailed to man the guns. Lieut. Colonel Robinson having been promoted

Colonel of the Seventy-Fifth Indiana, John A. McLaughlin became Lieutenant Colonel, and Lewis H. Goodwin, Major of the regiment. After General Sherman, with a large force, went down the Mississippi to commence operations against Vicksburg, General Gorman resolved to fit out an expedition for White river. The Thirty-Fourth, Forty-Sixth and Forty-Seventh Indiana formed part of the forces, and were commanded by Colonel Slack. On the eleventh of January, 1863, the expedition embarked.

On the twenty-third of February, the regiment joined an expedition, commanded by General Ross, with the intent to reach the rear of Vicksburg, and the united forces embarked at Helena for Yazoo Pass. On the sixteenth of March, after ten days' fighting, they came within range of the rebel Fort Pemberton. The gunboats silenced the guns of the fort, but as the fort was nearly surrounded by water, so that infantry could not approach with any hope of success, the expedition returned.

The forces were now reorganized for the investment of Vicksburg. The Forty-Seventh Indiana was placed in a brigade with the Twenty-Fourth and Twenty-Eighth Iowa, the Fifty-Sixth Ohio, and two batteries—the First Missouri, and Peoria—under command of Col. Slack; forming the Second brigade, Twelfth division, Thirteenth army corps, led by Brig. Gen. Alvin P. Hovey. The division reached Milliken's Bend, Louisiana, April fourteenth, and marched across the Peninsula, twenty miles below Vicksburg, to Perkins' plantation, bridging all streams and bayous as they proceeded, to facilitate the passage of the wagon trains. From this point they embarked for Hard Times, and landed, opposite Grand Gulf, where the rebels were entrenched, behind fortifications a mile in extent. The fleet was to silence the rebel batteries, and, this effected, the infantry were to storm the works; but the gunboats failed to effect their purpose, and the men marched three miles below Grand Gulf, and, destitute of tents, slept on the ground. At ten o'clock that night our gunboats ran the blockade at Vicksburg, without the loss of a single man. The roar of artillery was terrific. The spectacle was sublime.

The next morning, embarking on the transports which had run the blockade, the division was carried eleven miles, and landed on the eastern side of the Mississippi. Here they halted long enough to draw rations, and then pushed forward, marching all night, so as to be ready for the battle of the morrow. It was a lovely night. In that southern sky the stars seemed to shine with greater brilliancy. The softly stirring breeze was freighted with the fragrance of sweetest flowers. The men marched joyously on; some jesting, others caroling snatches of lively song, or chanting the hymns they had learned to love at home. Home! always dear to the soldier's heart, and doubly so on the eve of battle. Before the next morning blushed into day, the storm of battle had passed over that joyous column, and the blood of a thousand patriots had reddened the field.

The battle of Port Gibson was fought on the first of May, 1863. The Forty-Seventh Indiana, under command of Lieutenant Colonel John A. McLaughlin, was ordered into line soon after sunrise and formed under fire of the enemy.

Gen. Benton's forces being heavily pressed by the rebels, Gen. Hovey ordered Col. Slack to bring up his brigade to their support. The Fifty-Sixth Ohio and Thirty-Fourth Indiana at once charged a rebel battery, capturing the guns and many prisoners. The following narrative of the engagement is drawn from official reports, and shows the part taken by the Forty-Seventh Indiana on that bloody field:

At about six and a half o'clock A. M., the Forty-Seventh regiment was formed in line of battle by Lieutenant Colonel John A. McLaughlin, commanding, on the extreme right of the Second brigade, where the battle immediately opened on the part of the infantry. An hour later they were ordered to the left and front, to support the First Missouri battery, (Captain Schofield,) which position was up on the height, on the left of the road leading to Port Gibson, and about a mile in advance of the first line of battle, and was occupied for more than two hours and a half. As the enemy were maneuvering on the right effective volleys were fired into them. The bullets of the enemy fell thick and fast, but the hill af-

forded protection, and the men stood firm. At eleven o'clock Colonel McLaughlin was ordered to move his men to the front. Hurrying his command ten miles forward, on the Port Gibson road, he formed his regiment in line of battle on the crest of the hill, to the right of the road. Company D was ordered forward as skirmishers, and the regiment advanced to the extreme front, over a ridge, across Willow creek, and to the top of the hill beyond, and formed in line of battle in the open field, the skirmishers being hotly engaged with the Third and Fifth Missouri rebel regiments, and all exposed to a rebel battery, which was continually playing upon them. The contest was fierce for half an hour, the Forty-Seventh holding its own to good purpose, when the Colonel discovered that the rebels were advancing in line, at double-quick on his right, and in a position favorable to take him upon the right flank and in the rear. As the Forty-Seventh was far in advance of the main body, and believed itself unsupported, it retired by left flank along the ravine through which it had gained the summit of the hill, and formed in line of battle at right angles with their former position, their left resting upon it, and they immediately opened a brisk fire on the enemy's lines, who were in full charge upon them. The battle raged furiously for two hours, during which the pieces became so heated by rapid, continuous firing, as to render it unsafe to continue firing. The Nineteenth Kentucky came to their relief, and the Forty-Seventh retired a few paces to the gully formed by Willow creek. The firing having ceased, and the enemy being routed at this point, the Forty-Seventh stacked arms, and being exhausted by the previous night's march, and the heat and fatigues of the day, were resting, when suddenly a well directed volley from the enemy, who had skulked up under cover of the bushes on the crest of the hill, startled them, and again they sprang to arms and formed in line of battle under cover of the ravine and advanced to the bed of the stream, which they held the remainder of the day without further molestation.

“During the entire day,” says Col. McLaughlin in his report, “the conduct of both officers and men under my command was most admirable. They evinced the coolness and

presence of mind which characterized veterans." Says Colonel Slack, in his official report: "During the whole time the Forty-Seventh Indiana, under command of Lieutenant Colonel John A. McLaughlin, was hotly engaged with a heavy force of rebel infantry, on the extreme left, who were trying to reach the left flank, and it repulsed them at every effort and drove them back with great slaughter." In this engagement the Fifth Missouri rebel regiment was almost literally annihilated, there being but nineteen of them left, who were taken prisoners. Their capture closed the battle on the right; it was a fair battle of regiment against regiment, of about equal numbers and equally armed, resulting in the complete triumph of the troops of Ohio and Indiana over the chivalric braggarts and flower of the Southern army.

"For the cool and gallant conduct of all the field and line officers, and the persevering determination of each and every one in my command, I cannot express too much gratitude and admiration. To them belongs the glory of the triumph—every officer and every man having done his whole duty."

The next important engagement in which the Forty-Seventh participated was the battle of Champion Hills. The combatants confronted each other at close musket range, the distance between them varying from twenty to two hundred yards. The odds were heavy against the Federal forces, in some parts of the field being in the proportion of five to one. But the order passed along the line that the Hill must be taken, and it was taken. The reports appended will show how the bloody field was won:

James R. Slack, Colonel Commanding Second brigade, Twelfth division, Thirteenth army corps:

"SIR: I respectfully submit the following report of the part borne by the Forty-Seventh Indiana in the engagement of the sixteenth instant, on Midway or Champion Hills.

"About nine o'clock, on the morning of the sixteenth, I was ordered to form in line of battle on the left of the road leading from Clinton to Edward's Depot. After forming on

Champion's plantation in rear of the houses, the line was ordered to be advanced beyond the house one hundred yards, where the regiment was halted, and Companies G and B were thrown forward as skirmishers, covering the entire front of the line occupied by the regiment. Under this cover the whole command moved forward, slowly and cautiously, for a distance of about two hundred yards, when a brisk fire was opened on the left of our skirmishers. The enemy fell back, and the two companies, as skirmishers, were relieved by Company A. Soon after, word was received that the enemy were attempting to flank us on the left. I immediately changed the line of battle, and threw the three left companies forward, but failing to meet the enemy, after advancing a short distance, I was ordered to move to the support of the Eleventh and Forty-Sixth Indiana regiments, who were engaged on the road upon our right. I ordered in the companies that were out at the time, and immediately moved by the right flank, in double-quick time, crossing the road under a galling fire from the enemy, and formed on the crest of the hill, within fifty yards of the enemy, who were sheltered behind a dwelling house, and out buildings and heavy timber, thereby giving them a decided advantage and enabling them to pour a heavy fire upon us. Still our position was maintained and the fire returned. This sharp contest lasted about an hour, when, by reason of overwhelming numbers, the rebels were enabled to flank us upon the right and left, which rendered our position difficult to hold any longer. In consequence of this, we fell back about two hundred yards to the crest of the hill, near a corn field, and formed in line of battle at right angles with our former position. This ground we held about two hours, until reinforcements were received, when the enemy were repulsed and driven back, and the old position re-occupied, after which the regiment returned to the corn field in rear of the field of battle. As the men were exhausted, we rested and reorganized our shattered ranks, and the men filled their cartridge boxes to complete the work of the day. After resting about an hour we were ordered to move forward in support of the column that was driving the enemy. We marched about two miles when we were ordered

into camp for the night. The list of killed, wounded and missing, numbers one hundred and forty-two. Major Lewis H. Goodwin was severely wounded, and the two Lieutenants of Company B killed.

Taking into consideration the length of time we were engaged, the overwhelming numbers we had to contend with, and the loss we have sustained, it is satisfactory evidence of the gallantry and courage shown by the officers and men under my command. They did their whole duty. In regard to number and names of killed, wounded and missing of the regiment under my command, you are referred to special report.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
 Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
 JNO. A. McLAUGHLIN,
 Lieut. Col. Com'dg.

In his brigade report of the same battle, Col. Slack writes: "The Forty-Seventh Indiana, Fifty-Sixth Ohio and Twenty-Eighth Iowa, were all engaged at the same time against most fearful odds—what seemed to me to be five times their number, and held them in check for at least two hours. Reinforcements not reaching us, and our ranks being badly depleted, I directed the whole command to retire gradually from the field, and take position near the crest of the hill, where the rebel lines were first formed, which was done in good order, when a brigade came to our relief, and after a few, well directed volleys, aided by the batteries which Gen. Hovey had massed upon the extreme right, the enemy was routed, and fled in great confusion and disorder from the field."

"Thus ended this unequal, terrible and sanguinary conflict, which in point of terrific firmness and stubborn pertinacity finds but few parallels in the history of civilized warfare. For two long hours my brigade held in check fully three times their number, and I hesitate not to say that had they not so gallantly and determinedly resisted, the fortunes of the day might have been greatly damaged, if not our glorious triumph turned into a defeat. I cannot speak in too high terms of

commendation—every one discharging his duty with that degree of cool determination and valor which inspired them to deeds of daring and wild enthusiasm, that knew not the meaning of resistance. To each and every one are the thanks of a grateful country due.

“With reference to the brave officers and men who fell in that sanguinary conflict—who resolved to do or die in defense of and for the perpetuation of the best government ever known to civilization, we can not now do more than to assure their friends at home, that they fell with their faces to the foe, in defense of the constitution of a common country.

“During the terrible charge on the battery, Major Ed. Wright, of the Twenty-Fourth Iowa, was wounded in the abdomen, immediately after which he captured a stalwart rebel and obliged him to carry him off the field.

“In the battle, Capt. George W. Willhelm, of Co. F, Fitty-Sixth Ohio, was badly wounded by a shot through the left breast, and taken prisoner. After being removed about six miles from the field, he was left in charge of a rebel soldier as a guard. The rebel laying down his gun for the purpose of taking some observations, the captain seized it, took his guard prisoner, and, marching back to camp, gave him into the hands of the provost marshal.”

Where all behaved so well, it is difficult to specify instances of distinguished personal bravery; but the names of First Lieutenant Perry and Second Lieutenant Cole, of Company B, of the Forty-Seventh Indiana, were often mentioned after the day was won. “The Forty-Seventh never gives back!” exclaimed Lieutenant Perry, and, while gallantly leading his men, he was pierced by two balls and fell. Lieutenant Cole sprang to the front, and rallied the men, but a moment more and he fell, mortally wounded. Sergeant Brown, of Wabash, now first lieutenant, led the company during the rest of the contest.

The brigade of Colonel Slack, after three days' skirmishing at the crossing of Black river, where it had been stationed to resist the advance of General Johnston, was ordered to the investment of Vicksburg. The Forty-Seventh performed its part in the siege and capture of that city. With no respite

from their toil, the regiment was ordered, under command of Major General Sherman, in pursuit of General Johnston. The men suffered severely, by reason of the intense heat and lack of water. After several days' fighting, with varied success, around Jackson, the expedition returned.

During the Mississippi campaign, which commenced the latter part of April, and embraced seventy-eight days, there were sixty-three days of fighting, and the Forty-Seventh, in every reconnoissance, surprise, or engagement, in which it was called to act, conducted itself with distinguished gallantry.

The Thirteenth army corps was detached from Gen. Grant, and ordered to Natchez, Mississippi, where it was delayed until August twelfth, 1863, when it embarked on transports for New Orleans. It remained there until September twelfth, when the Forty-Seventh, with the rest of the division, reached Brashear City, and on the first of October went on the Texas campaign to Opelousas. The expedition returned in a week to Carrion Crow bayou. At Grand Couteau the forces of Gen. Burbridge had an engagement with Gen. Green's Texas men. In the battle the division of Gen. Burbridge, having been suddenly attacked, lost six hundred men, but the enemy was completely routed by the arrival of reinforcements.

While the Forty-Seventh was encamped at New Iberia, ten men and two teams were surprised and captured by the Seventh Texas mounted infantry. A retaliation was made a few days afterward, when the rebel camp was surprised and the entire regiment captured. At this place, also, the call of the President upon the old regiments to enlist for three years, or the war, was received, and met a hearty endorsement from the soldiers in arms. The Forty-Seventh, the first regiment in the department of the Gulf that responded to the call, re-enlisted in a body, and returned to New Orleans, and encamped at Algiers, December twenty-fifth, 1863, to complete their enlistment papers. Adjutant Vance was appointed recruiting officer for the regiment. Colonel Slack and Lieut. Col. McLaughlin had been ordered home to secure recruits, leaving Major Goodwin in command, who, with the adjutant, worked untiringly until February ninth, 1864, when the regiment had orders to report to Gov. O. P. Morton, at

Indianapolis, and, embarking on the Continental, reached that city on the nineteenth of February. The citizens greeted the returning heroes with a sumptuous dinner, and, with the Twenty-First Indiana, commanded by Colonel Keith, they were welcomed by Governor Morton and Mayor Caven with speeches and congratulations which converted their return into an ovation.

The Forty-Seventh left Indianapolis in December, 1861, with nine hundred and sixty men. Subsequently, one hundred men were recruited for the regiment. For a year past it has constantly been in the field and on duty, more than any other regiment in the division, and it enters the veteran service four hundred and thirty-seven men, a much larger number than any infantry regiment that has at this time returned to the State.

While the men of the Forty-Seventh were absent from home, they were not unmindful of the duties of morality and religion. At Tiptonville, church accommodations were fitted up for the entire regiment. At Helena, a church forty by twenty-four feet was built, the regimental church was more fully formed, a weekly prayer meeting was established, and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper administered. Two debating societies were organized, and two singing schools instituted, one a free school by Mr. Judd, of Tipton, the other a pay school, by Lieutenant Hayford.

The chaplain of the regiment, at the time of his enlistment, was President of the College of Indiana. Suspending the college till the war should end, he and sixty-two of his pupils found their way into the army to battle for their country. He possessed the entire confidence of the soldiers, and labored cheerfully for their welfare. A special order for a time assigned him to duty as Superintendent of Freedmen and Commissioner to lease abandoned plantations in Arkansas; but as soon as he could be relieved he rejoined the regiment. The moral and gentlemanly deportment of the men, which was universally remarked by their friends during their recent visit home, is not less a compliment to the officers and men, than a high and deserved commendation of the efforts and influence of the chaplain.

James R. Slack, Colonel of the Forty-Seventh Indiana, is a life-long democrat, and from the hour the rebels fired upon Fort Sumter came out nobly in defence of the Union. He is a true hearted patriot, and rather than the country should be rent in twain by the hand of treason, stands ready by the side of Logan, Hovey, and a thousand peers, to lay down his life in defense of the nation. He has led his men gallantly in every action; and has proved himself humane, social, generous, brave, and of more than average ability, whether regarded as regimental, brigade, or post commander. He enjoys the love and confidence of his men in an eminent degree, and merits well of the country he has so faithfully served.

Colonel Slack had a peculiar way of dealing with the rebels. While on the Teche expedition a smooth tongued rebel asked him, What made the western men make common cause with the East in warring upon the South? "Did you suppose" asked Colonel Slack, "that we would give up the navigation of the Mississippi?" "As for that," replied the Teche man, "we would have entered into a treaty with you, and for a small tariff you could have had the commerce of the river." "For a small tariff!" indignantly exclaimed the Colonel, "there is no limit to the insufferable impudence of you heathen traitors. The Mississippi starts up in our country, and gets its volume of water there, and if you have much of that kind of talk, we will monopolize the whole river, and sell the water out to you by the gallon. Talk about tariff! you shan't have a pint without paying for it unless you come back to the old flag."

During the time Colonel Slack was Post Commander of Memphis, Rev. Mr. Davis, Cumberland Presbyterian, was charged with praying, on two successive Sabbaths, for Jeff. Davis and the success of the Southern Confederacy. Colonel Slack sent for him, and enquired if the charge was true. He admitted it was and began to justify his course. "Just as I expected," said the Colonel. "If a man is mean and vile enough to be a traitor, he is mean and vile enough to apologize for it. No doubt you thought it very brave and chivalrous to pray for Jeff. Davis; but you are very much mistaken. It is a matter of taste. Perhaps you supposed

you would be persecuted for your bravado. But you are out there. I shall not send you to jail if you pray for the devil. It would only prove that you are a wolf in sheep's clothing, and disgrace your pulpit, and insult your people. If you wish to advertise yourself as a traitor, and devoid of all common sense and decency, keep on as you have begun, you will get your reward by and by." Mr. Davis, it is needless to say, left, a wiser man.

Lieutenant Colonel John A. McLaughlin entered the Forty-Seventh Regiment as Captain of Company A. He was an Orderly Sergeant in the Mexican war, and filled the position of First Lieutenant in the Eleventh Indiana, during the three months campaign in Western Virginia. His knowledge of military duty, his known bravery and coolness in the hour of danger, and his civil and courteous bearing, rendered his connection with the Forty-Seventh of great value to the regiment. When Major Mickle resigned, Captain McLaughlin, by regular line of promotion, became Major; afterwards being appointed Lieutenant Colonel when Lieutenant Colonel Robinson was commissioned Colonel of the Seventy-Fifth Indiana. He has led the regiment in every action in which it has been engaged since it left Helena to take part in the siege of Vicksburg. The men have great faith in "Colonel Mac.," as they call him. They believe in him as a soldier and love him as an officer. It is on the field of battle he appears to best advantage. There, nothing surprises him, and there he is most at home.

Doctor J. L. Dicken, the ranking Surgeon of the Regiment, has carefully guarded the health of the men, and they confide in his skill. He has frequently acted as Post Surgeon, as at Memphis and Helena, and as Brigade and Division Surgeon in the field.

J. R. Mills, Assistant Surgeon, died at Helena, of pneumonia. He was universally respected and beloved by the Regiment.

Adjutant M. P. Evarts lost his health at Tiptonville, returned home, and died shortly afterward. He was the first staff officer summoned by death, and the event cast a gloom over the whole Regiment.

Doctor William H. Vance, of Portland, succeeded him as Adjutant, and has proved himself a competent and faithful officer. By his companionable qualities he contributed largely to the good fellowship of the staff.

Quartermaster George Nichol continued with the regiment to the time of its re-enlistment, when he resigned. His qualifications for business, his integrity and purity of character, his intelligence and social qualities endeared him to the men, and they parted with him with regret.

James R. Bruner, Captain of Company D, has recently been promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the One Hundred and Thirtieth Indiana Volunteers.

John R. Wallace, Quartermaster Sergeant, has been promoted to the Captaincy of Company E, Twenty-Fifth Regiment, Corps d'Afrique.

Several other Sergeants have also been promoted to Lieutenancies in regiments of colored troops.



S. Meredith

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER III.

GENERAL SOLOMON MEREDITH,

The subject of this sketch, was born on the twenty-ninth of May, 1810, in Guilford county, North Carolina, from which place he came to Wayne county, Indiana, where he arrived on the sixth of May, 1829. Here, a penniless boy, he at once accepted his destiny of labor. Self-reliant, he threw himself into the harness of life with promptitude and intrepidity. He was engaged by Mr. Jeremy Mansur, of Wayne county, to cut cord wood. At this time the grand ambition of young Meredith was to raise money enough to buy himself an ax. And this ax was to hew a proud way for him in the world! At this period of his life the words of the great Poet fit him well,—

“Lowliness is young ambition’s ladder.”

His ax acquired, Solomon “worked away” for wages which, exclusive of his board, amounted to about six dollars per month. Soon, (at the age of nineteen or thereabouts), he went to school—to the common schools of the country—working through the winters, to pay his board. Now, a great many young gentlemen have “finished” a collegiate course at nineteen years of age, and have been good for nothing, either to themselves or to society, while their privileges have been all which birth and patronage could bestow. But, as with all things else, so it is with the wealth of knowl-

edge. Those who *earn*, prize their acquisitions. The youth who toils his way on foot over hundreds of weary miles to the land which he has chosen as his adoption; who sweats his way by inflexible labor to the blessings of the schools, knows how to husband each precious moment which can be snatched for study. Such youths as these are they who literally "hunger and thirst" for knowledge. Such youths as these are those who mean to *do* something in this life; to add to the uttermost to the talents which have been entrusted to them. Such youths as these are they who are wide awake; looking carefully, intelligently and constantly at what is passing about them, with the "intent, soul of observation;" students of men and things, as well as of books; gatherers up of every useful fact which belongs to the practical age in which they live, and so building that strong and healthy foundation for the mind of the man who is to help things push along to the thronging events which bestud the progress of the world. It is in this sort of mould that *self made* men are cast; and to self made men humanity is most indebted. We will add (that it may not be supposed that any assault is here aimed at regular education) that by the expression *self made men* is intended those who, like young Meredith, industriously and with discrimination, enrich their understandings with the gold of knowledge.

Meredith early began to reap what he had so carefully and laboriously sown. In 1834, five years only from the date when, penniless and unfriended, he set his feet on her soil, he was elected to the important office of sheriff of the prosperous and intelligent county of Wayne. How well he discharged the delicate and responsible duties of his new position, and how he maintained the confidence of his old friends and won new ones, is emphatically told by the fact that he was re-elected to this post after the expiration of his term; and thus he re-entered upon the duties of sheriff in 1836.

After the close of his second term as sheriff, having meantime married, Mr. Meredith turned his attention more closely than he had heretofore done, to his personal affairs, and engaged largely in mercantile operations. But, nevertheless, during this period, he was eagerly and constantly interested

in the public events which were then quite stirring and important. Always a devoted friend of Henry Clay, he was found laboring in the cause of that great party leader—and constantly awake to the interests of his county and state, he was then among the foremost in preparing the way for those internal improvements which now so enrich and adorn the State of Indiana, and he gave his energies, likewise, to the then budding agricultural interest of his State. Omitting, as space compels us, many noticeable details which belong to this part of his career, we hurry on to the next public step in the course of the subject of this sketch.

Mr. Meredith entered the House of Representatives of Indiana in 1846, to which post he was, successively, re-elected in the years 1847 and 1848. He was at once called to important duties, to which we have only room to allude. In 1846 he was appointed chairman of the Committee on Roads. In 1847 he held the grave trust of chairman of the Committee on the State Bank. In 1848 he was made chairman of that most important Committee, viz:—the Committee of Ways and Means. Never distinguished as an eloquent orator, or as a captivating, fanciful public speaker, yet what he said in public was marked by a sound judgment upon facts to which he had given a careful and unbiased attention; and so earnestly and faithfully were his speeches expressed, that they won the confidence of his hearers in the soundness of his views. His successive re-elections, and the imposing trusts confided to him by his fellow members of the legislative body—each succeeding legislative post graduating upward in dignity—are more eloquent evidences of the esteem in which he was held by his constituents and public associates, than any mere speeches, reports, or other public acts would possibly be, even had we the space (as we have not), to present them here. It should be stated in this connection, however, that in 1847 Mr. Meredith was complimented by the vote of his party as their candidate for the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives. After the change in the Constitution, making biennial sessions of the Legislature, Mr. Meredith, in 1854, was returned to that body for two years,

when he was again chosen Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means.

In April 1849, by the appointment of President Taylor, Mr. Meredith became entrusted with the duties of the high office of Marshal of the State of Indiana, which he held until the expiration of his term in 1853—after which (as has before been noted), he was once more returned (in 1854), to the Legislature.

Even thus far, the reader will note how rapid, how honorable, how progressive has been the career of Meredith! We recur to it, not so much to do him the meed of deserved eulogy, as to impress the facts upon the minds of young men who may read what is here written, of the progress of an honorable boy, with no other inheritance than health—nay, who was oppressed by poverty, who was uneducated and friendless, until he made his friends and acquired his education by his own constancy and resolution. What a tribute to labor! what a commentary upon the fostering influence of our great and good government does this example present! What more eloquent inducement than such biographies as this afford can be offered to the citizen, to see well to it that his votes shall always be given, according to the best dictates of his judgment and conscience, to the most worthy; and that his life, if need be, shall be offered as an acceptable sacrifice to preserve what he thus enjoys, for posterity and for his race.

We pause here in the recital of the public career of Mr. Meredith to allude, briefly, to other matters connected with him, which it is both proper and just to record. In all that has gone to advance the interests of Indiana, while he has been on the stage of active life, he has taken a prominent and influential part. In all commanding matters of internal improvement, of the eastern portion of the State, he has lent a helping hand; but nowhere have his efforts been more signally felt, in this direction, than in the great interest of agriculture. As an importer of rare and expensive stock, especially of cattle, hogs and sheep, Mr. Meredith perhaps outranks all others in the western country. For the period of ten years he was the Vice President of the Agricultural So-

ciety of Wayne county; for many years he was a leading member of the State Board of Agriculture, and he has been a constant and always successful exhibitor at the State and United States Agricultural Fairs. It is quite safe to say that he has received more premiums at these exhibitions than has any gentleman in the West. In this important connection let the young reader, especially, remark how much an active and well directed mind can accomplish, if the will and energy to *do* are only enlisted in that, to which all who expect the respect of their fellows are bound to contribute, viz: to the noble progress of mankind. And let it not be forgotten that agricultural prizes are contended for by those who have all the influence which wealth can attach to laudable zeal; that agriculture engages the mind of the world. Hence he who triumphs here deserves well to wear the crown that he has won. Had Meredith won such agricultural honors in England, they alone would have made his name famous, and loaded him with distinction. And yet, in his wonderfully active life, this is but an *item*.

We must needs compact what remains to be said of General Meredith in the shortest justifiable space.

From 1854 to 1859, the General was engaged in railroad enterprizes; was a Director of the Indiana Central Railroad for the space of four years, and was likewise one of the financial agents. In 1859 he was elected Clerk of the Court of Wayne county; in 1860 he was placed on the National Republican Committee by the great Chicago Convention, and it need not be said that he was one of the most useful and energetic abettors of that great party.

We now approach Mr. Meredith's military life; and we do so with that sort of diffidence which we consider belongs to the subject.

Among the many great and brave men, among the cluster of stars of the first magnitude who have shone clear, and constant, and bright in the glorious constellation which shall forever illumine the picture of the sad night of the terrible rebellion, which now drapes all the land in the weeds of woe,—among such heroes dead and such heroes living, yet holding their lives as a sacrifice ready to be offered on the sacred

altar of our dear native land,—heroes in the ranks, heroes in commission—among all of those immortals, it is quite enough to say of the faithful and brave Meredith of the “Old Iron Brigade,” that he will be conspicuously remembered.

In the month of July 1861, General Meredith was appointed Colonel of the Nineteenth Indiana, whereby the office of Clerk of the County of Wayne was vacated; but so great was the attachment of his constituents to him, that during the following October they re-elected him to the office. He was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General on the sixth of October, 1862, when his constituents pressed on him a re-election to the clerkship, which he properly refused, notwithstanding all the candidates for that lucrative office indicated a desire to decline in his favor.

And now Meredith and his brigade become as classic and enduring as is the fame of the fields of Gainsville, of Bull Run, of Antietam, of South Mountain, of Fredericksburg, of Chancellorsville and of Gettysburg, in each of which they signally participated. Among the incidents personal to General Meredith may be mentioned the facts, that he was wounded at Gainsville, and again at Gettysburg—that he forced the crossing of the Rappahannock in pontoon boats, under the fire of the enemy, in April last, and charged and captured the fortifications of the enemy; for which hazardous and skillful act, himself and command were thanked in general orders,—finally, that in addition to the above recital, he has been under fire about thirty different times.

The personal appearance of General Meredith tells its own story. That tall, commanding form, (six feet six inches in height); those strong, marked features; those clear, penetrating, yet amiable eyes, that resolute mouth, and affable, but self-reliant and independent bearing, denote exactly the sort of soul which animates them. No one can look on General Meredith, and read the word *fail*. America is written upon him. He is a fine specimen, a fit representative of the genius of our country.

After the battle of Gettysburg, the General was removed to Washington, where, under good medical treatment, he so

far recovered from his wounds, as to be able to leave for his home in August.

By careful treatment he was soon measurably restored, and with his restoration his great anxiety again to return to his duties in the field, bade defiance to the advice of his physician and friends; his indomitable energy, perseverance and patriotism prevailed, and in November he rejoined his command in the Army of the Potomac, and took the field in charge of the First Division, First Army Corps.

Notwithstanding his ardent desire to serve his country, he was advised by the Medical Director to abandon his command, as his failing health in the exposure of camp life, imperatively demanded rest. Thus urged and expostulated with, he again reluctantly sought restoration in the bosom of his family and quiet of his home. He was urged not to attempt field duty again, as he was subject to severe attacks of hemorrhage of the lungs.

Although still suffering from the effects of his wounds, he reported for duty, and was assigned to the charge of the military post of Cairo, Illinois.

When General Meredith assumed command at Cairo, he found his post by no means a pleasant or idle one. An immense amount of business had been suffered to accumulate, much of it of an intricate nature, involving charges against officers and citizens, as well as the title of the Government to large amounts of property. With his customary energy, the General attacked the work before him, and finally brought order out of chaos, and completed his task most satisfactorily. He found in the military prison one hundred and thirty citizens and soldiers confined upon almost every conceivable charge. These cases were immediately disposed of, many of them receiving the General's personal attention; the guilty were punished, and the innocent were discharged. Few can form an idea of the office labor performed while General Meredith was in command at Cairo—rarely did he retire to rest before midnight, and the earliest dawn found him patiently at work at his desk.

His investigations brought to light many frauds that had been perpetrated upon the Government by one or two subor-

dinates, and also a flagrant system of corruption. Such a state of things was not for a moment to be tolerated under General Meredith's command. The guilty parties soon found themselves removed from their positions, and proper criminal charges were preferred against them.

This promptness to punish offenders, though beneficial to the public and the service, created much prejudice against the General, through the machinations of the friends of the guilty parties, who possessed much influence both in and out of the army.

The only troops in Cairo, during the General's administration were the One Hundred and Thirty-Ninth Illinois, a one hundred day regiment, just raised, and wholly ignorant of every duty of a soldier. This regiment he soon brought to a high state of discipline, and it became noted as one of the few hundred day regiments that faithfully did its duty, and when called upon at the expiration of their term of enlistment to remain a few days longer, the men, with great unanimity, decided to continue in the service until the Government could bring troops from other fields to fill their places. This action, presenting so strong a contrast to that of other short time regiments from Illinois, is due to the influence of General Meredith, and deserves special mention.

Trade affairs with Cairo and the neighboring states of Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, had long been a cause of complaint with both the War and Treasury Departments, and it required a bold and vigilant commander to detect and punish the numerous bands of smugglers, who, from their headquarters at St. Louis, were flooding the southern states with contraband goods. This, in a great measure, General Meredith happily accomplished, at the same time securing to the loyal citizens of Kentucky and Missouri trading privileges which they had for a long season been deprived of. The city of Cairo, during his administration, enjoyed unexampled prosperity, business increased astonishingly, and her merchants enjoyed a large and constantly augmenting legitimate trade with all the surrounding country. So well laid, and so strictly enforced were all the measures in regard to passes and permits, that loyal men experienced no difficulty in ob-

taining all necessary family supplies, while rebels in vain appealed for even the smallest favors. Smuggling was wholly broken up, and no complaint was heard from either the Government or individuals respecting the conduct of this branch of his administration.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of General Meredith's rule at Cairo, was the wonderful change in sentiment that occurred among the people of Kentucky who were under his control. The post of Cairo included the greater portion of Ballard county, Kentucky. This county was from the first, one of the strongest rebel counties in the state, although a few of her leading men had ever been true and loyal to the Government, never faltering even in the most dangerous hour. The General took every occasion to point out to the citizens their errors and to win them back to their allegiance. On several occasions he made them public addresses, and always with the happiest effect; and finally, at a large meeting resolutions pledging themselves to support the administration were unanimously adopted. The result is easily seen in the election returns. President Lincoln, in 1864, received a vote of over seven hundred, when not a solitary ballot was cast for him in 1860.

It was indeed with feelings of sorrow that the citizens of Cairo heard that General Meredith had been transferred to another field. His praise was upon every tongue—his kindness and courtesy had endeared him to every one with whom he had come in contact, while his incorruptible honesty, firmness, and business capacity, all stamped him as better fitted for the command of Cairo, than any officer who had preceded him.

On the twelfth of September, 1864, General Meredith was assigned to the command of the District of Western Kentucky, with headquarters at Paducah. The district then comprised all that portion of Kentucky lying west of the Cumberland river, together with Union City, and Island No. Ten, Tennessee, and Cairo, Illinois. His predecessor was Brigadier General E. A. Paine, who had made himself notorious throughout the country by the rigor of his administration, and by his banishment of, and cruelty to, peaceable citi-

zens who had once sympathized with the rebellion. When General Meredith assumed command, he found the majority of the people sullen and distrustful. They had lived for the past two months under a species of despotism, and knew not from day to day whether or not their persons or property were safe from seizure or confiscation. The whole community was in a state bordering on anarchy. It was dangerous to travel anywhere within five miles from the military lines without an escort. Several hundred citizens were at work at Mayfield, by military order, building fortifications, the only object of which appeared to be the destruction of the town and oppression of the people. A small clique of unprincipled men were allowed the exclusive privileges of trade, were constituted the judges of others' loyalty, and controlled the orders to be issued and the policy to be pursued. General Meredith at once changed this order of things. He commenced by lessening the burdens imposed upon the people, by reducing military taxes and revoking assessments—he dismissed the citizens at work on the fortifications at Mayfield, telling them to return to their homes, where they would be protected if they pursued honest and peaceable avocations—he promptly revoked the order giving to certain persons the exclusive right to sell merchandize, or do business of any kind—he recalled those prominent and peaceable citizens to their homes, who had been banished without cause or authority—he gave assurances to the people that if it became necessary to inflict punishment upon any one of them, it should be after a fair trial before a regularly constituted military court—he *opened the civil courts which had been closed over two years, and protected them while in session with military power.* In short, he created a policy wise, just and magnanimous—a common sense policy, the result of which was to restore confidence and order, and create a strong union feeling among all classes.

In the months of October and November, 1864, Paducah and Columbus were threatened by the advance of Forrest's army from Jackson, Tennessee. Mayfield was promptly evacuated, every thing of value brought to Paducah, and the troops added to the garrisons of the posts of Columbus and

Paducah, which were to be held at all hazards. At Paducah General Meredith issued a stirring address to the people, more to learn their spirit and opinions, than to gain their aid, calling upon them to organize into companies for the defense of the city. The call was universally responded to with a degree of earnestness and enthusiasm rarely excelled. Every preparation was made to give Forrest a warm reception, and all the goods he expected to capture by the raid were quietly removed from the stores, and placed on boats ready to move off at the first note of danger. The consequence was that Forrest concluded not to come in person. The disposition made by General Meredith of his troops and goods did not promise General Forrest the faintest hope of anything but inglorious defeat. His army, however, suffered as terribly as if decimated by battle. Many of them who were from Kentucky and the northern counties of Tennessee, and were recruited during the administration of General Paine, left their homes, as they believed, to insure personal safety. Learning the course General Meredith was pursuing, they deserted by scores and hundreds, so that the Kentucky and Tennessee brigades of Forrest's army were completely disorganized and broken up in a short time.

On the eighth of November, 1864, the day of the Presidential election, the wisdom of General Meredith's course was demonstrated. In a community of over seven thousand inhabitants, which gave only eighteen Union votes at the commencement of the war, over *two hundred majority* was given for Abraham Lincoln for President of the United States. No influence of any kind was used to control the people in the expression of their opinions at the ballot box, but every one was left free and untrammelled to vote as he thought proper. The election passed off as quietly as a Sabbath day service, and the verdict of the people was for the Union! A proud triumph for General Meredith, who had created this sentiment, in a community in which he was told no Union feeling prevailed.

From that day forward, the administrative affairs of the district were managed with great wisdom and sagacity, and the military affairs with skill and success. While the people

were giving renewed evidences of their loyalty and a growing devotion to the Union was everywhere visible, the General commanding was protecting them from rebel invasion with all the resources at his command. A clique of vultures who had formerly fattened on public spoils, and controlled the actions of his predecessor, finding they could not so easily manipulate General Meredith, or use his power and influence for their own profit and aggrandizement, formed a conspiracy against him to get him removed. The General could not be swerved from the straight line of honor and duty, and his honesty was impregnable; hence their enmity toward him. Sometime during the month of February, the General received notice from the War Department, that by direction of Lieutenant General Grant, he was relieved from command of Western Kentucky, and was ordered to proceed to Indianapolis, Indiana, and report to the Adjutant General of the Army. Major General Thomas was ordered to name his successor. To show the high opinion entertained of him by his immediate commander, the gallant soldier and accomplished gentleman who commanded the Department of the Cumberland, and who had won a proud name in history on the battle fields of Mission Ridge, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, and Nashville, we have but to note his reply to the Secretary of War, calling upon him to name a successor to General Meredith, which was in substance as follows:—

“I have no general officer in my department who can take the place of General Meredith. He is the right man in the right place, and I request that he be retained.”

This was sent by telegraph, immediately on receiving the order from the War Department, and without consulting General Meredith or his friends. The result was that Secretary Stanton revoked the order in accordance with General Thomas' wishes. So justice was done to a noble officer by a gallant comrade, and the people of Western Kentucky had occasion to rejoice therefor.

At this time General Meredith's command had been reduced by the exigencies of the service to a small force of infantry and colored troops, barely sufficient to garrison the various posts in his District. Taking advantage of his de-

pleted command and his destitution of cavalry, the guerrillas commenced operations in various parts of the district remote from our lines, and created great terror among the people. The General promptly informed his superiors, made known his inability to successfully pursue them for want of cavalry, and earnestly urged the importance of a small mounted force in his district. His efforts to obtain cavalry were unsuccessful; but having some three hundred dismounted men of the Seventh Tennessee Cavalry in his command, he ordered horses to be pressed into the service from citizens, and to be turned over to the Quarter Master's Department, a sufficient number of horses to mount these men, which was soon accomplished. From that time forth there was no rest for guerrillas. They were pursued day and night with energy and success, until not one was left within the limits of the district. Over sixty men were killed, and a number taken prisoners. Their organizations were broken up, and the men scattered, killed, or captured.

The suppression of guerrillas being fully accomplished, and the last armed rebel driven from the district, the people settled down in the belief that a long term of peace was in store for them, and in the spring of 1865 they commenced agricultural pursuits with something of the vigor and on nearly as large a scale as before the war. Many Union men who had been driven from their homes at the commencement of the rebellion were returning, and the country was filling up with hardy and peaceable settlers. The capitulation of Lee's and Johnston's armies—the breaking down of the armed power of the rebellion—strengthened the conviction all entertained of permanent peace, and the people, with wonderful unanimity, were rallying around General Meredith in support of his government. Every thing looked bright and encouraging, and the fullest confidence in the commanding General was entertained by all. While the glorious work in which he had given his best energies—the work of redeeming a people from error—was on the verge of completion, at a time when the affairs of the district were in the most prosperous and promising state, when every man had the fullest protection, and peace was everywhere univer-

sal, General Meredith signified his desire to the War Department to be honorably mustered out of the service, and was duly relieved from his command on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1865. He returned to his home in Indiana, full of honors, followed by the blessings and gratitude, the prayers and good wishes of all true and loyal hearts.

[NOTE. — Since the above sketch of General Meredith was stereotyped, he has been brevetted Major General of Volunteers, for gallant and meritorious services during the war.]

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER IV.

FORTIETH REGIMENT.

This regiment was recruited mainly from the Eighth Congressional District, during the fall of 1861. It rendezvoused at Lafayette, until organized and mustered into the United States service. The companies composing the regiment were mustered in at various periods, but the final muster bore date December thirty-first, 1861. On December twenty-fourth, the regiment arrived at Indianapolis. The following were its officers:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, William C. Wilson, Lafayette; Lieutenant-Colonel, John W. Blake, Lafayette; Major, William Taylor, Lafayette; Adjutant, Henry C. Finney, Lafayette; Regimental Quartermaster, Boys T. Sample, Lafayette; Surgeon, Robert M. O'Ferrell, Lafayette; Assistant Surgeon, Orin Aborn, Marshfield; Assistant Surgeon, John S. Riffle; Chaplain, Amos Jones, Delphi.

Company A.—Captain, James N. Kirkpatrick, Stockwell; First Lieutenant, Charles T. Elliott, Dayton; Second Lieutenant, Samuel G. Webb, Stockwell.

Company B.—Captain, David A. E. Wing, Mexico; First

Lieutenant, John C. Belen, Mexico; Second Lieutenant, James C. Thompson, Mexico.

Company C.—Captain, Henry Learning, Romney; First Lieutenant, John W. Wilson, Romney; Second Lieutenant, Wilson D. Wallace, Lafayette.

Company D.—Captain, Jackson Carter, Lafayette; First Lieutenant, John Murphy, Battle Ground; Second Lieutenant, Alexander L. Brown, Battle Ground.

Company E.—Captain, John B. Pence, Frankfort; First Lieutenant, Jesse D. Corneleson, Frankfort; Second Lieutenant, William A. T. Holmes, Frankfort.

Company F.—Captain, Elias Neff, Lebanon; First Lieutenant, John H. Dooley, Lebanon; Second Lieutenant, James Bragg, Lebanon.

Company G.—Captain, James K. Kiser, West Point; First Lieutenant, Absalom Kirkpatrick, West Point; Second Lieutenant, Jacob F. Marks, West Point.

Company H.—Captain, William H. Bryan, Battle Ground; First Lieutenant, Alvin Gray, Lafayette; Second Lieutenant, John W. Longwell, Lafayette.

Company I.—Captain, James A. Blake, Lafayette; First Lieutenant, Erasmus Vickery, West Point; Second Lieutenant, Mark Dwire, West Point.

Company K.—Captain, Anthony E. Gordon, Thorntown; First Lieutenant, Preston L. Whitaker, Thorntown; Second Lieutenant, Jacob Shaffer, Lafayette.

On the last day of 1861, the regiment left Indianapolis for Louisville, and, upon arriving there, went into camp. On the sixth of January, 1862, it left Louisville, and on the ninth reached Bardstown, Kentucky. Here the Fortieth was assigned to the Twenty-First brigade of the Army of the Ohio, the brigade being commanded by Colonel Carr, of the Fifty-Eighth Indiana. From Bardstown it marched to Lebanon, Kentucky, where it arrived on the seventeenth of January, and remained at Lebanon nearly four weeks. On the thirteenth day of February left Lebanon, and on the fifteenth reached Munfordsville. The weather was very cold, the ground covered with snow, and the men suffered much from exposure. The regiment marched with the sixth division,

commanded by Brigadier General T. G. Wood, in General Buell's movement upon Beauregard at Bowling Green, Kentucky. The march from Bowling Green to Gallatin Junction, a distance of sixty miles, was made in two days, which was at that time considered extraordinary marching for new men. The command arrived at Nashville on the thirteenth of March. Here Colonel Wilson, Major Taylor, Surgeon O'Farrel and Quartermaster Sample, resigned. Two weeks were occupied in picket duty and drill. Colonel G. D. Wagner, of the Fifteenth Indiana, succeeded Colonel Carr in the command of the brigade.

On the twenty-ninth of March the regiment moved with Buell's army towards Shiloh. About two hundred men, unable to march, were left behind. There was a good pike to Columbia, but the weather was so warm, and the road so dry and dusty, that, with the heavy loads the men then carried, the march was made with great fatigue and suffering. At Columbia, Adjutant Finney was placed on Colonel Wagner's staff, and Sergeant-Major Royse performed the duties of Adjutant.

On the sixth of April the regiment was at a point distant thirty miles from Shiloh. The reverberations of artillery were distinctly heard early in the morning, and swelled louder as the command pushed onward. At noon it became known that a great battle was being fought, and reports magnified the disaster to the Union arms. In the evening orders were given for a rapid march. Leaving behind all extra baggage the command pushed rapidly forward. The night was dark and rainy, and the surface of the country deluged with mud and water. The rumbling sound of thunder blended with the roar of artillery and the lightning flashes seemed to render the surrounding darkness more dense. At midnight the command halted, large fires were built and the men lay down till morning. At daybreak the column pressed on, the roads were muddy and several deep streams were crossed. The wagon trains of divisions in front obstructed the march. On reaching Savannah the regiment saw the wounded of Grant's army collected in a vast hospital. This was the first time the men had witnessed the terrible scenes consequent upon a bat-

tle. Embarking on board a steamer the regiment reached Pittsburg landing at two p. m. The firing was yet rapid and continuous. The command disembarked and moved up the steep hill on the double-quick. The men were in fine spirits and, with that eagerness which distinguishes the soldier while moving to his first battle, moved gallantly to the front, and were formed in line of battle by General Buell in person. Three companies were deployed as skirmishers under Captain Neff, the skirmishers encountered but little resistance, the enemy being in the act of withdrawing, covering his retreat by cavalry. A few harmless shells passed over the regiment. The skirmish line fired a few shots. Darkness came and the contest ceased. That night the Fortieth remained on the picket line. At dark a cold rain began to fall. The next day the regiment moved with the reconnoitering force sent out under General Sherman. For the following two weeks the weather was cold and rainy, and the regiment being without tents, blankets, or cooking utensils, suffered greatly. Rations were plenty, but had to be carried by the men for three miles. In all the movements made by General Halleck towards Corinth, the regiment suffered no loss.

On the seventeenth of May Captain James Kiser, of Company G, died in camp. He was one of the best officers in the regiment and one of the noblest citizens of the county in which he had resided.

After the occupation of Corinth by the Union forces, the regiment moved with Woods' division to Iuka, Mississippi, where it remained in camp ten days. A sad accident happened at this place. Lieutenant Colonel James N. Kirkpatrick was drowned in Bear River by the accidental upsetting of a boat on the eighth of June. His body was recovered and sent to his friends at Culver's Station, Indiana. He was an excellent officer. His many noble and social qualities won for him the respect and esteem of the officers and men of the command. Major Neff was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and Captain Learning, of Company C, appointed Major.

From Iuka the regiment marched to Tusculum; thence to Decatur, Huntsville, Fayetteville, Shelbyville, Wartrace,

Tullahoma, Winchester and Decherd, Tennessee. On the twenty-sixth of July it moved to Manchester to reinforce General W. S. Smith, who was then threatened by Forrest. Skirmishing ensued with the rebel forces, with no loss to the regiment. From Manchester the regiment marched to Vennilla. While in this section it subsisted chiefly on peaches and green corn. On the twenty-fifth of August it marched with a reconnoissance in force to Atlanta under General Thomas. Afterwards it marched to McMinnville and there went into camp. From this point it made several rapid and fruitless marches after Forrest.

On the third of September the general retrograde movement towards Nashville in pursuit of Bragg commenced. The command arrived at Nashville on the sixth. The regiment there halted to draw clothing, and then marched to Gallatin, Tennessee, with the expectation of meeting the forces under Bragg. But the rebel General had moved towards Bowling Green. The weather was very warm, the pike covered with deep dust, rations were short and water scarce, but the men most nobly endured their privations and sufferings. They remained at Bowling Green four days, and on the fifteenth of September started for Cave City.

The rebel General Bragg, having captured Munfordsville, and paroled the prisoners, moved towards Elizabethtown. General Buell's army followed, but did not encounter the enemy, and marching via Elizabethtown and West Point reached Louisville on the twenty-fifth of September, hungry, ragged, fatigued and discouraged.

On the third of October the regiment moved from Louisville to Bardstown; but the rebel forces had evacuated that position and moved eastward. The pursuit was pressed, and the regiment arrived at Chaplain's Hills with Crittenden's corps in time to skirmish with the enemy before he withdrew from the field. Company F, under command of Captain Dooley, advanced as skirmishers and had one man wounded. The command then joined in pursuit of Bragg, marching via Danville, Stanford, Crab Orchard and Rockcastle River. Here the pursuit ceased. The regiment remained at Rockcastle River for several days in almost a starving condition.

In October the command started for Nashville, marching by the way of Stanford, Columbia, Glasgow, Scottsville, Kentucky, and Gallatin, Tennessee, arriving at Nashville on the twenty-eighth of November. Here it went into camp. Nearly a month was spent in reorganizing and refitting the army.

On the twenty-sixth of December the regiment, with an aggregate of four hundred and sixty men, moved with the Army of the Cumberland upon the advance towards Murfreesboro', then occupied by the forces of the rebel General Bragg, resulting in the battle of Stone's River. At Lavergne one man was wounded in a skirmish on the twenty-seventh. The regiment was attached to Brigadier General Wood's division, and was in position on the left wing of the army under command of Major General Crittenden. On the evening of December thirty-first, the first day's battle, the regiment held the same position in the front line which it held in the morning. It participated in the whole battle, losing four men killed and sixty-seven wounded, among the latter were Lieutenant Colonel Neff, Captains Wallace and Harvey, First Lieutenant Willard Griswold, and Second Lieutenants W. L. Coleman and H. L. Hazelrigg. This was the first general battle in which the regiment was engaged. Near the commencement of the first day's fight, Colonel Blake was sent from the field under arrest, and soon after Lieutenant Colonel Neff was wounded, causing the command to devolve on Major Henry Leaming, who commanded during the remainder of the engagement. The conduct of the Fortieth during this, their first fight, was worthy of all praise.

In the new organization of the army, which took place shortly after the battle of Stone's River, the command to which the Regiment was attached was known as the Second Brigade, First Division, Twenty-First Army Corps. While stationed at Murfreesboro' the regiment was engaged in picket duty and battalion drill. In April, 1863, it accompanied General Reynolds' expedition to McMinnville, Liberty, Alexandria, and Lebanon, Tennessee. On the twenty-fourth of June it moved with the army from Murfreesboro' to Manchester. Bragg retreated from Tullahoma, and a march was made to Pelham, twelve miles east of Manchester, where the

command camped. On the sixteenth of August the Regiment marched with the Division to Sequatchee Valley. From thence to the eastern side of Waldron's Ridge, within seven miles of Chattanooga, for the purpose of observing the movements of Bragg, who then occupied Chattanooga.

On the ninth of September, the enemy having evacuated Chattanooga, the regiment, in the afternoon, crossed the Tennessee river, and was one of the first to enter and occupy that stronghold. The brigade, by order of General Rosecrans, having been assigned to the post, the regiment did not engage in the battle of Chickamauga. In the month of October, the Twentieth and Twenty-First army corps were consolidated into one, called the Fourth army corps, under command of Major General Gordon Granger. The regiment remained in the same brigade, but the division was known as the Second, under Major General Phil. H. Sheridan.

The regiment took an active part in the several battles before Chattanooga, in November, and acquitted itself with honor. In the assault on Mission Ridge, on the twenty-fifth, its loss was severe; twenty men were killed, and one hundred and thirty-eight wounded. Great gallantry was displayed by both officers and men in ascending the face of the ridge under a rapid and well sustained fire from the enemy. Artillery plowed their ranks; musketry poured forth its deadly volleys; but, closing up the gaps in the column, and halting under fire for rest, the members of the gallant Fortieth swept on until the crest of the ridge was gained and the enemy driven in confusion and disorder from the summit. Such was one bold hour's work. Here the regiment captured two hundred prisoners, a number of wagons, animals and commissary stores. It was one among the first regiments of General Sheridan's division to gain that difficult position—the crowning point of Mission Ridge. The gallant charge was made directly opposite General Bragg's headquarters. As the Fortieth reached the top of the ridge, and swept forward, its right captured a rebel battery, stationed near the rebel General's tent, which, during the advance, had poured shot and shell vigorously into our

ranks. It did not, however, stop to hold the guns, but rushed on in pursuit of the flying foe.

Soon after reaching the summit, Lieutenant Colonel Neff, gathering the remnant of his command, moved forward half a mile, Captain C. T. Elliott, of Company A, leading the way, with a line of skirmishers, again encountered the enemy drawn up on a crescent shaped ridge, with the horns encircling the flat upon which the regiment was advancing, thus completely commanding the position. The regiment was alone and unsupported. It was dark, and the troops in the advance were marching into camp with shouts of victory. Bright flashes of spiteful musketry lined that crescent shaped ridge, intermingled with the brighter glare and deadly discharge of artillery. Through the decimated ranks of that noble band, the rebel volleys poured death. To storm the hill with the force in hand was impossible, but retreat was not thought of. Taking advantage of every shelter, the command kept up an incessant fire, and for an hour and a quarter, amid a storm of rifle balls in front and on both flanks, the men stood firm. None save the wounded passed to the rear. It seemed certain that the regiment would be annihilated or captured; no help seemed available. Finally a movement was made upon the enemy's flank, and the rebels fled, leaving in the hands of the regiment two pieces of artillery, one wagon load of ammunition, and one box of new rifles. In this second engagement the regiment lost forty men in killed and wounded. The total loss was about forty-five per cent. of the number engaged. Eight commissioned officers, Captains Dooley, Marks, and Henry; First Lieutenants Hanna and Kobb; Second Lieutenants Campbell, Yonkey, and Webster, were wounded.

Soon after the expulsion of Bragg from his position around Chattanooga, the dead were buried, the wounded properly attended to, and preparations made for what proved to be an arduous campaign. The regiment then marched with the corps for Knoxville, to relieve General Burnside, then besieged by the forces of the rebel General Longstreet. The men of the Fortieth were very poorly clothed, many of them marching barefooted. The weather was cold and the ground

frozen, yet without a murmur they marched forward. The command arrived at Knoxville on the eighth of December. Longstreet, fearing a movement on his flank, had raised the siege. The command went into camp at Blain's Cross Roads, in the vicinity of Strawberry Plains, where it spent the greater part of the winter. The weather was intensely cold, the men poorly clad, were without tents, and destitute of sufficient provisions. They built large log fires in the wooded hollows along the Holston river, enduring their hardships with fortitude. Thus, in the wilds and hollows of the Holston river valley, the last month of 1863 was passed by the sturdy soldiers of the Fortieth.

In January, 1864, the regiment advanced to Dandridge. There had an engagement with Longstreet, and soon afterward fell back to Knoxville. From thence marched to Loudon, Tennessee, there encamped and commenced putting up winter quarters.

On the thirty-first of January, 1864, three-fourths of the men then present having enlisted as veterans, Colonel Blake who had been tried by court martial and honorably acquitted, was ordered by General Sheridan to march the regiment to Chattanooga, and have it mustered in as an organization. The regiment marched alone to Chattanooga, a distance of eighty miles, arriving on the fifth day of February. It was mustered with two hundred and forty-five veterans, on the fifteenth of February, and ordered home. It reached Indianapolis on the twenty-ninth, with seventy-six thousand dollars in its possession, in pay and veteran bounties, and was furloughed for thirty days from the third of March. While on furlough several hundred recruits were obtained.

On the fourth of April the regiment reported at Indianapolis, and on the thirteenth left for Cleveland, Tennessee, to join the brigade, arriving at the latter place on the second of May. Here Lieutenant Colonel Neff resigned, Major Leaming was appointed Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Gordon, of Company K, Major. While the regiment was home the non-veterans performed duty with the fifteenth Indiana, but returned to the regiment at Cleveland. General Phil. H. Sheridan being transferred to a more important

command, Brigadier General John Newton commanded the division. General Howard had relieved General Granger in command of the corps.

On the third of May the regiment marched with General Sherman's army towards Dalton. The command then numbered five hundred men fit for duty. On the ninth the brigade supported General Harker's brigade in an assault on a fort on Rocky Face Ridge, the regiment sustaining no loss. On the fourteenth and fifteenth of May it was engaged in the battle of Resaca, losing two men killed and nine wounded. Marched with the army to Kingston, Georgia, and from there to New Hope Church, arriving on that battle-field about dark on the twenty-fifth. Remained there skirmishing with the enemy daily until he evacuated on the night of the fourth of June. While there, three men were killed and twenty-two wounded. Lieutenant Daniel Reyne, Company A, who was acting aide-camp on General Wagner's staff, was severely wounded.

The command rested a few days near Ackworth, then moved on the tenth of June on the rebels at Kenesaw mountain. In a skirmish on the fourteenth, two men were killed and five wounded. On the eighteenth the regiment was sent to hold an advanced position within three hundred yards of the rebel line of works, and were engaged the whole day. A cold north-east storm had set in early in the morning. The men were soon water-soaked and chilled, their guns were wet and their ammunition damp. With no shelter amid the storm, and with a heavy rebel force in front, they kept up an effective fire of musketry from six o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock at night. The loss of the regiment was four men killed and twenty-nine wounded. Adjutant Griswold was severely wounded; Second Lieutenant Holmes, mortally; he died soon afterwards. In skirmishing on the twenty-second, two men were killed; on the twenty-third one man was wounded; on the twenty-sixth one was killed and five were wounded.

On the twenty-seventh of June occurred that disastrous, bloody, and unsuccessful assault at Kenesaw Mountain. The Fortieth was the head of the assaulting column of the brigade. It was formed in divisions of two companies, in

close column, and commanded by Colonel Blake. The men charged bravely, but the enemy met them with such a scathing fire of musketry and artillery that it was impossible to carry the rebel entrenchments. The regiment, after being engaged within twenty-five yards of the rebel works for thirty minutes, retired from the field, leaving all the dead, and many of the wounded, in the hands of the enemy. This was the first time the regiment ever failed in battle, but it did not fail alone, for other regiments, equally brave, failed in the assault on that memorable day. This charge cost the command the lives of several valuable officers and many brave men. The regiment never before received such a staggering blow. For some time after that terrible day a general gloom, amounting almost to despair, pervaded the whole regiment. The sacrifice of life was deemed useless. In the brief space of thirty minutes three officers were killed and four wounded, twenty-one men killed, sixty-eight wounded, and ten missing, making a total loss of one hundred and six of the three hundred who went into action. Captain Charles T. Elliott, Company A, Captain Abraham Kirkpatrick, Company G, and Sergeant John C. Sharp, Company F, who was acting as Lieutenant, were killed. All these were faithful soldiers, good officers, kind, brave, earnest and honorable men, who performed their duties cheerfully and efficiently. First Lieutenants Reese and Kalb, and Second Lieutenant Webster, were wounded. First Lieutenant Coleman was twice wounded behind the main line of works after the battle. On the twenty-ninth, under a flag of truce, after the bodies had lain exposed to the scorching rays of the summer's sun for forty-eight hours, the dead were brought from the battle field in a decomposed state, scarcely recognizable. They were silently and solemnly buried.

On the night of the second of July the enemy evacuated his position at Kenesaw Mountain, and on the evening of the third was encountered in a well fortified position at Smyrna's camp ground. The regiments skirmished here with the rebels until the fifth, without loss, when the rebels again evacuated their position. The Fortieth then marched to

Roswell from Vining's Station, but returned in a few days and crossed the Chattahoochee river on a pontoon bridge.

On the twentieth of July the battle of Peach Tree Creek was fought. The regiment was engaged, and was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Leaming, Colonel Blake being in command of the brigade. The Fortieth was in the front line, and received the first onslaught of the enemy. The attack was made with great impetuosity, but was as firmly met and as successfully resisted by the regiment. Repeated and desperate were the charges hurled against the noble little brigade, to force it from position or break its lines; but calmly and sternly were the efforts of Hood repelled. With great loss, he was driven from the field. The rebel Brigadier General Stevens was killed in front of the Fortieth. Fifteen dead rebels lined our front the next morning. The men felt that Kenesaw was avenged.

During the siege of Atlanta, the regiment occupied a position in the front line of works on the Buckhead road, from July twenty-second until August twenty-sixth. It was under fire daily, but met with but small loss, the only casualty to the regiment being six men wounded. The Fortieth accompanied Sherman's army in his celebrated flank movement to Jonesboro, twenty-two miles below Atlanta, on the Macon railroad. Here four men were wounded in the battle of September first. The regiment marched to Atlanta, arriving there on the eighth of September, and went into camp near the Howard House. Remained until the twenty-fifth, when the division went on the cars to Chattanooga. Here General Newton was relieved, and assigned to another command, and Brigadier General Wagner assigned to the command of the division. Colonel Lane, Ninety-Seventh Ohio, took command of the brigade. The regiment was constantly kept on duty at Chattanooga. While Hood was threatening Sherman's communications, the division was employed in guarding the railroad from Bridgeport, Alabama, to Resaca, Georgia. On the seventeenth of October it marched with supplies for Sherman's army at Gailsville, Alabama. On the twenty-seventh it marched back over the Lookout and Raccoon Mountains to Stevenson, and took the cars to Athens,

Alabama, arriving there November second. The regiment received at that place three hundred drafted men from the third district, Indiana, and marched to Pulaski and Columbia, and received two hundred drafted men at the latter place.

On the twenty-ninth, in the engagement at Spring Hill, it had three men wounded. The regiment was not generally engaged, although several detached companies did good service in resisting the advance of the enemy's skirmishers. The next day, on arriving at Franklin, the regiment was placed on the left of the second brigade of General Wagner's division, near the Columbia pike. Lieutenant-Colonel Leaming being in command, ordered the men to construct the best works they could out of the material at hand. While the slight barricade was in process of construction, the enemy was observed moving his troops into line in front. This compelled a cessation of the work, and the men were ordered to prepare for battle behind their unfinished defences. The enemy advanced rapidly in heavy force, driving in the skirmishers. As he came within good range, a vigorous fire was opened, and his advance slightly checked. The next moment the line on the left of the Columbia pike gave way before the fierce charge of the rebels. Lieutenant-Colonel Leaming seeing that the position was untenable, and that surrender or retreat was the only remedy, ordered an instant retreat to the second line of works, which was accomplished with a slight loss in killed and wounded, but the regiment lost many of its members who were taken prisoners. Most of the men captured were drafted recruits. On reaching the second line it was found to be occupied by troops whose officers united in driving off the men who were falling back from the front. This created somewhat of a panic, but the majority of the regiment, facing about, took position in front and opened fire on the exultant enemy. Falling back again, rapidly charged by the enemy, they were followed by the greater portion of those who a few minutes before had driven them from the works on the second line. The enemy again charged and penetrated our lines. Private James S. O'Riley bayoneted a rebel color-bearer and captured his flag. After the panic had subsided, the men fought with their accustomed bravery;

each charge of the enemy was firmly met, and a murderous fire poured into his ranks. In this affair the regiment lost two killed, thirty-six wounded, and ninety-three missing. Major A. E. Gordon was severely wounded. Captain Coleman wounded and taken prisoner, Captain Hazelrig captured, and First Lieutenant G. C. Brown, commanding Company C, killed. The regiment retreated to Nashville with the army, arriving on the first of December.

The battle of Nashville was fought on the fifteenth and sixteenth of December, resulting in the utter rout of Hood's army. The regiment was engaged on both days, and sustained but slight loss. It followed in pursuit of Hood to Lexington, Alabama; then marched to Huntsville, arriving there January fifth, 1865, and went into winter quarters. In the latter part of March the command moved on the cars to Blue Springs, East Tennessee, and returned to Nashville on the twenty-fifth of April, 1865, without loss.

THE FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

On September fourth, 1861, Colonel Streight was commissioned by Governor Morton to recruit and organize this regiment. The task was one of some difficulty. No large bounties were paid, and the regiment being recruited from the State at large, and not representing any particular district, had not that local influence which so soon fills up the ranks. The Colonel addressed himself to the work assigned him with that untiring energy which characterize him in all his undertakings. He was ably assisted by Major William H. Colescott, whose enthusiasm and perseverance did much to hasten the recruiting and organizing of the regiment. On the fourteenth of December, having filled its ranks, the Fifty-First was mustered into the service of the United States, at Indianapolis. The following was its roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Abel D. Streight, Indianapolis; Lieutenant Colonel, Benjamin J. Spooner, Lawrenceburgh; Major, William H. Colescott, Shelbyville; Adjutant, John W. Ramsey, Carpentersville; Regimental Quartermaster, John G. Doughty, Indianapolis; Surgeon, Erasmus B.

Collins, Kent Station; Assistant Surgeon, David Adams, Shelbyville; Chaplain, Elias Gaskins, Knox county.

Company A.—Captain, Jacob H. Fleece, North Salem; First Lieutenant, Milton Russell, North Salem; Second Lieutenant, Harvey Slavens, North Salem.

Company B.—Captain, David A. McHolland, Kent Station; First Lieutenant, Albert Light, Kent Station; Second Lieutenant, Adolphus H. Wonder, Kent Station.

Company C.—Captain, James W. Sheets, Hendricks County; First Lieutenant, Samuel Tingman, Hendricks County; Second Lieutenant, Aaron T. Dooly, Hendricks County.

Company D.—Captain, Sylvester R. Brown, Columbus; First Lieutenant, Wilber F. Williams, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Leonidus Fox, Lewisville.

Company E.—Captain, William Denny, Vincennes; First Lieutenant, Daniel Trent, Nashville; Second Lieutenant, John A. Welton, Knox County.

Company F.—Captain, James E. McGuire, Shelbyville; First Lieutenant, John W. Flinn, Shelbyville; Second Lieutenant, Joel A. Delano, Shelbyville.

Company G.—Captain, Francis M. Constant, Peru; First Lieutenant, Joseph Y. Ballow, Peru; Second Lieutenant, William Wallick, Peru.

Company H.—Captain, Clark Willis, Knox County; First Lieutenant, Thomas F. Chambers, Knox County; Second Lieutenant, James W. Haley, Knox County.

Company I.—Captain, Marquis L. Johnson, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, James S. Reeves, Shelby County; Second Lieutenant, John Bowman, Shelby County.

Company K.—Captain, ———; First Lieutenant, Jonathan Dunbar, Greenfield; Second Lieutenant, ———.

On the sixteenth of December, 1861, the regiment left Indianapolis for Louisville. On arriving near Louisville it went into camp. In a short time it started for Bardstown, Kentucky. The route was by the Bardstown pike. The country was undulating, well watered, and rich in agricultural wealth. The farmers were wealthy in lands, stock and negroes. On the twentieth the regiment arrived at Bardstown, formed a camp, and established, under charge of Dr. Collins,

a hospital, which was rendered very necessary, from the fact that soon afterwards one hundred and twenty-five men were suffering with measles. Mrs. Streight, the Colonel's wife, at this juncture, acted the part of a good Samaritan, comforting and nursing the sick; and, with heroic courage and perseverance, devoted her energies and time to their welfare. There was great remissness on the part of the authorities to furnish bedding and medicines for the sick. This remissness was universal throughout the army during the first years of the war.

The regiment remained at Bardstown nearly a month; the time was profitably employed in company and regimental drill. The excellent discipline was highly eulogised by the citizens of Bardstown. On the thirteenth of January, 1862, the Fifty-First, having been assigned to the Twentieth brigade, army of the Ohio, marched for Lebanon, Kentucky. The scenery on the route was bold and picturesque, towering hills, cozy valleys and rippling brooks interspersing the landscape. In three days the regiment reached Lebanon, but the inclemency of the weather, and exposure of the men, added heavily to the sick list, and the hospital stores were, if possible, inferior to those at Bardstown. Remaining a short time at Lebanon, during which the men suffered terribly from exposure to storms, sickness and want of hospital room, the Fifty-First moved to Hall's Gap, and went into camp on a crest of the Cumberland mountains, overlooking the gap and commanding an extended view of country noted for the grandeur of its scenery.

The Twentieth brigade, consisting of the Fifty-First Indiana, Sixty-Fourth and Sixty-Fifth Ohio, and Fifteenth Kentucky, was now placed under command of Colonel Streight, the command of the Fifty-First devolving upon Lieutenant Colonel Spooner. The troops were employed for two weeks after their arrival in repairing a road for the transportation of supplies to Mill Springs, then occupied by the army of General Thomas. The rebel General Zollicoffer, with a considerable force, was then confronting the forces under Thomas, the rebel camp being near Somerset, Kentucky. This road being the only line of communication with

the Union army by way of Hall's Gap, its condition was of the utmost importance. The road led along the summit of a ridge, covered with chestnut trees. The repairs were effected by cutting down small trees, splitting and laying them across the road, making what is well known to the people of Indiana "a corduroy road." The weather was cold, wet and stormy, the mud deepened, disease claimed its victims, yet the men patiently and uncomplainingly continued to labor until the thoroughfare was completed.

On the seventh of February the Fifty-First returned to Lebanon. From thence went by railroad to Munfordsville. Remained at the latter place a short time and then went to Nashville, arriving on the ninth of March. Here it performed its first picket duty in front of the enemy. The brigade having been assigned to the Sixth division, under command of General Wood, marched with the army of the Ohio for Pittsburg Landing. This march was the most disagreeable the Fifty-First had yet experienced. It was one of the "Army Regulations" at that time to overload the men. In addition to gun, accoutrements, ammunition, and three days' rations in haversacks, they were burdened with an overcoat, dress coat, blanket, and knapsack filled with underclothing. The result was, that in a few days over one-half the men broke down, the extra load was thrown away or destroyed, involving a serious loss to the soldier and benefiting none save army contractors. Colonel Straight informed the commanding General that his men were too heavily burdened, and asked the privilege of allowing them to send their extra clothing home. The request was not granted. As a consequence seventy-five of the men, on the first day, gave out from sheer exhaustion, and were sent to the rear. On the second day the weather was intensely hot, the sun's reflected heat from the dry, dusty, and unshaded road, overpowered the men. The column struggled on, soldiers dropped at every step, until only one hundred men of the Fifty-First were left to camp on the night of that terrible day. On the seventh the rain began to fall, and continued until one hundred and sixty miles, to Pittsburg Landing, were traversed.

When the army reached Indian creek, the roads became

almost impassable. Buell's army was hurrying to the rescue of Grant. The Fifty-First was placed in charge of the division and supply trains. The rest of the division hurried on. It was a dark and stormy night—so dark that the men felt their way. Yet the Fifty-First pushed on with their immense trains, the men sinking almost to their knees, and the wagons to their axles, the road now winding up steep, rocky hills, and anon down dangerous declivities, over deep ravines spanned by tottering bridges. Numerous accidents occurred to the teams, a few of the men missed the road and were lost in the woods. All were anxious to reach the Tennessee river in time to participate in the expected battle.

On the morning of the sixth of April the regiment reached a position near the Tennessee river, distant forty-eight miles from Shiloh. The reverberations of artillery came booming down the river. They knew from the continued roar that a battle was in progress. Forgetting fatigue, hardship and toil, inspired with new life by the hope of participating in the exciting scenes of battle, they, with exultant cheers pushed onward. When within six miles of Savannah, Tennessee, the regiment received orders to leave the trains, proceed to Savannah and take transports for Pittsburg Landing. This order was received with eager enthusiasm; the men soon reached the river, and quickly marched to the transports. At eight o'clock, on the evening of April eighth, they arrived at Pittsburg Landing, landed and bivouacked on the battle field. The battle was over and the victory won. The regiment was much disappointed and deeply chagrined that it did not arrive in time to participate in the battle.

On the ninth it rejoined the division, stationed four miles from the river. Gradual approaches were soon made towards Corinth. The rebel Generals, Johnston and Beauregard had strongly fortified the position. General Halleck advanced by regular approaches and laid siege to the place. From the sixteenth to the thirtieth of May, the opposing forces were engaged in a constant skirmish. It was during this period that the Fifty-First became first engaged with the enemy on the skirmish line. June second

Beauregard evacuated Corinth. The brigade then marched for northern Alabama, via Tuscumbia, Town creek, Courtland and Decatur. At Town creek Lieutenant Colonel Spooner resigned, the regiment thus losing one of its most popular and efficient officers. The Fifty-First halted at Town creek, a part of the regiment was detailed to build a bridge across the stream, while Major Colescott, with four companies, proceeded to Courtland to guard the bridge at that place. In two weeks, having finished the bridge, the regiment marched via Decatur to Mooresville, Alabama, arriving there on the first of July. During the absence of General Garfield the Twentieth brigade was commanded by Colonels Streight and Harker. On the fourth of July, the Sixth division, General Wood commanding, was encamped at Mooresville, and celebrated the day in an appropriate manner. For two weeks the regiment performed picket duty.

On the twelfth of July, Colonel Streight, having obtained permission of General Buell, took the regiment and marched to Davis' Gap, Sand Mountain, about thirty miles south-east of Decatur, to relieve the Union men of north Alabama, who had secreted themselves in caves to escape the murderous guerrillas infesting the mountains. Arriving at the Gap the same evening, the regiment went into camp near Colonel Davis' residence, and commenced recruiting for the Union army. In two days two hundred and two Alabama Union men were recruited. Colonel Davis, who had been a soldier in the war of 1812, was hidden in a cave near by, to avoid the guerrillas, but on the arrival of the Fifty-First he gave them a warm welcome. For six weeks his faithful wife had carried him food by stealth at night. The news of the arrival of Union troops soon spread over the neighborhood, and men, women and children flocked to them bringing food and fruit in large quantities. On the morning of the thirteenth of July, an old lady over sixty years of age, mounted her horse, and traversing the country in all directions, brought to the camp of the Fifty-First, in the evening, forty men. To secure these recruits this old lady rode upwards of sixty miles, over mountain and through rocky passes, in a country infested with guerrillas, searching out the cave-imprisoned

Union heroes of Alabama, gladdening their ears with tidings of relief, and rallying them to their country's standard. Colonel Streight meanwhile held Union meetings and gained many recruits. On the fifteenth the Fifty-First with the new recruits returned to Mooresville. Two days afterwards the regiment left by railroad for Stevenson. The recruits were sent to Huntsville and assigned to the First Middle Tennessee cavalry.

The Twenty-Sixth brigade went into camp in the suburbs of Stevenson on the nineteenth of July. The camp was beautifully situated on a broad, undulating plain, at the foot of the cedar crowned mountains, which flank Stevenson on the west. The supply of wood and water was abundant, and the men enjoyed excellent health. The regiment remained at Stevenson six weeks, building fort Harker. A detachment of six companies, under Col. Streight, went to Woodville, and impressed several hundred negroes to work on the fortifications. Major W. H. Colescott was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, vice Benjamin F. Spomer, resigned, and Captain Clark Willis, Company II, was commissioned Major. Captains Fleece, Company A, Johnson, Company G, Brown, Company D, resigned and went home. Lieutenants Williams and Fox, of Company D, had resigned and left the regiment at Pittsburg Landing.

On the twenty-first of August, the Twentieth brigade left Stevenson and marched to Battle Creek, Tennessee, a distance of seventeen miles, to join two divisions of General Buell's army. The command arrived that night and bivouacked. The next morning the united troops, under General McCook, proceeded over a rough, mountainous road, to a point about five miles east of Gasper, and within fifteen miles of Chattanooga. Here, learning that the rebel General Bragg, with a large force, was endeavoring to get in our rear, General McCook countermarched, directing his column toward Nashville. Having arrived at the foot of the Cumberland mountains, the army destroyed tents, baggage and camp equipage. The march over the mountains was very difficult, the ascent being made by a narrow, rocky road, running obliquely up the towering ridge, bringing the column to the

summit about two miles from its base. It required the united efforts of soldiers and mules to haul the empty wagons up the mountain. Reaching the summit of the mountain, the command had a level road of about twenty miles. On the verge of the descent on the north, a sublime view spread before their astonished eyes. Far as their vision extended, lofty mountains alternated with green carpeted valleys; the dim outlines of crests of distant ridges, and a clear atmosphere overhung with fleecy clouds, formed the background. Descending the Cumberland mountains, the column took the Manchester road, proceeded to Manchester and bivouacked. Resuming the march next morning, it went via Murfreesboro' to Nashville, making a march of forty miles in one day. At Nashville General McCook's command joined the main army under General Buell. Next day it marched for Louisville, via Bowling Green, Elizabethtown and West Point. When the army reached Nashville, a large proportion of the men were barefooted. Time was not given, nor opportunity allowed to procure shoes, and the column pressed on. General Bragg was on the right of Buell's army, marching north upon parallel roads, threatening Louisville, and being in advance of Buell's army, there was necessity of pressing rapidly forward to save Louisville and Cincinnati. On rushed the column. The army of Buell halted at Bowling Green six days, during which Bragg was menacing Munfordsville, where the Union forces, under Colonel Wilder, were nobly fighting. General Buell directed the head of his column towards Munfordsville, for the purpose of relieving Colonel Wilder, but the movement was too late, for when our forces reached Cave City, the rebel General had captured and paroled the forces under Colonel Wilder. Buell's advance engaged and drove Bragg's rear guard at Green river. Bragg turned off on the Bardstown road, and Buell marched to Louisville.

The members of the Fifty-First being barefooted, endured much pain from marching over the rocky roads. They remained at Louisville five days. On the first of October the regiment marched with the army, in pursuit of Bragg, who was then occupying Bardstown. Bragg retreated to Perry-

ville, the Union forces pursuing. The Fifty-First brought up the rear, and experienced much difficulty in urging forward stragglers. On the morning of October eighth the column halted within eight miles of Perryville. At one o'clock, p. m., the sixth division received orders to march to the aid of General McCook, then fighting the enemy, who greatly outnumbered his forces. Hurrying forward at double quick, it reached Perryville at dark, but was too late to take part in the battle. The regiment bivouacked near Perryville that night. On the tenth it continued the pursuit of Bragg, passing through Harrodsburg, Danville and Crab Orchard, and halted at Wild Cat, where the pursuit ceased. At Harrodsburg the brigade captured twenty-eight hundred prisoners, sick and wounded, whom the rebels had left in their rapid flight. The regiment, while at Wild Cat, suffered much for lack of clothing and blankets, the weather being very cold. On the twenty-second of October, it marched for Columbia, Kentucky, bivouacking each evening before sundown, and resuming the march before sunrise; it went ninety-six miles in four days. While at Columbia the troops were bountifully supplied with blankets and overcoats, and partially with tents.

On the thirtieth of October, 1862, General Buell was relieved, and General Rosecrans assumed command of the Army of the Ohio, which was designated as the Fourteenth Army Corps, popularly called the Army of the Cumberland. The same day the Fifty-First left with the division for Glasgow, Kentucky, arriving at Glasgow November first. The weather was cold, and, as only two tents were allowed each company, the majority of the men had to sleep on the frozen ground. The regiment camped at Glasgow a few days, and then marched for Silver Springs, via Gallatin, arriving at the Springs on the seventh. The command remained there eleven days, the men constantly exposed to heavy rains. While encamped there, the rebel General John Morgan captured Lebanon, and drove two companies of United States cavalry from that post. General Wood's division, under command of General Hascall, was ordered to advance rapidly and intercept Morgan. The Fifty-First accompanied the expedition.

The command marched thirty miles in nine hours, but only reached Lebanon in time to skirmish with the rear guard of the fleet-footed Morgan. Two companies of the Fifty-First, under Major Colescott, were on the skirmish line, and captured Morgan's headquarters about fifteen minutes after his departure. The rebel sympathisers had treated Morgan sumptuously, and feasted him on the fat of the land. The Fifty-First had the pleasure of eating a dinner prepared for the guerrilla chief. Pursuit being useless the command returned to camp.

On the eighteenth the regiment moved with the division to Stone's river, within eight miles of Nashville, where it remained a week. On the twenty-sixth the command moved to within three miles of Nashville, and encamped on the Franklin railroad. The weather being cold, the men suffered for want of clothing, but through the energy of General Rosecrans and Colonel Streight, they were soon supplied. The regiment remained at this point one month. Christmas was spent in a foraging expedition. General Willich, with two brigades, had a fight with the Texan rangers, under Forrest, which resulted in the utter rout of the latter. The Fifty-First lost one killed, private Hollingsworth, company H, and two wounded. It was the first man of the regiment that had been killed by the enemy. The foraging party returned with a well loaded train. On the twenty-sixth of December, the army of General Rosecrans struck tents, and marched on Murfreesboro', which place was occupied by the rebel army of General Bragg, estimated at sixty-three thousand. This forward movement resulted in the terrible battle of Stone's river. During the first and second day's march the rain fell incessantly. Two companies of the Fifty-First deployed on the left, skirmished with the enemy's cavalry all the way to Stewart's creek. Resting Sunday at Stewart's creek, the command resumed the march on Monday morning, and at four p. m., halted within three miles of Murfreesboro', and half a mile north of Stone's river. On the approach of darkness, General Wood ordered Colonel Harker's brigade to cross the river, and, if possible, learn the exact position of the enemy. When the movement co

menced the other regiments of the brigade were in the advance; but Colonel Streight, with the Fifty-First soon out-marched them, and, before the rest of the brigade was ready to cross, had his line formed on the opposite side of the river, under the fire of the enemy. The brigade soon crossed and at once forming, with bayonets fixed, prepared to meet an expected charge. There, alone and unsupported, stood this little band, confronting the entire rebel army, determined to hold their position. Colonel Streight, in his enthusiasm, roared along the line, exclaiming, "Boys, we will not re-cross the river to-night. We will conquer or die on this ground." The rebel commanders heard this, and thinking we were in force in their front, deferred their attack until morning. At ten o'clock that night General Wood gave orders to re-cross the river, and the brigade quietly withdrew and rejoined the division.

The thirtieth was occupied by both forces in fighting for position. An artillery duel opened the combat. There was an angry clatter of musketry, while artillery roared incessantly. Nothing definite was accomplished. The thirty-first of December opened the grand battle of Stone's river. It is not our purpose here to describe the battle, but simply to recount incidents in connection with the regiment. Early in the morning General McCook's corps was attacked and driven in by the enemy. Harker's brigade was at once ordered to the right as a support, and moved promptly to position under a storm of shot and shell. Reaching the extreme right, the brigade had scarcely formed when it was closely pressed by vastly superior numbers. Colonel Streight, with great promptness, posted the sixth Ohio battery near the Fifty-First, and the brigade maintained its ground, rolling back the fierce charges of the rebels, and finally driving them, with disordered and decimated ranks, from their front. At this time the division on the left gave way, and Harker's brigade fell back about three hundred yards, in good order, re-formed and again checked an attack of the enemy. Fighting now ceased for the day, and the regiment returned to its position on the left. During the action companies A, B, and F, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Colscott,

were deployed on the extreme right as skirmishers, and when the brigade retired it was feared, as they were flanked, that these companies were captured, but the gallantry and good management of the commanding officer brought them back to the regiment, not, however, without much loss in killed, wounded and prisoners. On the first of January, 1864, a rebel battery opened on the Fifty-First, and for a short time shelled the regiment with much vigor. Colonel Streight then directed Captain Constant, company G, to take his company and drive the enemy's skirmishers from a cluster of woods in front. The order was promptly and successfully obeyed. The next day Colonel Streight, taking company H, Captain Chambers, and a number of volunteers, advanced the skirmish line. The enemy opened on the line with grape and canister. The fighting was severe, but the men pushed forward with alacrity, and, driving the enemy, accomplished their object. In this affair, First Sergeant John Baird, of company H, a brave soldier and a young man of rare merit, was killed. On the evacuation of Murfreesboro', the regiment went into camp and remained three months, during which the men were engaged in building fortifications and doing garrison duty.

THE STREIGHT RAID.

On the seventh of April, 1863, Colonel Streight was selected by General Rosecrans to make a raid in the enemy's country. Bragg's army was then lying at Tullahoma, and in inaugurating this raid the command of Colonel Streight carried terror through the rebel States. Colonel Streight selected the following regiments, by order of General Rosecrans, viz: Fifty-First Indiana, commanded by Captain J. W. Sheets; Seventy-Third Indiana, Colonel Gilbert Hathaway; Third Ohio, Colonel Lawson; Eighth Illinois, Lieutenant Colonel Rogers; the command numbering fifteen hundred men. This small force was ordered to make a raid through northern Alabama and Georgia, and, if possible, to cut and destroy the railroad communications between Richmond and the west, to destroy all material of war and public property

which they could find belonging to the rebel government, in short, to do all the damage possible to the rebel cause.

The command moved from Murfreesboro' to Nashville by railroad. Here the "Provisional Brigade"—for such it was designated—was furnished with nine hundred broken down mules, which had previously been condemned and pronounced unfit for service. Taking steamers the command sailed down the Cumberland to Palmyra, where it remained one day. Colonel Streight ordered that all the men who could be furnished with animals should be mounted, and that these, with three companies on foot, should scour the country between Palmyra and Fort Henry, and collect all horses and mules which could be found. But the troops stationed at Fort Donelson had previously appropriated the animals in that section for their own use, so the foraging party, though they promptly executed the duty assigned to them, secured only one hundred and fifty horses and mules, and these were of an inferior quality. Meantime the rest of the command embarked on transports, and proceeding down the Cumberland and up the Tennessee rivers, met the foraging party at Fort Henry. On the seventeenth of April, the command again took transports, and convoyed by General Ellett's marine fleet, proceeded up the Tennessee to Eastport. In landing the mules at Eastport, about two hundred of the best animals escaped. Colonel Streight was then absent on business with General Dodge at Iuka.

The foray across the country from Palmyra to Fort Henry was attended with many amusing incidents. Most of the mules were young and unbroken, and the efforts of the men to ride them was attended with strange gymnastics. The animals, though lean and scraggy, so soon as saddled, went off on what the men called a "sheep gallop." Running about a hundred yards, some planted their fore feet firmly in the loose soil, and kicking up their hind feet, sent their riders flying into the air as if shot from a bow. Others, in the exhibition of their mulish nature, reversed the order of locomotion, and, running backwards, threw their saddles forward on their necks, and, dropping their heads and elevating their heels, dumped their riders like sacks upon the ground. The

road was strewn for miles with mule-demoralized soldiers, making their mark upon mother earth. Mike O'Conner, a real "broth of a boy," declared, "be jabers, mi mule kicked mi hat af mi head and the very buttons af mi coat, and threw me forty fut above its head, and then, divil that he is, he shot at me with his heels while I was in the air!"

The object of Colonel Streight's visit to General Dodge on the nineteenth, was to effect with that officer an arrangement by which the movements of the Provisional Brigade might be protected, so far as Mount Hope, Alabama. This arrangement being made, the brigade, after a march of twenty-four hours, joined General Dodge's forces near Buzzard's Roost, and moved in the rear of that army to Tuscumbia. Instead of continuing with Colonel Streight to Mount Hope, as had been agreed upon, General Dodge halted his command, promising to "keep an eye on the forces of Bragg and Forrest," who were then known to be about fifteen miles to the left in the neighborhood of Town Creek. Relying on this promise, Colonel Streight, on the night of the twenty-fifth of April, moved from Tuscumbia in the direction of Moulton via Russellville. The sick and those unable to endure the hardships of the raid, were left at Tuscumbia. Four hundred mules were received from General Dodge on the eve of marching.

At various points between Tuscumbia and Moulton, Colonel Streight detached small foraging parties to capture horses and mules. Difficulties were endured and fun enjoyed on these forays. A novel adventure occurred near Russellville. Captain W. W. Searce, learning that citizens in that vicinity were running off their stock, and that two heavy trains were only a few miles distant on the Franklin road, reported the facts to Colonel Streight. "Go for them," said the Colonel, in his usual blunt way. Captain Searce, with his company, dashed off upon the Franklin road, and reaching Sand mountain, captured one wagon and fifteen horses. Taking five picked men—including Mike O'Conner—the Captain proceeded along a by-road, in pursuit of a train reported in that direction, and dispatched the rest of the company, under the orderly sergeant, further along the Russellville road to make other captures. After galloping a few miles a train

was discovered. Captain Scarce, accompanied by Mike O'Conner, rode up and demanded its surrender. The man in charge was armed with a shot gun, and drawing his piece to his shoulder, peremptorily declined the order, whereupon Mike, with lightning speed, cocked his gun, and bringing the muzzle within a few inches of the rebel's breast, shouted, "Deliver it up in a jiffey, or its meself will let sunshine through ye mighty quick." The gun and train were at once surrendered. Sending one man for reinforcements, the Captain with four men took charge of the train, and proceeded to inspect his prize—which consisted of six wagons, heavily loaded, forty horses, fifty prisoners and a number of double-barreled shot guns, revolvers, etc. The courier failed to secure reinforcements, so the Captain and his gallant band of four convoyed the captured train and prisoners through a country swarming with guerrillas, to the main command. A rumor had reached Colonel Streight that Captain Scarce and his company were captured, and two companies detailed to support him, were about hurrying to his relief when the Captain rode triumphantly into camp with his trophies.

Each company of the Fifty-First distinguished itself in capturing horses, mules and supplies, on the march through this region. The expedition reached Moulton at midnight on the twenty-eighth, and halted two hours to rest and feed the animals.

The entire command being now mounted, resumed its march. Colonel Streight directed his column towards Blountsville, passing through Davis' Gap, it marched rapidly all the next day. Early on the morning of the thirtieth the command again moved forward, and had proceeded only a few miles, when the discharge of a single musket in the rear announced the presence of the enemy.

Rapid shots, accompanied by the boom of artillery soon followed. The Colonel, learning that there was a road a mile in advance, which intersected the one upon which he was moving, and along which the enemy could rapidly force a column and get in his front, hurried his troops past that point, selected an advantageous position, dismounted his men—placing every fourth man in charge of horses—formed his

line of battle immediately behind the crest of Sand mountain, and ordered the men to lie down. Company B was deployed as skirmishers in the rear—now changed to front—with orders that if forced to fall back they should retreat across the front of the line of battle into a ravine in the rear, and then move cautiously to their places, so as to deceive the enemy in regard to the position of the Union forces and bring them unawares on the Union line.

Streight's artillery consisted of two twelve pound mountain howitzers, which were posted near the road and concealed by brush. The enemy advanced rapidly and his skirmishers (cavalry) at once charged the skirmish line, but were driven back. The main body of the Confederates then charged and drove in Streight's skirmish line, who, according to orders, retreated across the front of the concealed line of battle, and, reaching the ravine, crawled to their position, thus leading the rebels to conclude that Streight's main force lay upon a hill two hundred yards in the rear. Thus deceived, the enemy rushed forward with a yell, which betokened confidence of success. When about half way up the hill the voice of Colonel Streight rang from one end of the line to the other. "Up! ready! aim! fire!" and the crest of Sand mountain blazed with a sheet of fire. The slaughter was terrible. Many a rebel fell to rise no more. The enemy recoiled, wavered, and before he could recover from his confusion avenging Union bayonets were upon him. For the commander's quick eye detected the opportunity, and giving the command "Fix bayonets! now, boys, with a yell, charge!" The command swept forward, and a long line of flashing steel rushed over the crest with irresistible force and scattered the enemy like chaff before the wind.

Two pieces of artillery were taken in this charge. The column moving back to its first position, prepared to meet another attack, which, however, was not made. The Fifty-First took a very active part in this engagement, occupying the left center. Lieutenant Colonel Sheets, while gallantly leading his regiment, fell mortally wounded. The service never lost a braver or better man. Lieutenant John Wilson was severely wounded while cheering his company forward.

By the death of Lieutenant Colonel Sheets, the command of the Fifty-First devolved upon Major McHolland. At four p. m. the command mounted and moved forward.

The Provisional Brigade was now in the heart of the enemy's country. It numbered scarcely fifteen hundred men. It was eighty miles from reinforcements, twice that distance from a base of supplies, and yet it pressed steadily forward into the land of treason. The noble little band fought against a superior force and hoped against hope. Behind them, in close pursuit, was a force of seven thousand well-mounted rebels under one of their ablest Generals; the rebel citizens, with squirrel rifles and shot-guns, flocked to Forrest's standard. Before them was an unknown country, swarming with guerrillas, and an unfriendly population.

At Crooked Creek, near nightfall, Streight's rear guard was again attacked by Forrest. The command halted, formed on the top of a steep hill on the south side of the creek, and awaited the onset. Forrest's forces, advancing rapidly, attacked Streight upon both flanks, charging with great vigor and impetuosity. First he essayed to turn the left, failing in this, he moved with great celerity to the right. But the skillful combinations of the Federal commander completely baffled the superior numbers of the enemy. Streight, forming his line just behind the crest of the hill, placed the Eightieth Illinois on the extreme right; the Third Ohio, Fifty-First and Seventy-Third Indiana being disposed in the order named on the left. A considerable space was left between each regiment, in order to extend the line, and thus prevent a successful flank movement by the enemy. Forrest concentrated and hurled his force upon Streight's center. Having been successfully resisted, he next made a stubborn effort to turn the left. This movement was made by Forrest under cover of darkness. Streight, with great promptness and tact, threw the Eightieth Illinois to the left, forming at right angles with the line. Falling upon the ground, this gallant regiment coolly awaited Forrest's approach. Forrest, confident of success, pushed his column to our left and rear. Rising from the ground, the Eightieth Illinois poured forth

a destructive fire, sending death into the rebel ranks, and causing his column to recoil in dismay and confusion.

The command then pushed on for Rome. Dangers and difficulties thickened. The men worn out by constant marching and fighting finally yielded to overpowering numbers, and surrendered to the rebel General Forrest near Rome, Georgia. Shortly after the surrender, Forrest was heard to say, that he "would rather fight any Yankee General than Colonel Streight."

The terms of surrender granted by Forrest were, that the entire command, officers and men, should be paroled at Rome and sent through the Confederate lines. This promise was broken. The enlisted men and non-commissioned officers were paroled after arriving at Richmond; but the commissioned officers were held as prisoners of war and placed in close confinement in Libby Prison, where they endured every indignity which the fiendish ingenuity of the rebels could invent. While at Richmond the enlisted men were imprisoned on Belle Island.

From Belle Island the men were taken to City Point. Here they again greeted the old flag. Taking transports down the James river they sailed past Fortress Monroe and through Chesapeake bay to Annapolis. Thence to Camp Chase, Ohio, where they were placed in parole camp. The time dragged along heavily in Camp Chase and most of the men took "French furlough" and started for their homes in Indiana. For days squads of them were seen traveling the rural districts of Ohio, avoiding the towns and military posts, stopping for meals at the houses of the hospitable "Buckeye" farmers.

On the thirtieth of May they were exchanged, and reported at Camp Carrington, Indianapolis, on the fifth of June. Here the regiment was placed under command of Captain D. W. Hamilton, of the Seventh Indiana. On the thirtieth of June, Sergeants Marry, Salter, Arnold and Denny, were commissioned First Lieutenants, and Sergeants Mallory, Brown and Scearce, promoted to Second Lieutenants. On the sixth of July, the Fifty-First was ordered to Louisville to intercept John Morgan, who was then making his famous

raid through Indiana. The regiment joined in the chase of that swift-footed raider, moving along the Ohio river in transports, in order to prevent him from crossing, occasionally landing and making marches of twenty or thirty miles inland. At the close of the chase the Fifty-First returned to Camp Carrington and resumed its duty of guarding prisoners. Here the men of the regiment presented Captain Hamilton with a very handsome sword and belt, in token of his efficiency and gallantry while in pursuit of Morgan.

On the twenty-sixth of October, the Fifty-First left for Nashville, under command of Lieutenant Murry, and went into camp near the Tennessee State Prison. At this time Captain Denny, then in a rebel prison, was promoted to the rank of Major. Lieutenant Colonel Comparet, of the Fifteenth Indiana, took command of the regiment. The Fifty-First was engaged in guard duty while at Nashville. On the tenth of December, the regiment arrived at Chattanooga, and was assigned to the Second brigade, Second division, Fourth army corps. On the twenty-fourth, accompanied by two thousand convalescent soldiers, it marched for Knoxville, to join its corps.

At Charleston, Tennessee, on the march to Knoxville, the command was attacked by five thousand rebel cavalry, under Wheeler. The Fifty-First, with the convalescents, formed and charged Wheeler's command, driving it in utter confusion from the field, and capturing one hundred and forty-seven men and five commissioned officers, among the latter Wheeler's Inspector General. Continuing the march, the command, having halted twelve days at London, Tennessee, joined the Fourth corps at Strawberry Plains on the fifteenth of January, 1864. On the seventeenth, companies G and B, veteranized. After going with the corps to Dandridge, Tennessee, and participating in a skirmish with Longstreet, who was then besieging Knoxville, the regiment returned to London. During their stay here the two veteran companies were ordered home. On seeing these companies cross the river, the rest of the regiment became so patriotic that nearly all re-enlisted as veterans. The occasion was one of unusual interest and excitement. The men literally

swarmed around company headquarters, and from sundown of one day till two A. M. of the next were engaged in re-enlisting. No old-fashioned camp meeting ever excelled this affair in enthusiasm. The enrolling of each name called forth new bursts of enthusiasm which were followed by patriotic songs, and thus passed the most memorable night in the history of the Fifty-First. The two companies on the opposite shore, hearing of the good work, returned to the command.

The Fifty-First proceeded to Chattanooga and was mustered as veterans. It remained here twenty days. On the twenty-third of February, it left for Indianapolis, arriving there on the twenty-ninth. It was received at Masonic Hall by Governor Morton and other distinguished gentlemen. While the Governor was speaking a telegram was received, that Colonel Streight and Captain Seearce, with other officers, had escaped from Libby Prison, and were on their way to Washington. The hall shook with the joyful shouts and cheers of the veterans. On the third of March, veteran furloughs were received, and the men spent thirty days at home. On the fourth of May, they reported at Indianapolis, and on the ninth started for Chattanooga, arriving there on the twenty-fifth. Here the Fifty-First was assigned to post duty, and for three weeks was engaged in disinterring the bodies of Union soldiers who fell at Missionary Ridge and Chickamauga, and depositing them in the National Cemetery at Chattanooga. This noble work was well performed.

On the twenty-fifth of June, Colonel Streight arrived and took command of the regiment. He was accompanied by Captain Seearce. They met with a glorious reception from the faithful heroes they had so often led to battle. Colonel Streight procured seeds and implements and employed the men in cultivating a garden which yielded an abundant supply of vegetables, and was an important agency in the preservation of health.

Sherman's great Atlanta campaign was now in progress. The forces of that General having passed Dalton, the rebels were using every effort to annoy Sherman's flank and rear, and thus delay his advance. About the fifteenth of August, Wheeler, with six thousand rebel cavalry, attacked Dalton

and sacked the town. The small body of troops stationed there took refuge in the fort. To thwart Wheeler, and, if possible, defeat and capture his command, General Steadman, with a strong force, was ordered to move rapidly upon Dalton. Colonel Streight was appointed to the command of two brigades in this expedition, the Second brigade being included. Moving with celerity, Steadman met Wheeler in force three miles east of Dalton, soon after his capture of that place, and, after a fight of four hours, defeated and drove him from the field. Streight's command was in the thickest of the fight, the Fifty-First being in the front line. The regiment was commanded by Captain Searce, and distinguished itself as a brave and effective command, losing five men killed. Lieutenant G. W. Searce, commanding company C on the skirmish line, displayed great coolness and bravery. At one time his company was cut off, surrounded and ordered to surrender, but, by adroit management and hard fighting, the Lieutenant saved his company and inflicted severe punishment on the enemy. The battle took place about three miles from Rockface Ridge, upon rough, hilly ground, covered with thickets of briars and clumps of scrubby timber. Wheeler's command being mounted, was able to elude Steadman and make his escape, not, however, until he had suffered severe loss in killed, wounded and prisoners. After repairing three miles of railroad which had been torn up by Wheeler near Dalton, the command returned to Chattanooga, arriving there on the eighteenth.

Until the commencement of the Nashville campaign the regiment participated in several expeditions against Forrest and Wheeler. During the month of August, Wheeler was met and defeated at Shoal Creek by Colonel Streight, and on the twenty-seventh of September, Forrest was forced to evacuate Pulaski by an expedition of which the regiment formed a part. On the eighteenth of October, the Fifty-First broke camp at Chattanooga, and went to Bridgeport to do garrison duty. This was a point of great strategic importance, commanding a bridge crossing the Tennessee river—the main railroad line between Chattanooga and Nashville. On the seventh of November, Colonel Streight, with three hundred

recruits, joined the regiment. Captain D. W. Hamilton, having served his time with the Seventh Indiana, and volunteered in the Fifty-First, also arrived, and took command of a company. Having been assigned to the First brigade, Third division, Fourth army corps, the regiment marched to Pulaski to join its command, arriving there on the sixteenth of November. Colonel Streight was assigned by General Wood to the command of the First brigade, the command of the Fifty-First devolving by seniority on Captain W. W. Seearce. The weather was very disagreeable, and the men built comfortable quarters, but, just as the command was prepared to stay, it was ordered to move, for a new campaign was opening.

The rebel General Hood, the most obstinate and reckless of the Confederate Generals, having recruited and reorganized the army that Sherman defeated at Dalton, and having swung into Sherman's rear, was advancing through North Alabama towards Kentucky. The Fourth corps, then lying in and about Pulaski, under command of General Stanley, and the Twenty-Third corps, General Schofield commanding, were ordered to fall back on Nashville. General Schofield, commanding the army, directed his column towards Columbia, and, marching night and day, reached that point on the twenty-fourth of November. The troops at once threw up breastworks, and, on the evening of the twenty-fifth, were attacked by the enemy. It was but a mere skirmish, yet it kept our troops in the trenches all night. The next morning the rebels renewed the attack, driving in the skirmishers. Companies B and K of the Fifty-First, were thrown out to reinforce the skirmish line, and charging the rebel advance, drove it back. In this affair, Sergeant Jeremiah Hurst, company B, was killed. On the night of the twenty-seventh, the enemy fell back across Duck river. The Third division remained at Columbia, till the twenty-ninth, the Fifty-First doing picket duty and erecting temporary fortifications. That night the force quickly withdrew and retreated toward Spring Hill.

When about two miles of that place the command passed within half a mile of Hood's army, and so close to the picket

line of the rebel General Cheatham that the time of night could, by the light of the rebel camp fires, be easily told on the face of an ordinary watch. The rebels made no attack. The Fourth corps thus passed, and nothing but the negligence of the rebel General saved it from annihilation. The movement from Columbia had been tediously and hazardously delayed, and Hood had pushed a powerful column around our left flank before our troops left Columbia.

Reaching Spring Hill about two o'clock, the corps threw up hasty barricades, and resting till morning, proceeded to Franklin, reaching there at eleven A. M. During this movement the Fifty-First had charge of an immense wagon train, which was frequently attacked by rebel cavalry, and lost twenty-five wagons. At Franklin the Third division went into camp. Soon afterwards it moved back to the Harpeth river, to protect the crossing of the First and Second divisions. During the battle of Franklin, November thirtieth, which resulted in a loss to the rebels of seven thousand killed and wounded, the Fifty-First, with its brigade, was posted on the extreme left, to protect that flank, and did not become engaged. During the retreat to Nashville, the regiment was in the extreme rear, and was several times attacked by rebel cavalry, but always repulsed the attack without loss. It arrived with the corps at Nashville on the first of December, and at once commenced throwing up works. Within sight of the spires of Nashville, conscious of the presence of strong reinforcements, and under the immediate command of that successful and great department commander, General Thomas, the troops felt confident of success. From the first till the fifteenth of December, the two opposing armies were fortifying and skirmishing. On the fifteenth began the battle of Nashville. The Third division was in the left center, and had much hard fighting during both days. In the thickest of the fight the Fifty-First was found, promptly and bravely executing every command. On the first day it took part in carrying two lines of rebel works, being always in the front line.

On the sixteenth the Third division was ordered to charge and carry Overton Hill, and other strong rebel works in the

center. A simultaneous charge was to be made along the whole line. General Beatty, commanding the division—General Wood, in consequence of General Stanley having been wounded at Franklin, commanding the corps—formed three lines of attack; the Second brigade, Colonel Post, in front; the First brigade, Colonel Streight, forming the second line; the Third brigade, Colonel Kneffler, the third line. The summit of the hill was crowned with a strong fort. Colonel Post, charging in gallant style, was repulsed with considerable loss, and fell back and re-formed behind Kneffler's brigade. Colonel Streight was now ordered forward, and never was a command more bravely executed. Up that hill, almost to the cannon's mouth, charged the First brigade, the sheets of iron and lead from rebel guns and batteries, plowing their ranks and mowing scores at every step. But despite the heroic efforts of officers and men, the assault failed, and the brigade was forced back. The Fifty-First remained within thirty feet of the rebel works ten minutes after its supports on the right and left had fallen back. They then retreated in good order. In this charge Captain Searce, commanding the regiment, and Captain Anderson, second in command, each in advance of the charging column, and exposed on horseback, as prominent targets to the enemy, displayed great bravery. Anderson fell near the top of the hill, severely wounded by a musket ball passing through his loins. His horse took fright and dashed to the rear, leaving him helpless on the ground between the two fires. Having no use of his legs, he crawled two hundred yards and was rescued. Searce escaped without injury, but had his cap pierced by a minnie ball. The right of the rebel line having been carried by Generals Smith, Schofield, and Kimball, and the retreat becoming hurried along two-thirds of the rebel line, the evacuation of Overton Hill became a necessity. Hence, when the Third brigade charged the works, it had little else to do than occupy them, there being scarcely any force to oppose it. Soon Hood's retreat became a rout, and the evening of the sixteenth found his entire army hopelessly defeated, a demoralized band of stragglers, having lost in killed, wounded and prisoners, over two-thirds of its men, nearly all its artillery, and an immense

number of small arms. In this battle the Fifty-First lost heavily. The regiment followed in the general pursuit of Hood to Lexington, Alabama, reaching there on the twenty-eighth of December. Here the pursuit was abandoned.

From Lexington the regiment moved with the corps, December thirty-first, to Huntsville, Alabama, arriving there January fifth, 1865. Here comfortable quarters were built, and the winter passed pleasantly. On the sixteenth of March the regiment moved with the corps to New Market, Tennessee, where it remained thirteen days. Here the men decorated their camp in a beautiful and tasteful manner, and were highly complimented by General Wood for their industry. A string band was also organized, most of the instruments having been made by the ingenuity of the men. While encamped here, Captain Anderson, having recovered from his wound, rejoined the regiment. He was gladly received by the entire command. But the wildest exhibition of joy was made a few days afterwards by the sudden appearance of Major Denny and Captain Gude, who had been upwards of three years in Libby and other prisons of the South. They had cut their way out of a car in which they were being carried from one prison to another; had walked more than three hundred miles through the most barren, mountainous portion of the rebel country to New Market, eluding guerrillas and Confederate scouts. The report had reached the regiment that Denny and Gude had escaped, but that they had been recaptured and killed. The men had given up all hopes of seeing them again, and when, without any previous notice, they presented themselves at regimental headquarters, an indescribable scene of joy followed.

The material composing the Fifty-First was of the best quality. The men were recruited from the yeomanry of the rural districts. Captain Fleece, Company A, was recorder of his county, a member of the Christian church and of the masonic fraternity. Captain William E. Denny, Senior, was Clerk of Knox county for twelve years, and for a few years editor of the Vincennes Gazette. Captain William Sheets, company C, was a man of the purest morals, and was loved and respected by all who knew him. Captain Willis, of

Knox county, was distinguished for kindness, intelligence, and uprightness. Of Lieutenant Colonel Benjamin F. Spooner and Major William H. Colescott, it is only necessary to say that their well known characters as men, both in public and private life, are known all over Indiana. Doctor Collins, Surgeon, was, for a number of years, Secretary of State; a man of commanding talents, and has contributed much in directing the politics of Indiana. He is one of the State's most valued and influential citizens—an honor to his profession. Doctor Adams, Assistant Surgeon, was also a man of distinguished talents and moral worth. John G. Doughty, Regimental Quartermaster, is well known in Indiana. His excellent qualities secure for him the respect of all.

THIRTIETH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Fort Wayne, and mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-fourth of September, 1861. The following was its roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Sion S. Bass; Lieutenant Colonel, Joseph B. Dodge; Major, Orrin D. Hurd; Adjutant, Edward P. Edsall; Regimental Quartermaster, Peter P. Bailey; Surgeon, Edward R. Parks; Assistant Surgeon, Samuel A. Freeman; Chaplain, Reuben F. Delo.

Company A.—Captain, G. W. Fitzsimmons; First Lieutenant, H. W. Lawton; Second Lieutenant, E. B. Stribley.

Company B.—Captain, Martin L. Stewart; First Lieutenant, James F. Dunahoe; Second Lieutenant, Alonzo Doty.

Company C.—Captain, Joseph E. Braden; First Lieutenant, George S. Hart; Second Lieutenant, Linus B. Hathaway.

Company D.—Captain, Joseph W. Whitaker; First Lieutenant, Charles A. Zollinger; Second Lieutenant, Douglas L. Phelps.

Company E.—Captain, Joseph W. Silver; First Lieutenant, Joseph Price; Second Lieutenant, Isaiah C. McElpatrick.

Company F.—Captain, William N. Voris; First Lieutenant, Oliver McMahan; Second Lieutenant, Ambrose E. Johnson.

Company G.—Captain, William Dawson; First Lieutenant, Ebenezer R. Barlow; Second Lieutenant, Thomas Burnell.

Company H.—Captain, Cyrus Hawley; First Lieutenant, Whedon W. Griswold; Second Lieutenant, Job C. Smith.

Company I.—Captain, James B. White; First Lieutenant, Joseph Aspinwell; Second Lieutenant, Zenas C. Bratt.

Company K.—Captain, Myron A. Hawks; First Lieutenant, Samuel B. McGuire; Second Lieutenant, David B. Davis.

On the second of October the regiment left for Indianapolis. Arms, accouterments and clothing were drawn for four companies. On the sixth it took the cars for Jeffersonville. Here the remaining six companies were properly armed and equipped. On the eighth the regiment left Louisville for a point fifty-five miles south, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, known as Camp Nevin. Thus, in a few days from its organization, was the Thirtieth placed in the front line of the Army of the Ohio. The regiment was assigned to a brigade composed of the Twenty-Ninth, Thirty-Eighth and Thirty-Ninth Indiana, all under command of General Thomas J. Wood. The time was occupied until December eleventh, in disciplining the troops. On December ninth, the Thirty-Fourth Illinois and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania were attached to the brigade, in place of the Thirty-Eighth and Thirty-Ninth Indiana, which were assigned to other brigades.

While at Camp Nevin, the regiment suffered much from disease. Typhoid fever and measles raged to an alarming extent. The Medical Department was inefficient, and seemed unable to meet the emergency. On the seventh of November four hundred and six men of the Thirtieth were sick. On the sixteenth six died.

On the eleventh of December a general forward movement was made. The Thirtieth marched to Bacon creek, fourteen miles south, and encamped. Here the enemy had blown up one of the massive piers of the magnificent iron railroad bridge. In six days the bridge was rebuilt, and the command moved for Munfordsville, arriving there at noon of the seventeenth. As the brigade was taking position on the ground

selected for camp, rapid firing was heard on the opposite bank of Green river. In a few minutes intelligence was received that part of the Thirty-Second Indiana, then doing picket duty on the south bank of the river, were having a brisk fight with the Texas Rangers. The brigade moved on double-quick to the ferry on the Louisville and Nashville turnpike, and was about to cross the river, when an order from General McCook halted the command, which then formed on the north bank. Soon news was received that the enemy had been repulsed, and the fight at Rowlett's Station resulted in a victory for the Union arms.

Nearly two months were passed at Munfordsville in the usual routine of camp life, guard and picket duty, working details, foraging parties, and reconnoissances. The health of the regiment was good, and it obtained an enviable reputation for soldierly conduct. General Wood was assigned to the command of a division, and Colonel E. N. Kirk, Thirty-Fourth Illinois, in the absence of his senior, Colonel Miller, Twenty-Ninth Indiana, assumed command of the brigade.

On the fourteenth of February, 1862, marching orders were received, and McCook's division of the Army of the Ohio moved north upon the Louisville pike. The command marched fourteen miles to Upton's Station, and bivouacked in a cluster of woods. The night was very cold. The heavy roads prevented the wagons from keeping pace with the troops, and the men were without tents and blankets.

General Grant was then besieging Fort Donelson, and great anxiety was manifested by the command to arrive in time to take part in the fight. On arriving at Upton, news was received that General Grant had compelled the surrender of that important position. Although disappointed that a portion of the glory was not theirs, they made the valleys and hills resound with their cheers for this great Union triumph.

The regiment returned to Munfordsville, and from thence marched to Bell's Tavern, fourteen miles south of Green river, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, near Mammoth cave. Several miles of the track had been destroyed by the retreating rebel force, which had also filled up, near that point, both ends of a tunnel six hundred feet in length.

McCook's division halted to repair damages. After five days' unremitting toil the railroad was repaired, and the march resumed. On the twenty-third the command reached Fort Baker, a rebel work on the north bank of Barren river. On the twenty-fifth steamboats arrived; the troops were crossed; and the command, moving through the formidable works of Bowling Green, marched with light hearts for Nashville. On the afternoon of March first the dome of Tennessee's capitol loomed above the hills, and the troops halted at Edgefield Junction. On the fourth McCook's division crossed the Cumberland, and, marching through the streets of Nashville, encamped five miles south of the city on the Franklin pike, in a beautiful field, designated camp Andy Johnson. The fall of Fort Donelson, and the rapid advance of Generals Nelson and Mitchell had compelled the evacuation of Nashville.

While in camp the troops were refitted and reorganized. On the seventh a party of rebel cavalry, dressed in Federal uniform, took four men prisoners on the picket line. On the sixteenth a forward movement was made by the Army of the Ohio. The country south of Nashville is lovely, and as the column crossed the beautiful hills and wound along the pleasant valleys of Middle Tennessee, every eye was pleased with the scenery. On reaching Rutherford creek the command was detailed to rebuild a bridge which had been destroyed by the rebels. On the twentieth they completed the work, and marched two miles across the creek, encamping on the north bank of Duck river, opposite Columbia.

The turnpike bridge across Duck river had been destroyed. The river at this point is about two hundred yards wide, very deep and swift. Proper details were made, and a bridge was erected on the old piers, and a pontoon was thrown across the river, enabling the whole army to cross on the thirty-first.

On the first of April the regiment marched for Savannah, a small town on the Tennessee river, seventy-five miles southwest of Columbia. The progress was slow, and the march difficult. The road passes through a rough, hilly country, often following for miles the bed of a mountain stream.

Heavy rains had rendered the streams difficult to ford, but perseverance and energy triumphed over all obstacles, and on the fifth the command encamped within twenty-one miles of Savannah.

The next morning, moving rapidly forward, the regiment reached the summit of a high hill, when distant reverberations broke upon the ear, sounding like muttering thunder; a halt—a brief silence—and the sound, swelling with increased volume, and echoing through the mountains and valleys, denoted that a battle had commenced—none could mistake the boom of artillery and the reverberating crash of musketry. They were the first echoes from the bloody field of Shiloh.

Feverish anxiety dispelled listlessness. All were anxious to move forward. Soon the order was received to leave the trains. With eager faces and renewed energy the brigade pushed onward over muddy roads and through almost impassable streams, reaching Savannah that night. Here were the sad results of deadly strife. Every house was a hospital; the wounded of that terrible day's conflict around the church of Shiloh filled the air with their cries of agony. Tents were filled; steamers were loaded, and still the stream of wounded men kept pouring in. To add to the gloomy surroundings, a terrific storm, accompanied with heavy thunder and vivid flashes of lightning, made horror visible. The measured reports of heavy artillery, from the gunboats, sounded dismally upon the river, adding to that night of terror.

At two o'clock on the morning of the seventh, the Thirtieth embarked on a transport, and, at daybreak, reached Pittsburg Landing. The steep bluff was covered with a mass of disorganized men, whose only desire seemed to be to avoid danger. Colonel Bass placed a guard around the boat, and it was difficult to keep the stragglers off. Some leaped into the water and piteously cried to be taken on board. As the regiment moved up the steep, slippery, muddy bank, it was assailed by dismal cries from these disorganized soldiers, each of whom represented his regiment as cut to pieces. The only reply of the Thirtieth was, "come out and help us fight."

BATTLE OF SHILOH—SECOND DAY.

The brigade was soon formed, and at seven A. M., moved towards the front in column by division. The battle had already commenced. General Lew. Wallace had opened on the right. The heavy fire of the gunboats was heard upon the left. The Fifth brigade was formed in line in rear of the Fourth, General Rousseau commanding, with the Thirtieth on the right of the first line—the extreme right of the Army of Ohio. General Rousseau at once became engaged, and the Fifth brigade, under command of Colonel E. N. Kirk, acted as a support.

The enemy was driven for nearly a mile, when he made a determined stand, from which even Rousseau's gallant, decimated command could not drive him. Here Kirk, with the Fifth brigade, advanced to the support, and executed a brilliant maneuver in tactics—"a passage of lines"—Rousseau, moving to the rear, Kirk to the front. The commanders saluted each other in passing. Rousseau says, "My ammunition is exhausted, but I will stand by you with the cold steel." The brigade at once became engaged. Then was heard—

"The foeman's yell, our answering cheer,
Red flashes through the gathering smoke,
Swift orders, resonant and clear,
Blithe cries from comrades tried and dear,
The shell-scream and the sabre-stroke;
The rolling fire from left to right,
From right to left we hear it swell;
The headlong charges, swift and bright,
The thickening tumult of the fight,
And bursting thunders of the shell."

The Thirtieth Indiana was on the right, the Twenty-Ninth in the center, and the Thirty-Fourth Illinois on the left. The rebel line was strong in front, having been relieved and reinforced simultaneously with ours. Thus two lines of fresh men stood face to face, each striving to annihilate the other. Advancing across an open field, under a withering fire of musketry and artillery, the brigade encountered the enemy posted

behind a little ridge, running through a dense thicket of woods, the elevation protecting them to their waists. Here, cheered by the presence and words of Beauregard and Bragg, they hoped to stay our further advance. But our column pressed on. A rebel battery enfiladed our lines. The men moved promptly forward twenty-five paces nearer the enemy, while the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania charged and captured the battery. Bullets fell like hail; officers and men like leaves before the autumn frosts. Still the line advanced. Amidst this glare of sheeted flame and sulphurous smoke, Colonel Bass fell mortally wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Dodge assumed command, and skillfully handled the regiment. Adjutant Edsall displayed distinguished gallantry. An order was received to fall back a short distance to connect with the advanced line. The enemy supposing we were retreating, instantly charged. The brigade at once faced about, swept forward, and repulsed the enemy. At this moment he was reinforced. In the excitement he forgot to take shelter behind the protecting ridge, and, for twenty minutes, with lines not fifty yards apart, the combatants hurled death into each others' ranks. The contest was terrific. Suddenly the firing of the enemy ceased; a gust of wind raised the curtain of smoke, and the foe was seen flying in wild disorder. An advance was at once made. The command halted to obtain a new supply of ammunition, when the order to advance was countermanded. The battle was won.

The regiment lost thirty-eight killed and one hundred and seven wounded, officers and men. The following compliment was paid by the commanding General:

"HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, ARMY OF THE OHIO,
FIELD OF SHILOH, *Tennessee*, April 15th, 1862.

Honorable O. P. Morton, Governor of Indiana:

SIR—It may be a useless task for me to add another tribute to the glory of Indiana, while the battle fields of Rich Mountain, Pea Ridge and Donelson, speak so eloquently in her praise. But justice to the Sixth, Twenty-Ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-Second and Thirty-Ninth regiments of Indiana Volunteers, requires me to speak of their conspicuous gal-

lantry while fighting under my command in the battle of Shiloh. The Thirty-Second regiment had already won the prestige of victory at Rowlett's. The other regiments, actuated by a proper emulation, unflinchingly stood their first baptism under fire; and their action upon the field of Shiloh will embellish one of the brightest pages in the annals of our nation.

I am, Sir, very Respectfully,

Your obedient Servant,

A. McD. McCOOK,

Commanding Second Division."

Until the thirtieth of May, the regiment was busily engaged in the movements which resulted in the occupation of Corinth, a place which had been fortified under the instructions of the most experienced engineers of the rebel army.

After the occupation of Corinth by our forces, the Thirtieth, with the division to which it belonged, was left to hold the town, while the remainder of the army moved in pursuit of the retreating enemy.

On the tenth of June, the line of march was again taken, moving east, across the northern part of Alabama, passing through Iuka—a place noted for its beautiful springs and delightful residences—Tuscumbia, and crossing the Tennessee river at Jackson's Landing, thence through Florence, Athens and Huntsville, reaching the mouth of Battle creek, on the Tennessee river, two and one-half miles above Bridgeport, on the twenty-third of July. The march was severe, owing to the dryness and intense heat of the season. The regiment remained nearly a month in camp, during which clothing was procured.

On the twentieth of August, it was ascertained that the rebel army, under Bragg, who had been confronting us on the south bank of the Tennessee river, with his lines extending from Bridgeport to Chattanooga, had withdrawn his pickets, crossed the Tennessee, near Chattanooga, and was rapidly moving north with the intention of invading Kentucky.

Pursuit was at once commenced. The troops, that night, moved through Jasper and up the Sequatchie valley five miles.

The next morning countermarched, and made an attempt to cross the Cumberland mountains, but, finding it impossible to move the artillery over the rocky ascent, returned to within three miles of their starting place. On the twenty-fourth, they moved up the valley of Battle creek, and crossed the mountains at Altamont, descending near Pelham; thence marched to Manchester; thence to Murfreesboro' and Nashville, reaching the latter point on the eighth of September. The next day the march was resumed, and the command passed through Goodlettsville, White Hill, Mitchellsville, Franklin, and reached Bowling Green, where it halted two days. On the sixteenth of September, it reached Pruett's Knob, and remained there until the evening of the twentieth.

On the morning of the seventeenth, sharp firing was heard in the direction of Munfordsville. An order to advance was expected, but not received. Colonel Wilder, of the Seventeenth Indiana, a brave and efficient officer, had been compelled to surrender the post and garrison at Munfordsville to the overpowering forces of Bragg. From that time the command regarded General Buell with suspicion. After Bragg had full time to avail himself of all the fruits of his victory, and had safely crossed Green river, the command was again ordered in pursuit. Our advance was constantly skirmishing with the rear guard of the enemy; and, every turn in the road, and every position, bore the marks of severe fighting. Hundreds of foot-sore and tired stragglers were captured.

Such was the situation when the army reached Elizabethtown, fifty miles south of Louisville. Here Bragg turned to the right, on the road to Bardstown, and Buell to the left, on the road to West Point. Until pursuit ceased, the men, despite the fact that many were barefooted, and all were short of rations, had pressed cheerfully forward. A sudden change immediately ensued. From a spirit of enthusiasm which would have encountered every obstacle, the men sank into a state of depression and discontent, which reduced that magnificent army from a state of high discipline into little less than an armed mob. The army reached Louisville on the twenty-eighth of September, nearly naked, quite dispirited,

and completely exhausted. Here they found a large number of new troops awaiting their arrival, and were welcomed by the citizens, who had feared that Bragg would attack the place before Buell could arrive there.

Here the command was furnished with clothing, and, on the first of October, marched in the direction of Frankfort. At Floyd's Fork it had a slight skirmish with the enemy. On the third, it had a sharp encounter near Clayville, on the Frankfort road, killing one rebel and capturing two Lieutenants and thirteen men. On the fourth, it reached Frankfort, and on the evening of the sixth, was ordered on a reconnoissance, six miles on the Georgetown pike. This developed the fact that Kirby Smith had moved with his forces up the river, doubtless with the intention of joining Bragg, who was known to be in the direction of Danville. The regiment received orders that night to return to Frankfort by daylight. On reaching that place it found that the division had moved in the direction of Lawrenceburg, a town fifteen miles up the Kentucky river; it followed, and overtook the division at Lawrenceburg, engaged in a skirmish, which was soon terminated; then moved to Salt river, and bivouacked at a place called Dog Walk, having made a march that day of thirty-four miles.

BATTLE OF THE QUARTERMASTERS.

Here Kirby Smith made his appearance in our rear with his whole force of fifteen thousand men, and, as our division was composed of only about six thousand, he would, no doubt, have succeeded in doing much injury, had it not been that, fortunately for us, there were nine Regimental Quartermasters, with a team each, and about fifty guards, who bivouacked the previous night in an open field, two miles in the rear of the division. As they were scattered over much ground, and had built large fires, the enemy supposed the whole division was there encamped, and when the Quartermasters awoke in the morning, they found themselves surrounded by Kirby Smith's entire army. Ludicrous as it may seem, skirmishing at once ensued; after some pretty sharp firing, during which

a Quartermaster's clerk, belonging to the Thirtieth, was severely wounded; and, after one of the most amusing parleys ever held under a flag of truce, P. P. Baily, Regimental Quartermaster of the Thirtieth, surrendered himself—and the other Quartermasters and men—and train, to Major Generals Kirby Smith, Cheatham and Withers, of the Confederate army. The affair was so extremely ludicrous, that the surrender was accomplished amid roars of laughter, in which all, save Kirby Smith, joined, who was, on reporting to Bragg, placed under arrest for not having captured the entire division.

Kirby Smith, having captured the Quartermasters, turned his attention to the main force, but, on attacking it, was repulsed with considerable loss.

The division moved rapidly towards Maxwell, a small town on the Bardstown and Danville turnpike, reaching that point early on the morning of the eleventh, and there rejoined the main army—a portion of which had fought a severe battle on the eighth at Chaplain's Hills.

On the thirteenth, it moved to Harrodsburg, and thence through Danville to Crabb Orchard, near Hall's Gap, where the command encamped four days. Reconnoissances were sent out in various directions to ascertain the position of Bragg's army.

It being ascertained that he had fallen back, through Cumberland Gap, into East Tennessee, it became necessary, in order to save the garrison and stores at Nashville, at once to re-occupy Middle Tennessee, before Bragg could reach there. Accordingly the command started, passing rapidly through Danville and Lebanon; thence to Bowling Green and Nashville, reaching there on the seventh of November.

On the thirtieth of October, General Buell, having been relieved of the command of the Army of the Ohio, General Rosecrans assumed command, and changed its name to the Army of the Cumberland.

A spirited skirmish took place at Lavergne, on the twenty-seventh of November. The regiment lost three wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Hurd was severely wounded in the shoulder. Until the twenty-sixth of December, the command was

engaged in drilling, procuring new clothes and equipments, and occasional foraging expeditions. Then General Rosecrans determined to move on the enemy.

On the morning of the twenty-sixth of December the column moved along the Nolensville pike. The day dawned drearily. Daylight struggled through a mass of black clouds. Thick volumes of mist arose from the valleys. Rain fell heavily, causing the little brooks which had lately flowed so softly among the hills, to foam like rapids. The brigade had a lively skirmish about three miles from camp, and bivouacked that night at Nolensville. Next morning the brigade was in the advance. The enemy made his appearance in force, and skirmishing commenced. The enemy was gradually pushed back until an elevation was reached overlooking the village of Triune. The fog was dense. The rain fell heavily.

The enemy appeared in force at Triune, and had destroyed a bridge north of the village. The stream was not fordable at that point, so a detour was made half a mile below, and the creek forded under a heavy musketry and artillery fire from the enemy. The rebels were driven from position, and retreated across the Little Harpeth river. It was now dark, and pursuit useless. The regiment stood picket in the drenching rain.

On the twenty-ninth it marched back to Triune, turned off on the Ball Jack road, and bivouacked in an open field without tents or fires, within five miles of Murfreesboro'. At daylight it moved in support of Generals Sheridan and Jeff. C. Davis' divisions, which had the advance. Skirmishing was continuous and severe. The enemy was steadily driven back. At four P. M. our division moved to the right and formed in line with two divisions of the corps—the Twentieth—Kirk's brigade being on the extreme right of the army. Willich's brigade formed at right angles to protect the right flank. On the thirtieth but little fighting was done by the division. At dark our skirmish line was within fifty yards of that of the enemy. The regiment bivouacked that night in a dense cedar thicket, about seventy-five yards in front of

our main line. The night was fearfully dark, and a heavy fog rendered it difficult to distinguish any object.

BATTLE OF STONE'S RIVER.

An hour before daylight on the thirty-first of December, the brigade was under arms; the pickets were strengthened, and every precaution taken to prevent surprise. The heavy fog rendered objects indistinct. At daybreak the enemy was observed approaching. He advanced on our front and right in immense force, formed in column by battalion, ten battalions deep. Simultaneously another column by battalions, five battalions deep, swept directly upon our right flank. They moved up steadily, in good order, without music or noise of any kind. Pouring on in mighty force they swept away the strong lines of skirmishers, and fell savagely on Kirk's lines. The Thirty-Fourth Illinois, which had advanced to check them, closed with a crash in an almost hand to hand fight, losing one-fourth their number in killed and wounded. Edgerton's battery opened with grape and canister, plowing huge gaps in the rebel column; but their battalions closed up, and rolled on, with resistless fury. The gallant Thirty-Fourth, sternly resisting, fell back, and, at the eighth round, Edgerton's battery was captured, the gallant Captain fighting under his guns, with half his horses killed, and his whole command killed or captured. The whole line fell back and re-formed behind a fence. Here for a brief space, a rapid and deadly fire was poured into the ranks of the enemy. But the rebel column swept on. Kirk is wounded and borne from the field. Colonel Dodge, of the Thirtieth, assumes command. The rebels still press on, moving by the left flank, and closing in upon our rear. The brigade falls back, crossing a large corn field, under a murderous fire. The Seventy-Ninth Illinois rushes to our support. Again we are flanked and forced back. The gallant Reed falls, cheering on his heroes. Simouson's Fifth Indiana battery pours in its fire. Lieutenant Colonel Hurd, of the Thirtieth, forms his regiment on the left of the Third brigade, on a slight ridge. Another murderous fire is poured into the

enemy. A tremendous volley in our right and rear—Cheatham, with his veterans, are upon us. Again we fall back, and this time to a good position on a ridge, near and parallel to the Murfreesboro' pike. Here Colonel Dodge had resolved that the further advance of the enemy must be stayed. The brigade calmly awaited the onset. Soon the rebel columns appeared moving to our front and right. The rebels advanced confidently, and poured in a withering volley, which was promptly returned. Volley-after volley was exchanged. Our ammunition was almost gone, when Colonel Dodge ordered the brigade to charge. With a yell the men sprang forward. The enemy wavered, and was soon in full retreat. Thus the troops that stood the brunt of the first attack, were the first to repulse the confident foe. The brigade took no further part in the battle of Stone's river. The loss of the regiment was twenty-eight killed, one hundred and eight wounded, and eighty-two prisoners. During the remainder of the battle, which lasted two days, the regiment was variously occupied, once making a reconnoissance, then constructing breastworks, and again supporting artillery.

Murfreesboro' was evacuated by the rebel army on the fourth of January, 1863, and on the next day the brigade took position three miles below, on the Shelbyville pike. It remained there about one month, employed in picket duty and foraging expeditions. It had a spirited affair near Guy's Gap, on the twenty-third of January, defeating two rebel regiments, killing twenty-two and wounding thirty-one, losing only five wounded in the brigade.

On the seventh of February it moved to Murfreesboro', and was employed on fortifications until the seventh of June.

On the twenty-fourth, the regiment, with the brigade, under command of Colonel J. F. Miller, moved forward six miles on the Shelbyville road, and filed off south in the direction of Wartrace. The next day it had a sharp action at Liberty Gap, in which the First brigade of the division, and the other regiments of the brigade, lost heavily. The Thirtieth, owing to the protected position they occupied, lost only one man wounded. It reached Tullahoma on the first of July. The manœvers of General Rosecrans had forced

Bragg to evacuate this position, notwithstanding the skill with which it was fortified. The division remained at Tullahoma as a garrison. The enemy retired to the south side of the Tennessee river.

On the sixteenth of August the regiment, with its brigade, again marched, passing through Winchester, Salem, and thence to Bellefonte, a small town on the Tennessee river, eighteen miles west of Stevenson, Alabama, where it remained encamped until the thirty-first, when the command crossed the Tennessee river, at Caperton's ferry, and, crossing Sand, Raccoon and Lookout mountains, entered Browntown valley, at Henderson's Gap, on the tenth of September.

Next evening it started for Neal's Gap, seven miles down the valley, in the direction of Chattanooga, to clear out the Gap, which had been obstructed by the rebels, and to observe the movements of the enemy. A large force of rebels was seen in the valley, but owing to the movements of our cavalry, they did not molest us, and the brigade reached its destination next morning. From the top of the mountain could be seen large forces of the enemy moving to our left, and it was evident their destination was Chattanooga, which our army then held. On the thirteenth the brigade fell back to Henderson's Gap. Then it escorted a train to Stevens' Gap, and rejoined the division on the eighteenth, near Lee's Mills.

BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

At daylight, on the nineteenth of September, the division was ordered to report to Major General Thomas, on the extreme left of the army. Heavy and continuous skirmishing had been in progress the day previous, each army endeavoring to find the position of the other. As our column moved forward the battle commenced, and as the division was marching in rear of the line, it had a good opportunity to realize the fierceness of the conflict. Seldom was witnessed such bitter determination in the attack of the enemy, or more desperate resistance in repelling his charge.

The division commander, General R. W. Johnson, reported to General Thomas at twelve o'clock, and we were at once

placed in position—our brigade being on the right of the division, and the Thirtieth on the right of the second line of the brigade, and immediately moved to the support of troops already engaged. We soon found ourselves opposed to a heavy force of the enemy, and the contest became very severe. Our right flank being exposed, the Thirtieth was ordered up in continuation of the first line. Then the order was given to charge. The line swept rapidly forward, driving everything before it. It soon reached a ridge, running in an oblique direction to that from which we were advancing, crowned with a line of rebel guns, dealing death at every discharge, threatening annihilation to our already thinned ranks. With a cheer and resistless rush we charged and drove the enemy from his position, compelling him to abandon five guns. There was no time to secure them, and they were left in our rear, and afterwards picked up and claimed by a force which came up to our left and rear.

In this charge, owing to the nature of the ground, the density of the woods and brush through which the column pressed, the line became confused, and commands mixed to such an extent, that to whatever credit any part of the brigade was entitled, could not be distinguished from the claims of another. No man cared with what regiment he pressed forward; all rushed on to victory. After passing the rebel guns, the line halted and re-formed, and again moved on until within two hundred yards of Chickamauga creek, the enemy falling back in confusion. Here, finding ourselves without support on either flank, the command retired about two hundred and fifty yards, on a continuation of the line with the rest of the division.

Here we rested until nearly dark. Very heavy firing was in progress on our right, also somewhat to our rear, showing that we were detached from the main part of the army. Heavy skirmish lines were advanced to our front and flank, and the enemy were found moving across the Chickamauga creek, evidently preparing to attack us in force. Dispositions were made to receive them; yet great anxiety was felt by all; knowing that we would have to cope with a largely superior force.

Just before dark the attack was made, first striking the Third brigade on the left of the division. The fighting at once became furious, and soon afterwards struck the front of the First brigade; then swept on to the front of our brigade. The struggle now became terrible. It was very dark. Our line and that of the rebels were in close proximity, and resembled two walls of living flame, as volley followed volley in rapid succession, pouring death into the opposing ranks. Suddenly the enemy ceased firing and fell back a short distance. Then upon our flank swept a rebel column, which, after a short and bitter struggle, was repulsed. The lines were re-formed for another attack, when the division was ordered to fall back three quarters of a mile to the Ringgold road. The enemy had been punished too severely to molest us further, and the division withdrew in good order. Our loss was severe, more than half our command were either killed, wounded or captured. The Thirtieth had but four officers left, six were wounded, one killed and three captured.

The next morning our brigade moved to the extreme left of the army and threw up breastworks. At nine o'clock, a scattering fire sounded on the picket line, and in an instant the storm of battle burst upon us. The enemy were making a desperate effort to turn our left, and gain the Chattanooga road. Column after column of the enemy were hurled against our lines, only to meet destruction, or to be forced back bleeding and shattered. Death held its bloody carnival. Grape and canister tore through the rebel ranks. Musketry hurled sheets of lead into their columns. On the left, in the front, and almost in the rear, successive charges of the rebel lines rolled and swayed, only to be driven back with slaughter. The left held its position against all efforts of the enemy. The right met with disaster.

General Thomas, who had held the rebel hordes in check, became convinced that it was necessary to withdraw to save the army and Chattanooga. At five o'clock, after nine hours hard fighting, the brigade moved to Rossville, five miles from Chattanooga, took position and fortified. Next day it received rations. On the twenty-first the whole army moved

to Chattanooga, the enemy being too badly crippled to pursue.

The whole army at once commenced fortifying Chattanooga. In a few days Bragg's army laid siege to the place. A steady routine of picket and fatigue duty occupied the regiment until October thirty-first. On the tenth, the Twentieth and Twenty-First corps were consolidated into a new organization known as the Fourth corps. The Thirtieth was transferred to a brigade of which Colonel Grose, of the Thirty-Sixth Indiana, was the ranking officer. On the thirty-first it moved to Whiteside Station, on the railroad between Chattanooga and Bridgeport, and remained there until January twenty-eighth, 1864. Thence it moved to Blue Springs, thirty miles east of Chattanooga. One hundred and fifty-eight of the Thirtieth re-enlisted as veterans, and went home on furlough, leaving two hundred in camp, half of whom were recruits, and therefore not allowed to re-enlist. It remained in camp until the fifth of May.

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN.

On the fifth of May the army of General Sherman made a general forward movement. Our brigade moved in the direction of Dalton. The next day it was within four miles of Tunnel Hill, preparing to bivouack, when it was joined by the "veterans" and two hundred recruits, making the aggregate of the regiment five hundred and fifty. Early on the morning of the seventh the brigade took the advance, and after steady skirmishing for three hours, constantly driving the enemy, reached Tunnel Hill, and remained there until the next morning. The advance was then resumed, the enemy contesting every foot of ground, until five o'clock, P. M., when batteries were opened on the enemy, for the purpose of developing the position of his artillery, but without definite result. The brigade halted and passed a disagreeable night. The advance continued on the morning of the ninth; brisk skirmishing ensued, almost assuming the proportions of a battle. The enemy was constantly driven, until he reached the base of a high and almost impassable ridge, bristling with

batteries protected by earthworks. This was a strong position. A number of severe attacks were made and repulsed. Fortifications were thrown up and constant fighting ensued until the twelfth, when the enemy evacuated the position, and the command entered his works on the morning of the thirteenth. The strong position of Rocky Face ridge was carried by a flank movement. The Thirtieth lost eighteen killed and wounded. An advance was ordered and the regiment pressed closely on the enemy's rear. Skirmishing was in progress along the whole line. On the fourteenth the enemy was encountered in a very strong position at Resaca. An attack was at once ordered. More than half the army was placed in line, and moved to the assault. After a terrible conflict, in which our army lost heavily, the enemy was routed with a loss of three thousand prisoners and four pieces of artillery. The victory at Resaca was closely followed up, the command halted merely long enough to get rations and ammunition, and moved rapidly as the nature of the ground would permit, driving the rear guard of the enemy.

He was encountered in force on the seventeenth, at Adairsville, protected by works. An attack in force was at once made. After two hours' hard fighting, with infantry and artillery, a charge was ordered. It was willingly executed and the enemy driven from his intrenchments. For boldness in attack, and spirited recklessness in obedience to orders, the action at Adairsville is almost without a parallel. The pursuit was rapidly continued, following closely upon the enemy's rear. On the nineteenth the regiment passed through Kingston, and took possession of important railroad connections. The same day it reached Cassville, and found the enemy in force strongly intrenched. After severe fighting it drove him into his works, and at once threw up fortifications. Heavy fighting was kept up until the night of the twenty-fifth, when the enemy withdrew. Early the next morning our forces entered his works, and at once pushed on in pursuit. Leaving the line of the railroad, our forces made a detour to the right, and encountered the enemy at Dallas, strongly intrenched. The same routine followed. Constant skirmishing, severe fighting, and hard labor.

From the twenty-sixth of May till the fifth of June, the Thirtieth participated in the severe engagements of Dallas, Burnt Hickory, and Pumpkin Vine creek, in all of which our forces were victorious. On the night of the fourth of June, the enemy fell back to Pine Knob, a naturally strong position, well fortified.

Our army was nearly exhausted by the exertions it had been compelled to make. Fighting almost constantly by day, and fortifying by night. The left wing, to which the Thirtieth was attached was granted a few days' rest. The right moved in the direction of Rome, threatening the enemy's left and rear. The regiment remained near Ackworth until the tenth, when the column again moved in pursuit of the enemy and found him in position at Pine Knob. The usual skirmishing and fighting ensued, and on the night of the fourteenth the enemy evacuated that position. Pursuit followed, and the rebel forces were found in strong position at the base and on the side of Kenesaw mountain. This mountain curves upwards—its summit appearing like a black cloud against the blue sky. Its position is impregnable to a front attack, and every means in the power of skillful engineers had been used to repel an assault. Batteries bristled at every available point, and long lines of earthworks and rifle pits swept around its face and up its sides.

During the entire time the army was in front of Kenesaw, the Thirtieth was under fire. Not a day passed without skirmishing, which culminated in severe fighting. Frequent charges were made; sometimes by the enemy; oftener by us; and the roar of artillery was almost incessant. On the twenty-third of June the Thirtieth, Thirty-Sixth and Ninth Indiana, were ordered to charge the enemy's works in front. The column swept forward, scattering the enemy, taking the works, and capturing many prisoners. So sudden and fierce was the attack that the enemy thought it the prelude to a general assault. Soon the enemy made preparations to recapture the works. But we had turned the works and were well prepared. Column after column of the rebel foes dashed against our lines, only to meet destruction, and at last their

frantic efforts ceased. Soon after the regiment was relieved, and held in reserve.

On the twenty-seventh of June a general assault upon the enemy's position on Kenesaw mountain was ordered by General Sherman, which resulted disastrously. The Thirtieth was in the supporting column, and met with but small loss. The regiment returned to its former position, and remained until the second of July. Then took post on the front line. At daylight of the third an advance was made, and the position found evacuated, the enemy being in full retreat. Kenesaw mountain was carried by a flank movement.

The column pushed on to Marietta, and about three miles beyond, reached the enemy's works. It halted, threw up breastworks, and engaged in skirmishing. It was now the Fourth of July. The fight became heavier. Artillery was brought into requisition. Captain Kirk, of the Thirtieth, in command of the skirmish line, was ordered to charge the enemy's works in front. The gallant band charged with a yell, capturing the works so suddenly as to terrify the foe and send him panic-stricken to his main line. Of the eighteen who led the charge, Captain Kirk was severely wounded, and two men killed and eight wounded. The works were at once turned, and the command halted for that day. At three o'clock the next morning, the enemy again fell back. Pursuit was continued. After a march of five miles, the regiment reached the Chattahoochie river, unfordable at that time. It remained there until the twelfth. Pontoon bridges were laid, and the command crossed. It marched three miles, halted, and threw up breastworks. On the eighteenth of July, the command moved to Peach Tree creek, a small, crooked and deep stream, difficult to ford. The Thirtieth was ordered to cross and take a tenable position, and hold it while bridges were built for the artillery. This was accomplished after sharp skirmishing. Next morning it resumed its march, and arrived before Atlanta, and at once threw up strong works. The enemy, after severe actions on different parts of the line, was driven into his works. The Thirtieth remained in position, constantly skirmishing. On the fifth of August, a gallant charge was made on the rebel rifle pits.

by a detail of eighty men, under Captain H. W. Lawton, Company A, of the Thirtieth, which resulted in the capture of the pits with two officers and forty-eight privates.

At twilight on the twenty-fifth, the command took up the line of march towards the extreme right of the army. The celebrated flank movement was then commenced which resulted in driving Hood from Atlanta. On the twenty-ninth, the command struck the railroad running from Atlanta to West Point, and destroyed it for miles. On the thirty-first, it reached the Atlanta and Macon railroad, which it also destroyed. On the first of September, firing was heard, and, pushing rapidly forward, it soon became engaged in sharp skirmishing, driving the enemy steadily back until dark, when, owing to the unfavorable nature of the ground, we were compelled to halt for the night, during which the enemy silently withdrew, leaving his dead and many of his wounded in our hands.

Thus ended the battle of Jonesboro', in which our army captured sixteen pieces of artillery and three thousand prisoners. Next morning we moved forward, and encountered the enemy at Lovejoy's. A charge was at once made, and the enemy driven into his works, which had been constructed with great skill, on a high ridge, several miles in length. It remained there until the sixth of September, engaged in skirmishes which were interspersed with heavy artillery fire.

Then the army was withdrawn to Atlanta without annoyance from the enemy. Atlanta had already been occupied by the Twentieth corps.

On the fourteenth of September, the Thirtieth, its term of service having nearly expired, was relieved from duty, and ordered to report to Indianapolis for muster out. Until the nineteenth, the time was occupied in making out the necessary papers, transfers, etc., and, on the morning of that day, it broke camp and took the cars for home, leaving in the field two hundred and thirty veterans and recruits, under the command of Captain H. W. Lawton, Company A, Captain N. M. Boydston, Company B, and Captain W. W. Griswold, Company H.

The Thirtieth arrived at Indianapolis on the twenty-fourth

had a fine reception, and were mustered out of the service of the United States on the twenty-ninth day of September, 1864, and, with joyful hearts, left for their respective homes.

INCIDENTS.

Peter Fleming, fifer, and Richard Sloan, drummer, aged respectively about fifteen years, cousins, attached to Company B, were the first Federal soldiers in Corinth. They were of roving dispositions, and, whenever possible, absent from their company and regiment. So early was their arrival in the rebel stronghold, that they were ordered by a rebel officer, just as the last train was leaving loaded with the rear guard of the rebel army, to "get on the cars," they being taken for Confederate soldiers. A prominent Major General of the Union army, who took great pride in "his troops being the first to enter the place," was so enraged at finding these boys there—as they did not belong to his command—that he had them arrested and placed in the guard-house. An hour after, they were seen by General McCook, and at once released.

At the battle of Chickamanga, Richard Sloan was Orderly for Colonel Dodge, commanding the brigade to which the Thirtieth was attached. Sloan was sick, and at the commencement of the battle was told by the Colonel that he "had better stay in the rear." Sloan begged the privilege of going with the brigade to battle, and was allowed to do so. In a few moments after the fight opened, the brigade color-bearer was killed. Before the colors reached the ground, Sloan secured them. A moment afterwards he was shot through the hand, and was obliged to give the colors to a comrade. Again Sloan was ordered to the rear. He tied up the wounded hand, and entreated so earnestly to stay that he was permitted. Shortly after, while carrying an order, he was shot through the chin, the ball grazing the wind-pipe. Being now disabled, he was compelled to go to the rear. Sloan afterwards re-enlisted, and is now a veteran.

At the battle of Stone's river, Sergeant Joseph Cope, of

Company K, had a personal encounter with a rebel, who had captured the colors of an Ohio regiment, and was about to take them off. Cope secured the colors, and returned them the next day to the regiment from which they had been taken. Lieutenant Cope was afterwards Quartermaster of the One Hundred and Twenty-Ninth Indiana.

Corporal William Rosbrough, of Company B, one of the color guard, at the battle of Stone's river, was shot through the breast and fell. His comrade, in the rear rank, stepped promptly into his place. Rosbrough crawled out of the line. As his comrade raised his gun a rebel bullet struck the barrel, bending it, and rendering the gun useless. Rosbrough seeing this, and very much exhausted, said, "Here is my gun; there is a load in it, but no cap," at the same time shoving it along the ground. His comrade caught up the gun, capped it, fired, and, casting his eye towards Rosbrough, saw that he was lying in an uncomfortable position. Placing his hand on Rosbrough's head, he discovered that he was dead. A few moments after, a soldier, searching his cartridge-box for ammunition, found but *one* cartridge. Rosbrough had fired thirty-eight rounds!

A drummer boy in Company D, named Shoaff, a modest and neat lad, about sixteen years old, insisted on taking a gun at the battle of Chickamauga, and going into the fight. He distinguished himself by acts of daring. It became necessary to ascertain the intention of a movement on the part of the rebels in our front. The right wing of the Thirtieth, under command of Captain Whittaker, of Company D, was sent to reconnoiter. Soon it met a rebel column advancing to charge our works. To return to the Union works, in advance of the rebels, was Captain Whittaker's task. It was gallantly accomplished. While falling back, he so annoyed the enemy's advance, as to break the force of his charge. But, alas! the brave boy, Shoaff, did not return. While fighting splendidly he was killed.

Jacob Liveringhouse, company K, a lad of seventeen years,

was captured at Chickamauga. He was then acting as orderly for General Johnson commanding the division to which the Thirtieth was attached. He was taken to Richmond, and there imprisoned, and subsequently sent to Danville. On the twenty-sixth of January he made his escape from the rebel prison, and reached our lines at Suffolk, on the seventh of February. On the twenty-seventh of June, when the Thirtieth made the charge on the enemy's works at Kenesaw mountain, Liveringhouse was orderly at regimental headquarters, and, therefore, not obliged to take place in the ranks. He, however, volunteered, and in the charge captured a rebel lieutenant and private, and brought them in as prisoners.

Perington Small, company D, was captured on the twenty-third of June, and sent to that hell upon earth, Andersonville, Georgia. He escaped from the prison five times, and was recaptured—once with blood hounds. At last he was successful, and reached our lines at Atlanta on the fifteenth of August.

Colonel Dodge, of the Thirtieth, was taken prisoner at Chickamauga, while commanding the brigade. He was placed under guard of a rebel lieutenant and sergeant. By using strategy he succeeded in not only escaping, but also in bringing in the rebel lieutenant and sergeant prisoners.

Major Fitzsimmons, Lieutenant Sterling, of company A, and Lieutenant Foster, of company I, were captured at Chickamauga, and sent to Libby prison. From thence they escaped through the famous tunnel, and reached our lines in safety.

Private Twomey, of company A, was a good representative of the Irish race. Brave to rashness, he never looked for consequences, but "went for the cursed ribbles" whenever there was a chance. During the battle of Stone's river, there was a point in our lines opposite which the enemy's works were formed at almost right angles. One day a rebel officer was seen riding along the line, and advancing beyond the in-

tersection of their lines. Twomey and a comrade noticed it, and concluded to "go for him." One was to fire at the man, the other at the horse. Both fired. Horse and rider fell. Twomey started like a deer for the officer. His comrade's courage failed. Over the four hundred yards in front Twomey ran with great speed. The rebels were puzzled at the strange movement. Reaching the horse, Twomey fell flat alongside, pulled a water-proof over coat from the dead officer, took a watch from his pocket, and a flask of whisky from his saddle bags. Springing suddenly up, he ran swiftly toward the Union lines, reaching them without a wound, although a heavy volley was fired at him. Twomey was afterwards accidentally shot by a comrade, and disabled for life.

Private McMann, of Company A, was another genius. Soon after he joined the Thirtieth, a charge was made by the regiment on the enemy's works. The assault was peculiarly dangerous, and the old soldiers screened themselves much as possible, taking advantage of the protection the ground afforded. McMann rushed on, paying no attention to cover or danger, and was the first man to enter the rebel works, using his gun as a shillalah, and making a terrible noise. After the fight was over, his clothes were found pierced with bullets, but he was not wounded. The old soldiers cautioned him against exposing himself so recklessly, and told him how to accomplish his object without so much exposure. Mac's answer, after hearing their counsel, was, "And now, will some iv yees be afther telling a poor divil how to kill ribbles and watch stumps at the same time."

SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was recruited in the Fifth Congressional District, in July, 1862, under the first call for three hundred thousand men, and rendezvoused at Richmond. Its roster was as follows:

Field and Staff Officers. — Colonel, William A. Bickle; Lieutenant Colonel, Job Stout; Major, Thomas S. Water-

house; Adjutant, Oran Perry; Regimental Quartermaster, William Smith; Surgeon, David S. Evans; Assistant Surgeon, William B. Witt; Assistant Surgeon, Jacob B. Monteith; Chaplain, Alvin I. Hobbs.

Company A.—Captain, John H. Finley; First Lieutenant, Mayberry M. Lacey; Second Lieutenant, George C. Garrettson.

Company B.—Captain, David Nation; First Lieutenant, David K. Williams; Second Lieutenant, Alvin M. Cowing.

Company C.—Captain, George H. Bonbrake; First Lieutenant, John Martin; Second Lieutenant, J. S. May.

Company D.—Captain, John Ross; First Lieutenant, Samuel J. Miller; Second Lieutenant, Jacob A. Jackson.

Company E.—Captain, Joseph L. Marsh; First Lieutenant, Cornelius Longfellow; Second Lieutenant, Francis French.

Company F.—Captain, Lewis Harris; First Lieutenant, Joseph R. Jackson; Second Lieutenant, G. W. Thompson.

Company G.—Captain, Wilginton Wingate; First Lieutenant, William Mount; Second Lieutenant, Cordon W. Smith.

Company H.—Captain, Frederick Hoover; First Lieutenant, David Yount; Second Lieutenant, Hiram B. Bratton.

Company I.—Captain, Robert K. Collins; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Slinger; Second Lieutenant, John H. Foster.

Company K.—Captain, William Kerr; First Lieutenant, Jesse Hatton; Second Lieutenant, William G. Plummer.

It left for Indianapolis on the seventeenth of August. On the nineteenth it was mustered into the service of the United States. Drawing arms and accouterments, it at once started for Kentucky to meet the invasion of Kirby Smith. It arrived at Jeffersonville at midnight on the twenty-first, crossed the Ohio and marched through the streets of Louisville, bivouacking in the suburbs. Next day it started for Lexington, and went into camp on the fair ground, near that city. On the twenty-fifth it marched to the Kentucky river, leaving tents and camp equipage behind. Next day it marched to Richmond, and camped in a beautiful grove near that town.

The Union forces stationed there numbered about six thousand, mostly raw recruits, under command of Brigadier

General Manson. Kirby Smith was advancing with fifteen thousand veterans. The result was such as would naturally be expected. The Union troops were overpowered, many killed and the greater number captured.

Lieutenant Colonel Kroff was assigned to the command of the Sixty-Ninth, its commanding officer having had no experience in the field. On the twenty-ninth the regiment marched to Rogersville, sleeping that night on their arms. The next day the regiment moved one mile, when it was met by cavalry, who stated that the enemy in heavy force was rapidly approaching. The regiment at once formed in line of battle on the extreme right of our line. The battle was opened by the rebels with artillery, eighteen pieces which swept our lines were in position on a commanding hill. Soon the rebel force drove our left. General Manson ordered the Sixty-Ninth to the support. The regiment crossed the pike under a heavy fire of artillery, and formed. It was at once exposed to a heavy musketry fire, which was returned for an hour and a half, when our line gave way. The Sixty-Ninth was one of the last to leave the field, and formed four times during the retreat. For a new regiment, it fought bravely, losing thirty-five killed, one hundred and eighty-five wounded and twenty-three officers and five hundred and sixty-four men prisoners. The prisoners were at once paroled, and returned to Indiana. The wounded were kindly cared for by the citizens of Richmond. The regiment afterwards assembled at Camp Wayne, Richmond, where it remained until exchanged. Meantime Colonel Bickle resigned, and Major Thomas W. Bennett, of the Thirty-Sixth Indiana, was promoted to the Colonelcy of the Sixty-Ninth. This excellent officer at once instituted a thorough system of drill and discipline, and soon made the regiment an efficient organization.

On the eighteenth of November the regiment again left for Indianapolis, and remained in camp at that place until the twenty-seventh. Then left, by way of Cairo, to join the army of General Grant, which was making preparations to open the Mississippi river. At Cairo it took steamboats, and landed at Memphis on the first of December, and was as-

signed to the Third brigade, General Morgan's division, General Sherman's command, and went into camp two miles above the city, and prepared for an active campaign.

Meanwhile General Grant had moved a large force overland, towards Grenada, Mississippi, using Holly Springs as a base of supplies, with intention of threatening Vicksburg in the rear. General Sherman was ordered to embark his force at Memphis, to operate by the river in front. The Sixty-Ninth sailed with the fleet down the Mississippi, to the Yazoo river, and up that stream ten miles, landing at Johnson's plantation on the twenty-sixth. It moved a short distance, carefully feeling for the enemy. Night approaching, and no enemy having been found, the regiment returned to the transports. Next day it dis-embarked and moved three miles, halting in line of battle, three miles in the rear of Vicksburg. The steeples and spires of the churches of that city were plainly visible. The day was occupied in getting our forces and batteries into position. In the immediate front of the Federal lines was a sluggish bayou, running from the north-east to the south-west. Beyond this was a range of high hills, on which glistened the enemy's cannon, which were judiciously posted and well supported. Thousands of rebel bayonets sparkled in the sun, as the rebel lines wound along the hills and took position upon their slopes. The formidable position, the frowning batteries and the strong lines of rebel infantry, betokened a desperate struggle.

The morning of the twenty-eighth opened with the roar of artillery. The Federal left crossed the bayou and opened the assault by a desperate charge. The cheer of battle ran along the entire Federal line. The enemy replied from all his batteries, annoying our front and flank with a well directed fire. The Sixty-Ninth was in the center, and moved near the bayou, under a most galling fire, supporting the men engaged on the pontoons. The rebels soon brought their guns to bear on the working party, killing the Lieutenant commanding the squad and driving the workmen back. As reinforcements could not be thrown across the bayou at this point, the assaulting column was forced back with terrible loss. Our lines were withdrawn a short distance from the bayou, where we formed

in line of battle, under fire of the rebel artillery, and carried on heavy skirmishing for three days. On the night of the thirty-first the troops embarked on the transports. At four A. M., January first, 1863, the Sixty-Ninth withdrew and covered the embarkation. The regiment lost two killed and eighteen wounded.

General Sherman was succeeded by General McClelland, who started with the fleet and troops for Arkansas Post. Sailing up the Mississippi to the mouth of White river, and up the latter stream ten miles, crossed by a narrow bayou to the Arkansas river; reached Arkansas Post on the tenth of January, and disembarked a short distance below the rebel works. The command was covered by a vigorous fire from the gunboats. The troops moved early next morning and formed a line around the rebel works. At noon the gunboats, assisted by a number of batteries, opened fire. The cannonading on both sides was terrific. At three P. M., the rebels surrendered. Five thousand prisoners, artillery, ammunition and stores, and the rebel General Churchill, were the fruits of this victory. The Federal loss was six hundred in killed and wounded. That of the rebels about the same.

The battle was mainly fought by the gunboats and batteries, only the center line of infantry being engaged. The Sixty-Ninth, being on the left, was not an active participant. The regiment camped in the rebel works that night. Four days were occupied gathering the spoils. The Sixty-Ninth then re-embarked and sailed down the river, landing at Young's Point on the twenty-first of January. The men suffered much from exposure on this expedition. Grant's army grouped around Milliken's Bend and Young's Point until the spring campaign opened.

The camp at Young's Point was very sickly. About three hundred of the regiment were on the sick list. Surgeon Davis and assistants were untiring in their labors, but many of the Sixty-Ninth sleep by the turbid waters of the Mississippi which wash the banks at that fatal point. The regiment remained there until the first of March, working on the canal and floundering in the mud. It then moved twenty-five miles up the river to Milliken's Bend, and there constructed

a better camp, adding much to the health of the regiment. While at Young's Point, Lieutenant Colonel Stout, Major Waterhouse, and a number of the line officers resigned. Adjutant Oran Perry was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and Captain John H. Finley appointed Major. The regiment was now superb in drill and discipline.

General Grant was then planning his celebrated movement to the rear of Vicksburg. It was necessary to explore the country, across the bend, and ascertain what were the facilities for crossing the army to some point below. General McClelland was directed to select a trusty and daring regiment to send out in advance of the proposed movement. Colonel Bennett, with his regiment, the Sixty-Ninth, accompanied by the Second Illinois cavalry, was selected for the hazardous undertaking. The Colonel's orders were to move via Richmond, Louisiana, to take that town if possible, and learn the exact nature of the country. No Union troops had penetrated this region. The Sixty-Ninth was to survey the route for the Union army.

On the thirty-first of March, at seven A. M., Colonel Bennett moved, with his command, through a very rich parish, gathering all the small boats he could find, for the purpose of crossing any stream or bayou which might delay his progress. At two P. M., the command reached Boundaway bayou. The enemy was posted on the opposite bank, protected by breast works. While the cavalry skirmished sharply with the rebels, Lieutenant Colonel Perry placed his men in small boats and crossed under a brisk fire. On landing, the Sixty-Ninth at once formed, charged vigorously on the rebels, drove them from their works, pursued them through the town, and held possession. Here it captured a rebel mail, records, and medical stores. It quartered that night in the Court House. The next day it moved a short distance and camped, and reported to the commanding General the progress made.

On the fourth of April the regiment reached Smith's plantation, on bayou Vidall. In a few days were joined by the Forty-Ninth Indiana, soon afterward by the brigade and division to which the regiment was attached. Further advance being checked by the back waters in the bayous, the time

was employed in exploring the streams in the hopes of finding a chute by which boats might ascend from the Mississippi and transport the troops to Carthage. At Smith's plantation, under the supervision of General Osterhaus, the Sixty-Ninth built a gunboat called the "Opossum," and manned it with two howitzers. Oars were the propelling power.

On the seventh of April, General Osterhaus, with Captain Garretson's company, started on the Opossum for Carthage, to ascertain if an army could be landed at that point. Steering their way through the primitive forest, for two miles, they came to the levee, which was the only ground above water. On this levee the rebel pickets were encountered, and, after a sharp fight, driven back. The detachment at once charged along the levee—which was just wide enough to march on—and secured a lodgment on the Ion plantation; thus capturing the first point at which Grant's army landed. Next day the rest of the regiment joined the detachment. A heavy rebel force was stationed at Hard Times Landing, one mile below.

The hazardous position of the Sixty-Ninth, at Ion Plantation, was one of the most remarkable incidents in its history. It was stationed on twenty acres of dry land—the strong levee alone keeping out the waters. For miles around the plantation the country was inundated. A narrow levee led to the rebel camp at Hard Times Landing, where reinforcements could be seen arriving from Haines' Bluff. There was no means of retreat for the regiment, save the little gunboat. The rebels planted a battery, and easily threw shells into the Federal camp. Our two little howitzers vigorously responded. Presently a rebel gunboat hove in sight. The regiment had constructed "heavy artillery" out of the smoke-pipes of the "Indianola." When the officers of the rebel gunboat saw the huge mouths of our "siege guns" waiting to receive them, they withdrew without firing.

On the eleventh, the Opossum arrived with the advance of the Forty-Ninth Indiana. For five days and nights these two regiments waited anxiously. The rebels in overpowering force, were in close proximity, and could easily have captured the whole command. Our fleet, during this

time, ran the blockade at Vicksburg. For a time, in our isolated camp, the suspense was great. We could hear the roar of artillery. Soon the curling smoke of our gunboats was seen, and all hearts grew glad, for relief was near. The rebel gunboats withdrew under shelter of Fort Gaines, and troubled us no more. While stationed here, Captain Hobs resigned, much to the regret of the regiment. On the twenty-second, the regiment moved to Perkins' Landing.

On the twenty-eighth of April, General Grant embarked his army on transports. The Sixty-Ninth accompanied the expedition. At Hard Times Landing the transports anchored, and the men witnessed the vigorous bombardment of Grand Gulf. On the thirtieth, the troops crossed the Mississippi. The same day they marched twelve miles.

On May the first, the battle of Thompson's Hill was fought. General Osterhaus' division, of McClelland's corps, to which the Sixty-Ninth was attached, led the advance. Reaching Thompson's Hill at three A. M., the enemy was found posted with a battery, which at once opened on our advance. A sharp artillery fight ensued, disabling three of the rebel guns; the enemy then withdrew, leaving the hill in our possession. At six A. M., General Osterhaus' division advanced half a mile, and opened the battle, charging for three-quarters of a mile, driving the enemy before him. General Hovey's division came up with the center, and, for a time, the heat of battle was transferred to him.

The Sixty-Ninth was ordered to hold a ridge—the division falling back a quarter of a mile. The regiment was engaged in lively skirmishing until three P. M. At that time a body of rebel troops, consisting of the Sixth Missouri, Thirty-First Alabama, and two companies of Texas Rangers, advanced to take the position. A desperate fight at once ensued. Advancing up the narrow ridge, behind which the Sixty-Ninth lay, the rebel forces charged, but were repulsed with loss. Forming their broken columns, with maddened yells, again they charged until within fifty feet of our front. A withering volley met them in full career, and, for a brief time, a hand to hand fight took place, and again they were hurled back. The men of the Sixty-Ninth sang patriotic

songs and fought with heroic energy, while the rebels, frantic at frequent repulses, became more desperate. For over an hour did the gallant Colonel Bennett, with his regiment, repel every assault, and hurl defiance in their teeth. Then the Forty-Ninth Indiana and the One Hundred and Fourteenth Ohio, came to our support, and the rebels were driven from the field.

The other portions of the enemy's line had been driven; this completed the rout, and gave us the victory. The enemy's loss was heavy, especially in front of the Sixty-Ninth. The regiment lost seventeen killed, forty-four were wounded, twelve of whom died soon afterwards. Fresh troops arrived and pursued the enemy. The Sixty-Ninth bivouacked on the battle-field.

On the second, the regiment entered Port Gibson without opposition, the enemy having fled in the direction of Vicksburg. The occupation of Port Gibson caused the evacuation of Grand Gulf. On the third, the regiment moved to Big Sandy river, and were reviewed by General Grant.

Grants' army had now obtained a position from which to operate on the rebel stronghold of Vicksburg. The army then moved towards Jackson. General McPherson, having fought a battle at Raymond, moved to assist Sherman's corps, then investing Jackson. McClelland's corps, to which the Sixty-Ninth was attached, maneuvered to divert the attention of Pemberton's army. Meanwhile, Sherman and McPherson captured Jackson. The whole army at once moved towards Vicksburg. On the fourteenth, the regiment reached Raymond. Moving the next day, it halted near Baker's creek, where the enemy was found strongly posted.

BATTLE OF CHAMPION HILL.

On the morning of the sixteenth of May, McClelland pushed his corps forwards, in advance of the other corps. His command had already fought three battles. It was ambition which prompted this daring movement. McClelland had moved three miles when the enemy was encountered strongly posted on Champion Hill. Line of battle was formed;

Hovey's division on the right, Osterhaus' in the center, and A. J. Smith on the left. The rebel pickets were driven in, and the battle opened. The Sixty-Ninth formed the right of their division, connecting with the left of General Hovey's line. Here the rebels could be seen massing on that portion of our line. For several hours the battle raged with terrible fury along the front of the gallant Hovey. His troops fought with great valor, driving the enemy nearly a mile. At this point the rebels massed, and hurled their force against Hovey's columns, forcing him back. The rebels were massing to fall on Osterhaus, when McPherson's corps rushed to the rescue. It was now two P. M. McPherson opened vigorously on the rebel left, breaking his advancing columns, and, after a severe struggle, drove them into a disorderly retreat. Then Osterhaus' division pushed forward, and pursued the enemy closely, capturing prisoners, guns and ammunition, until the disordered ranks of the rebels took refuge on the opposite bank of Black river. The heat of the battle fell on Hovey's division. The Sixty-Ninth took a prominent part in the action, losing seventeen wounded, and seven prisoners. Night found the Union troops in possession of the field.

Early on the morning of the seventeenth, the army moved, and soon arrived in front of the rebel works skirting the banks of the river, and defending the Black river bridge. The Sixty-Ninth was attached to Lawler's brigade, in position on the left, and was among the first to charge the rebel works. With bayonets fixed the brigade moved through a skirt of woods, and then charged on the double-quick for nearly a mile, carrying the enemy's works by storm. The Union line, witnessing the gallant charge, at once rose, and, moving rapidly forward, captured four thousand five hundred prisoners. The bulk of Pemberton's army had crossed the river, and fallen back on Vicksburg. Bridges were hastily constructed, and, on the eighteenth, the army crossed the Black river, and pushed after the retreating foe. The next day the regiment skirmished with the rebels, driving them into their works. Soon the whole army closed around Vicksburg, and entrenched. The siege of Vicksburg now began.

The Union force was occupied for two days in getting artil-

lery into position. A range of high hills surround the city, which were lined with rebel batteries. Our lines encircled these works, the flanks resting on the river. The Union army was now flushed with a series of victories. Its leaders deemed an assault necessary. The twenty-second of May was fixed on for the grand assault. At a signal of three guns the grand charge was made. The thunders of artillery mingled with the sharp crack of musketry, and the cheers of advancing troops. To and fro the lines swayed in deadly conflict until darkness put an end to the carnage. The Federal troops were repulsed with great slaughter. The Sixty-Ninth, charging over cliffs and precipices, reached a point within two hundred yards of the rebel works, which it held during the battle, under an enfilading fire, being partially shielded by a cliff. The regiment lost four killed and fifteen wounded. Major John H. Finley and Lieutenant Henry Stratton were mortally wounded. The regiment felt their loss deeply. Colonel Bennett, being obliged to take a short furlough on account of sickness, Lieutenant Colonel Perry assumed command.

The rebel General Johnston was now threatening our rear. It became necessary to hold his force in check. On the twenty-fourth of May, the division to which the Sixty-Ninth was attached, moved to Big Black river bridge, for the purpose of guarding that point and watching the movements of the rebel army.

Vicksburg was captured on the fourth of July. General Sherman, with a large portion of Grant's army, at once moved in pursuit of Johnston. The Sixty-Ninth moved on the sixth. The rebel army fell back in the direction of Jackson. Soon as the advance of the Federal army crossed the Big Black river skirmishing commenced. The rebel force was constantly pushed back. On the eleventh, General Osterhaus' division was in the advance. After driving the foe ten miles, he made a stand in an open field. The Sixty-Ninth was ordered to charge his pickets, which were sheltered by a house. Lieutenant Colonel Perry at once charged and dislodged them. The rebel army fell back on Jackson. Our army rapidly followed, and laid siege to that place. On the

morning of the seventeenth, Jackson was discovered to be evacuated. The Union army at once took possession, and destroyed most of the buildings. The regiment returned to their old camp on Black river on the twenty-fifth of July. Up till this time the Sixty-Ninth had lost three officers and seventy-two men killed; twelve officers and two hundred and sixty-seven men wounded, and two hundred and nine men who died of sickness. Of one thousand and four men, who left Indiana, only one hundred and twenty-nine were present for duty. For a time the regiment was relieved from active service.

On the eighth of August, the regiment embarked on a steamboat, and were landed at Port Hudson on the tenth. On the eighteenth, again embarked; were landed at Carrollton, six miles above New Orleans, and went into camp near the noted shell road. The markets being bountifully supplied, and the prices reasonable, the regiment enjoyed good fare, which had a favorable effect on the health of the men. Colonel Bennett returned and took command of the brigade.

On the sixth of September, the regiment crossed the Mississippi river and landed at Algiers; thence took the cars for Brashaer City, encamping at that place until the army arrived. While here were occupied in preparing for General Franklin's Teche expedition.

On the twenty-fifth, crossed Berwick bay; marched three miles to Bayou Teche, and remained in camp there until the third of October. Then marched through the beautiful and fertile Teche country; passing through the villages of Pattersonville, Franklin and New Iberia; halting at the latter place three days; thence marched to Vermillion, arriving there on the tenth, and going into camp on Vermillion Bayou. In this great sugar garden of the South the regiment remained until the twenty-second. The camp was most beautiful. The men made beds of the hanging moss, and slept in peace.

On the twenty-second of October, they marched all day through a cold rain, and slept on the banks of Bayou Caleon. The march was continued next day to Opelousas. Here the regiment halted, while a portion of the corps moved beyond that town.

On the twenty-seventh, the regiment—with its brigade—retraced its steps, and reached Berwick Bay. On the eighteenth of November, it broke camp, crossed Berwick Bay, and took the cars for Algiers, opposite New Orleans, arriving there on the twenty-second.

On the twenty-fourth, the Sixty-Ninth embarked on the ocean steamer *St. Mary*, and next day sailed down the Mississippi into the Gulf of Mexico. After rolling and tossing in its stormy waters for three days and nights, the regiment landed at Decrow Point. An attempt had previously been made to land at St. Joseph's Island; but, after getting two companies on the shore, information was received that Fort Esperaza had been surrendered, and the landing was abandoned. The regiment remained at Decrow Point forty-four days, and passed the time gathering shells, and fishing with seines furnished by the United States. A bountiful supply of fish was always on hand. Oysters were also plentiful.

On the thirteenth of January, 1864, the regiment sailed for Indianola. Here the troops remained eight weeks, and were busily employed in constructing fortifications and doing picket duty. There were only three thousand troops stationed here, they successfully defended the place, and built five forts and two miles of breastworks. Several foraging expeditions were made into the interior, resulting favorably.

On the thirteenth of March, the command started for Matagorda Island, the Sixty-Ninth being in the advance. In order to reach this island the regiment had to cross two bayous by means of a flatboat, built on three pontoons. The first bayou was crossed without accident. At the second bayou a terrible catastrophe occurred. Seven companies of the regiment had crossed in safety. Companies B, G and K, were on board the flat to make the final trip, when the attention of the Lieutenant in charge was called to the unsafe condition of the middle pontoon. This officer paid no attention to the report, but pushed the boat off. The load on board consisted of about one hundred men and three horses. The bayou was two hundred yards wide, the tide high, and the waves were rough. When near the middle of the stream the defective pontoon filled, and the flat instantly sunk. The men, encum-

bered with their arms and accouterments, struggled in the deep waters; but, three officers and twenty-one men sank to rise no more. An examination of the affair fully acquitted the officers of the Sixty-Ninth. The only culpable person was the Lieutenant in charge of the ferry. After this disaster the regiment was unable to reach camp, and spent a miserable night on the banks of the bayou. Next day it went into camp on the island.

The troops were employed while here in working on the fortifications. Much time was spent in perfecting the men in drill and discipline. Orders were issued from brigade headquarters offering a prize to the best drilled company in the command. One company was to be selected from each regiment. Captain Garretson's company, of the Sixty-Ninth, carried off the prize. While the regiment was stationed here, two hundred and fifty of the non-veterans of the Eighth were attached to the Sixty-Ninth, and remained with it, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Perry, until after the Red river campaign. While at this camp, Surgeon David S. Evans, owing to ill-health, resigned. Doctor J. B. Monteith was appointed in his place, and remained with the regiment until its discharge. On the twentieth of April, the regiment sailed for New Orleans, arriving there on the twenty-third.

General Banks, with his army, was now up Red river. The regiment at once embarked on a steamboat and sailed for Alexandria, arriving there on the twenty-seventh. A portion of General Banks' army had nearly reached Shreveport, when, meeting with a reverse, it fell back to Alexandria. The Sixty-Ninth, being fresh, was sent at once to the front. The enemy, who was closely following our retreating troops, was met and checked by the Sixty-Ninth. A sharp skirmish was kept up all day. That night the regiment went into camp near Alexandria. The next day it again moved to the front, and was ordered back half a mile in rear of their camp; then, by order of General Banks, all the camps were destroyed. The regiment lost its baggage, camp equipage, etc. The enemy made no attack, and this destruction of property was pronounced useless. On the thirtieth, the regiment was placed on the picket line. The second of May, the corps ad-

vanced, driving the enemy. The corps, falling back at night, left the regiment as a rear guard. It lay in line of battle during the night, and returned to camp the next morning. On the fourth, the enemy vigorously shelled our camp, but were soon silenced by our batteries. At six A. M., the next day, another advance was made. The enemy was soon encountered, and was forced back seven miles, disputing every foot of ground. The Sixty-Ninth was actively engaged, losing two wounded. At night the army fell back to its camps, closely followed by the rebels. Both armies then assumed their former positions.

On the seventh, the Sixty-Ninth was engaged on the skirmish line, driving the rebels beyond a small bayou at Twelve-Mile Bridge. Here a rebel Major was captured, who was chief of artillery to Dick Taylor, and bearer of dispatches. Important papers were found in his possession. The Sixty-Ninth remained without tents at Twelve-Mile Bridge until the thirteenth.

General A. J. Smith's command was detached to cover the retreat of Bank's army to the Mississippi river. General Lawler's brigade, to which the Sixty-Ninth was assigned, was attached to Smith's command. The gunboats having made a passage over the bar, the army commenced its retreat.

On the thirteenth, the rear guard moved, leaving Alexandria on the left, and touching Red river below the town. It reached Atchafalaya river on the seventeenth, closely followed by a large force of rebels under Dick Taylor. While preparations were making to cross the army over the river, the enemy made a desperate attack. The brunt of the rebel assault was met by General Mower's division of A. J. Smith's command. Although attacked by twice their number, they successfully withstood the onset, and, fighting desperately, repulsed the rebel columns. This enabled the army of General Banks to cross the river on a bridge of steamboats.

On the twentieth of May, after one of the most disastrous campaigns on record, the army of General Banks reached the Mississippi river.

The Sixty-Ninth went into camp at Morganza Bend, and were employed for five months in protecting the navigation

of the Mississippi river. A number of raids were made into the interior of the country during this time. On the twelfth of November, the regiment sailed on steamboats to Natchez, Mississippi, and made a raid into the country, which resulted in procuring abundant supplies. On the twenty-second, it shipped for Baton Rouge, Louisiana; remained there until the seventh of December, when it sailed for New Orleans, arriving there next day. There the regiment embarked on the ocean steamer North America, sailed for Dauphin Island, and landed there on the tenth, when it reported to Major General Gordon Granger, who was fitting out an expedition for Pascogoula, Mississippi.

On the fourteenth, the fleet sailed, and the next day landed at a point a few miles up the Pascogoula river. The command marched five miles on the Mobile road, and halted. Next morning it moved into Mobile county, and encamped on Franklin creek, twenty miles from Mobile. The object of this movement was to divert the attention of the rebel forces at Mobile, while General Davidson, starting with a cavalry force from Baton Rouge, should make a raid into the interior of Mississippi.

The regiment remained at Franklin creek ten days, and during its stay was engaged in several skirmishes with the enemy. At one time the Sixty-Ninth moved near Grand Bay, and held an important post while the army withdrew; skirmishing with the enemy; repulsing him, and taking a number of prisoners. On another occasion, a Sergeant and squad were sent two miles from camp to guard a bridge. The squad was attacked by fifty rebel cavalry. The Sergeant deserted his post, but four privates of the Sixty-Ninth resolved to hold the position. A sharp fight ensued, and the rebel cavalry were repulsed. The names of these brave men were Edward Yaryan, John Yaryan, and George Ward, of Company G, and John McFerren, of Company K.

While at Pascagoula, General Canby, commanding the military division of West Mississippi, issued orders consolidating the Indiana regiments in his division. On receipt of this order, Lieutenant Colonel Perry made special application to the General for permission to consolidate the regiment into

a battalion. The request was granted. The consolidation mustered out the Colonel, Major and four line officers. The battalion, now numbering three hundred and eighty-two men, was formed into four companies, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Perry. By this organization the Sixty-Ninth was permitted to retain its old flag and number. The heroes of eight hard-fought battles, and numerous skirmishes, were proud of the honor conferred on them by General Canby.

On the thirty-first of January, 1865, the regiment shipped on steamer, and were landed at Barrancas, on the Florida coast, near Pensacola. Here it was brigaded with the Twenty-Fourth Indiana, and Seventy-Sixth and Ninety-Seventh Illinois, all under command of Colonel W. T. Spicely, of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana. They were designated as the Second brigade, and attached to the Second division, of the Thirteenth army corps. It was attached to the command of General Steele, which consisted principally of colored troops. On the thirteenth of March, the regiment broke camp, and marched to Pensacola.

General Canby had now completed his plans for the spring campaign. General Steele's column was to march through Florida; divert the attention of the rebel army at Mobile; while the main Union army moved upon the Spanish Fort and Blakely, which composed the principal defences of that city. General Steele's maneuver deceived the enemy—as to the point of attack—who prepared to meet Steele's column at Selma, or Montgomery. But Steele, striking the Mobile and Great Northern Railroad at Pollard, destroyed the track for some distance; then, suddenly changing his course, moved on Mobile, and joined the main army.

The Sixty-Ninth left Pensacola, with the corps, on the twentieth of March. Struggling through swamps and pine forests; corduroy roads; floundering in mud; short of rations; after eleven days severe toil, it reached Stockton, on the Tensas river. The next day it joined the forces which were besieging Spanish Fort. On the first of April, it moved for Blakely, and joined in the siege of that place. The regiment, for some days, was engaged in digging trenches, and gradually advancing upon the enemy's works. On the eighth,

the rebels evacuated Spanish Fort, making good their escape. It was then resolved to take the works at Blakely by storm. At five P. M., on the ninth, the order to charge was given. The Sixty-Ninth, by order of Colonel Spicely, led the assault, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Perry. At a given signal, the whole line arose, and, with a desperate rush, scaled the works. The fighting, for a brief space, was terrific; but the sudden assault took the enemy by surprise, and the entire rebel garrison were captured. Lieutenant Colonel Perry was severely wounded in this charge. The capture of Spanish Fort and Blakely gave us command of Mobile. The rebel army at once evacuated.

On the twelfth, the divisions of Generals Veatch and Benton, crossed the bay, and entered the city. At the same time, General A. J. Smith, with the Sixteenth corps, moved for

- Montgomery.

The Sixty-Ninth remained at Blakely and Stark's landing, until the twentieth of April, with General Steele's command.

The forces then embarked on steamboats and moved cautiously up the Alabama river, with gunboats in the advance. All the defences of the river were abandoned by the rebels as the fleet approached. The regiment made frequent landings, and foraged the country. At Cahawba were found twenty Union prisoners—mere skeletons—victims of the Andersonville prison-pen.

When within a few miles of Selma, the fleet met a skiff which contained the rebel Colonel commanding that post, with a flag of truce. He at once surrendered the town, and announced the news of Sherman and Johnston's memoranda, and also announced that he was ordered by General Dick Taylor, to inform the Federal commander, that the Confederate authorities had declared an armistice, and requested the Union commander to respect the same.

General Steele at once ordered his men to respect property, and not molest the rebel soldiers. The hearts of the men swelled with gladness at this first news of Peace! They now first heard of the fall of Richmond, the surrender of Lee's army, and the sudden collapse of the Confederacy. With new life they disembarked and filed through the streets

of Selma. The Union and rebel soldiery freely mingled and talked of battles, and of home.

The regiment, on the twelfth of May, embarked on a steamboat and reached Mobile. While there, the brigade to which it was attached, was sent to Texas, but, by special order, the Sixty-Ninth was detached and assigned to duty at Mobile.

On the sixth of July, it was mustered out and started for Indianapolis, where it arrived on the eighteenth. Soon its members were paid off, and returned to their homes.

MAJOR JOHN H. FINLEY.

“When the first gun of the rebellion was fired, and ere its peal of alarm had ceased to echo, young Finley left his home and all the endearments of civil life, and enlisted as a soldier in the Sixteenth regiment of Indiana volunteers. On the organization of his company he was elected Second Lieutenant, and was afterwards appointed Adjutant of his regiment. He served with distinction in that regiment until the expiration of the period of its enlistment.

“The war for the suppression of the giant rebellion was still raging, and again Lieutenant Finley answered the call of his country. He raised a company for the Sixty-Ninth regiment and was elected Captain. He possessed the qualities requisite for a Captain in a pre-eminent degree. His success in drilling, disciplining and providing for his company, challenged the admiration of the whole army with which he served, and on more than one occasion he received the compliments of the commanding General. But his military qualities were required in a wider sphere, and he was commissioned a Major by Governor Morton, with the unanimous sanction of every officer and soldier in the regiment. In this capacity he displayed his high military ability, his valor and his chivalry in a remarkable degree. He participated in all the memorable and bloody conflicts that his regiment had with the enemy, up till the time of his fall—conflicts which are a part of the history of the country. Richmond, Kentucky; Chickasaw Bluffs; Arkansas Post; Ion; Port Gibson; Champion Hills; Black River Bridge, were fields on which true courage was

shown by many a hero, but by none more conspicuously than by Major Finley. From the time of the organization of the regiment to the day of his fall, he was not off duty an hour—always at his post, foremost in the conflict, cheering on his men.

“But it was reserved for him to fall at his post, in the thickest of the fight. In the memorable charge on the rebel works in the rear of Vicksburg on the twenty-second of May, Major Finley, while at the head of his regiment, received a mortal wound by a musket ball from the enemy. Standing in front of the regiment, amid a shower of shot and shell, he was, with his uplifted sword, pointing out the rifle-pits of the entrenched foe, when the fatal messenger came.

None who witnessed that scene will ever forget the noble conduct of the wounded Major. When the ball struck him, he betrayed no emotion of fear, nor uttered a word, but deliberately dropping his sword by his side, he cast his eyes towards the enemy in scorn, and for a moment his proud and haughty lip quivered a defiance never to be forgotten, then falling on one knee, then falling prostrate on the ground, his career as a soldier was ended. So great was the shock that for a moment the energies of the regiment were paralyzed, and a tear was in almost every eye. The Colonel, in order to break the spell, cried out: “Officers and soldiers of the Sixty-Ninth, your gallant Major has fallen, no better man or braver soldier ever fell on the field of battle. Let each of us raise the right hand and swear to avenge his death.” In an instant every hand was raised, and then the roar of musketry and the advancing column announced that the pledge was being gloriously redeemed. The fallen brave was carried to the rear of his comrades, as all supposed, in a dying condition. When told by Lieutenant Colonel Perry that his wound was mortal, he threw his arms around the Lieutenant Colonel’s neck, and said: “Perry, we’ve lived together as brothers; tell my friends I fell by the old flag.”

“To the surprise and joy of all, his robust constitution and determined spirit buoyed him up and held death at bay, and for days he lingered in a hospital, with no comforts, save such as the soldier has on the field of battle, and the constant care

of his sorrowing comrades. But our hearts were cheered with the tidings that his friends had come for him and taken him home. How pleasing the thought that our friend and brother soldier lived to get home. And what a dear home he had. The only son of an aged and honorable father, whose pride was centered in his noble, promising boy. The idol of an affectionate mother, and the adored brother of kind sisters. Everything that skill and love could do was done to save the life of the brave soldier, but all failed.

Anxiously his comrades in this far-off land of the rebellion waited for tidings concerning their Major. For months their hearts were cheered with the information that he would surely recover, and be with them again; then their hopes were clouded with the news that he was gradually sinking."

In a few days tidings of his death reached the camp of the Sixty-Ninth. The regiment mourned his loss.

LIEUTENANT HENRY STRATTON,

Was born at Mount Holly, Burlington county, New Jersey, on the seventh of November, 1836. In 1856 he moved to Salem, Ohio, and a short time afterwards to Richmond, Indiana. Here he followed his business of painter, and gained many friends by his generous and manly bearing. In November, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Company B, Sixteenth Indiana, and was discharged by reason of expiration of term of service, in May, 1862. Not wishing to remain at home while his country called for men, he again enlisted, on the sixth of August, 1862, in the Sixty-Ninth Indiana. Soon after he enlisted, he was promoted to Sergeant of Company E. In November, 1862, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant. While gallantly leading his company at the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, he received a flesh wound, which, however, did not prevent him from remaining on the field. Soon afterwards he was taken prisoner and paroled. Rejoining the regiment, he participated in seven battles, and, while fighting before Vicksburg, on the twenty-second of May, 1863, he fell, mortally wounded. On the next day he died in the

general hospital. He lived an exemplary life, and died, as a soldier should die, conscious of having done his duty.

SIXTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was recruited in the Third Congressional District, in 1862. It rendezvoused and was organized at Madison. On the twentieth of August it was mustered into the service of the United States. The following was its roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Frank Emerson; Lieutenant Colonel, Theodore E. Buchler; Major, Augustus H. Abbett; Adjutant, George W. Richardson; Regimental Quarter Master, Joseph B. Newcomb; Surgeon, James W. F. Gerrish; Assistant Surgeon, Samuel H. Rariden; Assistant Surgeon, James Dodd.

Company A.—Captain, Francis Sears; First Lieutenant, George W. Rahm; Second Lieutenant, Leander P. Leonard.

Company B.—Captain, Samuel Denny; First Lieutenant, William R. Carlton; Second Lieutenant, John Campbell.

Company C.—Captain, Simeon H. Crane; First Lieutenant, William T. Days; Second Lieutenant, Thomas E. McLelland.

Company D.—Captain, George R. Sims; First Lieutenant Benjamin L. Smith; Second Lieutenant, Horace L. Brown.

Company E.—Captain, Byford E. Long; First Lieutenant, James B. Stillwell; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Hamilton.

Company F.—Captain, William C. Hall; First Lieutenant, James W. Owen; Second Lieutenant, Charles D. Prow.

Company G.—Captain, Nelson Crabb; First Lieutenant, Stephen Story; Second Lieutenant, George F. Polson.

Company H.—Captain, David Kelley; First Lieutenant, Allen C. Burton; Second Lieutenant, Wiley G. Burton.

Company I.—Captain, Shepherd F. Eaton; First Lieutenant, George W. Friedly; Second Lieutenant, William H. Aiken.

Company K.—Captain, Ralph Applewhite; First Lieutenant, Stephen Bowers; Second Lieutenant, Tazwell Vawter.

On the twenty-third it embarked on steamboats, and, on

arriving at Louisville, marched through the streets of that city, and camped near the Louisville and Nashville depot. Kentucky was, at that time, threatened by the advancing columns of the rebels under Bragg and Kirby Smith. Hence no time was lost in preparing to repel the invasion. All the new troops from the States north of the Ohio were hurried forward to meet the veterans of the rebel army, with the hope of holding them in check until the arrival of the Army of the Ohio.

On the twenty-seventh the regiment took cars on the Louisville and Nashville road, and, on reaching Munfordsville, on Green river, reported to Brigadier General Ward, and were sent into camp in the works on the bluff, commanding the approaches from the south, and defending an important railroad bridge, which crosses the river at that point.

In a few days General Ward was relieved, and Colonel John T. Wilder, of the Seventeenth Indiana, assumed command of the troops at Munfordsville. The Colonel was on his way to his command with recruits, but the railroad, having been destroyed by John Morgan, below Munfordsville, rendered a halt necessary. The troops were at once put to work on the redoubts and breastworks, and preparations were made to receive the expected columns of Bragg.

On the thirteenth of September, a Lieutenant Colonel of Scott's rebel cavalry, approached our pickets, under a flag of truce, bearing a peremptory demand for the surrender of the Federal forces "to avoid the useless effusion of blood," signed by Major General Chalmers, commanding the advance of Bragg's army. This was the first intimation our forces had of the presence of the enemy in force. Colonel Wilder replied that "if the Confederate commander wished to avoid the effusion of blood he had better keep out of reach of his guns."

Our forces numbered two thousand eight hundred men, which were disposed of as follows: Four companies of the Sixty-Seventh, under command of Major Abbett, were placed in the redoubt on the hill, to the left of the railroad; the remainder of the Sixty-Seventh was formed behind breastworks running from the redoubt across the railroad, and connect-

ing, on the right of the railroad, with the Eighty-Ninth Indiana—Colonel Murray's—two companies of the Fourth Regulars, two companies of the Seventy-Fourth Indiana, two companies of recruits for the Seventeenth Indiana, and one company of recruits for the Fifty-First and other Indiana regiments. Colonel Wilder, having thus disposed of his troops, ordered them to sleep on their arms, in line of battle, behind the breastworks, strong picket lines being thrown to the front. All was quiet during the night. No picket fired; no enemy appeared.

The first, gray light of early dawn, of September fourteenth, was ushered in by the roar of artillery. A signal gun first broke the silence, and then the continuous roar of rebel batteries filled the air. Under cover of this fire, a rebel division advanced and opened with musketry. The rebel line took position in a heavy wood, directly in the Federal front, affording much protection. The rebel batteries poured in shot and shell—the strange, unearthly scream of the shell resounded through the air.

Soon the enemy approached from the woods in three lines of battle, and, dashing for our works, with yells and shouts, charged our breastworks. He was met by a volley, terrible and destructive, which caused his broken columns to reel and fall back to the protecting woods. Re-forming his broken lines the enemy again charged, the rebel officers urging on the gray clad mass. Again, from redoubt and breastwork of the Union lines, roared forth artillery and musketry, depleting his ranks and rolling back his disorganized battalions. A third charge was made. The rebel line advanced steadily until within one hundred yards of our line; then, they, with furious yells, on double quick, rushed upon us. From behind our breastworks burst a sheet of flame, and destruction and death spread through the ranks of the daring foe. Raising their hands, as if deprecating further assault, the gray mass surged back, and sought refuge in the protecting forest. So complete was the rebel defeat on the first day, that he left his killed and wounded on the field. A section of the Thirteenth Indiana battery, commanded by Lieutenant G. A. Mason, replied to the fire of the rebel artillery, doing excel-

lent service, and dismounting a rebel gun at the first fire. Victory crowned the first battle in which the Sixty-Seventh took part. But the honor was purchased dearly. Here fell that brave and deliberate soldier, Major Abbett. During the third charge of the enemy, one Texas and two Mississippi regiments, with frantic yells, had nearly gained our works; then Major Abbett sprang upon the parapet, and, waving his sword, called, in a clear voice, on his men to stand fast and repel the foe. His clarion voice had hardly died on the air, when he was pierced in the heart by a rebel bullet, and, with words of cheer on his lips, he fell in the moment of victory. The line of Union troops poured forth their deadly fire, and avenged his death. The regiment lost eleven killed and twenty-six wounded. The Fiftieth Indiana, Colonel Dunham, arrived at the close of the battle, and was at once placed on the picket line. Soon the enemy sent in a flag of truce, asking permission to remove his dead and wounded. The request was granted, and the rest of the day occupied by both parties in burying the dead and caring for the wounded.

The next day no attack was made by the enemy. He was evidently waiting for reinforcements. The rebel pickets could be seen in the woods, but did not molest our advance line. On the sixteenth Bragg's army joined his advance, and, swinging round, encircled the Federal works. The rebel batteries were planted upon hills, commanding the position. The Fiftieth Indiana became engaged in a sharp skirmish, losing Lieutenant Caswell H. Burton, mortally wounded. A flag of truce from the enemy entered camp, demanding a surrender, stating that it would be madness to resist the overwhelming force surrounding our position. Colonel Wilder refused, unless granted permission to inspect the rebel lines. This was acceded to, and, satisfying himself that further resistance would only sacrifice his troops, without benefitting the Union cause, agreed to capitulate, his troops to be at once paroled and sent through the Federal lines to Bowling Green, and the officers to retain their side arms.

On the morning of the seventeenth Colonel Wilder marched out his command. They were at once paroled and started

for Buell's lines. Before the paroling was complete, skirmishing began between Buell's advance and the rear of Bragg's army. A forward movement on the part of Buell would have saved the command and defeated Bragg. But Buell made no effort to assist us, and the troops, afterwards, lost confidence in him as a General. The Sixty-Seventh marched to Bowling Green; thence to the Ohio river; reached Indianapolis on the thirteenth of October, and were furloughed for twenty-seven days. On the twenty-seventh, the Sixty-Seventh reassembled at Camp Morton, Indianapolis. Until December fourth the regiment was engaged in drill. Captain Francis Sears, of Company A, was promoted to the Majority, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the lamented Major Abbett.

On December fifth, the regiment left camp and proceeded by rail to Cairo; thence by steamboat, to Memphis, arriving there on the tenth. On landing, it marched through the city, and camped two miles from its suburbs. It was soon brigaded with the Sixteenth and Sixtieth Indiana, Eighty-Third and Ninety-Sixth Ohio, and Twenty-Third Wisconsin, under command of Brigadier General Burbridge, and prepared for an active campaign.

On the twentieth, the brigade embarked on steamers, and sailed to Milliken's Bend, arriving there on the twenty-fourth. It was at once ordered to make a raid on the Vicksburg and Shreveport railroad. This road was used by the rebel army at Vicksburg for the purpose of procuring supplies and reinforcements from the Red river country. On the twenty-fifth, the brigade marched rapidly through a rich parish, destroying cotton and corn, and, reaching Dallas the same night, effectually destroyed the railroad at that point. The next night it returned to the fleet, having made a march of sixty miles, without sleep, or necessary rest. It at once embarked on steamboats and accompanied the fleet up the Yazoo river. After sailing up that stream ten miles the brigade landed, marched in a southern direction about seven miles, and bivouacked on the night of the twenty-seventh in swampy woods. The army of General Sherman was encamped there, preparing for an assault on Chickasaw Bluffs.

On the twenty-eighth, the Sixty-Seventh was awakened by the roar of artillery. It was ordered to advance, and, marching half a mile, took position in line of battle on the right of the army. In its front was a deep bayou, running from the north-east to the south-west. Beyond the bayou, a range of high hills, known as Chickasaw Bluffs, loomed up. Naturally a strong position, the skill of the rebel engineers had rendered these bluffs almost impregnable. From the earth-works on the summits frowned rebel batteries, supported by heavy lines of infantry. The battle had already commenced when the regiment reached its position. The left wing of Sherman's army had crossed the bayou, and were assaulting the works. Desperately charging up the hills, the Union troops succeeded in carrying the outer line of the rebel works, at a fearful sacrifice, but were soon forced back by the severity of the rebel fire. Three assaults were made, each of which was repulsed. General Burbridge's command—to which the Sixty-Seventh was attached—was not ordered to cross the bayou. It remained under fire of the rebel artillery, and engaged in sharp skirmishing. The assault on Chickasaw Bluffs was a useless sacrifice of life. The next day an artillery duel ensued. Our army held position until January first, 1863, when it withdrew, embarked on transports under cover of night, and returned to Milliken's Bend.

General McClelland, having superseded General Sherman, in command of the army, at once sailed for Arkansas Post, and, on the tenth of January, landed his forces six miles below the rebel works. The gunboats meanwhile had engaged the rebel batteries, and shot and shell were whizzing through the air. At night the bombardment ceased. The sound of axes were heard during the night. The rebels were strengthening their works.

The next morning the regiment took position in the line of battle near the center, within half a mile of the rebel works. The enemy could be seen repairing the damage inflicted on their works by the Union gunboats the day previous. All was quiet as our columns moved and took their respective positions in the line forming around the rebel stronghold. It was Sabbath. All thought it was to be a day of rest. Pres-

ently one of our gunboats steamed up and opened fire on the rebel fort. The reply was instantaneous; from the frowning embrasures of the rebel fort burst forth fire and smoke, and shot and shell. Our gunboats flashed their broadsides; our batteries added their thunder; while the infantry, gradually advancing, and pouring in volleys of musketry, waited for the order to assault the rebel works.

While the battle was in progress, Colonel Emerson, of the Sixty-Seventh, was ordered, with his regiment, to the support of the right. Moving for two miles on the double quick, the Sixty-Seventh reached the termination of a wood, and halted close to the rear of a line heavily engaged. The regiment being protected by a slight ravine, the volleys from the rebel infantry passed over their heads. The regiment was soon ordered to fix bayonets, and it moved to the front, under a galling fire of musketry and artillery. It was now within seventy-five yards of the rebel works, partially protected by fallen timber. Here, for two hours, the regiment returned the rebel fire. After four hours' hard fighting, the rebel General Chalmers surrendered Arkansas Post, with five thousand prisoners, and a large quantity of munitions of war. The Sixty-Seventh lost three killed and thirty-five wounded. Colonel Emerson, Captain Nelson Crabb and Lieutenant Stephen Story were wounded in this fight. After the fort surrendered, the regiment moved into the works, and, for two days, were engaged in destroying the rebel fort, burying the dead and caring for the wounded.

On the fourteenth, the Sixty-Seventh embarked on transports, and sailed for the Mississippi river. That night a heavy snow fell. The men were exposed on the hurricane deck of the steamer, and suffered severely. After eleven days' confinement on the transport, the regiment was landed at Young's Point, and, marching five miles, to James' Point, went into camp. While stationed here, the men were employed on the levee, and in digging in the mud on the unsuccessful canal. The command suffered much from sickness.

On the fourteenth of February, the Sixty-Seventh embarked on a steamboat, sailed up the Mississippi, and landed at Greenville, Arkansas, on the seventeenth. Next day

marched to Smith's plantation, nine miles, routed a party of rebels, captured supplies, and returned to the boat. The regiment sailed up the river a short distance the next day, had a skirmish with guerrillas, and captured the "Ox battery." It returned to camp at James' Point on the twenty-seventh.

On the eleventh of March, the Sixty-Seventh marched to Milliken's Bend. On the fourteenth of April, it marched, with the Union army, across the bend, via Richmond, halting for ten days at Roundway bayou. Meanwhile our fleet had passed the rebel batteries at Vicksburg, and were prepared to ferry the Union army across the Mississippi. On the twenty-seventh the regiment marched four miles, and, on reaching the backwater—which extended two miles from the channel of the river and flooded the country—found the steamer Moderator. This boat had conveyed the regiment from Indiana, when it first took the field. The Sixty-Seventh at once embarked, sailed through the woods, and reached Perkin's landing on the twenty-seventh.

Next day the regiment was placed on an old barge, floated down the river a few miles, and witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf. On the thirtieth the Sixty-Seventh crossed the Mississippi, and that night marched to Thompson's Hill, where the Union army was formed in line of battle. Next morning the regiment moved to support the advance—then heavily engaged—and, halting, formed in line of battle, as reserves. General Hovey's division was being severely pressed by the rebels, and the brigade to which the Sixty-Seventh was attached, was ordered to his support. It at once advanced, but, on reaching the hill, the rebels had fallen back.

The country was admirably adapted for defensive warfare. Hill succeeded hill, and the rebels used them for lines of defense. Fresh Union troops were thrown forward, and, charging, drove the enemy from the field. The battle at Thompson's Hill was an important victory. It gave General Grant a base from which to operate in the rear of Vicksburg.

On the second of May, the Sixty-Seventh entered Port Gibson, and found it evacuated by the enemy. The same day it marched on the Black River Bridge road and went

into camp. On the seventh it marched to Rocky Springs, where it remained until the tenth, then moved toward Jackson. Then followed marches and counter-marches, during which the battles of Raymond and Jackson were fought.

On the fifteenth, the regiment camped near Raymond. Next day, marching rapidly, it encountered the enemy. Captain Kelley's company were thrown out as skirmishers, and had a sharp fight. The division was not ordered to advance until the rebels began to retreat. Hence the main line was not engaged.

On the seventeenth, the regiment moved in pursuit of the enemy, and found him in force at Black River Bridge. It at once formed on the extreme left, and, the whole line charging, carried the rebel works, capturing a number of prisoners, etc. Next day it pursued the enemy to a point within three miles of Vicksburg. The next day the regiment marched down the railroad, and, charging over hills, drove the enemy within three hundred yards of his works. Then it halted and took position behind a range of hills. The regiment remained here for forty-seven days, strengthening its position, under an almost daily fire from the enemy.

On the twenty-second of May, the regiment participated in the memorable assault on the rebel works encircling Vicksburg. At an early hour, it moved from behind the hills, and joined in the charge. Under a heavy fire of musketry and artillery the regiment advanced, made numerous charges, returned the heavy fire of the rebel line and held an advanced position until eight o'clock at night. Its loss was six killed and forty-six wounded.

Vicksburg being impregnable to assault by the force under General Grant, it was decided to approach by parallels and starve out the enemy. This was accomplished, and the last rebel stronghold on the Mississippi surrendered to General Grant on the fourth of July.

On the fifth, the regiment left Vicksburg, and marched for the Big Black river. Crossing that stream, it moved to Jackson; arrived there on the ninth, and joined in the siege of that place. On the tenth, Company A, of the Sixty-Seventh, distinguished itself on the skirmish line. For

several days skirmishing and fighting were continued, in which the regiment participated.

Fighting by day, and digging by night, the Union army gradually approached the rebel works. On the morning of the seventeenth, it was ascertained that the rebels had evacuated Jackson. The Union army then entered and destroyed the principal portion of that town.

The brigade, now under command of Colonel Owen, of the Sixtieth Indiana, moved in a few days for Vicksburg. The regiment went into camp below the city, and was ordered to rest. It had been under fire seventy-four days, and now numbered three hundred and forty-six men present for duty.

At the expiration of a month, the regiment took steamers, and landed at Carrollton, six miles above New Orleans. Here it had excellent fare, and was allowed the privilege of visiting the city. The regiment, by its good conduct, made many warm friends in New Orleans.

On the third of October, it crossed the Mississippi to Algiers, took cars for Brashaer City, crossed Berwick bay, and went into camp on the evening of the fourth. Here it joined Franklin's Teche expedition. On the seventh it marched, via Iberia, through a beautiful country, abounding in orange groves and sugar plantations, and halted at night within ten miles of Opelousas, within sight of the rebel pickets. The regiment remained here four days, having frequent skirmishes with the enemy. Reinforcements having arrived, the Union army moved forward. Colonel Owen's brigade took the advance, driving the enemy through, and beyond Opelousas, to Barr landing. Here the regiment went into camp and remained until the first of November, when the army fell back and occupied the same position it had on the twentieth of October.

Colonel Owen's brigade halted three miles from the main camps. General Burbridge then took command of this advanced post. On the second of November the rebels made an attack but were repulsed. The next day the rebel General Green made his appearance, with a superior force, and, after a sharp fight, captured nearly two-thirds of Colonel Owen's brigade.

When the attack was made by General Green, the Sixty-Seventh was posted in the prairie, about a mile from the rest of their brigade. A brigade of rebel cavalry charged the regiment. Soon the regiment was surrounded. Further resistance being useless, Lieutenant Colonel Buchler and one hundred and ninety men surrendered. Major Sears, with the remainder of the regiment, escaped during the melee. The regiment lost ten wounded.

During the battle, General McGinnis reinforced the Union troops with his division, and, making a bold charge, routed the rebels. The Union army occupied the battle ground until the fifth. Then the army fell back, camping on Vermillion bayou. The troops then moved, by way of Franklin, reaching Berwick City on the tenth; then crossed Berwick bay, and, on the thirteenth, reached Algiers by railroad.

Colonel Emerson joined the Sixty-Seventh at Algiers, but, not having recovered from his wound, was detailed on the recruiting service in Indiana. Major Sears then assumed command.

On the seventeenth, the regiment embarked on an ocean steamer, and, sailing down the Mississippi, into the Gulf of Mexico, landed at Pass Cavallo on the twentieth. This is a narrow peninsula, fifty miles long, dividing the Gulf of Mexico from Matagorda bay. The Sixty-Seventh went into camp on the twenty-first, on the peninsula. For a month it performed camp duty. On December thirty-first, moved up the peninsula.

On the twentieth of January, made a reconnoissance of the rebel works at Matagorda City. Finding the works too strong for the small force at our disposal, the regiment, after a toilsome march of one hundred miles, through heavy sand, returned to camp.

On the twenty-second of February it embarked for New Orleans. Arrived there on the twenty-fourth; landed at Algiers, and took cars for Brashaer City. Here it went into its old camp.

General Banks was then engaged in preparing for the Red river expedition. The regiment joined the expedition, and, on the sixteenth of March, reached Franklin. Continuing the

march through a pleasant and fertile country, passing through New Siberia, Vermillion and Opelousas, it rested, on the twenty-first, in the beautiful village of Washington. Meanwhile General A. J. Smith's command, assisted by Commodore Porter's gunboats, had defeated the enemy at Fort Densa, and captured Alexandria, which point the Sixty-Seventh reached on the twenty-sixth. Here it rested two days, when the march was resumed on the Natchitoches road. On the thirtieth, it arrived at Cane river, and bivouacked. Next morning, marched through Natchitoches, and halted a short distance beyond that town.

On the sixth of April, the Fourth division, to which the Sixty-Seventh was attached, took the advance and marched on the Mansfield road. Colonel Emerson was in command of the brigade. The column wound along a narrow road, through heavy pine woods—an immense wagon train impeding its progress—and halted at night at Pleasant Hill.

The Union cavalry, under General A. L. Lee, had been skirmishing all day with the enemy, six miles in advance. The rebel force had thus far been held in check by General Lee, who now, being hardly pressed, and encumbered by a large train of wagons, had sent for reinforcements.

Next morning, at two o'clock, the brigade of Colonel Emerson was ordered to advance and support the cavalry. Making a rapid march to the front, it joined, at sunrise, the mounted infantry regiment of Colonel Lucas, of the Sixteenth Indiana, which was dismounted, and sharply engaging the enemy. Colonel Emerson at once formed in line of battle, placing the Twenty-Third Wisconsin and the Sixty-Seventh Indiana in advance, and moved to the support of the Sixteenth Indiana. A spirited engagement ensued and the rebels fell back, and were pursued for eight miles, the enemy making frequent stands, but always falling back on our approach in force. His object was to decoy our troops into an unfavorable position. At noon the Union troops halted. A council of war was called by General Banks, when it was decided to camp the Thirteenth corps, and wait for the commands of Generals Franklin and Smith. Before this junction was effected the rebels struck the fatal blow.

At two o'clock, April eighth, the enemy approached in heavy force, through dense woods, and, suddenly falling on the Union cavalry, routed it, and captured the trains. Rapidly advancing, he threw his columns upon the already confused Union infantry, whose ranks had been disordered by the flying cavalry and demoralized teamsters. The battle at once raged fiercely. The Fourth division, one thousand eight hundred strong, were compelled to fight a large portion of the rebel army. For a short time, the Union troops fought with great desperation; but, borne back by overwhelming numbers, the Union line gave way in terrible disorder, and, a panic-stricken mob, rushed for the narrow road in the forest. Such was the situation, when the flying mass encountered General Cameron, with the Third division, Thirteenth army corps, judiciously posted in the edge of a wood, with an open plantation, three-fourths of a mile wide, in front. The fugitives quickly sought shelter behind his protecting columns.

The rebels elated with success, rushed, with closely massed columns, over the field. With yells of triumph, on surged the rebel foe. Suddenly rising from behind logs and fences, the Third division poured a terrible volley into the ranks of the enemy. Halting for a brief time, and, re-forming, the rebel columns again charged, and swept back the Third division. This completed the defeat of the Thirteenth corps, and the mass of fugitives fled for four miles, the enemy pursuing rapidly until the Nineteenth corps was encountered. A desperate struggle ensued; the enemy was checked. Night ended the battle, and the terrible disasters of that day. Our forces fell back to Pleasant Hill during the night.

The Sixty-Seventh, which only numbered one hundred men for duty, lost heavily, and the gallant Colonel Emerson, while leading his command, fell, wounded.

The Thirteenth corps, with its shattered columns, were started next morning, with the trains for Grand Ecore. General A. J. Smith, with his command, met the retreating Union army on the ninth, at Pleasant Hill, and most handsomely defeated the enemy, thus saving the army of General

Banks, and covering himself and his command with honors. Immediately after the fight at Pleasant Hill, the army fell back to Grand Ecore. Having fortified this position, the army remained there until the twenty-fifth. On leaving Grand Ecore, the rebel force pursued, but were kept at bay by the command of General A. J. Smith.

The advance of the Union army met with no resistance until it reached Cane river. Here the enemy was found, strongly posted on a bluff, prepared to dispute the crossing. The Union advance crossed and a charge was ordered. The Sixty-Seventh was in the charging column, and, scaling the bluff, under a severe fire from the enemy, routed him. The road to Alexandria being now open, the column pushed forward and reached that place on the night of the twenty-fifth. Here it was reinforced by the First division of the Thirteenth corps. While at Alexandria, the enemy's forces were constantly maneuvering. Meantime there was great excitement concerning the fleet, which, in consequence of low water, was unable to cross the bar. Science and industry were better than generalship, and, on the thirteenth of May, the glad news was received that the fleet was saved.

On the fourteenth, the Union army left Alexandria, and proceeding, by easy marches, reached Atchafalaya bayou on the seventeenth. Halting to build a bridge, the rebel General Dick Taylor, with ten thousand men, made an assault, but was handsomely defeated by General Mower, with two brigades. This was a desperate battle, and Mower's division covered itself with glory. On the twentieth the army crossed the river on a pontoon built of steamboats, and reached the Mississippi on the evening of the twenty-first of May. On the twenty-eighth it reached Baton Rouge on steamboats, and went into camp. Here the regiment was joined by the prisoners who had been paroled, and also by many who had recently recovered from sickness in the hospitals. Major Sears was the only field officer present.

A force was now being organized under General Granger, to operate by land in conjunction with Admiral Farragut's fleet, against Forts Morgan and Gaines, at the entrance of

Mobile bay. The Sixty-Seventh was selected to join this expedition.

On the twentieth of July, the regiment embarked on steamers, and sailed for Algiers. Landing there, it exchanged its Enfield for improved Springfield rifles. On the second of August, it embarked on a steamboat, and, sailing down the Mississippi, entered the Gulf of Mexico, and landed on Dauphin Island on the fourth. It at once moved into position in range of Fort Gaines. The Sixty-Seventh, with four other regiments, composed the land forces. Siege was at once laid to the fort, and approaches made by parallels. On the fifth the fleet ran past the fort, and cast anchor in Mobile bay. A desperate naval combat ensued, resulting in the defeat of the rebel fleet. On the sixth, the bombardment of Fort Gaines began, and was continued with vigor from land batteries and gunboats. The infantry took an active part in the attack. On the eighth, the rebels surrendered Fort Gaines. The brigade to which the Sixty-Seventh was attached, at once moved up, and received the arms of fifty-six officers and eight hundred and eighteen men of the rebel infantry.

The next day the brigade effected a landing in the rear of Fort Morgan. Here it was reinforced by another brigade. The combined forces at once laid siege to the fort. The besieging troops worked day and night, throwing up works and planting siege guns.

Four batteries of the First Indiana heavy artillery did effective service. The gunboats fired incessantly on the fort. Our lines approached so closely to the enemy that our sharpshooters picked off the rebel gunners. On the twenty-second a furious bombardment opened, and continued, without intermission, until the twenty-fourth, when the rebel General Paige surrendered the fort, garrison, guns, and equipments.

On the twenty-fifth, the regiment embarked on gunboat number Forty-Eight, and was landed at Cedar Point, on the Mobile side of the bay, for the purpose of feeling the enemy and exploring the country. No enemy was found. It was not deemed advisable to approach too near Mobile, and the regiment returned and went into camp near Fort Morgan.

Here it remained until the eleventh of September, when it embarked and sailed for the Mississippi river. Reshipping at New Orleans, on a river steamboat, it sailed up the Mississippi, and landed at Morganza Bend, where it remained several months, and was occupied in expeditions from that point to the interior, and also in guarding the navigation of the river. Here its history as an independent organization ends.

CONSOLIDATION.

In December, 1864, the Sixty-Seventh was consolidated with the Twenty-Fourth Indiana Veterans, constituting the left wing of that regiment. In the muster out, Major Sears was appointed Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain David Kelly, Major. Colonel Spicely, of the Twenty-Fourth, took command of a brigade. Thus leaving the Twenty-Fourth under Command of Lieutenant Colonel Sears and Major Kelley.

During the latter part of December, the regiment shipped for Dauphin Island, and soon afterwards reached Barancas, Florida. Here the command remained two months, drilling and preparing for the spring campaign.

On the twentieth of March, 1865, the regiment marched, with General Steele's columns, from Pensacola, and moved through West Florida and Southern Alabama. General Steele threatened Selma and Montgomery. Striking the railroad at Pollard, he effectually destroyed it, then, suddenly turning, he marched rapidly to the Tensas river, at Stockwell, fifteen miles above Blakely.

On the second of April, the regiment appeared before Blakely, and took an active part in the siege and reduction of that place. On the ninth was conspicuous in the assault, resulting in the capture of Blakely, in which the regiment sustained a heavy loss. Mobile at once surrendered.

The regiment remained at Stark's Landing until the twentieth of April, when it embarked on a steamer and sailed up the Alabama river to Selma. Here the Twenty-Fourth heard the first news of peace. In two weeks, the regiment returned to Mobile, where it heard that the troops of 1862 were to be mustered out. The regiment, soon afterwards, sailed for

Galveston, Texas, and remained there but a short time. Then they bid farewell to the veterans of the Twenty-Fourth, and, with glad hearts, sailed for home.

They reached Indianapolis early in August, were received with due honors, mustered out, and, with joyful hearts, returned to their homes.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

This regiment was recruited in the Seventh Congressional District. The different companies were ordered by Governor Morton to rendezvous at Terre Haute, on the twentieth of August, 1861. It reached its maximum September twentieth, was duly organized, and mustered into the service of the United States by Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Wood, U. S. A. Its officers were as follows:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Charles Cruft; Lieutenant Colonel, John Osborn; Major, Frederick Arn; Adjutant, Clifford W. Ross; Regimental Quarter Master, Levi Wood; Surgeon, James B. Armstrong; Assistant Surgeon, William C. Hendricks; Assistant Surgeon, James W. Morgan; Chaplain, Hiram Gilmore.

Company A.—Captain, Frederick Arn; First Lieutenant, William H. Beadle; Second Lieutenant, Richard M. Waterman.

Company B.—Captain, Isaac N. Winans; First Lieutenant, Allen T. Rose; Second Lieutenant, Francis M. Pickens.

Company C.—Captain, Jeremiah Mewhinney; First Lieutenant, Harlan P. Hawkins; Second Lieutenant, Joseph F. Morris.

Company D.—Captain, James A. Walls; First Lieutenant, Francis L. Neff; Second Lieutenant, Craven Reed.

Company E.—Captain, John S. Welsh; First Lieutenant, William H. Fairbanks; Second Lieutenant, Francis Brooks.

Company F.—Captain, William B. Squire; First Lieutenant, John T. Smith; Second Lieutenant, William Thompson.

Company G.—Captain, Henry L. McCalla; First Lieutenant, Silas Grimes; Second Lieutenant, William C. Barry.

Company H.—Captain, John Beaty; First Lieutenant, Noah Brown; Second Lieutenant, Francis M. Hatfield.

Company I.—Captain, George Harvey; First Lieutenant, William M. Gugger; Second Lieutenant, James R. Hallowell.

Company K.—Captain, Charles M. Smith; First Lieutenant, James Hamilton; Second Lieutenant, Robert Woodal.

During its rendezvous at Camp Vigo, the regiment was industriously engaged in the various drills which were necessary to prepare the men for active service. It was the aim and ambition of officers and men to excel in the various evolutions, and to be fully prepared for any work or position to which they might be called. The members of the regiment here began to learn how to adapt themselves to camp life, and to perform many duties besides those which were strictly military, and it was amusing to see them display their ingenuity or awkwardness in their mechanical and other duties.

The amusements of the camp were various as the dispositions of the men. Hence, cards, quoits, checkers, hopping, singing, dancing—all found their votaries. The more sedate and religious employed many of their leisure hours in reading, and in devotional exercises. There was preaching in camp every Sabbath, which was well attended, both by soldiers and citizens. The Rev. Hiram Gilmore, Chaplain of the regiment, procured of Rev. W. Terrel, Agent of the American Bible Society, testaments to supply each member of the regiment. These were thankfully received, with the promise that they would be read.

So soon as the regiment was organized and mustered, the men manifested a disposition for more active duty, and the order to strike tents and leave for the South was received with cheers.

On the twenty-first a detachment of five companies was ordered to Evansville, Indiana, where they were furnished with arms and ammunition. They then advanced to Lock number one, on Green river, Kentucky, towards which the enemy was reported advancing. A portion of this detachment made several reconnoissances up Green river, to Cal-

houn. Meantime fortifications were thrown up at Spottsville, for the purpose of defending the Lock against guerrilla raids.

On the sixth of October, the entire regiment was ordered to Henderson, Kentucky, where it remained until the first of November. Here it was supposed the enemy would make an attack, and the greatest vigilance was observed by officers and men in order to prevent surprise. Numbers of prominent citizens of Henderson were sympathizers with the rebel cause, but prudence dictated a quiet policy on their part. Such was the discipline of the men, that once, on a night alarm, the regiment was formed in line of battle in the short space of six minutes.

The regiment, while at Henderson, lost two men by death. An elegant regimental banner was presented to the Thirty-First by the ladies of Terre Haute, while the regiment was stationed at this point. It was presented, on their behalf, by Rev. L. Abbot, in a neat speech. Colonel Cruft replied in a brief, soldier-like manner.

On the first of November, the regiment was ordered back to Calhoun, by General Crittenden, who commanded the brigade to which the regiment was attached. The command suffered much at Calhoun, the weather being inclement, and the men without overcoats, rubber blankets, or sufficient clothing. The result was that much sickness ensued, and eighty-four men died, including Captain John T. Welsh, Company E. His well developed intellect, gentlemanly manner, military talents, and high moral integrity, secured the respect of all. His loss was sincerely lamented.

The moral condition of the regiment, at this time, will be understood by the following official report:

CAMP CALHOUN, KENTUCKY, *December 2d, 1861.*

Colonel Charles Cruft,

SIR:—In accordance with the requisitions of the U. S. A. Regulations, I transmit to you my report on the moral condition of the officers and privates of the Thirty-First regiment of Indiana Volunteers, which you have the honor to command. And, permit me to say, that I have been highly gratified with the high moral tone exhibited throughout the

regiment since my connection with it. There are a few exceptions, of course; among both officers and privates; but this will always be the case, where men are collected from various grades of society, and different localities. Yet, wherever we have encamped, and among citizens who have visited us, our regiment has been proverbial for its honesty, temperance, and gentlemanly bearing; and we ardently hope that we will never forfeit our good name we have thus secured. And, I will only add, that in my labors, and intercourse with the regiment, I have met with universal respect and kindness.

I have the honor to be, yours, with respect,

HIRAM GILLMORE,

Chaplain Thirty-First Indiana Volunteers.

COLONEL C. CRUFT,

Commanding Thirty-First Regiment I. V., U. S. A.

By the thirty-first of December, camp equipage, clothing, arms, etc., were supplied to the regiment, and the men prepared for active service.

On the fifteenth of January, 1862, the regiment was ordered to South Carrolton, Kentucky, where it remained two weeks, engaged in fortifications, and returned to Calhoun on the thirty-first. It left Calhoun, on a steamboat, on the ninth of February, and reached Paducah the next night. On the following morning, it left for Fort Henry; but returned to Paducah the same day, the fort having been captured by the Union forces.

Next day the regiment left for Fort Donelson, arriving there on the morning of the fourteenth; disembarked four miles below the fort, and, in the evening, marched up within six hundred yards of the rebel works, opposite the town of Dover. Here it received orders to stack arms and to build small camp fires. During the night snow fell two inches in depth, and, as the men had left behind their knapsacks, haversacks and blankets, an uncomfortable night was passed.

On the fifteenth, at eight A. M., the brigade was ordered to support Captain Dresser's battery, on the right. When it arrived at the battery, an officer informed Colonel Shackelford, of the

Twenty-Fifth Kentucky, that the brigade must advance still further. On moving forward, a large force of the rebels was discovered, in the brush, only thirty yards distant. This force opened on our lines a destructive fire. The Twenty-Fifth Kentucky fell back in confusion; but the officers of the Thirty-First succeeded in withdrawing their men to the protection of an adjacent hill. This movement separated the regiment from the rest of the brigade. The Thirty-First soon rallied, and awaited the approach of the enemy, two hundred yards from their first position. Here the regiment fired several rounds, killing and wounding several of the enemy. The Thirty-First, being flanked, retreated two hundred yards, halted, and awaited another attack. The enemy approaching in overwhelming force, Colonel Cruft, who had just ordered the regiment to prepare for a charge, withdrew his command to a wood, having an open field between it and the foe, and there rested until reinforced by the Eleventh Indiana, Eighth Missouri, and a portion of the Seventeenth Kentucky.

The Thirty-First then advanced, and soon discovered the enemy. The Eleventh Indiana was ordered to the left of the Eighth Missouri, then hotly engaged, and the Eleventh was supported by the Thirty-First, which was formed ten yards in rear of the Eleventh. The Eighth Missouri gave back. The Eleventh and Thirty-First were ordered to charge, which was instantly executed, with such energy that the rebel force hastily retreated, our forces pursuing until they reached open ground, about four hundred yards from the enemy's works. At this point a rebel battery of five guns, one of which was a twenty-four pounder, poured grape, canister, solid shot and shell among our men, and our force withdrew under cover of a hill. Night approaching, the regiment was ordered to rest on its arms. The night being cold, and a general assault on the enemy's works being expected in the morning, the men had but little rest. The loss of the regiment was ten killed, fifty wounded and three missing.

On the morning of the sixteenth the Thirty-First formed in line of battle, and thousands of troops were moving into position, when Gen. Lew. Wallace approached and announced

that Fort Donelson had surrendered. A glad and victorious shout arose from the Union forces, and they at once marched into the enemy's works.

On the seventeenth the regiment was ordered to march across the country to Fort Henry. It remained at that point until the seventh of March, when it moved five miles up the river, and embarked for Pittsburg Landing, arriving there on the fifteenth. The regiment at once disembarked, and being the first Union troops to land, was placed on picket.

On Sunday, the sixth of April, at half-past nine, A. M., the regiment went into action with only three hundred and eighty men, and fought, with but little intermission, until four P. M., when it was forced to retire, which it did, however, in good order. The battle raged with great fury, and in one position the Thirty-First averaged forty rounds to the man. No spot on the battle-field showed stronger marks of hard fighting than that occupied by the Thirty-First. The next morning the battle was renewed, and the regiment ordered to the front line, where it soon engaged the enemy, and continued in action until the struggle terminated in victory. In this battle the regiment lost twenty killed and one hundred and seven wounded. Here Major F. Arn, and Captain Geo. Harvey fell. They were much esteemed, and were bold, courageous and efficient officers.

Col. Cruft received a severe wound, to which he paid no attention, and remained for eleven hours afterward on active duty with his regiment.

Adjutant Ross, Lieutenants Rose and Scott were also severely wounded.

The regiment, on the second of May, left Shiloh for Corinth, where it engaged in two days' hard skirmishing with the enemy. After the evacuation of Corinth, the regiment was ordered on a forced march in pursuit of Beauregard. Passing through Boonville, Iuka, and Jacinto, Mississippi, and then, in rapid succession, through Eastport, Tuscumbia and Florence, Alabama, the regiment went into camp near Athens, on the first of July.

On the tenth it left for Reynold's Station, where it remained eighteen days; then took the cars for Gallatin, Tennessee.

After four days' rest, it returned to Murfreesboro', and thence marched to McMinnville, where it remained in camp seventeen days. Col. Cruft having been promoted Brigadier General, Lieut Col. Osborn assumed command. The regiment destroyed the baggage, guns and provisions which they captured from the rebels, and marched fourteen miles in the direction of Altamont, then returned to McMinnville, where it remained four days.

On the second of September it commenced a long and fatiguing march to Louisville, Kentucky, passing through Woodbury, Murfreesboro', Nashville, Nicholasville, Glasgow, Munfordsville, Elizabethtown and West Point. In order to recruit the men, after this circuitous march, the regiment remained at Louisville a few days, and then advanced with the army in pursuit of Bragg.

The Thirty-First was engaged in skirmishing in the vicinity of Perrysville, but took no part in that bloody battle. It marched in pursuit of the foe, passing through Stanford, Crab Orchard, and Wild Cat.

Chaplain Gillmore was detailed for hospital service at Dauville, and remained there three months, comforting the sick and caring for the wounded. Here the Chaplain found a truly loyal man—John Zimmerman—known in all the neighborhood as "Uncle Jack." His wife, "Aunt Pat," was an amiable, intelligent, christian woman, and a devoted friend of the Union soldiers. When the Federal advance was driving the rebels through the town, "Uncle Jack" rushed from his house exclaiming "give it to them, boys! and then come back and get your dinner." Many of the soldiers of the Thirty-First remembered the invitation and fared sumptuously at the table of "Uncle Jack."

The regiment crossed Rockcastle river on the seventeenth of October, passed up the Wild Cat Mountain, and found the road obstructed with fallen timber. On the next day it captured the enemy's outposts, and at Nelson's cross-roads surprised the rebels, and took several prisoners.

On the nineteenth scouting parties were sent out from the brigade, who returned with two hundred beef cattle, a number of mules, and one hundred prisoners. The next day the

regiment marched fourteen miles towards Cumberland Pass, but, finding no enemy, returned to Nelson's cross-roads. From thence the march was to Goose creek salt works, which, together with thirty thousand bushels of salt, were destroyed by order of General Buell, on the twenty-third. The next day the regiment marched seventeen miles in the direction of Mount Vernon, reaching Rockcastle river on the twenty-fifth. The following day marched through snow four inches deep. Many of the men were without blankets or shoes, and suffered severely. After a march of eighteen miles they reached Somerset. From thence they marched fifty miles to Columbia, Kentucky, where they pitched tents, and changed clothes for the first time since leaving Bowling Green. After a severe march, the regiment passed through Gallatin and reached Cumberland river.

On the twelfth of November passed the junction of the Nashville and Lebanon pikes, and at eleven A. M., the next day arrived at Silver Springs.

Here it remained in camp until the nineteenth. From this place the regiment marched to within four miles of Nashville, on the Murfreesboro' pike, having burned a bridge over Stone's river. It remained at this point, and was engaged in foraging, until the twenty-sixth of December.

Then the Thirty-First Indiana and the First Kentucky had a heavy skirmish with the rebel cavalry and artillery at Lavergne. These two regiments carried Stewart's creek, and drove the rebels before them. Halting for one day, they advanced to within three and a half miles of Murfreesboro'.

On the thirtieth, the regiment took position in line of battle, and skirmished all day with the enemy's pickets. Early next morning the regiment was ordered to the front of a grove, and placed on the right, the Second Kentucky on the left, Ninetieth Ohio, and the First Kentucky in support.

The following official report of Colonel Osborn gives an interesting and vivid description of the part taken in the battle of Stone's river by the regiment:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-FIRST IND. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO', TENNESSEE,
January 7, 1863.

CAPTAIN FAIRBANKS, A. A. G.: I have the honor of submitting to you the following report of the part this regiment took in the late action before Murfreesboro. On the morning of the twenty-sixth ult., when the United States forces were put in motion, our regiment was doing picket duty six miles south-east of Nashville. Before the pickets could be called in, and the regiment in line of march, the brigade to which it belonged was some four miles in advance. The regiment had a fatiguing march through mud and rain, as it had to take the fields in order to pass other troops.

At three P. M., we joined the brigade, one mile west of Lavergne. We were ordered to go in advance, the First Kentucky on the right, our regiment on the left, and the Second Kentucky and Ninetieth Ohio our support. We were ordered across a field to a wood on the left of the Murfreesboro' road, and shortly after taking our position the enemy commenced throwing shells into the wood. We sent out Companies E and K, and deployed them as skirmishers in the advance, and moved on the enemy in line. After advancing about one mile we came in range of the enemy's guns, when they opened on us with rifles and two pieces of artillery, which overreached our line. Our men rushed forward with a Hoosier yell, which caused the enemy to leave in great confusion.

We remained in this position until dark, when we moved to the right and bivouacked for the night. Both officers and men conducted themselves with coolness and bravery, and without any loss. The next day we moved forward in line of battle, which was continued from day to day until the evening of December twenty-ninth. We arrived at nightfall within three miles of Murfreesboro'. Our brigade filed to the right of the Murfreesboro' pike a short distance, and bivouacked for the night. There was heavy skirmishing in our front during the night. Early next morning we were ordered to the front of the grove we occupied, which was promptly executed, our regiment on the right, the Second Kentucky

on the left, the Ninetieth Ohio and First Kentucky supporting our regiment.

Upon arriving at this position, I was ordered by you to report to Colonel Sedgewick, of the Second Kentucky, who you informed me would command the front line. I was ordered to deploy two companies in front of our line as skirmishers, connecting with a like corps from General Negley's division on the right, and the Second Kentucky on the left, which was immediately done by sending out Companies C and E. Before our lines were established, the enemy opened on us a brisk fire of shell and ball, which continued all day, balls from the enemy's sharpshooters reaching our lines, but without any serious injury to our regiment. About four o'clock P. M. we were ordered to advance, our line to support a battery, which was done. We remained in that position during the night, Companies A, B, C and H, relieving alternately Companies C and E as skirmishers.

Early on the morning of December thirty-first we were again ordered to move our line forward, which was done. Shortly after, our skirmishers were driven in by the enemy, our men reserving their fire until all their comrades had joined the line. At this time a heavy force of the enemy appeared in our front in an open field, on a piece of elevated ground, when they opened a severe fire upon our lines, which was returned with steadiness by our men, and soon made them fall back. In a few moments they again returned to the crest of the field, and attempted to charge our line; but the steady nerves of our men, and their deadly aim, caused them again to fall back.

Our men getting short of ammunition, the First Kentucky came to our aid, and passing by our line followed the enemy up into the field; but the heavy force of the enemy in front, and the regiment being exposed to a cross-fire from the enemy's batteries, compelled it to fall back with considerable loss. Our regiment, remaining in its former position, held fire until their Kentucky friends had passed to the rear, when they again, with the coolness of veterans, poured in another deadly volley into the line of the enemy, thinning their ranks, and making them, the third time, fall back to their former

hiding place. In a short time the enemy changed his point of attack, and appeared in great force on the left of our brigade, and on the right between our regiment and General Negley's force, both our right and left falling back.

I was forced to order the regiment to fall back. The men obeying the order so reluctantly, and our left being so far turned before the order to fall back was received, caused our list of missing to be so large. We were also exposed to a cross-fire of the enemy's artillery. Our regiment occupied the front line from the morning of the thirtieth until eleven o'clock A. M. on the thirty-first, with the exception of a few moments when the First Kentucky occupied the front. The brigade falling back through a dense growth of cedar, became scattered somewhat, but were formed again in line ready for any emergency.

Next morning, January first, the regiments with the brigade took a position farther to the left as a reserve. January second this regiment took a front position, sending out Company F as skirmishers, and during this day the regiment lay in rifle pits exposed to a terrific fire from the enemy's artillery. Late in the evening, Lieutenant Colonel Smith and Captain John T. Smith, acting Major with General Palmer, led the regiment in a splendid charge on the enemy, cleaning out a piece of wood occupied by them in force. Both officers and men acted heroically and to the entire satisfaction of the brave General. The regiment lost seven killed and forty-five wounded.

I can not close this report without calling your attention to the gallant conduct of the officers under my command. During the action, Lieut. Colonel Smith was always on the alert, cheering the men, passing along the line of skirmishers and the regiment; wherever duty called him, there he was, during the engagement. Captain Smith, acting Major, was always at his post, cool, calm and collected, cheering the men and directing where to strike the hardest and deadliest blow. Captain Hallowell, acting Adjutant, was ever on duty visiting the outposts and cheering the men; and where the balls flew thickest he appeared oftenest.

I can not speak too highly of the bravery of Captain Wa-

terman of Company A. When one of his men fell, he picked up his gun and nobly kept it in use. Captains Neff of Company D, and Grimes of Company G, were always at their posts discharging their whole duty. Lieutenants Pickins of Company A, Rey of Company C, Scott of Company E, Leas of Company F, Brown of Company H, Pike of Company I, and Hager of Company K were in command of their respective companies during the entire engagement, and conducted themselves like old veterans, urging their men on and directing them to fire with deliberation. Lieutenant Ford, of Company A, after the regiment fell back in the morning of the thirty-first, after Captain Waterman was missing, took command of his company and nobly imitated the gallant conduct of his veteran Captain. Lieutenants Clark of Company D, Hatfield of Company H, Brown of Company F, Fielding of Company E, Roddy and McFetridge of Company G, and Haviland of Company B, were at their posts throughout the whole action, vying each other in noble deeds of valor.

Assistant Surgeon Morgan was ever attentive to his profession. Close in the rear of the regiment he established his hospital and refused to leave the wounded soldiers, but nobly remained with them, suffering himself to be taken prisoner rather than to leave them to suffer. The same is also true of Dr. McKinny, who was also taken prisoner. I can not speak too highly of the conduct of our Sergeant Major, Noble, who gallantly buckled on the cartridge-box and took a rifle and was in the front rank of the line dealing out "lead pills" for the secesh. Sergeant Douglas, of Company K, who was discharging the duties of a Lieutenant, was active in leading his brave men to the post of honor.

Indeed it is not necessary for me to speak of individuals. Every man of my command, officer and private, did their duty without an exception, as did all the officers and men that came under my notice of the entire brigade. Brigadier General Cruft was at his post, ever watchful of his command, fearing no danger where duty called him, frequently riding along the lines waving his hat and cheering his command, in

the hottest of the contest. Of the few killed on the field in my command, three were of the color guard.

JOHN OSBORN,
Colonel Commanding Thirty-First Ind. Vols.

The enemy evacuated Murfreesboro' on the third of January, 1863, and our troops entered and took possession of the town on the fourth. The brigade trains arrived from Nashville on the seventh. The brigade then went into camp three miles from Murfreesboro', on the McMinnville pike, where it remained until the sixteenth. It then advanced four miles east and went into camp at Cripple Creek. During its stay here the regiment made several reconnoissances to Woodberry and the mountains, capturing fifteen prisoners, twenty-eight horses and three wagons. Chaplain Gillmore, who had been on detached duty as Post Chaplain at Murfreesboro', returned to the regiment, and at once instituted a series of prayer meetings and religious exercises, which were well attended, and much appreciated. Captain Waterman, Doctors McKinney and Morgan, who had been prisoners in Libby, here joined the regiment.

On the eleventh of March, the enlisted men of the Thirty-First presented Colonel John Osborn with a valuable sword and equipments, as a token of their high appreciation of his kindness and efficiency. Sergeant J. B. Connelly made a neat and effective speech, in performing the pleasant duty of giving to an officer whom all loved, a deserved testimonial. Colonel Osborn responded in a very happy manner. He paid a high tribute to the patriotism of his men, their courage, discipline and efficiency. He looked upon the testimonial as an enduring gift of gratitude and respect.

On the twentieth of May, Lieutenant Colonel John T. Smith was presented with a sword by Company F, of the Thirty-First. Private James E. Terhune made a very eloquent allusion to the services of Lieutenant Colonel Smith, in presenting the gift. Lieutenant Colonel Smith appropriately replied. He said he looked on the gift as a memento of friendship and should bequeath it as a treasure to his children. Colonel Osborn resigned on the fourteenth of July,

and Lieutenant Colonel John T. Smith was commissioned as Colonel. Major Francis L. Neff was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy.

On the twenty-fourth of June the regiment with the brigade to which it was attached, struck tents and marched for Manchester, Tennessee, arriving there on the first of July. During the whole march the skirmishers of the enemy were driven before the advancing column of the brigade. The column then marched nine miles towards Deckard Station. Learning that Elk River could not be crossed by reason of high water, and that the rebels had left the neighborhood, the division, to which the Thirty-First was attached, returned to Manchester, arriving there on the eighth. It rained for fourteen successive days during this march. The camping ground at Manchester was a bare field, but the industry of our troops soon transformed it into a beautiful, shady and comfortable camp. Here the troops rested until the nineteenth of August, when they were again ordered to march. The first day the regiment marched thirteen miles through mud and rain, and went into camp on Hickory Creek. On the next day it crossed a low range of mountains, passed Catlin's Cove, and camped near Irwin's College, having marched only ten miles—the weather being intensely hot. The College was beautifully situated, surrounded by hills and mountains. It was designed for the education of the sons of wealthy Southern men, where, undisturbed by the bustle of cities and towns, they might pursue their studies. But the rebellion had scattered its inmates, and its walls were empty. On the eighteenth, the regiment reached the summit of the Cumberland mountains, and halted beside a beautiful stream until the next morning. Then, resuming the march, reached Dunlap, a small town in the Sequatchie Valley. Here the regiment met Wilder's cavalry, who had just captured a squad of Ferguson's guerrillas. The Thirty-First went into camp at Dunlap and remained there until the first of September. Then marched to the Little Sequatchie River, and camped five miles north of Jasper. Resuming the march, the regiment reached Shell Mound, on the Tennessee River, on the third, camped for two days; then marched towards Chattanooga and camped at

Whiteside Station. On the sixth, Lieutenant Colonel Neff, with four companies from the Thirty-first, took the advance for the purpose of clearing the road of fallen timber, which had been placed there by the rebels to obstruct our march. The rest of the regiment followed on the Trenton road. The next day Company K, which had been sent out to guard a signal station, attempted to gain the top of Lookout Mountain, but was repulsed by the rebels. On the eighth the regiment marched five miles towards Chattanooga. The next day it was reported that the enemy had evacuated Chattanooga. The regiment then marched over the spur of Lookout Mountain, and went into camp within four miles of Ringgold, Georgia. While the troops were preparing dinner on the tenth, the enemy's cavalry made a vigorous attack on the advance guard, throwing it into confusion and capturing fifty of our men. The Thirty-First Indiana and Ninetieth Ohio were at once thrown forward, and drove the rebels two miles. These regiments then returned and camped on Peavine Creek. The regiment reached Ringgold at four, P. M., on the next day. On the twelfth it encountered the enemy's cavalry, and a sharp skirmish ensued. The rebels, however, fell back. The corps, to which the regiment was attached, concentrated at Lee and Gordon's Mills on the same day. Sharp skirmishing ensued on the thirteenth. The march still continuing, the regiment overtook the other brigades of the division on the fifteenth, and went into camp near Pond Springs.

On the eighteenth, the brigade took position on the left of Wood's and Vancleve's divisions, at Gordon's Mills. The general preparation and anxiety showed that a battle was expected; yet the men appeared cool and determined.

The morning of the nineteenth of September was bright and beautiful; but as the sun glistened over the mountains and slowly dispelled the rising mists from the winding valleys, its advent was greeted by the reverberating crash of musketry and the echoing roar of artillery. The first effort of the enemy was to possess the Ringgold road. At eight o'clock the fighting became severe; and brigade after brigade was hurried to the front. At eleven the engagement became general along the whole line. Such was the noise and fury of the

surging rebel columns that those in the rear thought the enemy had broken our line where General Thomas' division was engaged. General Palmer's division—to which the regiment was attached—moved to the support of General Thomas, and arrived just at the moment the massed columns of Cheatham's rebel division were hurled upon Thomas' left. As Cheatham's veterans rushed forward they were handsomely met and checked by the troops of General Palmer. A severe engagement then ensued, which resulted in the repulse of the enemy. Our ammunition being exhausted firing ceased. Taking advantage of this, the enemy moved new troops to our front, and, massing, hurled them on the third brigade, forcing it back and exposing our right flank. The brigade at once fell back to connect the line. Then General Willich's brigade charged the advancing enemy, driving him back in confusion and capturing a number of prisoners. At five, p. m., the brigade moved to the left to support Johnson's division; but the enemy was driven back by Johnson, without their assistance. During the heaviest of the battle, the men sang, "Rally round the flag," and shouted defiance to the enemy.

On the twentieth, at four, a. m., the brigade was ordered to throw up defences. Log breastworks were quickly constructed. At eight, a. m., the enemy drove in our skirmish line, and made a desperate assault on our left; but after a terrible struggle was repulsed. It now became evident that the enemy was aiming to turn our left; and the divisions of Wood and Vaneleve were hurried to the support of Brannan. Soon the enemy made another furious assault along our entire line. After two hours hard fighting he was repulsed in our front and to our right. The enemy forced the divisions of Wood and Vaneleve rapidly back, and plunging through the gap, the rebel column passed in rear of Brannan's division.

At this moment the Ninth Ohio, and two regiments of Beatty's brigade, charged the enemy, and drove him back beyond the position first held by the Union troops. The enemy, finding that he could not penetrate our center, nor drive our left, supposed that our main army was massed on those points, and commenced a vigorous attack on our right, held

now only by Generals Davis and Sheridan, and the cavalry, while on the right of our division there were no troops, save a skirmish line supported by artillery. The battle opened on Wilder, on the extreme right, at three P. M., by a rush from Longstreet's corps, whose men boasted that they had never been compelled to fall back; but the Spencer rifles of Wilder's men proved too much for them, and drove them back in great disorder. The rebel attack now extended to the left, and soon the columns of the enemy poured through the gap between the Thirty-First and Gen. Davis' command, cutting off our right from the main army. As the enemy advanced in heavy columns, rapidly gaining our rear, they were met by General Steadman with the reserve corps, who held them in check until the center withdrew on double-quick, and gained Mission Ridge at sunset. The enemy pursued for half a mile and shelled our retreating columns. The regiment remained at Mission Ridge, with the brigade until dark. Then it marched to Rossville, and went into camp. During the night the entire Union army concentrated at Rossville.

On Sabbath morning, during the battle, while the brigade was fighting behind the temporary breastworks, the rebels made three desperate charges, but our brigade held its position, although subjected to an enfilading fire.

Chaplain Gillmore was detailed by Colonel Smith, during the battle, to visit the different hospitals, and attend to the wants of the wounded who had fallen the day before. While executing this order, the Chaplain found himself suddenly confronting a rebel skirmish line, supporting artillery. As he wheeled his horse to escape, a rebel bullet struck the animal, but, though the horse was wounded the Chaplain was not, and, eluding the rebel hosts, he reached the Union hospital. Soon afterward, the rapidly advancing rebel batteries came within range, forcing the Chaplain and Surgeons to seek shelter elsewhere. After a rapid, irregular march, the Chaplain and party reached Chattanooga. He concluded that a charge from a rebel line of sharpshooters, and the fire of a battery was too much for a Chaplain, and prudently retired from the field.

The loss of the regiment in the battle of Chickamauga

was comparatively small, especially when we consider the severe firing to which it was exposed. The enemy had the advantage of superior numbers, and the choice of the battle ground.

It is the opinion of many, that had General Thomas commanded the army, the disaster would not have occurred.

CAPTAIN WM. J. LEAS.

Among the fallen braves at the battle of Chickamauga, was Captain William J. Leas. From sixth Corporal, he was promoted through the various grades, until placed in command of a company. He was a conscientious, religious man—one of the most faithful and efficient officers. While bravely leading his command into battle, a minnie ball passed through his head. He was at once conveyed to a house in the rear, and kindly cared for by Chaplain Gillmore. The next day the rebels captured the hospitals, and it was afterwards ascertained that the rebels had buried the Captain. He was a resident of Spencer county, Indiana.

CAPTAIN GEORGE HARVEY

Was ranked among the bravest and most amiable of our officers. His home was in Parke county, Indiana. The regiment felt proud of his abilities, and a thrill of sorrow went through the ranks when intelligence was received that he had fallen by a rebel bullet, while faithfully discharging his duty, and urging on his brave company in the battle of Shiloh, April six, 1862. He sleeps in Indiana's consecrated soil.

LIEUT. COLONEL FRANK NEFF

Was born near Perryville, Kentucky, was educated for the bar, and practiced his profession for several years. Influenced by patriotism, when a call was made by the President for volunteers to defend the nation's honor, and put down rebellion, Frank Neff enlisted in the Thirty-First, and received the appointment of First Lieutenant. He received a severe wound

at the battle of Fort Donelson, from which he had not entirely recovered when he returned to duty. At the battle of Chickamauga, also, his arm was almost disabled by a fragment of a shell. But at all times, and under all circumstances, he manifested a disposition to perform faithfully every duty assigned him, and considered it a great honor to be identified with the loyal people of our country in their efforts to punish treason, and preserve the Union. In all the exercises of the drill, camp duties and lengthy marches, the skirmish and the battle, Colonel Neff was never known to falter or complain, and as a just reward, he was promoted to the various ranks of Captain, Major, and Lieutenant Colonel. Colonel Neff was truly a brave man. He understood and faithfully performed his duties. He was patriotic, industrious and hopeful. Love for country urged him forward in all his sufferings and toils. Always kind and respectful to officers and privates, he was highly esteemed by all. He was uniformly chaste in his use of language, and so rigidly temperate in his habits that he had frequently been referred to as an example of total abstinence in the army. Though not connected with any church, Colonel Neff had great respect for religion. In the camp, or field, or town, he was always, when practicable, present at the religious meetings of the regiment. Just before the command left Attawah, Tennessee, he waited on Chaplain Gillmore, and requested him to preach a series of sermons, for the benefit of the men. The Chaplain preached one sermon, to which the Colonel and officers listened with much attention; but an unexpected order to march prevented any further religious service at that place. Chaplain Gillmore, speaking of the intelligence of his death, says: "When I heard of Col. Neff's death, I was sick at the officer's hospital on Lookout Mountain, and such were the numerous pleasant interviews we had enjoyed together, such my affection for that noble hearted man, and such his fixedness of purpose, and cheerful, accommodating spirit, that I could scarcely realize the fact, or consent to have the mournful tale confirmed. Still I had to yield to the force of evidence, and unite with the regiment in regret and sorrow, that so useful and good a man should fall a sacrifice to traitors in

arms against their country." Let his name be honored. Let his patriotism and courage be appreciated and imitated by every citizen of the land.

Lieutenant Colonel Neff fell on the twenty-fifth of June, 1864, in front of Atlanta, Georgia, in the thirty-first year of his age.

TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

The Administration did not realize, when the rebellion commenced, the immense task it had undertaken. Hence but a small force was called to meet, what was then thought to be, an immediate emergency. That call was promptly filled. The martial spirit of the west was aroused, and the number of volunteers exceeded the troops demanded. By incessant application to the President and War Department, permission was given C. M. Allen and others to raise four additional regiments in Indiana, and a request to that effect made to Gov. Morton, by the Secretary of War. The Governor, accordingly, on the twenty-second of June, 1861, issued orders, through his Adjutant General, that these regiments should be recruited in the first, second and third Congressional districts, popularly called "The Pocket."

The Twenty-Fourth was recruited and organized under this order, and rendezvoused at Vincennes. A military camp was a novelty to the citizens of that section, and for miles around they flocked to "Camp Knox" with baskets filled with substantial fare for their friends—the volunteers. Many warm friendships were formed at this camp, and some, who were then visitors have since been the heroes of hard fought battles.

On the thirty-first of July, the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States, by Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Wood, U. S. A. Its roster was as follows:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Alvin P. Hovey, Mount Vernon; Lieutenant Colonel, John Gerber, Madison; Major Cyrus C. Hines, Indianapolis; Adjutant, Richard F. Baxter, Mount Vernon; Regimental Quarter Master, John M. Clark, Vincennes; Surgeon, Robert B. Jessup, Vincennes;

Assistant Surgeon, John W. Davis, Vincennes; Assistant Surgeon, ————, Vincennes; Chaplain, Charles Fitch, Mount Vernon.

Company A.—Captain, Hugh Erwin, Mitchell; First Lieutenant, George Sheeks, Mitchell; Second Lieutenant, Hiram F. Baxton, Bedford.

Company B.—Captain, Solomon Dill, Paoli; First Lieutenant, John W. Tucker, Orleans; Second Lieutenant, Stephen H. Southwick, Paoli.

Company C.—Captain, John F. Grill, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Charles Larch, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, William Miller, Vincennes.

Company D.—Captain, Nelson F. Bulton, Washington; First Lieutenant, Jacob Covert, Washington; Second Lieutenant, Samuel M. Smith, Washington.

Company E.—Captain, Samuel R. Morgan, Petersburg; First Lieutenant, John E. Phillips, Princeton; Second Lieutenant, John T. Deweeson, Petersburg.

Company F.—Captain, Amizon Connett, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Thomas E. Ashley, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Joseph A. Launclers, Evansville.

Company G.—Captain, Wm. T. Spicely, Orleans; First Lieutenant, Charles T. Jenkins, Orleans; Second Lieutenant, Arthur W. Gray, Orleans.

Company H.—Captain, Wm. L. Merrick, Petersburg; First Lieutenant, John B. Hutchens, Petersburg; Second Lieutenant, James J. Jones, Winslow.

Company I.—Captain, Samuel T. McGuffin, Loogootee; First Lieutenant, James Wood, Loogootee; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin J. Summers, Loogootee.

Company K.—Captain, Thomas Johnson, Washington; First Lieutenant, Francis M. Redburn, Princeton; Second Lieutenant Wm. T. Rolland, Cynthiaana.

Colonel Hovey at once instituted drill, and thoroughly instructed the men in their duty as soldiers. He was ably assisted by Captain Spicely.

On the sixteenth of August muskets were drawn, and the regiment was equipped for the field.

Then there was an urgent demand for troops in Missouri,

to meet the invasion of that State by the rebel General Price. Indiana responded to this call by sending several regiments, including the Twenty-Fourth.

On the eighteenth the regiment left Camp Knox, and marching to the depot, took cars for St. Louis, and bivouacked opposite the city that night. The next morning crossed the Mississippi, marched through the streets of St. Louis, and camped in Park Lafayette. Here it remained a few days, and then marched to Carondelet, seven miles below St. Louis, where it formed camp, and was assigned to guard the gunboats, then in process of construction.

On the sixth of September, Colonel Hovey, with six companies of the regiment, were conveyed twenty-five miles on the Iron Mountain railroad. They then made a rapid march of fifteen miles, and reached a rebel camp, but the enemy had fled. The detachment then returned to Carondelet.

On the sixteenth the regiment embarked on a steamer, and sailed to St. Louis. On learning that the Army of the Potomac was their destination, the men filled the air with their glad shouts. Arriving at St. Louis, the regiment was ordered to take cars for Jefferson City, Missouri.

The train slowly moved, and soon found the track so much obstructed by weeds as to impede progress. After forty-eight hours hard labor, the cars ran one hundred and twenty-five miles. The regiment went into camp at Syracuse.

On the twentieth the regiment marched seven miles along the railroad, and halted where the pioneers were constructing a bridge. Here it guarded the workmen, and fortified the position. The bridge being completed, the regiment crossed on the twenty-fourth, and made a wearisome march over a plowed prairie to Georgetown.

On its arrival here, it was brigaded with the Eighteenth and Twenty-Second Indiana, the brigade being under command of Colonel Jeff. C. Davis, of the Twenty-Second, and applied itself to the learning of the various maneuvers necessary for an active campaign. In a few weeks afterward the regiment reached Sedalia, and taking cars, arrived at Tipton, where it went into camp. Here it was assigned to General Hunter's division.

General Fremont was then engaged in gathering an army, preparatory to moving on the rebel General Price at Springfield, Missouri. The troops, rapidly as they could be properly equipped, were marched to Warsaw, on the Osage river. The river at this point is about three hundred yards wide, with a swift current. It was soon bridged, and the regiment, joining the expedition, crossed on the twenty-fourth of October and bivouacked. Next day it marched seven miles, then halted and waited for rations from Tipton. Rations having been procured, the regiment marched eight miles and bivouacked. It was then assigned to another brigade. This change gave Colonel Hovey the command of a brigade, leaving Lieutenant Colonel John Gerber in command of the regiment.

Soon orders were received for the army to march on Springfield, and the soldiers, with cheerful faces and gladdened hearts, pushed rapidly forward.

On the third of November, General Fremont's advance entered Springfield, driving out the loitering rebel cavalry. Here Fremont's army halted for the purpose of concentrating and falling on the rebel General Price, then posted at Wilson's creek; but before an advance was made, General Fremont was superceded by General Hunter, and the proposed campaign was abandoned.

The regiment left Springfield on the ninth, and reached Warsaw on the fourteenth. After resting one day, it marched to Tipton, reached there on the eighteenth, and went into their old camp, having marched three hundred miles. It was now winter, yet the new troops were kept in constant motion.

On the eighth of December the regiment marched to Lamoine bridge, and while engaged in putting up huts for shelter, was ordered to join the Warrensburg expedition. The object of this movement was to intercept, and if possible, capture a large number of recruits, and a large wagon train on their way to join Price's army. The expedition was planned and executed by Colonel Jeff. C. Davis. One thousand five hundred rebels, with their baggage, arms and ammunition, were captured.

The regiment went into camp, at Tipton, on the twenty-third of December, and a deep snow had fallen, and there was no shelter for the men. Scraping away the snow, they built large fires and bivouacked. Soon Sibley tents were drawn, and the men enjoyed comfortable quarters.

On the seventh of February the regiment broke camp, and after a severe march, reached Jefferson City on the tenth.

On the fifteenth it took cars for St. Louis, and arriving there, embarked on a steamer, under orders to join General Grant's army on the Cumberland river. Sailing down the Mississippi and up the Ohio and Cumberland rivers, the regiment arrived at Fort Donelson on the eighteenth, two days after its surrender.

On the first of March the regiment marched to Fort Henry, and, on its arrival there, was brigaded with the Eleventh Indiana and Eighth Missouri, the brigade being under command of Colonel Morgan L. Smith, of the Eighth Missouri. This brigade was attached to General Lew. Wallace's division. Major Hynes, being promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the Fifty-Seventh Indiana, took leave of the regiment, and Captain Spicely was promoted to the Majority.

On the seventh the regiment, with the Twenty-Third Indiana, embarked on the steamer Telegraph No. 3, and sailed up the Tennessee river with the fleet of General Grant. On reaching Savannah the regiment landed, and accompanied General Lew. Wallace's division on a reconnoissance to Crump's Landing, seven miles distant. No enemy being encountered, the regiment returned with the division to the boats.

Remaining on the boats five days, the division—to which the regiment was attached—disembarked and went into camp on the bluffs at Crump's Landing on the eighteenth. Here it engaged in drill, picketing, and other duties, until the fifth of April.

Meanwhile General Grant had landed his main army at Pittsburg Landing, and placing it in position to cover and defend that point, waited the advance of Buell's army, which, by easy marches across the country, by way of Nashville and Bowling Green, was expected to reinforce him. But the wily

rebel Generals were fully cognizant of our plans, and, before Buell effected a junction with Grant, assumed the offensive.

At midnight of the fifth of April, the camp of General Lew. Wallace's division was aroused by the beating of the "assembly." The division formed and marched through rain and mud to Adamsville. No enemy being found, the troops, weary and exhausted, returned.

Early on the morning of the sixth, the sleeping troops of Wallace's division were wakened by the roar of artillery. The General ordered the division to form, and prepare for an instant march. At noon the command received orders, and moved for the field of battle. Proceeding several miles it was ascertained that because of the falling back of Grant's army our line of march would lead to the enemy's rear, and expose the division to capture or destruction. A counter-march was at once made, and General Wallace's division reached Pittsburg landing at dusk. It was immediately hurried to the front, and placed in position. The Twenty-Fourth was placed on the extreme right of the division. No demonstration was made that night by either of the opposing armies, and—save the regular thirty minute guns from the gun-boats Tyler and Lexington—all was quiet.

Early next morning General Lew. Wallace opened the battle. Bringing an enfilading fire to bear on a rebel battery, it was soon driven from position. Then his whole division advanced, and reached an open field. Beyond this field was timber, through the edge of which the head of a rebel column appeared, marching to our right. On this column batteries were opened, which were sharply replied to by the rebels. Skirmishers were thrown forward. Wallace's main line advanced, and the rebel column disappeared in the woods.

The rebel line was again encountered beyond these woods. The regiment advanced, with the brigade, and held its position under a severe fire from the enemy. A well served battery of the rebels, named Watson's Louisiana battery, caused sad havoc in our ranks. Here the gallant Lieutenant Stephen H. Southwick, while urging forward his company, fell. Lieutenant Colonel John Gerber rode up, and, while exciting the men to avenge the loss of their Lieutenant, was struck by a

cannon ball and instantly killed. The brave Captain Samuel T. McGuffin here also fell. The Twenty-Fourth held its position four hours, though repeatedly charged by the enemy.

At two, p. m., the enemy's line gave way, then a charge was ordered along the whole Union line. The enemy fled in confusion. The Twenty-Fourth joined in the pursuit, took a number of prisoners, and bivouacked that night on the battle ground. The regiment lost heavily in this engagement. The next day was occupied in burying the dead and providing for the wounded. For several days the regiment bivouacked in line of battle. On the sixteenth tents were received, and the Twenty-Fourth went into camp near the battle field, where it remained until the fourth of May. It then moved to Gravel Ridge.

During the siege of Corinth the regiment was stationed at Gravel Ridge, and attached to the reserve of General Halleck's army, then advancing by parallels on that important position. Corinth was evacuated by the enemy on the thirtieth, then the Union troops took possession. About this time Colonel Alvin P. Hovey was commissioned a Brigadier General, and Captain Spicely promoted to the Colonelcy. Adjutant Barton was appointed Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Grill received the Majority.

On the second of June the regiment was ordered to march for Memphis. Breaking up camp, the line of march was taken, passing through a flourishing section of country never before penetrated by Union troops. Private property was then respected and no foraging allowed. Hence, neither ruined household nor devastated plantation marked the route of the moving column. By easy marches, the troops passed through Purdy, Bolivar and Summerville, halting long enough in each place to rest. The weather was intensely warm, and the roads were dusty, but good water was plentiful. Thus, by easy marches, the regiment reached Memphis on the seventeenth, and found it in possession of Union troops. Halting in the suburbs of the city, the men were preparing to camp, when the regiment was ordered to march into the city. Moving amid a terrible storm, it bivouacked in the rain, and the next

day encamped on Front street, where it remained for twelve days.

On the thirtieth, the regiment embarked on a steamer bound for White River, and, sailing down the Mississippi and up the White River, reached Crockett's Bluff on the third of July. Disembarking, it joined the forces of Colonel Fitch, then exploring that section of the country.

On the sixth, Colonel Spicely was ordered to take the right wing of the Regiment and move in the direction of Grand Prairie, and instructed to attack the enemy wherever found. Colonel Fitch was to follow in supporting distance with the brigade.

The detachment under Colonel Spicely marched at four, A. M., and encountered the enemy's pickets a short distance from camp. Brisk skirmishing ensued, and the rebels were pressed back for three miles, until the command reached Grand Prairie, when it halted in the edge of the timber skirting the prairie. Here the enemy was found in line of battle on the open prairie, a few hundred yards distant, showing a front of two companies of cavalry. Colonel Spicely shrewdly suspecting the intention of this maneuver deployed three companies as pickets and flankers, and sent Lieutenant Barton, with a squad of men, for reinforcements. The main force of the enemy, who was then secreted in the woods in our rear, seeing the three companies advance, arose from cover, and dashed through the woods, with drawn sabres, on the rear of our reserves. The command "About, face" was at once given, and as the rebels charged they were met by a spirited fire. A sharp fight ensued, but soon the rebels fled, leaving their killed and wounded on the field. The Twenty-Fourth had only eighty men against four hundred rebels. Its loss was one killed and twenty-one wounded. That of the enemy sixty killed and wounded, and thirteen prisoners. Colonel Fitch, hearing the musketry, hurried his brigade to our support, but arrived too late to participate in the fight.

Next day the brigade marched through Grand Prairie, driving the enemy wherever he made a stand, and by marching rapidly that day and night reached Clarendon next morning. The enemy having disappeared, the brigade embarked

on steamboats and sailed down White River and up the Mississippi to Helena, where it disembarked and went into camp. The object of this expedition was to divert the attention of the enemy while General Curtis moved into Arkansas from Missouri. This was accomplished.

The regiment had a neat camp at Helena, and was occupied in drill, expeditions and scouting. On the twenty-fourth the regiment was pleasantly surprised by the arrival of General Hovey with the rest of the brigade. General Hovey immediately assumed command of the post, and infused activity into the troops. The next day two companies of the regiment went up the river, and destroyed all the boats, canoes and rafts which they could find, in order to prevent the enemy from having communication with the opposite shore of the Mississippi. Several days of hard and hazardous labor were passed on this expedition.

On the fourth of August the regiment marched to Clarendon in support of a cavalry force under General Washburn. No enemy being encountered, it returned to Helena and worked on the fortifications. On the fifteenth of November it embarked with an expedition under General Hovey for White River, but on arriving at the mouth of that stream found that the boats could not pass over the bar. The troops landed, procured a large quantity of supplies, and again re-embarking, returned to Helena.

On the twenty-seventh another expedition was projected, in which the regiment took a prominent part. The infantry was under command of General Hovey, and supported the cavalry under General Washburn. General Grant was making preparations to move overland against Vicksburg. The object of this movement was to destroy the Tennessee and Mississippi Central Railroad. The command embarked on transports, and sailing down the Mississippi, landed twenty miles below Helena, on the Mississippi shore; thence marched to Coldwater. General Hovey halted his infantry column at Coldwater, and dispatched Colonel Spicely, with the Eleventh and Twenty-Fourth Indiana as a support to the cavalry. Colonel Spicely reached the Yachna river, and detailing two companies to guard a ferry, marched to Mitchell's Cross

Roads, where he halted until the next evening, the first of December. Here he was met by the cavalry of General Washburn, who had accomplished their mission, by destroying much rolling stock and cutting two railroads. That night sharp musketry firing was heard in the direction of the ferry. The regiment started to reinforce their comrades. The cavalry, however, arrived first, and the Twenty-Fourth rapidly following, had a sharp skirmish with the enemy. On this occasion General Hovey rode twelve miles in forty minutes to rejoin his favorite regiment, and was received with wild enthusiasm. The rest of the infantry rejoined the command at the ferry next day, and remained there while the cavalry made another raid on a railroad. On the return of the cavalry, the force marched back to the river, embarked on steamers and reached Helena on the seventh.

On the eleventh of January, 1863, the regiment accompanied a fleet under command of General Gorman, which was to ascend White River to act in conjunction with General McClelland, who was then moving on Arkansas Post. The regiment reached St. Charles on the fourteenth, after being exposed to a violent snow storm, which caused much suffering to the men. Duvall's Bluff was reached on the sixteenth, and was found evacuated by the enemy, but the command, landing, pursued the retreating foe, capturing a number of prisoners. The next day Colonel Spicely, with his command, proceeded thirty miles to Des Arc, where the railroad crosses the river. The rebels again fled, leaving their sick in the hospital. Colonel Spicely paroled the sick, destroyed the telegraph, captured a number of small arms, and the military library of Jeff. Thomas, and returned to the main force. The fleet then sailed for Helena, arriving there on the twenty-first of January.

The last expedition from Helena, participated in by the regiment was for the purpose of opening the Yazoo Pass, and thus reach the rear of Vicksburg. This pass was a chute from the Mississippi to the Coldwater River. The rebels, however, anticipated this movement, and erected Fort Greenwood, which the expedition was unable to reach by land, and the gunboats could not approach by water. Our forces worked

several days and removed the logs out of the bayou, then marched to Woodburn and had a skirmish with the enemy. The expedition then returned to the boats and went back to Helena, where the troops disembarked and went into camp.

General Grant was now gathering his grand army to make his great move against Vicksburg. Notwithstanding the many repulses the Union army had experienced, in attempting to capture that rebel stronghold, the troops at Helena were anxious to renew the attack.

On the tenth of April, the welcome order to march was received, and General Hovey's division, embarking on transports, sailed down the Mississippi, and landed at Milliken's Bend on the fourteenth. The next day was employed in preparing for an active campaign. On the sixteenth, Hovey's division started by way of Richmond, to march across the bend opposite Vicksburg, and reached Roundaway bayou on the twenty-first, where they halted until a bridge was thrown across the bayou. The march was then resumed, and continued until Perkins' plantation was reached. On the twenty-eighth, the division embarked on steamboats, and reached Hard Times Landing. The next day the regiment witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf. On the thirtieth, Hovey's division crossed the Mississippi. Landing late in the evening, it pushed rapidly forward, and reached Thompson's Cross roads, sixteen miles distant, at three o'clock next morning. Here General Benton's brigade, of Osterhaus' division, was actively engaged with a rebel battery posted on a hill in their front, supported by infantry. Hovey's division at once advanced to Benton's support, when the rebels retired. Our weary troops then bivouacked.

The next morning was fought the battle of Magnolia, or Thompson's Cross roads. A corps of Pemberton's rebel army, and Hovey's and Osterhaus' divisions, were the troops principally engaged. The battle was commenced by the rebels advancing on the division of General Osterhaus, driving in his pickets, and pressing heavily his main line. General Hovey ordered Colonel Spicely to advance with the Twenty-Fourth to the support of Osterhaus. A heavy cane-brake lined the cliffs in front. When the regiment heard the voice

of their gallant Colonel, giving the command, "Forward!" it moved swiftly through the cane-brake, clambered over the cliffs, and reached Benton's brigade, which had just repulsed the enemy with terrible slaughter. At this moment, General Osterhaus rode up, and ordered Colonel Spicely to move his regiment quickly to the left, and fight as his judgment dictated. "That suits me!" said Colonel Spicely, and, ordering his regiment to move on the double-quick, prepared to charge a rebel battery which was annoying our line. When the regiment arrived within a few yards of the battery, the Eleventh Indiana had captured it. The enemy then fell back, took a strong position, and awaited another assault.

General Hovey's whole division having now reinforced the shattered lines of General Osterhaus, an advance was ordered. The Twenty-Fourth was sent to the support of Col. Slack's brigade. As the regiment gained the summit of a hill, the rebels were discovered massing on an opposite hill. Between the opposing parties was a level, open country, through which run a deep ravine. This ravine formed an excellent defensive position. To reach it was the object of both the rebel and Federal soldiers. Its shelter was gained by the Twenty-Fourth. Quickly forming, it poured a galling fire into the rebel ranks, driving him back in confusion. The foe, forming his shattered ranks, charged, but from that ravine issued a fire, so sharp and destructive, that the enemy was again hurled back. For an hour and a half were the rebel columns precipitated on this position, only to be repulsed with loss. They were finally compelled to retreat in great disorder. The regiment, owing to the protection afforded by the ravine, met with but small loss—five being killed, and eighteen wounded. That night it bivouacked on the battle field.

The next day the regiment marched through Port Gibson, the enemy having evacuated that place. The following day the regiment reached Grand Gulf, which had also been abandoned by the enemy. On the fifth, a march of twenty miles was made, and the regiment camped at Hawkins' ferry.

While stationed here, General Grant issued orders congratulating the troops on their success, and commending their bravery on the battle field.

On the tenth, the regiment advanced ten miles towards Jackson; on the twelfth, our troops pressed the enemy, and, by hard skirmishing, drove him beyond Fourteen-Mile creek. The next day the regiment marched three miles, and, when near Edwards' Station, found the enemy in heavy force.

Sharp skirmishing commenced, and the attention of the enemy was occupied, while General Sherman captured Jackson, and McPherson fought the battle of Raymond. Then all our columns united and moved on Vicksburg.

On the fourteenth, the regiment marched through Raymond, and thence to Clinton, halting near Bolton, on the evening of the following day. It was known that the rebels were in force and strong position at Baker's creek, four miles distant, and it was evident he intended to make a desperate resistance to the further advance of the Union army towards Vicksburg. General McClelland's corps was in the advance, and he, without waiting for the rest of the army to arrive, opened the battle of Champion's Hill.

On May sixteenth, at six A. M., General Hovey's division moved in the advance—General McGinnis' brigade being in the advance of the division, and the Twenty-Fourth the advance regiment in the brigade. Three companies of the regiment were thrown out as skirmishers, and the command moved cautiously forward. The advance was uninterrupted until ten A. M., when our cavalry returned from the front, reporting the enemy posted in force on Champion's Hill.

The brigade was formed in line of battle, and, advancing to the open field, soon came in contact with the enemy. In a short time the fight became desperate. The rebels massed and charged on the brigade battery, which was supported by the Thirty-Fourth Indiana. Colonel Spicely ordered the Twenty-Fourth to give the rebels an oblique fire. This volley caused them to fall back, then our lines advanced eight hundred yards into the woods, driving the enemy. Here the rebels massed in front of Hovey's division, and made a terrible onset. They were met by a severe fire, but their overpowering numbers was pressing severely the right center of Hovey's division, when Colonel Spicely received orders to move to its support. Although sharply engaged with the en-

emy, the Colonel executed the order, moving by the left flank to the support of the Eleventh Indiana, which, having been overpowered, had fallen back a short distance. The Twenty-Fourth moved to the assistance of the brave Eleventh, and, while the Eleventh retired, the Twenty-Fourth fell into position, and held the point with great coolness under a severe enfilading fire. An Indiana Colonel, who witnessed the contest, said: "I was compelled to lie with my regiment where I could see the rebels massing in front of the Twenty-Fourth. Column after column they advanced, delivering their fire, and, as one column gave way, a fresh one took its place, keeping the Twenty-Fourth enveloped in flame! My blood boiled for my Hoosier brethren, to whom I could give no assistance. I wondered how they endured the slaughter."

The enemy threw a large part of his force against the portion of the line held by the Twenty-Fourth, yet it stood unwavering, though its brave men fell by scores. It met and returned the converging fire of the enemy, holding him in check, until part of the main line gave way, then the regiment retired seventy-five yards to straighten the line, and poured into the massed rebel ranks a sheet of flame and lead. Again the regiment was compelled to change position, falling back a short distance, it again halted, and prepared to meet the surging foe. At this moment the colors fell, the staff having been broken by a shot from the enemy. Lieutenant Colonel Barton rushed forward, seized the colors, and defiantly waved them in the face of the enemy. A shot from the enemy shattered his arm. The regiment being out of ammunition, fell back, covered by fresh troops, and took position with the Eleventh Indiana, whose young and gallant Colonel had fallen severely wounded. Colonel Spicely took command of both regiments, replenished their cartridge boxes, and again moved to the front. McPherson's corps arrived, and fiercely charging the rebel right, forced him to a disorderly retreat.

Fresh troops rapidly pursued. The command of Colonel Spicely halted on the field of battle, and quietly rested after the victory they had so nobly won. For three hours the men of the Twenty-Fourth had been engaged in constant battle;

they fired one hundred rounds each, and used the cartridges from the boxes of their fallen comrades. Half its effective force was disabled. Captain Felix G. Wellman, Lieutenant Jesse L. Cain, Lieutenant Ballwin, Assistant Surgeon T. M. C. Williams, Sergeant Delamater and J. W. Overton, with twenty-seven non-commissioned officers and men, were killed. Lieutenant Colonel Barton, Lieutenant Samuel Smith, Fred. Butler and H. H. Lee, were severely wounded. Of four hundred and eighty-five men who went into battle, only two hundred and eighty-three escaped the fire of the enemy.

General McGinnis' brigade halted on the field, and was detailed to bury the dead and care for the wounded. Tenderly were these duties performed.

On the nineteenth, the regiment marched to Black river bridge. Here our victorious army, following up the victory of Champion's Hill, had charged the rebel rear guard, defeated it, and, crossing the Black river, driven the rebel General Pemberton's army into the trenches at Vicksburg. On the twenty-first, the brigade of General McGinnis crossed the Big Black river, and marched to the supporting line of the Union army, then encircling Vicksburg. On the twenty-second, the regiment moved to the front, and was placed in a ravine near the rebel works. An assault was made during that day on the enemy's works, but our forces were repulsed with much loss.

The regiment intrenched in the ravine, and, gradually advancing, protected by trenches, reached a position where its sharpshooters were able to pick off the rebel gunners, rendering his artillery useless. On the twenty-sixth, the regiment acted as a support to heavy artillery until the guns were placed in position, and next day returned to the trenches.

Our army, skirmishing by day, and digging by night, tightened its grasp on the foe. On July third, a flag of truce from the enemy asked a cessation of hostilities.

Then the heroes, who so long had listened to the familiar sound of musketry, and the roar of artillery, leaped from their trenches and rifle-pits, and filled the echoing cliffs with their glad shouts. On the fourth of July, Vicksburg, together with the army of General Pemberton, was surrendered.

General Hovey's division was not permitted to enter the city. General McGinnis—the gallant leader of the First brigade of Hovey's division, who had been in every march, and battle, and hardship, for sixty-three days—received leave of absence, to visit his home. His position was filled by the cool, determined, and brave Colonel W. T. Spicely, of the Twenty-Fourth. The war-worn veterans of the First brigade—comprising the Eleventh, Twenty-Fourth, Thirty-Fourth, and Forty-Sixth Indiana, and Twenty-Ninth Wisconsin, desired no better leaders than the soldier McGinnis, and the gallant Spicely.

On the morning of the fifth, the brigade moved toward Big Black river bridge, where it arrived the next night and bivouacked. The next morning the troops crossed Big Black river, and, with parched throats and blistered feet, marched rapidly forward. At dark they reached Bolton, where they bivouacked. The following morning the march was resumed and the brigade reached Clinton and halted. The next day, it arrived within two miles of Jackson, where it halted and bivouacked. On the eleventh the brigade took position in the line of investment of Jackson.

As it moved into position, General Hovey selected the Twenty-Fourth to accompany him and staff on a reconnoissance. Under command of Major Grill, the regiment formed in line, and advanced through the woods, two companies being thrown out as skirmishers. The rebel pickets, on the Raymond road, were encountered and driven two miles. The regiment then rejoined the brigade, which, advancing rapidly, through field and thicket, drove the enemy beyond the New Orleans and Great Western railroad. The brigade then bivouacked. The next day, the advance was resumed, with the Twenty-Fourth and Thirty-Fourth in reserve. By heavy skirmishing the enemy was driven into his works, which our lines closely invested, and heavy picket firing closed the day.

On the thirteenth, the Twenty-Fourth was moved to the front, where it skirmished all day. It remained on this advanced line until the morning of the seventeenth, when it was ascertained that the enemy had evacuated Jackson, during the night previous. The Union troops entered Jackson

and destroyed the place. Several days were occupied in destroying the railroads diverging from Jackson.

On the twenty-first, the regiment marched for Vicksburg, arriving there on the twenty-third, much reduced in numbers, many of the men having fallen from fatigue on the march. It remained in camp until August fifth. Then embarked on a steamboat, and, sailing down the Mississippi, arrived at Carrollton, six miles above New Orleans, on the thirteenth.

At Carrollton, a well supplied market furnished every necessary and luxury, at reasonable rates, and the men, having the appetites of veterans, lived like epicures. The duties were light, and the city furnished sufficient amusement. This pleasant interval was broken on the twelfth of September, by orders to march.

On that day the regiment crossed the Mississippi, landed at Algiers, and took the cars for Brashaer City, on arriving there camped, and built quarters, which the men thatched with palm leaves. They left these cosy quarters, on the twenty-eighth, and, crossing Berwick Bay, camped in a small village of the same name, and waited for the rest of the Thirteenth corps to arrive. The regiment was now connected with General Franklin's Teche expedition, whose object was to rescue that fertile garden of Louisiana from rebel sway. This country was a great source of supply to the rebel army in the Trans-Mississippi department.

On the third of October, the regiment marched to Franklin, overtaking and passing the Nineteenth corps at New Iberia. The route was through a rich country, the roads were lined with orange groves, and the plantations luxuriant with fields of the waving sugar cane. At New Iberia, Colonel Cameron, of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana, received his commission as Brigadier General, and assumed command of the brigade, and Colonel Spicely returned to the Twenty-Fourth. Resuming the march the regiment reached Vermillion bayou, where it remained five days. On the fifteenth, the march was again resumed, and, at a late hour that night, the regiment halted within ten miles of Opelousas. The regiment remained at this camp four days, having occasional skirmishes with a small rebel force.

On the twenty-third, the Thirteenth corps advanced, and driving a small rebel force, marched eight miles beyond Opelousas, to Barr's Landing, on Bayou Thibaux. This position was held until the thirtieth, when the army fell back. On the first of November, our forces occupied the same position they held on the twentieth of October.

General Burbridge, in command of a small brigade, was stationed several miles in advance of the main army, to check the small force which had annoyed our march. On the third of November, the enemy, under command of General Green, made an attack on this detached brigade, with a largely superior force, and, after a short and severe engagement, routed General Burbridge, and took most of his command prisoners. General McGinnis, hearing the musketry, moved quickly to the rescue, and, falling on the exultant enemy, drove him from the field, and recaptured the Federal camps. The regiment bivouacked on the battle field that night, and the next day fell back to Vermillionville, where it remained eleven days. Then marched through Iberia and Franklin to Bra-shaer City, from thence it was conveyed by rail to Algiers.

No incident of importance occurred until the regiment re-enlisted as veterans. It was the first regiment in the Department of the Gulf which re-enlisted. The Twenty-Fourth then left for Indianapolis. On arriving there it was furloughed for thirty days, at the expiration of which time it reported at Vincennes and was sent to Evansville. After remaining there three weeks, it embarked on a steamboat, and, sailing down the Ohio and Mississippi, landed at Baton Rouge. Here it remained six months. Its soldierlike conduct during this stay, won for it the warm friendship of the people. Soldiering at Baton Rouge was the poetry of war. The members of the regiment will ever remember the many happy days passed in that pleasant village. In the fall the regiment moved to Morganza Bend, where it went into camp, and remained several months, protecting the navigation of the Mississippi.

CONSOLIDATION.

In December, 1864, the Twenty-Fourth was consolidated with the Sixty-Seventh Indiana, the united regiments being known as the Twenty-Fourth. The organization of the regiment was reduced to five companies, forming the left wing, while the same number of companies from the Sixty-Seventh composed the right wing of the regiment. Colonel Spicely retained command of the regiment. Major Sears, of the Sixty-Seventh, was appointed Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Kelley, of the Sixty-Seventh, Major. This organization increased the rank and file to eight hundred and fifty. Soon after its consolidation the regiment embarked for New Orleans, and, on arriving there, joined the expedition of General Canby, against Mobile.

In January, 1865, the regiment embarked on an ocean steamer, and, sailing down the Mississippi, entered the Gulf of Mexico, and landed at Dauphin Island. From thence it sailed to Barancas, Florida, and, on landing, were brigaded with the Sixty-Ninth Indiana, and Seventy-Sixth and Ninety-Seventh Illinois, designated as the Second brigade, Second division, Thirteenth army corps. Colonel Spicely assumed command of the brigade, Lieutenant Colonel Sears of the regiment. The brigade was then detached to join General Steele's column, at Pensacola, which was preparing to move through Florida and Alabama, with the purpose of diverting the attention of the enemy, while General Canby moved, with the Thirteenth and Sixteenth corps, on the defences of Mobile.

On the twentieth of March, the regiment left Pensacola, and, after a severe march of eleven days, through swamps and bayous, reached the Tensas river, a short distance above Blakely. Moving rapidly forward, General Steele's column struck the Mobile and Montgomery railroad, at Pollard, destroying it so effectually as to prevent reinforcements, and then, turning west, marched rapidly for Blakely, and joined the troops besieging that place.

On the second of April, Colonel Spicely's brigade took position in the line of troops besieging Blakely, and, the

Twenty-Fourth, being in the front line, had much active service. The usual approaches were made by parallels, and warm skirmishing was constant. Our sharpshooters protected themselves with logs, which they slowly rolled before them. On the eighth, Spanish Fort was evacuated by the rebels. This left Blakely the only defence of Mobile. It was at once decided to carry these works by assault.

Colonel Spicely formed his brigade, with the Sixty-Ninth Indiana and Ninty-Seventh Illinois in front, and the Twenty-Fourth Indiana and Seventy-Sixth Illinois in the supporting column. The range of the rebel guns was so short that the supporting line was equally exposed with the front.

As the order to charge was given, the brigade arose, and, with a rush and cheer, scaled the rebel works. The fighting on the parapets was brief but desperate, for the Union troops, swarming in, compelled surrender. The regiment lost thirty in killed and wounded. Thus ended its last, glorious battle in the Department of the Gulf.

Soon after the capture of Blakely the regiment marched to Stark's Landing, where it remained until the twentieth of April. It then embarked on a transport, and dropped down the river to Mobile, which had surrendered after the fall of Spanish Fort and capture of Blakely.

On the twenty-second, the regiment sailed up the Alabama river, with a fleet, under command of General Steele. No resistance was encountered, and the regiment landed at Selma on the twenty-seventh. Here our troops heard the glad tidings of peace. The regiment went into camp in a beautiful grove near Selma, and passed two happy weeks. There was no anxiety respecting the next battle; no work on defences; no guard duty; no hard marches, or short rations, to be endured. All spoke of home and the prospect of reaching that beloved spot.

On the twelfth of May the regiment embarked on a steamer and sailed to Mobile, where it landed and encamped in pine woods, remaining there three weeks. It then marched to Mobile and camped on Broad street, until the first of July, when it embarked for Texas. After a disagreeable voyage of ten days, it landed at Galveston. Soon after its arrival,

the members of the Sixty-Seventh were mustered out and sailed for home. Colonel Spicely having been mustered out with the Sixty-Seventh, Captain Pollard was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the Twenty-Fourth.

The regiment arrived at Indianapolis on the fourth of August, and were cordially welcomed by the citizens at a public reception in the State House Park. Appropriate addresses were delivered by Lieutenant Governor Conrad Baker, General A. P. Hovey, and others. The returning officers and men made an aggregate of three hundred and ten.

The battalion still remaining in service was composed of the veterans of the Twenty-Fourth, and such recruits for that and the Sixty-Seventh regiment as were retained in service because of the non-expiration of the term of their enlistment. The battalion was still, (November, 1865), stationed at Galveston, Texas.



BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER V.

GENERAL NATHAN KIMBALL.

Immediately after the fall of Fort Sumter, the subject of this sketch, Brigadier General NATHAN KIMBALL, commenced to recruit a company of volunteers in Martin county, Indiana,—the place of his residence,—and in three days succeeded in filling it to the maximum number. As soon as the Company was organized, he was elected Captain, and shortly thereafter commissioned by Governor Morton. The Company was assigned to the Fourteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, then organizing. During the first week of the following May, Captain Kimball went with his command into a camp of instruction then rendezvousing at Terre Haute, Indiana, and on the twenty-second of the same month was appointed and commissioned Colonel of the regiment. On the seventh of June, 1861, the regiment was mustered into the United States service by Colonel T. J. Wood, of the United States Army.

Remaining in camp at Terre Haute until about the twenty-fifth, the Colonel, with his command, proceeded to Indianapolis, under orders, for the purpose of arming and equipping, after which he was ordered to report, with his regiment, to General McClellan, in Western Virginia. In obedience to this order, he left Indianapolis on the fifth of July, 1861, and joined the army before Rich Mountain on the eleventh day of the same month. The regiment at this time numbered over one

thousand, officers and men. It was at once assigned to the brigade commanded by Brigadier General Schleigh, and formed a part of the reserves at the battle of Rich Mountain on the twelfth of the same month. On the sixteenth Colonel Kimball took possession of the summit of Cheat Mountain, and encamped, with his regiment, where he was joined by the Twenty-Fourth, Twenty-Fifth and Thirty-Second regiments Ohio infantry, and Drum's (Virginia) battery. He was placed in command of these troops by Brigadier General Joseph J. Reynolds, and they formed a part of the Cheat Mountain Division commanded by that officer. On the twelfth of September, Colonel Kimball's brigade was attacked by a rebel force under General Robert E. Lee, consisting of the brigades of Anderson, Talaferio and Jackson, who were repulsed with severe loss. Another attack was made on the following day with the same results, and on the fourteenth the rebels withdrew.

Colonel Kimball's command formed a part of the reconnoissance in force to Greenbriar river, under General Reynolds, October fourth, 1861. Upon the completion of the reconnoissance, Brigadier General Milroy was placed in command of the troops Colonel Kimball had commanded, and the Colonel was shortly afterward ordered to Huttonsville with his regiment, and still later to Phillippi, where it remained until the last week of December. Returning from a leave of absence the Colonel rejoined his command at Romney, on the fifth of January, 1862, the regiment, in his absence, having been assigned to the command of Brigadier General Lander, and on the eleventh was ordered to Patterson's creek, where he was placed in command of all the troops at that point, and at North Branch Bridge. All these troops were moved to Paw-Paw tunnel about the first of February, and the Colonel was there assigned to the command of a brigade in Lander's division, consisting of the Fourteenth Indiana, Fourth, Eighth and Sixty-Seventh Ohio, Seventh Virginia and Eighty-Fourth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

During the first week of March, the brigade,—excepting the Seventh Virginia,—moved from Paw-Paw Tunnel to Martinsburg, and on the ninth instant Colonel Kimball was

ordered to report to General Hamilton, and was with him at the occupation of Winchester.

In the attack of Stonewall Jackson upon Winchester, on the afternoon of the twenty-second of March, Colonel Kimball checked his advance guard under Ashley, two miles south of the town, and drove him back beyond Kernstown. During the skirmish, General Shields having had his arm broken by a shell, Colonel Kimball was placed in command of his (Shield's) division, which was the only one left at Winchester.

Believing the enemy to be in strong force, Colonel Kimball posted his own and Colonel Sullivan's brigades in an advantageous position overlooking Kernstown, keeping the brigade commanded by Colonel Tyler in reserve, behind a range of low hills. The artillery was posted upon a hill in the centre, and commanded the plain to the left in front, and the valley and range of hills on the right.

About nine o'clock on the morning of the twenty-third the enemy commenced manoueuering troops in full view on his left, and at one o'clock made a spirited attack, being repulsed and driven back to his position; during the rest of the forenoon, and until two o'clock in the afternoon, he kept up the appearance of an attack on the left and centre, evidently designing to draw the Colonel from his position. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and again at two o'clock in the afternoon, General Shields ordered him to go forward and fight the enemy, assuring him that his force was superior to theirs in number; but so confident was the Colonel that the enemy had not yet exhibited their real strength, and that it was their purpose to draw him from his position, cut him off from his base, and capture his command, that he disobeyed his orders, and remained on the defensive, still keeping Tyler's brigade entirely out of sight. His conclusion was correct, for about two o'clock, P. M., the action on the left ceased, and it was discovered that the enemy had massed a large force on the right, and was moving forward in the woods on a range of hills running at right angles with the line of battle. Tyler's brigade was at once ordered forward, and met the enemy directly opposite the right flank. For a short time the conflict was desperate. Tyler was overpowered, and commenced falling back.

The enemy had, by this time, got a battery in action on the hill, enfilading the right of our position. Colonel Kimball sent three regiments across the valley, in the face of the battery, to strike the enemy on the flank, which succeeded in capturing two guns, and in checking the pursuit of Tyler until he could reform his line. The contest was without apparent advantage on either side until near four o'clock. The Thirteenth and Fourteenth Indiana, and seven companies of the Sixty-Seventh Ohio were now ordered to move across the valley and charge the enemy's flank. This was done with such fury as to break his lines, and when the day closed, he had been driven back three miles, and his entire force was in full retreat. Pursuit was continued at daylight.

Major General Banks took command at Winchester on the twenty-fourth of March, and Colonel Kimball remained in command of General Shields' division until the thirtieth of April, when General Shields, having recovered, returned. Colonel Kimball resumed command of his brigade. On the twenty-sixth of April he received an appointment as Brigadier General of Volunteers, with orders to report to General Banks for assignment to duty. General Banks ordered him to report to General Shields, by whom he was continued in command of his own brigade in that General's division.

During the months of March and April, and until the twelfth of May, the troops under his command formed a part of the Army of the Shenandoah, commanded by General Banks, and were employed in driving Jackson's army beyond Harrisonburg, and occupying the Shenandoah valley. The General's staff was organized as follows: Captain E. D. Mason, Sixty-Seventh Ohio Volunteers, A. A. G.; Lieutenant J. R. Swigart, Adjutant Eighth Ohio Volunteers, A. A. D. C.; Lieutenant C. T. Buntin, R. Q. M. Fourteenth Indiana Volunteers, A. A. Q. M.; Lieutenant T. H. Collins, R. Q. M. Thirteenth Indiana Volunteers, A. C. S.

General Shields having been ordered to join General McDowell with his division, General Kimball left camp near New Market on the twelfth of May with his brigade, reaching Fredericksburg on the afternoon of the twentieth, and going into camp near Falmouth. Here he was appointed a member

of a Board of Examination to report upon the character and qualifications of such officers as might be brought before it. The General did not serve on the Board, however, as information was received the same evening of Banks' retreat down the Shenandoah, and of the evacuation of Thoroughfare Gap by General Geary. Shield's division was ordered to be ready to march at a moments' notice, and on the morning of the twenty-fourth General Kimball, with his brigade, left Falmouth in advance, reaching Manassas Junction at noon on the twenty-sixth.

On the afternoon of the twenty-ninth General Shields ordered General Kimball's brigade to Front Royal, to attack and retake the place. Here he attacked and routed the enemy, pursuing him beyond the Shenandoah, taking one hundred and five prisoners, and recapturing three officers and seventeen privates—prisoners in the hands of the enemy. Before leaving the place the enemy fired the railroad buildings and a train of cars loaded with stores and forage. The latter was saved. General Kimball's loss was eight killed, seven wounded and one missing. At five o'clock General Shields, and the brigade which was to have supported him, came up.

On the morning of the first of June, heavy firing was heard in the direction of Strasburg and Cedar Creek Bridge, and the smoke of an engagement could be distinctly seen from the hills upon which a part of the General's command was encamped. General Shields at once ordered him to move out on the Winchester turnpike, but, after proceeding six miles the order was countermanded, and he returned to Front Royal.

During the day Ord's division arrived, and General Shields took up the line of march up the valley of the south fork of the Shenandoah. The sound of cannon on the west side of the Massanutten mountains continued until they reached Luray. The swollen condition of the Shenandoah, owing to late heavy rains, made it impossible to cross the river. At Luray an aid-de-camp from General Fremont came into camp and reported Jackson in full retreat up the valley, and it was thought that he was endeavoring to reach the bridge across the Shenandoah at Port Republic. General

Shields ordered General Kimball to cross the mountain and occupy Stanardsville. The Second brigade (Terry's) was ordered to Columbia Bridge, and Tyler's and Carroll's to Port Republic.

On the evening of the ninth, while on the march for Stanardsville, General Kimball received information of the defeat of Tyler and Carroll, with orders to march with all speed to their assistance. He met and covered their retreat at ten o'clock next day, having marched thirty-two miles without rest. The same day he was ordered to march for Luray, which place was reached on the afternoon of the twelfth. On the following week it was marched to Front Royal and furnished with all necessary supplies, which were much needed, many of the men being barefoot and nearly naked.

Orders having been received for the brigade to reinforce the Army of the Potomac, it was transported by rail to Alexandria, Virginia, on the twenty-seventh, and from thence down the Potomac to Harrison's Landing, where it disembarked on the second of July, and was put on picket duty on the front towards Malvern Hill.

On the morning of the third, General Kimball was ordered out on the Charles City road to dislodge a portion of Stonewall Jackson's force, which had planted a battery commanding McClellan's camp at Harrison's Landing. After a brisk engagement, with a loss of but three killed and seventeen wounded, he succeeded in occupying the enemy's ground, and during the night threw up log breast-works in the edge of the woods, with the enemy's pickets within a hundred yards of his own. At daylight he sent one-fourth of his command to act as pickets and skirmishers in case his line was attacked. At ten o'clock, A. M., the enemy made an attempt to drive in his pickets, but was repulsed with severe loss. The brigade was that day (fourth of July) attached to Smith's Division, Sixth Provisional Army Corps, commanded by General Franklin, and so remained until the fifteenth instant, when it was assigned as an independent brigade to the Second Army Corps, commanded by Major General E. V. Sumner.

After the evacuation of Harrison's Landing by the army,

General Kimball's brigade marched to Newport News, and then embarked for Alexandria, where it went into camp.

Passing over some unimportant movements we find General Kimball, with his command transferred on the eighth of September, and designated as First Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, commanded by Brigadier General Wm. H. French, the One Hundred and Thirty-Second Pennsylvania—nine months regiment—having been assigned to it.

Early on the morning of the seventeenth, General Kimball's force forded Antietam creek near Redysville, and formed in the third line of battle on the left of Sedgwick's division to take part in the battle of Antietam. At eight o'clock he was ordered forward and advanced to the hills on the Romlette farm, where the line of battle was first formed by the Third, and afterwards by the Second brigade of French's division. Here he took position and held the point without support, until half-past twelve, repulsing the enemy several times. At half-past ten the ammunition gave out, and during the rest of the fight supplies were obtained from the dead and wounded. The ditch, since become so celebrated for the number of the enemy's dead and wounded found in it, was in front of General Kimball's right wing, and was enfiladed by a part of his left. The troops were for four hours exposed to an uninterrupted fire of musketry, and of the thirteen hundred and fifty-six men who went with the General into the battle, six hundred and thirty-nine were killed or wounded.

On the first of October General Kimball, by command of General Sumner, made a reconnoissance to Leesburg with his brigade, the Sixth United States Cavalry, with four three-inch rifle guns, and Frank's (New York) battery of light twelve-pounders. Passing through Lavetteville and Waterford, he encamped at night near the Kittoeten mountains, on the Leesburg and Winchester turnpike, and at daylight entered the town and captured and paroled one hundred and twenty-two prisoners.

Passing over the long march along the Blue Ridge, and the occupation of several unimportant towns, we find General Kimball, on the morning of the twelfth of December, crossing the pontoon bridge at Fredericksburg, Maryland, where he

occupied a part of Carolina street during the afternoon and following night. At ten o'clock the next morning, the First Regiment Delaware Volunteers reported to him, and he was ordered to lead his command in advance on the enemy's works in rear of the town. About twelve o'clock the command was formed in line of battle. The skirmishers soon cleared the plain between the General and the enemy, and he moved rapidly to the top of a slight elevation which had partially covered his position, when a terrific fire of grape and canister was poured into his troops from the works in front. While going forward across the open plain, he was so severely wounded by a rifle ball in his right thigh, as to make it necessary for him to be carried off the field.

Leave of absence for sixty days on account of wounds was granted him, which was afterwards extended ten days, at the expiration of which time he proceeded to Vicksburg, and reported to General Grant on the nineteenth of March, 1863. He was ordered by General Grant to report for assignment to duty to Major General S. A. Hurlbut, at Memphis, which he did in person on the twenty-fourth, and was ordered to relieve Brigadier General Jer. Sullivan, commanding district of Jackson. The troops in the district were organized into a division, designated as the Third Division, Sixteenth Army Corps, and divided into three brigades.

On the twenty-ninth of May he received orders from General Hurlbut to report at Memphis with the First and Second brigades of his division, at which place he was ordered to report to General Grant at Vicksburg, after having four regiments of the Sixteenth Army Corps added to his command. With these as a Third brigade, he left Memphis on the first of June. The division thus formed was designated "Kimball's Provisional Division," by order of General Hurlbut. Upon reporting to General Grant he was ordered to proceed with one brigade up the Yazoo river as far as Satartia, towards which place General Mower had just started with his brigade by boat. Here he found General Mower disembarking. He also disembarked, and assuming command, immediately started for Mechanicsburg, where he met and attacked a force of the enemy, routing him with inferior numbers. On the morn-

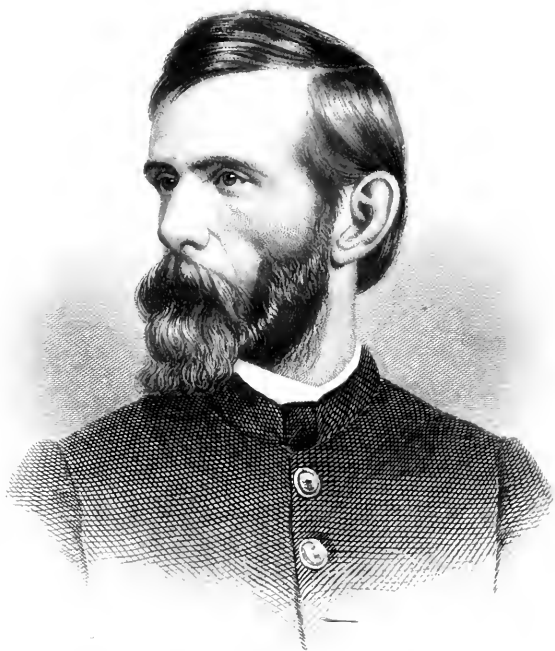
ing of the fifth he received dispatches from General Grant, warning him of the danger of being cut off from the main body of the army; and in the evening another directing him, in case he was threatened, to fall back to Oak Ridge or Haines' Bluff. Meantime, a small body of cavalry reported to him by land from Vicksburg. On the evening of the fifth, the enemy planted a battery commanding his camp, and opened upon it, but were soon compelled to retreat. During the night his scouts brought in reports that a body of from six to ten thousand of the enemy's cavalry were between Yazoo City and Black river, and he received another dispatch from General Grant cautioning him about being cut off from the main body of the army. Early on the morning of the sixth he determined to fall back. Finding no water at Oak Ridge, he fell back to Haines' Bluff, and there remained, forming the extreme left of the outer line during the siege of Vicksburg.

During the last week of July he received orders to report with his command at Helena, Arkansas, and did so on the first of August. On the fourth he was relieved of command, and ordered to report to General Hurlbut at Memphis, where he received leave of absence for twenty days on account of sickness. Upon the expiration of his leave of absence, he reported, according to orders, to Major General Steele, commanding the Arkansas expedition, and was by him assigned to the command of his old division, then a part of the army at Little Rock. On the thirtieth he was again relieved from command, and ordered to report to the commander-in-chief at Washington for special duty. He remained at Washington until the fifth of January, 1864, when he was ordered to report back to Major General Steele, at Little Rock, where he took charge of the registering of loyal citizens preparatory to reorganizing the State government. On the twelfth of the same month he relieved Brigadier General E. A. Carr of the command of the Second Division, Seventh Army Corps, department of Arkansas—his old division—and performed both the civil and military duties incumbent upon his new position.

On the twenty-third of March he assumed command of all the troops along and north of the line of the Arkansas river

in the Seventh Army Corps, Department of Arkansas, in obedience to General Order No. 24, dated "Head-quarters, Department of Arkansas, Little Rock, Arkansas, March twenty-second, 1864."

Such is a brief outline of the public services of one of Indiana's noblest sons, during a rebellion which threatened the very life of the nation. A lawyer by profession, he left his office and his books for the tented field and the sword, and well did he wield it for his country's good.



GEN LEWIS WALLACE

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER VI.

ELEVENTH REGIMENT.

In June, 1861, prior to the expiration of its term of enlistment for three months, Colonel Wallace received authority to recruit and reorganize the Eleventh, for three years' service. He detailed officers to proceed to Indiana, who, taking advantage of the popular excitement, had nearly a sufficient number of recruits collected at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, to complete its organization when the regiment returned from the three months' campaign.

On the fourth of August the regiment was mustered out of the three months service; the next day the officers were mustered in for three years, or during the war, and immediately began the work of disciplining, drilling, and transforming the citizens into soldiers.

In its reorganization, the old officers, except those who had been promoted and transferred to other regiments, were retained. The changes left the roster as follows:

Field and Staff Officers,—Colonel, Lewis Wallace, Crawfordsville; Lieutenant Colonel, George F. McGinnis, Indianapolis; Major, William J. H. Robinson, Indianapolis; Adjutant, Daniel Macauley, Indianapolis; Regimental Quarter Master, Joseph P. Pope, Indianapolis; Surgeon, Thomas W. Fry, Jr., Crawfordsville; Assistant Surgeon, John C. Thompson, Terre Haute; Chaplain, Henry B. Hibben, Bloomington.

Company A.—Captain, George Butler, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Joseph H. Livsey, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, David B. Hay, Indianapolis.

Company B.—Captain, Charles W. Lyman, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Daniel B. Culley, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, James F. Troth, Indianapolis.

Company C.—Captain, Jesse E. Hamill, Terre Haute; First Lieutenant, Francis G. Scott, Terre Haute; Second Lieutenant, Henry McMullin, Terre Haute.

Company D.—Captain, Jabez Smith, Terre Haute; First Lieutenant, John A. Bryan, Crawfordsville; Second Lieutenant, John E. Wilkins, Terre Haute.

Company E.—Captain, Dewitt C. Rugg, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Henry Tindall, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Nicholas Ruckle, Indianapolis.

Company F.—Captain, Edward T. Wallace, Tipton; First Lieutenant, John L. Hanna, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Robert A. King, Terre Haute.

Company G.—Captain, Henry M. Carr, Crawfordsville; First Lieutenant, John F. Cavin, Crawfordsville; Second Lieutenant, Milton Clark, Thorntown.

Company H.—Captain, Fred. Knefler, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, James R. Ross, Crawfordsville; Second Lieutenant, Samuel J. Wilson, Crawfordsville.

Company I.—Captain, Isaac C. Elston, Crawfordsville; First Lieutenant, Thomas C. Persel, Crawfordsville; Second Lieutenant, Randolph Kellogg, Crawfordsville.

Company K.—Captain, William W. Darnall, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Samuel A. Cramer, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Theodore Wightman, Indianapolis.

The regiment having been transferred from Camp Morton to Wallace Barracks, thence to Camp Robinson, during the month of August—was rigidly instructed in the school of the company and battalion, in skirmishing and Zouave exercises. Its efficiency drew large numbers of spectators to its daily drills.

On the thirty-first of August, the regimental muster in was made by Lieutenant Colonel Thomas J. Woods, United States Army. On the fourth of September, marching orders were

received. Late in the afternoon of the fifth, the line was formed, and, bidding adieu to their beautiful camp, on the banks of White river, named "Camp Robinson," in honor of its worthy Major, the members of the regiment marched to the Terre Haute depot; thence to the State House grounds, where it bivouacked.

The next night the regiment left on cars for St. Louis. At every stopping place on its route, the regiment was greeted by the enthusiastic people. Arriving at St. Louis on the eighth, it marched through the streets of that city, and reported to General Fremont at Benton Barracks. The next day it was ordered to take steamboat and proceed to Paducah, Kentucky, then in possession of a small force of Federal troops, commanded by General C. F. Smith. Landing at Paducah, the regiment was assigned to the brigade of General E. A. Paine, and went into camp.

The enemy at that time was in force near Paducah, had fortified Columbus, and held the Tennessee river with Forts Henry and Heiman, and the Cumberland river with Fort Donelson. There were only two brigades of Federal troops at Paducah, which place had few natural advantages for defence. Hence our little army was in a critical situation. By constant labor breastworks were thrown up around the city, the dense timber in front slashed, and forts and palisade defences constructed.

In September, Colonel Lew. Wallace received the appointment of Brigadier General. Lieutenant Colonel George F. McGinnis was promoted to the Coloneley, Major Robinson to the Lieutenant Coloneley, and Captain Elston, Company I, to the Majority. General Wallace took from the regiment Captain Lyman, as Brigade Quartermaster; Doctor Fry, as Brigade Surgeon; and Captain Fred. Knefler, as Assistant Adjutant General. John W. Ross was promoted Captain of Company I; Lieutenant Culley, Captain of Company A; Lieutenant Livsey, Captain of Company II; Doctor Thompson, Surgeon; and Doctor Clay Brown, Assistant Surgeon; Sergeant John P. Megrew was appointed First Lieutenant of Company A. Shortly afterwards Captain H. M. Carr was transferred to the Fifty-Eighth Indiana as Lieutenant Colo-

nel, and Captain Rugg appointed Major of the Forty-Eighth Indiana. Lieutenant Nicholas R. Ruckle succeeded Captain Rugg, and Lieutenant John F. Caven, Captain Carr. Second Lieutenant Clarke was made First Lieutenant, *vice* Caven, and Sergeant Jesse Custer, appointed Second Lieutenant. First Lieutenant Tindall resigned, and Thomas W. Fry, Jr., was appointed in his place, while Sergeant Leighty became Second Lieutenant, *vice* Ruckle promoted. Second Lieutenant Wilkins succeeded Lieutenant Livsey in Company A, and Sergeant S. S. Allison, Lieutenant Wilkins in Company D. Sergeant Major Fishback was discharged on account of physical disability, and John W. Coons appointed from the ranks in his stead.

The monotony of camp life was frequently broken by scouting expeditions. The regiment constantly improved in drill and discipline, until its parades were thronged by pleased spectators.

In the early part of January, 1862, General Grant, then in command of the district, at Cairo, ordered a reconnoissance from Paducah, in the direction of Fort Henry. The expedition was commenced when the weather was cold, and the ground frozen. During the second day's march a thaw occurred, which was followed by steady rain. The roads became almost bottomless, yet the command pressed on, enduring cheerfully every hardship.

At Murray our advance was met by a detachment consisting of two companies from the Twenty-Third, and two from the Eleventh Indiana, under command of Major Elston. This party had proceeded up the Tennessee on a transport, disembarked, and, encountering two hundred rebels, drove them from their camp.

The column soon reached Crown Point, on the Tennessee river, and halted for one day. At this point steamers met the expedition bringing provisions and a mail. Doctor Clay Brown, also, arrived from Indianapolis. A gunboat reconnoissance was made, and shots were exchanged with Fort Henry. The expedition then returned to Paducah by another and better route, and the regiment, after an absence of eleven days, reached its old camp.

On the second of February, orders were received to be ready to move at a moment's notice. A fleet of gunboats had anchored in the Ohio river. On the evening of the third, a fleet of transports, crowded with troops from Cairo, arrived. The next afternoon the principal part of General Smith's division embarked. The following day the Eleventh accompanied a fleet of eighty steamers, up the Tennessee river. The landing was quietly effected, four miles below Fort Henry.

The Aleck Scott reached the landing at about nine o'clock P. M., and from its deck the soldiers looked with thrilling emotion upon the grand army, stretching away as far as the eye could reach on either side. The gaily decorated steamers, the many-colored lamps, the long lines of tents, with their blazing camp fires, and all the materiel composing the "pomp and circumstance of war," formed a pageant new and novel to those who had so lately left the office, the shop, or the farm for the tented field.

CAPTURE OF FORTS HEIMAN AND HENRY.

At six o'clock on the morning of the sixth, the order to march came; one day's rations in haversacks; cartridges, etc., indicating the certainty of portending battle. Wallace's brigade—under General Smith—was ordered to attack Fort Heiman, on the west bank of the river; a work on the hill opposite and commanding Fort Henry. The march was a difficult one owing to the recent overflow of the river, and the men were obliged to ford several bayous and creeks, containing ice, with their guns and ammunition held over their heads, and the water sometimes reaching their arm-pits.

The gunboats were moving up slowly to the attack, and had commenced the cannonade—which resulted in an important naval victory—when Smith's division sprang forward, within sight of the enemy's pickets. Captain Ruckle's company was thrown forward as skirmishers. Major Elston, with three or four companies, took possession of a hill some distance to the right, occupied by a force of rebels, driving them before him on the "double quick." The entire line now moved forward, eager for victory, when the gunboats ceased firing.

Fort Henry had surrendered, and Fort Heiman was precipitately evacuated by the rebels, as the gallant Eleventh, at the head of the column, dashed by the front. The colors of the Eleventh were soon streaming from the very summit of the heights. The rebels left behind them good winter barracks and large quantities of provisions, arms, hospital stores, etc.

The night was ushered in by a heavy hail and rain storm, which was all the more severe, as the knapsacks and baggage had been left on the steamer, and could not be obtained. That Fort Henry had fallen was a certainty, for the glorious stars and stripes were flaunting defiantly from the flag staff. General Smith was anxious for information, orders and supplies, but had not even a small boat with which to communicate. A feed trough large enough to contain two persons was available, but for any one to venture in such a vessel, on the rushing, swollen river, filled with floating drift-wood, seemed as hazardous as going to sea in a washtub. The General would order no soldier to turn sailor under such circumstances, but a member of his staff asked for volunteers. Lieutenant Harry McMullen, of the Eleventh, and Major McDonald, of the Eighth Missouri, at once responded, and to the astonishment and admiration of their comrades in arms, successfully crossed and recrossed, bringing the necessary information. By this time the exposure and bad water began to tell fearfully upon the men, and the camp dysentery became common. Dr. Thompson, and his faithful assistant, Dr. Clay Brown, worked incessantly, and did all in their power; and yet the sick list fearfully increased. However, the recent victories, gained with so little loss, had wonderfully elated the men, and they endured the sufferings of a winter campaign heroically.

Meanwhile the rebel army had concentrated at Fort Donelson, some twelve miles from Fort Henry, the key of the State of Tennessee, and without which the navigation of the Cumberland river would be of little avail. It soon became apparent that General Grant contemplated attacking that formidable fort, and the officers and men, wearied of camp life, and anxious for another victory, were eagerly waiting for the order to march.

CAPTURE OF FORT DONELSON.

General Grant had perfected his plans as early as the twelfth of February, and proceeded to move upon Donelson with his main army, leaving the troops at Forts Heiman and Henry under General Wallace. On the thirteenth, heavy firing was heard in the direction of Donelson, and rumors of "our troops being cut to pieces," "the gunboats all blown up," "General Grant killed," &c., were rife. The excitement in camp was intense, and the Eleventh began to have hopes that they would yet take part in the engagement.

The night of the thirteenth was very severe. The hail, sleet and piercing wind tore through the camp with terrific fury, and the tents were frozen stiff as boards. Shortly after one o'clock came the order to embark at once on the Aleck Scott, cross the river, and march to Donelson. "Turn out, men, turn out, we start for Donelson immediately," was the startling summons of the Adjutant. The drums beat the long roll, scarcely audible above the roar of the storm, and soon the preparations for the march were complete.

The embarkation was a very difficult matter. The bottom was covered with water too deep to ford, and a raft bridge was constructed from the main bank to the boat. A section of Company A, Chicago Battery, was also to be embarked, and it was found necessary to lift the horses on with spars, and the guns and caissons were taken apart before they could be managed at all.

The battle ground was reached late in the afternoon of the fourteenth. All was bustle and confusion. The ambulances hurrying to and fro with their loads of suffering heroes—the erection of large field hospitals—troops manipulating—messengers rushing hither and thither—the roar of artillery, softened by the sharp reports of small arms, told plainly that a greater work than the taking of Fort Heiman was before the Union army. The Eleventh was immediately transferred from Wallace's brigade to Smith's reserve, General Wallace being placed in command of a division of new troops.

The battle being over for the day, the men cooked their supper, and bivouacked on the frozen ground, a fall of snow

during the night adding to their discomfort. The reveille next morning was the roar of battle. Breakfast was hurriedly eaten and the line formed. General McClelland had been driven back from an important position, with considerable loss, and several attempts to regain the lost ground had proved unsuccessful. The Eleventh, together with the Eighth Missouri, were placed in a brigade under command of Colonel Morgan L. Smith, and retransferred to General Wallace's command. They were held in reserve until about one o'clock, P. M., when they made a most gallant and desperate charge, retaking the position and holding it during the afternoon. The following official report of the part taken in this battle by the Eleventh, made immediately after by Colonel McGinnis, will convey an accurate idea of the conduct of his brave men :

"HEAD QUARTERS ELEVENTH INDIANA REGIMENT,
Fort Heiman, Ky., February 19th, 1862.

COLONEL MORGAN L. SMITH,

Commanding Fifth Brigade, Gen. C. F. Smith's Division :

SIR: I beg leave to make the following report of the operations of the Eleventh Indiana, under my command, in the battle of Fort Donelson, on the afternoon of the fifteenth instant :

"At about one o'clock, P. M., the order was given to prepare for action. Our regiment was immediately formed in line of battle, under a heavy fire from the enemy, and advanced in good order to sustain the Eighth Missouri, which, being on the right, was the first engaged. As the enemy occupied a very advantageous position on a hill covered with thick undergrowth, which almost hid them from our view, I directed Captain N. R. Ruckle, of Company E, to deploy his company as skirmishers so as to cover our whole line, advance as rapidly as the nature of the ground would permit, and find out the position of the enemy ; and nobly was the duty performed.

"After a few well directed rounds from our men, the enemy began to retire, and the Eleventh, gallantly supported by the Eighth Missouri, advanced rapidly, driving the enemy before them, and soon occupied a position in advance of that

from which a portion of our force had been compelled to retire in the morning, and within five hundred yards of the enemy's entrenchments, which we had been ordered positively not to attempt to carry.

"We held that position under a heavy fire from the enemy's guns, until ordered to fall back and take position for the night. The night was the coldest of the season, but, being within eight hundred yards of the enemy's guns, we were not, of course, permitted to build fires, although greatly needed. All, however, submitted willingly and cheerfully, and without a word of complaint, expecting to meet the enemy in the morning. On the morning of the sixteenth we were again formed in line of battle, and advanced to within four hundred yards of the enemy's line, expecting every moment to be attacked, when we heard the glorious news that Fort Donelson had surrendered.

"I cannot close this report without sincerely thanking every company officer engaged in the action, for the gallant manner in which they performed their duties, and especially First Lieutenant John P. Megrew, of Company B, and John L. Hanna, of Company F, who, being the only commissioned officers with their respective companies, controlled them to my entire satisfaction. Lieutenant Colonel Robinson, Major Elston and Adjutant Macauley behaved with great gallantry, always at the post of greatest danger, encouraging all and cheering on to the conflict. To them I am indebted for valuable assistance. Second Lieutenant Henry McMullen, of Company C, while gallantly performing his duty, was disabled during the early part of the engagement, and compelled to retire from the field. Surgeon Thompson and Assistant Surgeon Brown are deserving of especial mention, for their unremitting attention to the wounded and dying, not only of our own command, but of all others who came under their observation. They labored incessantly for twenty-four hours, attending to all that were brought to their notice, thereby setting an example that it would be well for other Surgeons who could be mentioned to have imitated.

Respectfully,

GEORGE F. MCGINNIS,
Colonel Eleventh Indiana."

The loss sustained by the Eleventh in this engagement was surprisingly small. Their Zouave tactics enabled them to drop suddenly and simultaneously on their faces during the heavy firing, and rise and rush forward when it lulled.

The night previous to the surrender was one of great suffering. The weather was extremely cold, and the overcoats and haversacks had been left in a pile where the line of battle was first formed, and could not be obtained. The wounded suffered terribly, and the lack of hospital accommodations occasioned as much loss of life as did the rebel bullets.

When the flag of truce arrived, and surrender was announced, the cheering of the soldiers made the welkin ring, and then, with the Eleventh at the head of the column, (by order of General Wallace,) the troops on the right marched in and took possession of the fort. Early on the morning of the seventeenth, Wallace's brigade was ordered to return instantly to Fort Heiman, and the almost exhausted soldiers reached there the same evening. The sick list had fearfully increased, owing to the severity of the weather, exposure, bad water, and the miasmatic atmosphere arising from the swamps. There was a great scarcity of hospital and sanitary supplies, and the Quartermaster's department, then hardly organized, issued inferior and insufficient rations, which added much to the growing ill health of the troops. Still, the brave hearts of the soldiers were full of courage and enthusiasm, and, gathered around their camp fires, they sang the songs of yore, and recalled the dear memories of "Home, sweet home."

Quartermaster Sergeant Greenfield having been discharged on account of disability, the genial George L. Peck was appointed to succeed him, and a faithful and competent officer he proved to be.

On the twenty-seventh orders were received to prepare for a march, with light train—nothing but rations and blankets—and the sick and slightly wounded were sent to the General Hospital at Paducah.

General Grant's fleet of transports, in conjunction with Commodore Foote's, of the Navy, had already assembled in the Tennessee river, and fresh troops were daily arriving from the States. The extraordinary high stage of water rendered

it impossible to embark at the fort, and, after several days delay, the regiment marched to Paris Landing, some twelve miles above, during a heavy snow storm, on the sixth of March. Here the Eleventh, together with the Eighth Missouri, a portion of a battery of light artillery, and a number of horses, mules and wagons, embarked on the steamer John J. Roe, which swung out into the stream and proceeded to the large railroad bridge, a few miles up the river, which had been designated as a general rendezvous. Here the entire fleet of one hundred and five transports, with its convoy of gunboats, assembled, and falling into line, steamed gaily up the river. The sun shone resplendent, glistening on the bayonets and reflecting in the water. Bands were playing, flags flying, ladies,—wives of officers—smiling, and sixty thousand voices cheering, as the glorious panorama unfolded to view. Spring, warm, genial spring had come, and with it the warble of the birds, which welcomed to Tennessee the brave men who were to deliver her from the thralldom of traitors.

On the evening of the twelfth of March Wallace's Division disembarked at Crump's Landing, during a heavy rain storm, and proceeded in the direction of Adamsville, in support of a raid being made by cavalry. The destruction of a portion of the Mobile and Ohio railroad was thoroughly accomplished, and then the detachment, wet and muddy, returned to the boats. On the morning of the seventeenth of March, orders were received to disembark and go into camp, which was accordingly done, and Crump's Landing became the abiding place of the Eleventh for a time. The same evening, Dr. Brown, who had been seriously ill for some time, breathed his last. He was much lamented by the regiment, and his remains were sent to his family in Indianapolis, in charge of Adjutant Macauley.

BATTLE OF SHILOH.

Nothing further of unusual interest occurred until the morning of the sixth of April, when heavy cannonading and an occasional volley of small arms announced that the clouds of battle were gathering for a storm. Orders from General

Wallace placed the entire division under arms at an early hour in the morning, and by a prudent foresight all were in readiness to step off the moment the command should be given. Up to noon the fire steadily increased, and when, at that hour, the order came, "Forward!" it was received with yells of delight, and immediately the command was in motion. The road pursued would have brought the division on the battle field early in the afternoon, had it not been that the repulse of our troops had given the enemy possession of the ground between Wallace and the desired point. As soon as this was discovered, an order to retreat almost back to Adamsville, and reinforce Grant by the river road, was promulgated, and it was almost dark when the command reached a friendly quarter of the battle field. Here the reinforcements were greeted with cheer upon cheer by the already wearied troops, which were heartily responded to by the gallant hoosiers. Arms were stacked in line of battle, and the men cooked their suppers and rested for the night as best they could, with mud beneath and a drenching rain over head, while the gunboats thundered as though they would rend the very Heavens.

The conflict of the seventh is so graphically described in the able report of Colonel McGinnis, that we give it in full:

"HEAD QUARTERS ELEVENTH INDIANA,
Near Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., April 9th, 1862.

COLONEL M. L. SMITH,

Commanding First Brigade, Third Division,

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken in the battle of the seventh instant, at this place, by the Eleventh Indiana:

"At five and a half o'clock, A. M., I received an order from you to form our regiment in line of battle, and take position on the left of Thompson's Ninth Indiana Battery, for the purpose of supporting it. Your order was immediately executed, and skirmishers deployed in advance of our line. We occupied the position for about an hour, when we were ordered to advance and take position half a mile to the front, on a hill, and within five hundred yards of a rebel battery. Our position at this point was on the right of Thompson's

Battery. This position was occupied by us under a heavy fire from the enemy's guns for two hours, when the rebels changed the position of their battery some distance to the rear, and we were again ordered to advance, a short distance in the rear of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana, and then to take position on their left, thereby placing us on the extreme left of the division.

"During the whole of this time, and, in fact, during the entire engagement, we had different companies deployed as skirmishers. Our advance was slow, but steady and certain. At about ten o'clock we were notified that, in connection with the Twenty-Fourth Indiana, we would be required to charge and take a rebel battery some five hundred yards in front of us. I ordered bayonets to be fixed, and gave some instructions as to how the charge should be conducted. Every man was ready and anxious for the word, but for some reason, and much to the disappointment of the men, the order to charge was not given. At twelve, m., the rebel infantry made their appearance in large numbers in front, and gave us the first chance during the day of opening a steady and long continued fire upon them. This opportunity was heartily embraced, and such a deadly and destructive fire poured upon them that their advance was stopped, and, after a desperate struggle to maintain the ground, they were compelled to retreat. We were again ordered forward, and from this time until the close of the engagement, a continual fire of musketry was kept up on both sides, the enemy doggedly falling back, we advancing. At two and a half o'clock I discovered the Federal forces on our left were falling back and the rebels advancing, and that they were nearly in rear of our left flank. I immediately notified you of their position, changed front with our left wing, opened fire upon them, and sent to you for assistance. During this, the most trying moment, to us, of the day, I received your order to fall back if it got too hot for us; but feeling that the reputation of our regiment was at stake, and knowing that no portion of our division had been compelled to fall back, we determined to hold the position to the last. Fortunately, and much to our relief, at this critical moment

the Thirty-Second Indiana, Colonel Willich, came up on our left, and with their assistance the advancing enemy was compelled to retire.

“Our left wing was immediately moved into line with the right, and we again made a forward movement, which was continued until four and a half o’clock, when we received with three cheers the intelligence that the rebel army was in full retreat. Every officer and man engaged in the battle did his duty to my entire satisfaction, and I have no special mention to make of any.

“Of the non-combatants, Chaplain H. B. Hibben deserves especial notice for valuable assistance to Surgeon Thompson, which was cheerfully rendered until all of our wounded were cared for and made as comfortable as the circumstances would admit. Quartermaster Pope also rendered much assistance to the wounded, and was indefatigable in his efforts to bring up our train at the proper time, with much needed comforts for our men.

“I herewith enclose a correct list of our killed and wounded :

Respectfully,

GEORGE F. MCGINNIS,
Colonel Eleventh Indiana.”

The loss was again comparatively light, there being but eleven killed and fifty-two wounded.

The battle over, the regiment bivouacked for the night directly in front of Shiloh Church, and another very wet and cold night passed. The Quartermaster found it impossible to get up the tents, baggage, &c., from Crump’s Landing, on account of a recent overflow of the roads, and it was several days before they were obtained by river. But the brave soldiers only laughed the louder at their misfortunes, and anxiously awaited events. Soon a flood of visitors from the North arrived; sanitary committees, surgeons, nurses, and sorrowing relatives of the killed and wounded on their mournful errands. Among the honored visitors to the Eleventh on this occasion, was the lamented Professor Miles A. Fletcher, so well and so favorably known. It was on a second mission of mercy to Indiana’s soldiers that he met his untimely death.

Dr. John A. Comingore had been appointed Assistant Surgeon, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Dr. Brown, and reported for duty. Major Elston was forced to resign on account of serious illness, and left behind him a large circle of friends. Lieutenant Colonel Robinson's constant exertions at Fort Heiman had compelled him to return home, where he remained until the news of the Shiloh battle brought him back scarcely able to stand.

About the nineteenth of April, the baggage having been received, the Eleventh was moved, with its brigade, some two miles to the front, where it remained quietly till the advance on Corinth. Drs. Barnes and Rooker reported about the twenty-eighth of April as additional surgeons, under commission from Governor Morton, and brought with them a commission as Major to Adjutant Macauley, vice Elston, resigned, which gave general satisfaction.

On the fourth of May wagons were loaded, tents struck, and the line of march taken up for Pea Ridge, where the reserves, during the siege of Corinth, were held. A number of sick were left behind; among the number, Lieutenant Colonel Robinson, whose fast failing health finally compelled him to resign. An order from the commanding General announcing the death of Major General C. F. Smith, at Savannah, caused the most profound grief.

On the fifteenth of May, Governor Morton and his indefatigable assistant, Adjutant General Laz. Noble, paid a visit to the regiment, and were the honored visitors at one of its inimitable dress parades. At the close, Colonel McGinnis introduced the Governor, who was received with three rousing cheers, and delivered a brief and stirring address, concluding with the compliment, "Indiana is proud of the Eleventh."

By this time the famous old banner, presented the regiment at the commencement of the war, was worn out, and it was accordingly sent, in care of Lieutenant Colonel Robinson, to the State Library at Indianapolis. Another beautiful flag was immediately forwarded to the regiment by the patriotic citizens of the capitol.

The lapse of time had wrought many changes in the list of officers. Captain J. E. Hamill had been dismissed for absence

without leave, and First Lieutenant Frank Scott promoted to his place—a promotion gained by distinguished gallantry in the field. Lieutenant Harry McMullen was made First Lieutenant in his stead, and Sergeant Kuder, of Company C, succeeded him. Lieutenant J. P. Megrew succeeded to the Adjutantcy, and Sergeant Calloway, of Company B, was promoted to the First Lieutenancy. Captain Jabez Smith resigned, and John A. Bryan was made Captain in his stead; and Sergeants Isaac N. Adams and William S. Mullen were advanced to the Lieutenancies of Company D, one of which was vacated by the resignation of L. L. Allison. Lieutenant John Wilkins also resigned, making an advance of one step for Lieutenant Dave Hay, and Sergeant Kemper was made Lieutenant to fill the vacancy. Lieutenants Ross and Troth had been for some time on General Wallace's staff, as was also Captain Ed. Wallace. A still further draft was made by him on the regiment, by the detailing permanently of Lieutenant Pope, as Division Quartermaster, and Lieutenant Hay, as Division Train master. Lieutenants Wightman and Cramer resigned, and were succeeded by Sergeants John Frick and Charles McGinley, all of Company K.

On the thirtieth of May it was announced that Corinth was evacuated, the enemy having quietly decamped, taking everything of value, and leaving the troops outside in blissful ignorance of their movements until the evacuation was successfully accomplished.

On the second of June, the Eleventh moved in the direction of Memphis, via Purdy, Bethel, and Bolivar. The brigade was then under command of Brigadier General A. P. Hovey, lately promoted from the Colonelcy of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana. Reaching Bolivar on the evening of the fifth, the regiment remained a few days, nothing of unusual interest occurring.

On the tenth of June, the regiment marched again from Bolivar towards Memphis, passing through Summerville and Oakland, and on the twelfth, went into camp, with the remainder of the division, at Union Station, some twelve miles from Memphis. Colonel McGinnis now accepted a leave of

absence, and left for home via Memphis, that place having been captured while the regiment was at Bolivar. Major Macauley was left in command.

At midnight, on the sixteenth, tents were struck, and again the regiment took up the line of march for Memphis, entering the city next morning, and halting before the Gayoso House for orders. The rain was again pouring down in torrents. About ten o'clock on the eighteenth, orders were received, and the regiment went into camp on the small plat in front of the hotel.

General Grant at this time established his headquarters at Memphis, and General A. P. Hovey assumed command of the division.

Most of the time in Memphis was spent in drilling, and the dress parades of the Zouaves became the rage, thousands flocking to see them go through the exercises of their unique drill. Several members of the regiment died in camp of disease. Among the number was Sergeant Miles H. Test, a promising, intelligent young officer, who was much lamented.

Colonel McGinnis, and several other officers now returned to their commands, and on the twenty-second of July, the regiment again struck tents, and embarked on the steamer City of Alton, for Helena, Arkansas. They left the landing on the twenty-fourth, and pitched their tents the same day in their new camp.

Scarcely was this camp arranged, when news arrived that General Steele's command, at Old Town, some eighteen miles below, had been attacked, and the Eleventh was marched to its support. There being no battle, the regiment returned to camp on the twenty-eighth.

Marching orders were received on the fourth of August for Hovey's entire division to proceed to Clarendon, Arkansas, distant some eighty-five miles. Colonel McGinnis being in command of the brigade, Major Macauley took charge of the regiment. The march was made in light traveling order, and Clarendon was reached on the seventh instant, but the enemy, who had been scouting, conscripting and pillaging; had fled in the direction of Little Rock.

On the fourteenth, the regiment took the back track for

Helena, arriving on the evening of the seventeenth, having marched about one hundred and seventy-five miles in thirteen days. Here they constructed a permanent camp of neat log houses, with streets well ditched and graded, which they named "Mortonville," in honor of Governor Morton.

Here a recruiting party, under command of Captain Ruckle, returned, bringing sixty recruits. Major Macauley was promoted Lieutenant Colonel, vice Robinson, resigned.

On the twenty-second of October, a scouting party, under command of Major Darnall, who had succeeded to that position by the promotion of Major Macauley, proceeded up the river thirty or forty miles, and effected a material change in the guerrilla organizations with which the Arkansas shore was at that time infested.

November first, Lieutenant Colonel Macauley performed a like service without loss, and the attacks on boats became much less frequent as a result.

Under the direction of the Chaplain of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana, and Chaplain Hibben, of the Eleventh, volunteers from both regiments built a large and comfortable log church, near camp, and soon quite a warm religious excitement sprang up among the soldiers, and the house was crowded every night for weeks.

In the early part of November a large expedition was organized by General Hovey, having for its object the capture of Arkansas Post. Some sixteen steamers laden with troops, started from Helena on the sixteenth, and proceeded to the mouth of White river. It was intended to ascend this river some fourteen miles, and reach the Arkansas river by a cut-off connecting the two. To the chagrin of the little army it was found impossible to cross the bar at the mouth of the river, and the glory of capturing that post was reserved for the energetic McClernand and his gallant Vicksburg army. The crowded boats were frequently fired into by guerrillas from the shores, but the Eleventh, fortunately, had but two men injured. After several ineffectual attempts to cross the bar, the fleet was ordered back on the twentieth. The Rocket, with the Eleventh, was sent on an errand to Napoleon, at the mouth of the Arkansas river. This place was reached about

daylight on the twenty-first, a landing quietly effected, and Major Darnall, with two companies, sent some distance up the opposite bank of the river, to cross and come in rear of the town. The boat, then dropping down, disembarked the remainder of the regiment, and Captain Carew was sent with one company to complete the circuit, while a search was made by details from the front. All the flat boats and other craft capable of rendering service to the enemy were destroyed, a few prisoners taken, and the expedition started for Helena again. "Mortonville" was reached on the twenty-second, and a *siesta* indulged in by the weary soldiers.

A number of expeditions against the stronghold of Vicksburg were projected, previous to the grand one which accomplished the result. One of these was an attempt to reach the rear of Vicksburg from Memphis, on the Grenada road. The troops at Helena were to co-operate by landing on the Mississippi side, and by forced marches along the Cold Water, cut and destroy the railroad in rear of the enemy at Oxford, and, if possible, strike a decisive blow in conjunction with Grant's forces from the front. On the twenty-seventh instant, the Eleventh, as part of the expedition, embarked on the steamer Fanny Bullitt, and proceeded a few miles below Helena to a landing on the Mississippi side, called Delta, where the troops disembarked and bivouacked for the night.

The infantry was commanded by General A. P. Hovey, and the cavalry by General C. C. Washburn. The latter was immediately pushed forward that night, and succeeding in surprising and capturing the enemies pickets, marched forward to Cold Water. The infantry marched early on the morning of the twenty-eighth, and made a march of twenty-six miles on a miserable road, through a swampy, cypress country. Colonel McGinnis, being ill, did not accompany the expedition, and the command of the brigade fell upon Colonel Bringhurst, the efficient commander of the Forty-Sixth Indiana. On the twenty-ninth, but fifteen miles were made, and the Cold Water river crossed, where the cavalry had constructed a floating bridge.

Next morning the Eleventh and Twenty-Fourth were detached and ordered to Mitchell's cross roads, a position fifteen

miles in advance, where they were to remain in support of the cavalry, which, by a bold movement, had advanced to within one mile of Grenada, and effectually destroyed the rail road for miles. During its absence, Company C, Captain Frank Scott, of the Eleventh, was sent back, in conjunction with one company from the Twenty-Fourth, to an important ford on the road to Panola. Major Darnall was placed in command. In a short time a rapid and heavy firing in the direction of the ford was heard, plainly denoting a spirited battle. At this instant General Washburn's advance arrived from the raid on Grenada, and, with the cavalry in front, the entire army rushed to the rescue. It was soon ascertained that a large force of the enemy had, by a rapid movement, placed Major Darnall's force in great danger, but by a stubborn resistance he held them at bay until assistance was at hand. The enemy decamped at sight of the cavalry, and saved themselves from capture. The infantry bivouacked for the night, and the cavalry made a dash on Panola, capturing some prisoners, and routing, with severe loss, a large body of the enemy.

Learning from a number of prisoners and deserters that General Grant's expectations had not been realized, and that the enemy, instead of being captured, were falling back, with a view of cutting off the expedition, the troops returned to the Mississippi, reaching Helena on the seventh of December. The boys fared finely on this expedition, as orders were issued for foraging, and few turkeys, chickens, eggs, or anything else eatable was left to the unfortunate inhabitants. The mention of a few changes in officers will close the history of the regiment for 1862.

Captain Frick, Lieutenant McGinley, and Lieutenant Fred. Frank were the officers of Company K. Lieutenant Clark, of Company I, had resigned, and Custer was advanced another step, followed by Sergeant T. B. Wood, as Second Lieutenant. First Lieutenant John L. Hanna, of Company F, resigned, and his place was filled by Lieutenant Wood; while Second Lieutenant Baker also left the same company, and Sergeant Joshua Budd succeeded him. First Lieutenant Dave Hay also left the service, and was succeeded by the promotion of

Henry Kemper. Sergeant Frank Copeland was made Second Lieutenant to fill the latter vacancy. The faithful Dr. Thompson being completely worn out by long and constant services was compelled to resign, much to the regret of the whole regiment. Dr. John A. Comingore, who had resigned in Memphis, was appointed in his stead, and proved a worthy successor. Captain D. B. Cully also resigned, and Lieutenant Pursell was appointed Captain of Company B, leaving Lieutenant Kellogg the First Lieutenant of Company I, and Sergeant Henry Grøendyke, Second Lieutenant. Captain Bryan, Company D, was dismissed, and Adjutant Megrew appointed in his stead, while Lieutenant McMullen was made Adjutant. Second Lieutenant Leighty of Company E, succeeded McMullen in Company C, and Sergeant Henry Wentz was made Second Lieutenant of Company E. About the same time Lieutenant Adams resigned, and Lieutenant Mullen and Sergeant H. H. Jones advanced in consequence. Sergeant Major, John W. Coons, was made Second Lieutenant of Company G, vice Wood promoted, and private Asa P. Yaft made Sergeant Major. Quartermaster Sergeant, George Reck, had been discharged for physical disability, and Sergeant Augustus Cassell of Company C, promoted to the vacancy. Sergeant Edwin R. Foster of Company B was made Commissary Sergeant, vice Yest, deceased.

After the long and laborious service the regiment had seen it could still boast of good health and fine spirits, and under the efficient guardianship of McGinnis and Macauley fully sustained its enviable reputation.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE YEAR 1863.

The year 1862 had been fraught with important results. An active and successful campaign under Grant added laurels to the Army of the Tennessee, and a glorious list of victories to the Union cause. That of '63 proved even more grand as well as more decisive. Desperate battles took place, and the campaigns in the West added undying honors to the officers and men engaged in them.

Among the changes of officers in the Eleventh, in the early part of the year, was the promotion of Lieutenant Coons to

Quartermaster, vice Pope, promoted to Captain in the Quartermaster's Department. Lieutenant Fry was also advanced to a like grade in the Commissary Department, and was succeeded by Second Lieutenant Wentz as First Lieutenant.

On the eighth of January rumors of Sherman's failure in the attack on Vicksburg reached Helena, to ascertain the truth of which, General Gorman, with Companies B and D of the Eleventh, passed down the river.

On the following day General McClernand, (having succeeded Sherman), with his forces on transports, was reported at the mouth of Arkansas river, on his return from Vicksburg. On the tenth the two companies which had accompanied General Gorman having returned, marching orders were received for the entire regiment to break up camp, and, with baggage and equipage, prepare to embark on the Anglo Saxon.

On the eleventh nearly the entire Helena army had embarked, and the expedition, being intended to co-operate with McClernand's attack on Arkansas Post, steamed to the mouth of White river.

The sufferings of soldiers on crowded transports, in such inclement weather, can hardly be realized by the uninitiated. The opportunities for cooking are so extremely limited, that it is with the utmost difficulty that food can be prepared fit to eat. Many had their feet and fingers frozen, and numbers were added to the sick list.

Ascending White river, which had risen to a deep and rushing stream, the fleet, on reaching the cut-off, halted, and there learned that McClernand, after a spirited assault, had carried the works and taken six or seven thousand prisoners.

Starting on, the fleet halted for the night at Prairie Grove, where some repairs were made to the boats, and then proceeded to St. Charles, a fortified bluff of considerable strength, where the year before the gunboat Mound City met with such a terrible accident. But the foe had fled on the news of the capture of Arkansas Post, leaving his heavy guns a prey to our army. On the sixteenth Duvall's Bluff was reached, but the rebels had taken the hint and left.

Remaining here a few days the regiment enjoyed a few days on picket duty, and, although several inches of snow had fallen, the change from a crowded, filthy boat to terra firma, with pure, fresh air was a luxury. A part of the expedition went still further up the river and captured a number of prisoners and a quantity of small arms and ammunition. At daylight on the nineteenth, the entire fleet of thirty-six boats started again for Helena, having first destroyed the railroad depot and road for a great distance.

The cabin of the Anglo Saxon was honored by the presence, on this occasion, of "fair women" as well as "brave men,"—the courageous and devoted wives of Colonel McGinnis, Captain Butler, and Sutler C. B. Rockwell, being on board. These ladies, forsaking the pleasures and luxuries of home to follow the rough fortunes of their husbands, threw a gleam of sunshine into the dark hours of camp life.

On reaching Helena on the twenty-second of the month, the high water rendered it impossible to re-occupy the old camp, and accordingly the brigade was ordered to camp some four miles back of the river, among the hills. While there a complete set of uniform log houses were built, the streets graded and drained, and preparations made for a protracted stay.

THE YAZOO PASS EXPEDITION.

All former plans for the reduction of Vicksburg having failed, three others were projected and put into operation, one of which was the celebrated "canal" scheme, another the opening of the levee in order to render the Red river navigable, via Lake Providence, and still another to cut the bank during high water, and allow the Mississippi to flow into Moon Lake, just below Helena, and thence through Yazoo Pass and Cold Water river, into the Yazoo, above Yazoo City. This latter was performed by the Helena troops, and is known to the country as the "Yazoo Pass Expedition."

On the second of February a detachment of the Eleventh, armed with axes and spades, proceeded to a place above Delta and cut a gap in the levee through which the waters of the

great river rushed in torrents. With axes, the detachment then proceeded along the proposed path, removing obstructions of all kinds, in the manner of cutting a wagon road, assisted by detachments from other regiments. The object was to clear a road for gunboats.

In a few days the entire regiment followed under command of Major Darnall, (Lieutenant Colonel Macauley being sick), and assisted several days in the necessary guard duty and finishing of the work so advantageously commenced. On the twenty-fourth, the provisions were entirely consumed, and as there was not time to send to Helena the mechanical genius of the men was brought out in furnishing the command. Corn was gathered and shelled, and, by the management of some engineers and millers, was made into first-rate meal in an old mill near the camp. Scouting parties were sent in every direction, and acted as caterers to the men who were at work and on guard, providing them bountifully with the "milk and honey" of the land.

On the twenty-sixth the iron-clads DeKalb and Chillicothe, floated down the current, controlled by cables fastened to trees, and, as the gloomy looking monsters crashed through the overhanging limbs and branches, in their narrow channel, the oft threatened movement of taking gunboats against the rebels overland seemed almost realized. They were followed next day by the Mosquito fleet and General Ross' division on transports.

In a few days the regiment returned to camp and found it had been moved into the city in accordance with orders. Lieutenant Colonel Macauley had started for Cairo a few days before with some prisoners and a short leave of absence from General Gorman.

Another change now occurred in the field officers: Colonel McGinnis, who had so long and ably commanded either a brigade or division, was confirmed by the Senate a Brigadier General, and Lieutenant Colonel Dan. Macauley, succeeded to the Colonelcy, Major Darnall to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and Captain George Butler to the vacant Majorship.

The severity of Winter having passed, the fine weather of approaching Spring was spent in drills and dress parades, and

so accustomed did the Eleventh become in the Zouave tactics, that the most difficult evolutions were performed with perfect ease. The Yazoo Pass and Lake Providence projects, having failed to accomplish the objects for which they were designed, were abandoned.

An immense army under General Grant, was now assembling in the vicinity of Vicksburg, preparatory to a campaign having no parallel in the history of the War, and but few indeed in the chronicles of the World. The Eleventh, which had seen its last important battle at Shiloh, were destined to take part in it.

THE VICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

On the ninth of April marching orders were received, and the regiment embarked with Hovey's division, and was once more on the Mississippi. The Eleventh, together with a section of Beech's Sixteenth Ohio Battery, were placed on board the steamer Universe, and waited until the sixteenth, for the remainder of the fleet. Just before the fleet sailed, Colonel Macauley arrived and took command, much to the delight of the officers and men.

On the fourteenth the troops landed at Miliken's Bend, Louisiana. The Eleventh was to march across the peninsula in General McClernand's corps—the Thirteenth—striking the Mississippi again below Carthage. Not a tent or baggage of any kind was taken, but with extra rations of crackers the men started out at four o'clock one morning, to make the march. On the eleventh the little town of Richmond was reached, and that night the heavy rumbling of cannon at Vicksburg, was distinctly heard by the soldiers. The next day's march brought the troops to Dawson's plantation, where they halted to allow other divisions to come up.

On the eighteenth a mark of high respect was paid by the officers of the regiment to its old commander, General McGinnis, by the presentation to him, on dress parade, of a magnificent sword, sash and belt, and saddle, with complete trappings befitting his new rank. The regiment was formed into a hollow square, facing inwards, with the spectators inside. A graceful and eloquent presentation speech was made

by Captain Caven, but the General was so overcome with emotion, that he could say little else but "Thank you." At the conclusion the regiment gave three hearty cheers and a "tiger" for their beloved old commander, General George F. McGinnis.

A few days after the regiment moved on as far as Dunbar's plantation, on Roundaway Bayou, having passed to the right of the divisions commanded by Generals Osterhaus and Carr. Here alone Hovey's division advanced along the bayou until it was impossible to go farther toward the Mississippi without bridges. In the absence of pontoons the indefatigable Hovey determined to bridge the swift, wide bayou himself, and with his fatigue parties and pioneer corps, persevered, until, sure enough, the bayous were bridged. The entire army, having passed over, the march was resumed, and the Eleventh reached the Mississippi on the twenty-eighth of April.

Standing in line of battle toward evening, a steamer towing a barge on either side indicated the place of embarkation, and the soldiers were soon stowed away in the bottoms of the barges.

In the evening a grand council of war was held by Grant and his generals in the cabin of the boat, and later another by General Hovey and his brigade and regimental commanders.

It was decided to take Grand Gulf by storm. The gunboats, seven in number, were to silence the guns, and the transports, sailing down, were to land in line. The troops were then to rush off, form in line, and charge the works. The boat containing the Eleventh and Twenty-Fourth Indiana, and Twenty-Ninth Wisconsin, headed the column, and the rest followed in line.

The boats moved off at two o'clock that night, and at daylight were landed all together at Hard Times Landing, Louisiana, in plain sight of the rebel works. The men went on shore and cooked breakfast, and about ten o'clock the gunboats, cleared for action, steamed slowly down in line of battle. Soon the terrible combat commenced, and for five and a half hours, raged unceasingly. After a desperate

struggle, the rebels fired their last salute, and an entire new phase was given to affairs.

In a few moments came the command to disembark in marching order, and proceed by land on the Louisiana side around the outside garrison and await the transports, which would run the blockade at night. Hovey's division took the advance, and in a few hours reached the river again, below Grand Gulf, but still in sight.

Lying on their arms in a plowed field the Zouaves prepared to sleep. About ten o'clock the rebel batteries could be seen and heard, belching forth their thunder, and the gunboats between them and the transports, slowly fighting their way down. Every boat came through safely, and the greatest obstacle to the capture of Vicksburg was overcome. Owing to the limited amount of transportation, not a horse had been brought farther than Hard Times Landing, and all, generals and staff officers included, were truly on an equal footing.

About seven o'clock next morning orders were received to embark on the gunboat Carondelet, every thing available being used for transportation. There being but seven gunboats and five transports, but a small portion of the army could embark at a time. When every thing was in readiness, to the surprise of the men, the fleet started down the river, instead of over to the Grand Gulf batteries. A few miles below the advance boats rounded to and landed, and the Eleventh was the first to disembark. Guns were stacked, and three days rations drawn from a supply boat, with the information that no more would be issued for five days. Having eaten a hearty meal the residue of the rations were stowed away in haversacks, and the regiment took its place in line of march. The divisions of Osterhaus and Carr were in advance, together with a number of batteries, and the roads being bad the progress was necessarily slow, and a long and tedious night march was inevitable.

Preparations for a battle on the hill were being made as the Eleventh halted for breakfast, but before it was prepared orders came to advance at once and report to General McGinnis, on the right of the battle-field. Without a murmur

the gallant men sprang cheerfully to their guns, and the regiment moved off quickly to the front.

On the right of the road was General McGinnis and staff, on foot, placing his regiments in position. The Eleventh was ordered to stack arms and await further orders. The battle had been gradually commencing on the left, but did not assume a general character until about seven o'clock. General W. P. Benton and his trusty brigade were hotly engaged on the right, but Hovey's division remained passive till eight o'clock, at which time the order to "take arms" was sharply given.

In front of the Eleventh there were three ravines, the banks of each being so nearly perpendicular as to be impassable had it not been for the trees and thick undergrowth with which they were lined, and the almost superhuman exertion required in their passage, brought the men in a state of exhaustion immediately in the face of the enemy. No time was allowed for recovering, but the still greater fatigues of a hotly contested battle, was immediately entered upon and successfully carried out.

As the regiment scaled the last bluff and emerged from the woods on to the open ground, a heavy fire was opened upon them from the enemy's lines. A wagon road run along the edge of the timber, with a fence on the opposite side, and on a rise of ground two or three hundred yards to the right and front, was a log house, beside which was stationed a section of a rebel battery, playing on the federal troops immediately in its front.

Colonel Macauley had been ordered to attack in company with the Forty-Sixth Indiana, as soon as the ravines were passed, but not seeing this regiment he resolved to attack alone, and accordingly moved the Eleventh on "double quick" to the right. When almost in front of the battery the fearless Zouaves, with a yell, faced to the left, sprang over the fence, and rushed upon the surprised rebels. Their hesitation was momentary. Making one ineffectual attempt to turn the guns, already loaded, upon their contiguous foe, they abandoned them and fled in confusion from the position. Company K was immediately assigned to the abandoned

guns, and quick as thought the loads already in were discharged after the retreating enemy.

With this dashing charge the entire line came forward, and a heavy fire was kept up until the rebels had retired out of range. The firing ceased, and as Generals Grant, McGinnis and Hovey, rode along the lines, their faces flushed with victory, cheer upon cheer filled the air which had so recently been resonant with the roar of battle.

About eleven o'clock it was ascertained that the rebel army was strongly posted some half mile or more to the front. Captains Ruckle and Caven, of the Eleventh, with their companies, were at once sent forward as skirmishers, and in a short time the army again advanced in line of battle.

The manner in which the enemy were again encountered and beaten back, though obstinately resisting, till night set in, and then forced to retreat in confusion and disorder, is already a matter of history. Though under a heavy fire during the progress of the battle, the loss of the regiment was surprisingly small, being but one killed instantly, one missing, and twenty-four wounded. Several of the latter, however, died upon the battle field, and were buried by the detachment sent out with the Assistant Surgeon, on his mission of mercy.

Colonel Macauley, in his official report makes special mention of Captains Ruckle and Caven, and their companies, E and G, in the capture of the battery, and gives all credit for doing their duty bravely and efficiently. General Grant, in an order issued on the seventh of May, 1863, thus speaks of the importance of the brilliant victory gained by this battle:

“The triumph gained over the enemy near Port Gibson, on the first, was one of the most important of the war. The capture of five cannon and more than a thousand prisoners, the possession of Grand Gulf, and a firm foot-hold upon the highlands between the Big Black and Bayou Pierre, from whence we threaten the whole line of the enemy, are among the brilliant fruits of this achievement.”

It is not to be wondered at that when the order came on the morning of the second, to march forward, the men were almost unable to move. But some of the haversacks brought

up in the night furnished a lunch and some coffee, and away they tramped in the direction of Vicksburg.

In the meantime other divisions of the grand army were crossing at Grand Gulf, and coming forward to assist in the many rapid movements being made on different roads leading to Vicksburg and Jackson.

We will not weary the reader with a detailed account of the marches from day to day in this campaign. There was no rest, no "cessation of hostilities;" and the enemy found no security until closely invested within the fortified hills of Vicksburg.

On the eighth of May, General Grant and a large number of generals with their staffs, gave a flying inspection of the different regiments in the army, the troops every where receiving them in the most enthusiastic manner.

Next evening while in bivouac in line of battle, the arrival of Mr. Earl Reid of Knightstown, Indiana, with a newly organized brass band for the Eleventh, was hailed with loud manifestations of delight by the music loving "Zouaves." After being so long deprived of this important ornament, the officers of the regiment generously resolved to support a band themselves, and that the enterprise was properly carried out is shown by the fact that the talented director, Earl Reid, made it the finest band, without an exception, in the Department of the Gulf.

On the twelfth, while General McGinnis' brigade was in the advance, the enemy was found in strong force on the road to Edwards' Station. A very strong force of skirmishers was thrown forward, the regiments deployed in line of battle, and a sort of running fight maintained till dark, at which time the enemy had all withdrawn to the far side of a large creek near which the army halted for the night.

Hovey's division was ordered across in the morning and made a strong demonstration on the enemy's line, while the remainder of the army made a rapid and successful march on Jackson. This change of position placed Hovey's division, (as it followed in the rear toward Jackson), again in the advance, when McClernand was met by orders from Grant to "about face," and pursue the railroad toward Vicksburg.

General McGinnis' brigade was again in advance of the grand army, and on the morning of the sixteenth, the enemy were discovered strongly posted on Champion Hills, evidently disposed to dispute the ground.

The Eleventh was formed in line of battle about ten o'clock, A. M., on the left of the Forty-Sixth Indiana, and there remained while other dispositions were being made for the impending conflict. In about an hour and a half the line was formed. The Eleventh bore a prominent part in this battle, losing very heavily. We may indulge in a somewhat lengthened account of its action, quoting largely from Colonel Macauley's official report, which we believe has never been published.

Companies A, Captain Kemper, and B, Captain Pursel, were ordered forward to cover the front as skirmishers. Advancing some distance, the line was halted at the foot of the hill, the skirmishers resting near the top.

About noon the final command was given to advance, and the willing men sprang forward to the contest. Pushing rapidly up the first hill with the Twenty-Ninth Wisconsin on the right, and the Twenty-Sixth Indiana in the rear as support, the enemy's skirmishers were driven off without slackening speed. From this time the regiment became completely isolated from support.

Colonel Macauley's report says :

"On the second hill a heavy line awaited us, and made a strong resistance, but with fixed bayonets we dashed forward, and in a moment had the hill. On the next one the battery support was stationed, and as we advanced on a double quick a charge of grape from one of the guns tore through our lines, which was the last the rebels ever fired from it. With a loud "Hurrah!" the regiment rushed forward, and for a few moments the struggle against superior numbers was desperate; clubbed muskets and bayonets were freely used. They fell back slowly from the brow of the hill and rallied at the foot, among the trees, not thirty yards distant. For a moment we poured a destructive fire down on them, and charged again. This was decisive, and they fled in confusion, closely pursued by our men over the next hill, and another,

where, after great exertion I succeeded in halting and reforming."

The position gained was a strong one. The brow of the semi-circular hill served for an earthwork, while beyond lay an open country for so great a distance that the enemy could make no movement on any side, unseen by our men. The fight at the battery had been one of a most desperate nature, and the guns of one section were only taken by the free application of the bayonet and stocks of muskets.

Colonel Macauley soon ascertained that he was fully half a mile in advance of the federal lines, but determined not to lose so important a position, if within the bounds of reason to hold it. He immediately dispatched a messenger for support.

Says the report:

"Large rebel reinforcements were seen advancing *en masse* on our right, evidently with the intention of flanking us. Several reliable messengers were immediately started back, one after the other, for assistance, and the front changed to the right with four companies, placed under command of Captain Ruckle. The rebels were now advancing on the left, and I threw back two companies, under Lieutenant Colonel Darnall, as protection there."

During the entire four hours and a half that the regiment was in the battle it was constantly under fire, and even while these changes were being made on the right and left, the center was able to hold the hill only by hard fighting.

After fighting half an hour in this position Colonel Bringhurst, and his gallant Forty-Sixth Indiana came up, and by passing a few yards to the front, enabled the center companies to rest. But the reinforcements were insufficient. That great mass of grey-coated rebels was now almost opposite the right flank of the heroic little detachment, and threatened to cut off the last hope for retreat. The Forty-Sixth fell back in a moment to the stronghold of the Eleventh, and it was evident that nothing short of a miracle could prevent the loss of ground. The Forty-Seventh Indiana came up, but a reinforcement of one or more brigades alone could have turned the scale.

The situation is thus described in the report :

“The fire was terrible from the front and both flanks, and I felt that unless support came up at once my position would have to be abandoned. Captain Ruckle here reported to me that large bodies of rebels were passing to the right, and I at once gave the command to fall back on the next hill.”

The men fell back in good order, contesting every inch of ground as they went. Meanwhile the rebels advanced rapidly up the valley, and took several of the men prisoners who had “delayed a moment to have a parting shot at those in front.” Rallying around their flag the brave soldiers resisted the rebel advance on the hill for full fifteen minutes, when the Twenty-Ninth Wisconsin came dashing up, and forming on the right, assisted in making the traitors’ onset a bloody one.

“Too late, however, for the rebels hurled regiment after regiment against us, and we fell back fighting as before. Our ammunition gone, we were depending on that of the killed and wounded. Here the Twenty-Fifth Indiana, Colonel Spicely, and several other regiments assisted in making a final rally, and the enemy, advancing to within thirty yards of our line, were checked.”

The line now became a solid mass of regiments, but conspicuous among the foremost, maintaining to the last their proud prerogative, were seen the peculiar uniforms of the shattered Zouaves.

Colonel Macauley, received a wound which compelled him to quit the field, and the command of the regiment devolved upon the brave Darnall. The tide, however, was turned ; the rebels had exhausted their power, and after wavering a moment, they beat a hasty retreat.

Another brilliant victory was added to the list of this remarkable campaign ; but the regiment, alas ! had suffered terribly ; twenty-eight killed instantly ; one hundred and twenty-six wounded—twelve of whom were afterwards buried on the field—and thirteen missing.

In a battle so closely contested, many instances of personal bravery occur. We may mention some in this case without doing injustice to others.

The color-bearer, Sergeant David A. Hill, of company I,

was constantly in the advance, and thickest of the fight. His movements to the rear, as the regiment fell back, were slow, and only on the positive order of the Colonel. In the last desperate rally he advanced ten or twelve paces from the line, waving the stars and stripes on high, and planted the staff firmly in the ground, while his guard fell dead around him. Standing beside it, he looked quietly at his dead comrades, and to the astonishment of all remained unhurt. Of the color-guard, Corporals Charles Brown, of company K, Henry Shell, of company E, and Joseph Hollis, company F, were killed. William Hollingsworth, company C, and Robert Matthews, company G, were dangerously wounded, while the other three, Louis Wright, company L, William T. Wilson, company A, and Michael Welch, company H, escaped injury.

Joseph R. Fitch, of company L, rushed in advance of his company and wrenched the enemy's flag from the color-bearer. It was a richly made banner, bearing the inscription: "Fowler Guards." Clay Smith, of company B, shot a rebel sharp-shooter from the top of a tree. Orderly Sergeant James S. Casper, of company E, a valuable young officer, who was killed in the taking of the battery, was especially regretted by his comrades and officers. The heroism and gallant conduct of all the officers, receives the highest encomiums in Colonel Macauley's report.

Owing to the great loss sustained by General McGinnis' brigade, in this battle, it was left behind to clear the field, take care of prisoners, gather arms, etc. The wounded, under competent surgeons and nurses were left behind in a large general hospital.

On the evening of the twentieth, the regiment, after a halt at Black river pushed on for Vicksburg, which place it reached at noon on the twenty-first, and took its position in support of General Osterhaus' division, on the left of the center. On the twenty-second was made that desperate charge on the breastworks, in which so many lives were lost, in the vain attempt to capture that almost impregnable position. On failure of the attack the Eleventh resumed its former place, and participated in the ever memorable siege of Vicksburg. Colonel Macauley, who had remained with the regiment in

an old buggy since the sixteenth, was forced by the severity of his wound to make his way to a hospital boat at Haines' Bluff, and go north.

The part taken by the Eleventh in the protracted siege of the confederate Gibraltar, was about the same as that of other regiments. The opposing lines of pickets often stood all night within two paces of each other. In front of the Eleventh, the feeling, apart from the rigid prosecution of the siege, was very amicable. Colonels Johnson and Jackson, commanding the Twenty-Ninth and Fifteenth Georgia regiments, more than once, when the approach of the irresistible working parties were more rapid than usual, sent word to Colonel Darnall, that if the work was not stopped, batteries would be opened upon them. On such occasions, General McGinnis would get his brigade in readiness, and order the work to go on.

About this time the enlisted men of the Eleventh, presented to General McGinnis, a valuable horse brought from Indiana for the purpose. Although, on account of the siege there was no formal ceremonies, the general received the gift with a high appreciation of the motives prompting it.

On the morning of the fourth of July, after the glorious news of the fall of Vicksburg was officially promulgated, the soldiers imagined that they would have a season of rest from such unnatural fatigue; but such was not the case. Without being permitted even to march into the captured city, an order reached the regiment within an hour, to be prepared to march to Jackson early the next morning in an advance against Johnson's army.

On the seventeenth of July, Jackson was occupied by the federal troops, after a vigorous siege of seven days, in which the Eleventh was constantly in the front and under fire. Johnson's army evacuated in the night, and left Jackson partially in flames. The entire destruction by Sherman, of the railroads and Government property, left its occupation by the rebels no longer a matter of fear, and the troops returned to Vicksburg.

On the twenty-fourth, the tents and baggage were sent for, and a camp established on the bank of the Mississippi, just

below the town, when many of the officers and men were regaled with furloughs, and left to visit their friends in the north.

The loss in the regiment at Vicksburg, was five killed and nine wounded. The total loss to the regiment in the campaign, was thirty-six killed instantly, one hundred and sixty-eight wounded—many of whom died—and thirteen missing; an aggregate of two hundred and seventeen men.

The new camp was hardly arranged, before the boats of the massive fleet commenced landing, and on the fourth of August, the regiment was ordered to embark on the *Diana*, for Natchez. The same day Colonel Dan. Macauley, having recovered, rejoined the regiment, and Lieutenant Colonel Darnall, relieved from his arduous duties, took advantage of a "leave of absence," and went north, accompanied by the worthy Adjutant McMullen.

The regiment remained in Natchez, about one week, and then removed to New Orleans, and pitched their tents in Carrollton, a suburban portion of the Crescent city.

On the twenty-second, and also on the twenty-ninth of August, General Banks reviewed the Thirteenth Corps, and it was again reviewed by Generals Grant and Banks, on the fourth of September. The soldiers received their old General with the most enthusiastic demonstrations.

In a few days after this occurrence, the regiment broke up camp and embarked on a steamer for Algiers—opposite New Orleans—from whence they were transported by rail road, to Brashear City, Louisiana, which was to be the base of supplies for the contemplated movement, overland, against Texas.

Tents and baggage were now left behind, and in light marching order, the regiment moved off for a march through the Techee country. After three months of constant travel, the men found themselves late in November, encamped at New Iberia, Louisiana.

The regiment at this time, had present for duty, twenty-seven officers, and four hundred and forty enlisted men. Many changes in officers had occurred, a number having resigned, as follows: Captain, Ed. T. Wallace—loss of sight—

Lieutenants Calloway, Troth, Kuder, Jones, Budd and Hammar. Captain Livsey was made Assistant Adjutant General.

December fourth, a large recruiting party was sent home from each Indiana regiment. That of the Eleventh consisted of Lieutenant Colonel Darnall, Captain Custer, company F, and ten sergeants. About this time General Cameron, received the afflicting news of the death of his beloved wife, at Valparaiso, Indiana, and went home at once to care for his family on short leave of absence. His departure and that of the other Indiana Colonels, on recruiting service, left the command of the brigade to Colonel Macauley, and the regiment to Major George Butler, an accomplished officer.

The question of veteran re-enlistments was now being strongly agitated in the Eleventh, and at first all seemed to favor it, but the disappointment of the soldiers in not receiving veteran furloughs, as had been promised, and the utter lack of co-operation on the part of the Department Commander, General Banks, and his numerous assistants, discouraged the men, and all thoughts of re-enlistment was for the time abandoned.

On the eighteenth, the division under General McGinnis, was ordered to Algiers, *en route* for Texas. The brigade arrived at Algiers on the twenty-second, and spent a very wet and gloomy Christmas, while waiting for General McGinnis to come up from Brashear.

Thus, in the rain, and mud and cold, the brigade waited for transportation, till January 17, 1864, when the order was countermanded as far as related to the troops at Algiers, and the Texas bubble, as far as the Eleventh was concerned, exploded.

The brigade was then transferred to Major General Reynolds' command, who, being an Indiana General, was shelved in the city of New Orleans, by being ordered to relieve a colonel in command of "defenses," after which the brigade was ordered to Madisonville, across Lake Ponchartrain—a most beautiful spot. Quite a force was sent there under command of Brigadier General C. Grover, a regular officer, and a fine one.

Being so far removed from New Orleans influence, the vet-

eran question was again submitted to the men, and after a week or more recruiting, the requisite number to form the new organization was obtained. Those who did not re-enlist were transferred to serve out their time, while the regiment was absent on furlough, to the Eighty-Third Ohio Volunteers, there being no Indiana regiment at the place, except those in a similar condition.

On the twenty-second of February, Chaplain Hibben, who had been, for the past year, on detached service in Memphis, arrived, and on the same day the order from Department Head-quarters, granting furloughs to the regiment to go home, via New York, was received.

On the twenty-third, the regiment moved from Madisonville, across the lake, to a place called Gentilly Station, near New Orleans, where it remained until the fourth of March, when it marched to Bull's Head Landing, and embarked on the ocean steamer Charles Thomas, for New York.

Reaching New York on the 17th, the regiment marched to the Soldier's Home, in City Hall Park, Broadway, and were well entertained. It afterwards marched through Broadway and other principal streets, eliciting much attention and praise. They also had a dress parade in front of the City Hall, drawing an immense concourse of eager spectators. It was said by the New York *Herald*, to be the finest dress parade ever witnessed in that city.

The regiment arrived at Indianapolis, on the twenty-second of March, 1864, and, on the next day had one of the grandest receptions, ever tendered by citizens to returning heroes.

On the twenty-third the regiment disbanded, and each member went his way with a thirty days furlough, leaving arms and equipments in the State House at Indianapolis; and free from military restraint, they all enjoyed themselves finely until the twenty-ninth of April, when they again assembled, took up arms, and on the thirtieth, marched from Camp Carrington to the cars, and were "off to the war again."

THIRD ORGANIZATION.

Having received about ninety recruits, the regiment num-

bered in all, three hundred and ninety men. The following is the roster under the new organization :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Daniel Macanley; Lieutenant Colonel, W. W. Darnall; Major, George Butler; Adjutant, Harry McMullen; Quartermaster, John W. Coons; Surgeon, John A. Comingore; Assistant Surgeon, John T. Searce; Second Assistant Surgeon, James Wilson; Chaplain, H. B. Hibben.

Company A.—Captain, Henry Kemper; First Lieutenant, B. H. Copeland.

Company B.—Captain, Thomas C. Pursell; First Lieutenant, Fred. Frank.

Company C.—First Lieutenant, George Simmons.

Company D.—Captain, John R. Megrew; First Lieutenant, William S. Mullen.

Company E.—Captain, Nicholas R. Ruckle; First Lieutenant, Henry Wentz.

Company F.—Captain, Jesse Custer; First Lieutenant, William Panse.

Company G.—Captain, John F. Caven; First Lieutenant, Thomas B. Woods; Second Lieutenant, Thomas W. Durham.

Company H.—Captain, Randolph Kellogg; First Lieutenant, David Wilson.

Company I.—Captain, John W. Ross; First Lieutenant, Joseph B. Simpson.

Company K.—Captain, John Frick; First Lieutenant, Charles McGinley.

The regiment proceeded from Cairo, down the river to Memphis, where it remained a few days, and then started for New Orleans. At Carrollton, Louisiana, it was under orders to prepare for Red River, where General Banks and his army and naval squadron, were blockaded after the disastrous Red River Expedition. The regiment remained at Carrollton, fitting out for the field, until the twenty-fourth of May, and the non-veterans were returned for duty, adding about one hundred and fifty men to the ranks. On the twenty-first the regiment suffered a severe loss, by the death of Willis Reid, a member of the band, and a gentleman beloved by all.

On the twenty-sixth, the Eleventh reached Thibodaux, a beautiful little town on the Bayou La Fourche, where Colonel Macauley was placed in command of the post, and Brigadier General Cameron, in command of the district. Here Chaplain Hibben resigned, and was succeeded by Rev. A. S. Ames, of Shelbyville, Indiana.

On the eighth of July, the regiment moved to Algiers, and on the tenth, Colonel Macauley was put in command of the brigade, by General McGinnis. On the eleventh, by order of General Canby, the regiment was transferred from the Thirteenth to the Nineteenth (General Grover's) Corps. This change was much regretted by every man in the Eleventh, for they were much attached to their old commander, General McGinnis.

Under sealed orders, the regiment embarked on the nineteenth, on the steamer *Cassandra*, with fifteen days rations. The orders were opened on the twentieth, when out in the Gulf, and it was ascertained that the regiment was destined for Fortress Monroe, Virginia, at which place it arrived on the twenty-eighth, and was ordered by Captain Shafer, of General Butler's staff, to proceed without disembarking to Washington, which place was arrived at next morning disembarking, it marched to Chain Bridge, and reported to Major General Emory, of the Nineteenth Corps.

On the thirtieth, General Grover not arriving, Colonel Macauley was placed in command of the second division of the corps, consisting of ten regiments and a half, and was ordered the same day to proceed immediately to the Monocacy Junction, with ten days rations and two hundred rounds of ammunition.

Early and his rebel hordes were ravaging the Shenandoah Valley, threatening many of our most important points. Harper's Ferry was threatened, and fears that General Grant's Richmond Campaign would be seriously interfered with were entertained. Our force at Monocacy, consisted of detachments of the Nineteenth Corps, under Major General Emory, together with some hastily organized cavalry. While there, General Hunter's army returned from their fatiguing

trip to Staunton, which for want of ammunition, came near being disastrous.

The Shenandoah Valley had been truly a "Valley of Humiliation" to the federal armies, and fears were entertained that the proposed campaign would prove as fruitless as those preceeding it.

On the fourth of August, Colonel Macauley was relieved from the command of the division by Colonel J. L. Molineaux—senior in rank—and he again assumed command of the regiment. An order to reinforce Harper's Ferry came the same evening, and the Eleventh was selected by General Emory, to proceed there immediately by rail. When five companies had succeeded in climbing on to the box cars, further delay was thought to be dangerous and the train was started—Colonel Macauley going with the detachment—leaving Major Butler in command. By the sixth of August however, the entire force from Monocacy was on the march from Harper's Ferry—in the language of the "boys"—to "see where Captain Early was."

Colonel Macauley was placed in command of the brigade, consisting of the Eleventh, Fourteenth New Hampshire, and Third and Thirty-Eighth Massachusetts. Camping at Halltown a few days they were joined by the Sixth and Eighth Corps, with some good cavalry, making an efficient army for the pursuit of "Captain Early."

About the tenth of August, General Phil. Sheridan—a stranger to the Eleventh—took command of the army, and began a forward movement toward the enemy at Winchester.

We will not tire the reader with a detailed account of the marching and counter-marching in the Valley—with its numerous skirmishes and incidents—in which the Eleventh bore a prominent part, but, after noting a few changes that occurred, will proceed with a relation of the action of the regiment in the battle of Winchester.

General Grover, having arrived and taken command of the division, Colonel Molineaux took charge of the brigade, and Colonel Macauley returned to his regiment.

On the twenty-eighth the Eleventh found itself advanced to Summit Point, on the road to Winchester, and the non-

veterans whose term of enlistment had expired, here left the regiment, under charge of Captain Caven, for Harper's Ferry, to be mustered out. Lieutenant Colonel Darnall, tired of the service, accompanied them. The parting between these war-worn veterans was very affecting, one part going toward the battle-field to face new dangers and gain more laurels, the others going home to meet their friends. God bless them all; they served their country faithfully. On the thirteenth, Surgeon Comingore's resignation was accepted. He was a talented and genial gentleman, and an excellent surgeon; his loss was much regretted.

About this time the elections in the north created quite an excitement, and the vote of the regiment was taken. It resulted as follows: Lincoln, 320; McClellan, 16; Fremont, 1; Morton, 333; McDonald, 5. The officers voted unanimously for Lincoln and Morton.

BATTLE OF WINCHESTER.

On the eighteenth of September, orders came to be ready to move at a moments notice. Early in the morning, after a sleepless night, the regiment reached Opequan creek, about half way between Berryville and Winchester. Heavy firing was heard in the front, and the very air seemed heavy with battle. As the regiment marched on towards Winchester, wounded in great numbers were being brought to the rear, and field hospitals were passed at every turn. When the field was at last reached, the corps was filed to the right, the Sixth corps holding the left, while the Eighth was held in reserve. The brigade in which was the Eleventh, was in the second line, directly in rear of that of General Birge. Soon the order "forward!" was given, and on went the lines, through a piece of woods into which the shot and shell were falling thick and fast. Reaching the edge of the woods, an open field some eight hundred yards wide, was discovered, descending from both sides to the center, on the opposite side of which was the rebel lines of battle. For a moment the brigade was halted in the edge of the woods, before entering the fatal field. Birge's line advanced directly across it in fine

style, under a murderous fire, and broke the rebel lines. The second line followed fast, and in a moment was in the midst of the storm of bullets. Soon the men began to fall on every side. The enemy had rallied, and Birge's line began to waver. Captain Jesse Custer, of company I, and Lieutenant T. B. Woods, of company G, two gallant officers of the Eleventh, had fallen, severely wounded. Still on went the regiment without faltering, and when within two hundred yards of the woods, Birge's line, much broken, came back in haste, though not running or panic stricken. The enemy were hot upon their heels, and the second line were halted in the field to receive both friend and foe. The exultant rebels pressed on to the edge of the woods, plowing the field with their artillery. The troops on the left of the brigade had fallen back to the woods, and those on the right had gone to a considerable distance on the flank, leaving a large gap uncovered. The consequence was that the line was enfiladed, and a most damaging fire came tearing up and down the ranks, as well as from the front. All had fallen back but the Eleventh and One Hundred and Thirty-First New York, which was on the left. A large force of rebels now boldly advanced against the right flank of the regiment. Captain N. R. Ruckle was instantly directed by Colonel Macauley, to attend to them with an oblique fire of the two companies on the right. The rebels still advanced to within pistol shot, and at this moment Lieutenant Copeland of the brigade staff, came dashing up with an order from Colonel Molineaux, to fall back across the field to the woods. This order was reluctantly obeyed, the two little regiments facing the enemy and fighting as they slowly retreated. A few of our men were so busily engaged in fighting that the order to fall back was not heard by them, and they fell into the hands of the enemy. Lieutenant Joseph Simpson and Sergeant Ristine, were among the number. Major Butler's horse was shot from under him.

A desperate attempt to gain the woods was now being made by the enemy. Our first advance had failed, with a heavy loss, but they made a grand mistake in supposing us whipped. The lines were rallied in the very edge of the woods, presenting an unbroken and undaunted front. On

they came, almost to the woods, and under a terrible fire; but they were beginning to waver, and mingled with the noise of battle was heard the derisive cheers of our men. Suddenly the rebels broke—stopped—fired another volley into our lines—and fled, straggling and falling back confusedly.

In an instant, and apparently without orders, our line moved steadily forward, our color-bearer, the gallant Seston, pressing steadily in advance of all, waving the dear old flag high in air, regardless of the dangers surrounding him. When about half way across the field orders were received to halt and hold the position. General Sheridan, then at that part of the line, had determined to throw in his reserved Eighth Corps, and it was accordingly marching around our rear to the extreme right, to perform a flanking operation in conjunction with a grand charge of the glorious Cavalry Corps. The rebels rallied again in our immediate front, and gave signs of an early and formidable advance movement. The ammunition was nearly expended, the cartridges averaging not more than three to a man. It was partially divided, and preparations made for a bayonet charge, the orders being imperative to hold the position. Word was received that ammunition would be sent if possible. The enemy were now moving slowly from the woods in front, and it was uncertain how soon a charge by them would be made. Orders were received to wait as long as possible, and new regiments would be sent out. By great exertion the ground was held until the promised relief came, and with it an order for the Eleventh to march back to the ammunition train in the woods, and fill cartridge boxes. At this time poor Seston, whose devotion to the beloved flag had been so sincere and prominent, fell, shot through the breast, and crying "Some one catch the flag!" threw it into the hands of Corporal Henry Bierbower, and fell dead to the ground.

As the regiment passed back to the ammunition train, they were met by General Sheridan and staff. The General, reigning his horse, inquired of Colonel Macauley, "Where are you going?" "For cartridges," answered the Colonel. "That's right, fill up and come right back. II—1, we havn't com-

menced the fight yet—got ten thousand fresh men we're just sending in on the right!"

Cartridges were obtained and boxes filled, and Colonel M., ordering the regiment to lie down and rest, walked forward—his horse having been shot—to the front, to see how things were going and obtain orders. In a few moments the order to bring the regiment to the front was given, and immediately obeyed. As it reached there the flanking Eighth Corps burst upon the scene, far to the right and at right angles with our present line. Every thing was pushed forward in an instant, and the cavalry was seen dashing *en masse*, to the charge. The movement so skilfully executed was perfectly successful, and the rebels fell back faster and still faster—and the day was won. This was the last of the actual fight, but the retreating rebels were pursued quite a distance by the cavalry.

The total loss of the regiment in the engagement was eighty-one killed and wounded.

BATTLE OF FISHER'S HILL.

The next day the rebels were pursued to Fisher's Hill, some twenty miles from Winchester, the strongest position in the valley, and only accessible from the extreme left. The place was reached early in the evening, and skirmishing began with the rebel outposts. Late in the evening, General Grover—commanding the division—placed Colonel Macauley in command of the Third brigade, to supply the place of Colonel Jacob Sharpe, who was wounded on the eighteenth. Major George Butler assumed command of the regiment.

Early on the morning of the twenty-first, a movement nearer the enemy was made, while strong demonstrations were kept up during the day and ensuing night. At four o'clock, A. M., of the twenty-second came the order to advance in earnest. The Nineteenth Corps had the left of the army, and the Eighth the right, while the Sixth was supposed to be in reserve. Colonel Macauley's brigade was on the extreme left, the Second brigade in which was the Eleventh, being next. Within rifle shot distance in front, was the precipice defended by Early and his host, bristling with field pieces.

At the base was the Shenandoah, crossed by a little stone bridge, the only available means of communication with Fisher's Hill. The enemy had planted a strong skirmish line in rifle-pits on our side of the water. The ground we had held during the day was high, and a descent to the level of the bridge was necessary before crossing. Here under a damaging fire from the enemy's sharpshooters they threw up a rifle-pit, while a skirmish line was sent out to annoy and engage the attention of the enemy as much as possible. Light batteries were put into position, and kept up a desultory fire, but how Fisher's Hill was to be taken in this manner, was a mystery. General Sheridan frequently came around, and after looking serenely at the batteries on the hill, would look at his watch, as impatiently as the Duke of Wellington, at the battle of Waterloo, when he exclaimed, "O, that night or Blucher would come!" This he did several times, until it became apparent to those near him that the watch had something to do with the taking of the hill. About three o'clock he came around to witness a charge to be made by a regiment from each brigade, upon the rifle-pits. Watches were set, and the charge made exactly at four o'clock, P. M. It was entirely successful, and the rebels were driven to the other side of the creek. Matters were now fast coming to a crisis. All were ordered to be ready to charge at once. The cannon were all set to work, the men yelled, fired their guns, and filled the air with all kinds of demoniacal noises. The rebels responded vigorously, and in a few moments came the order to charge. Forward moved the entire line, under a most galling fire from the enemy. The range was short, and there was no protection. All were wondering what such a strange movement meant. None knew but Sheridan. The part of the line in which was the Eleventh, advanced through an open field, where the rebels could be plainly seen in their works. Nearer and still nearer they drew, men falling on every side, when all at once a commotion of an extraordinary nature seemed to have startled the rebels. Suddenly they stop firing and cheering, and then, as though the very devil was after them, they scamper from their position like so many sheep. What is the matter? But look! The ubiquitous

Sheridan and staff now bursts upon the view, from the woods just in the rear of our line, mounted on a beautiful white charger. With hat in hand, and an excited expression on his face, he dashes along the lines and shouts, "Forward, men! D—n it, we have everything! Forward! Their guns and works, and their army! Forward men: forward! they're running!" And his voice died on the air, as he swept to the extreme left, an exultant and enthusiastic conqueror. His watch and the Sixth Corps had kept good time. This corps had spent the day in passing in rear of the army, far to the right, through by paths and blind roads, until at the exact moment, they came down upon the rebels like a whirlwind, struck them in the vital spot, and ruined their army beyond redemption.

A strife immediately commenced between the regiments, to gain the little bridge first. The road was choked by them. Some went through the creek, yelling and cheering, others crowded and scrambled through the bridge without method or order, after the flying enemy.

As so much space has already been occupied with the Eleventh, we will not follow them in pursuit of the rebels through the valley, when they were constantly in the advance and rendered most valuable service.

In the second battle of Fisher's Hill, where the sudden arrival of Sheridan so miraculously saved the day, it bore a prominent part, and secured for itself a still more prominent page in the history of the war. General Molineaux, commanding the brigade in which it served, states in his official report, that "Corporal Henry Bierbower, carrying the colors of the Eleventh Indiana, was the first man with a flag upon the breast-works of the position lost in the morning. The regiment lost fifty-two, killed and wounded. Major George Butler, Adjutant John Macauley, Captain N. R. Ruckle, and other officers received special mention. Colonel Macauley, commanding the Third brigade, had his horse shot from under him, and had a very narrow escape from being wounded.

On January sixteenth the Eleventh started for Baltimore, Maryland, *en route* for Savannah, with General Grover's division. By special order of General Grant, it remained on

duty until mustered out, July twentieth. It left Baltimore, July twenty-eighth, for Indianapolis, where it arrived on the third of August. On the fourth the citizens gave it another grand reception, and it was payed off, and finally discharged.

SIXTH REGIMENT.

This regiment, immediately after disbanding from the three months service, commenced reorganizing under the President's call for three years volunteers. Many of its officers accepted positions in new regiments, Captains Baldwin, Abbett and Tripp being all the officers of the original organization who remained with the regiment after re-enlistment. The regiment met in general rendezvous at North Madison on the twenty-sixth of August, 1861, and was mustered into the service on the eleventh of September following. The roster, under the new organization, was as follows :

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Thomas T. Crittenden, Madison; Lieutenant Colonel, Hiram Prather, North Vernon; Major, Augustus H. Abbett, Columbus; Adjutant, John Earnshaw, Madison; Regimental Quarter Master, William E. McLeland, Madison; Surgeon, Charles Shussler, Madison; Assistant Surgeon, Nathan B. Sparks, Madison; Chaplain, Resin M. Barnes, Madison.

Company A.—Captain, Phileman P. Baldwin, Madison; First Lieutenant, Delaney Kavanaugh, Madison; Second Lieutenant, Thomas J. Moore, Madison.

Company B.—Captain, Hegerman Tripp, North Vernon; First Lieutenant, Samuel F. McKeehan, North Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Frank M. Rush, North Vernon.

Company C.—Captain, Allen W. Prather, Columbus; First Lieutenant, James A. Willette, Columbus; Second Lieutenant, Jacob Hoover, Canal Fulton, Ohio.

Company D.—Captain, Samuel Russell, Madison; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Grayson, Madison; Second Lieutenant, Charles F. Miller, Madison.

Company E.—Captain, Charles Van Trees, Washington; First Lieutenant, Henry C. Hall, senior, Washington; Second Lieutenant, Abanson Solomon, Washington.

Company F.—Captain, J. R. B. Glasscock, Madison; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Newland, Madison; Second Lieutenant, Moses Crawford, Madison.

Company G.—Captain, James Moffit, Elizabethtown; First Lieutenant, Samuel T. Finney, Elizabethtown; Second Lieutenant, Josiah Fultz, Elizabethtown.

Company H.—Captain, William M. Davis, Bennington; First Lieutenant, John Charlton, Bennington; Second Lieutenant, John Neal, Bennington.

Company I.—Captain, Calvin D. Campbell, Buttermilk; First Lieutenant, Silas D. Huckleberry, Buttermilk; Second Lieutenant, George W. Crabb, Buttermilk.

Company K.—Captain, George W. Brown, Holton; First Lieutenant, William H. Smock, Hanover; Second Lieutenant, George R. Green, Holton.

A few days after the re-organization of the Sixth for the three years' campaign, the exciting rumors of Morgan's advance upon Louisville were freely circulated, and fears of an invasion of our own State were entertained. The regiment not being supplied with arms or uniforms, a requisition was immediately made for six hundred stand of arms and ammunition, and on the twentieth of September it started by river for Louisville. The Sixth at this time presented a motley appearance. Some of the members wore uniforms worn thread-bare in the service, while others were clothed in a variety of habiliments befitting the different avocations they had pursued previous to enlisting. These variegated costumes called forth severe strictness from the press of the city they had volunteered to defend, and they were termed an "armed rabble," capable of but little service.

After partaking of a supper prepared by the ladies of Louisville the regiment proceeded to the depot of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and as they marched with measured tread through the streets rebel banners were flaunted in their faces by secessionists, while cheer upon cheer was given by the union loving inhabitants. The Sixth was the first regiment from any other State, that entered Kentucky to reinforce the gallant Rosseau and his brave legion. The regiment

was hurried on to Lebanon Junction, where were stationed several companies of "Louisville Home Guards."

The next day they marched to Colesburgh, wading Rolling Fork, a branch of Salt River, waist deep. At Colesburgh they halted and received their uniforms, when they renewed their march to join Rosseau at Muldrough's Hill. Two Ohio and two Indiana regiments joined them there.

The forces were now under command of General Sherman. The Sixth was sent forward four miles beyond Elizabethtown. The enemy were on the retreat, stripping the country of horses, mules and provisions. A detachment under Captain Baldwin, was immediately sent to Nolin Station, about eight miles distant, but encountered no enemy except a few straggling cavalry. The forces under command of General McCook were now moved to Nolin Creek, and the Sixth was in advance on the south side of the stream. Captain Tripp was put in command of a small detachment to discover rebel sympathizers in the surrounding country, and arrest all persons found giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy. This party consisted of Lieutenants McKeehan and Charlton, Sergeants Patterson and Prather, and seven privates. An old man familiarly known as "silver head" acted as guide. His property had been confiscated by the rebels, and his sons were conscripts in the rebel army. The party wended its way to his residence, ten miles distant, and partook of the hospitality of the old guide, whose wife and children had mourned him as dead. Their joy at his return can be better imagined than described. Several arrests were made in this vicinity, and at dark the party started to disarm a noted rebel and desperado named Pucket, who was the terror of the neighborhood. They reached his house about nine o'clock, where a light was dimly burning. Dismounting, they quietly and cautiously surrounded the house, and the captain and two men went to the door and demanded admittance. Receiving no answer, the door was burst open, when Pucket was discovered in the act of taking down his rifle from the rack. The captain ordered him to let his weapon remain, as no violence was intended. The order was disobeyed, and he raised his gun to fire, when the captain shot him through the breast. Sergeant

Prather at the same time shot him through the right arm. His gun dropped to the floor, and the captain and sergeant stepped from the house. The door was immediately set on fire by the women inside. An entrance was again forced, and then followed a scene of wild confusion, which was enough to make the blood curdle in one's veins. There lay the desperado, still wild and defiant, weltering in his blood; the children screamed and the women wailed most piteously. In the midst of the uproar the house was searched, and a rifle, shot gun, revolver and two small pistols were found secreted. Pucket's wounds were dressed by Lieutenants McKeehan and Charlton, and the party pursued its way disarming and arresting many rebels. At dawn of day their prisoners were brought safely into camp. The Sixth became well known in this part of Kentucky, and was well spoken of by the loyal citizens. Here the "pioneer brigade" was formed, composed of the Sixth Indiana and First Ohio, Louisville Legion and battallions of regulars; all under command of Colonel Rosseau. As soon as brigaded they were moved back across the stream, where they established "Camp Hoosier," near the famous "Camp Nevin." During their stay here they were reviewed by Governor Morton and Hon. John J. Crittenden.

At Upton Station, eight miles south, there was a recruiting rendezvous for the rebel army. The Sixth was sent to disperse them, and it accordingly marched to within one mile of the place where Colonel Crittenden halted the main body, sending Captain Tripp in command of two companies, to the rear of the village, and Lieutenant McKeehan, with a detachment of twenty men, two miles beyond the village, to the residence of the guerrilla leader, with instruction to capture him if possible. At the appointed time all moved upon the village, but the rebels had evacuated it, and the "leader" was also gone. The detachment confiscated the contents of a store belonging to a Mr. Upton, and brought in three serviceable horses.

On the twenty-fifth of November, another advance of the whole force was made to within two miles of Upton. Here the Sixth tried the experiment of burrowing in the ground

like rabbits, but a hard winter storm soon made them conclude that, however well adapted such houses were to quadrupeds, they were totally unfit for bipeds. About midnight the "boys" crawled from their holes, as wet as drowned rats. Morning came at last, and with it, an order to move camp to the west side of the railroad. ⁴

The twenty-eighth (Thanksgiving) was a gala day for the Sixth. A special train from Louisville brought to the camp about one hundred ladies and gentlemen. The patriotic ladies of the sixth ward, fully appreciating the former services of the regiment in protecting the city from the threatened invasion, selected this day as a fit time to present some token of their gratitude. A splendid flag, with the inscription "Presented to the Sixth Regiment Indiana Volunteers by the ladies of the Sixth Ward of Louisville," was presented to the regiment in a neat and appropriate address by one of the ladies. A suitable response was made by Colonel Crittenden, and speeches delivered by Hon. Mr. Guthrie and General Rosseau. A splendid and most bountiful repast was spread by the fair visitors, on a temporary table composed of inverted wagon beds, and all were invited to partake of the Thanksgiving dinner, to which they did full justice. As the train carried the ladies toward their homes, the band of the Sixth struck up "Home, Sweet Home." Many a tear was seen coursing its way down sun-browned and weather-tanned cheeks—many a sigh was heaved from rough breasts—and many a prayer for the "ministering angels" ascended. There are but few such oases in a soldier's life. No member of the Sixth will ever forget it. The camp was immediately christened "Sixth Ward." About this time the burning of the Bacon creek bridge caused an advance upon that point. The bridge was quickly rebuilt.

Here Colonel Crittenden was presented with a beautiful sword by the officers of the regiment. On the seventeenth of December they marched to Green River, and found Willich's Germans bringing in their dead and wounded from Rowlett's Station, where they routed the Texan forces under Terry, killing the latter. The regiment lay at this place during the winter, there being no excitement except that inci-

dent to reconnoitering and picket duty. General Mitchell here passed McCook's column, and proceeded south, and the latter was ordered to the mouth of Salt river. After one day's march the order was countermanded, and he followed in the wake of Mitchell. The tunnel at or near Pruitt's Knob, had caved in, and the railroad track was torn up, which caused a halt of several days. The rebels having evacuated Bowling Green, Mitchell took possession of it.

McCooks' division reached Nashville, crossing the Cumberland on the second of March, and Rosseau's brigade was sent four miles out on the Franklin Pike. No harder night was ever passed by the brigade. A heavy March shower fell and froze to a sleet; a few members of the brigade were severely injured, and one man was frozen to death. Next morning they went into camp "Andy Johnson."

General Buell now commanded five divisions. On the sixteenth of March they started for Columbia, Tennessee. The bridge being destroyed, a pontoon bridge was laid, under the supervision of Lieutenant Moore of the Sixth. On the thirty-first of March they left Columbia, and marched toward Tennessee river, the regiment on the morning of the sixth of April, being twenty-eight miles distant. The cannonading in the distance was heard about nine o'clock, A. M., and all hastened forward, feeling that a terrible battle was in progress. After a severe march, they reached Savannah at ten o'clock, P. M., and embarked on transports for Pittsburg Landing. The worst of rumors were afloat concerning our troops; "Cut to pieces!" "Driven to the river!" and like ejaculations were common. The Landing was at last reached, but the transports were anchored in the river to prevent stragglers from boarding them. In the morning the Sixth disembarked, and proceeded through the mass of panic stricken soldiers, with bayonets fixed, to separate the crowd. When they reached the top of the steep bluff, knapsacks were unslung, and the men hurried away to the scene of action. They took position on the extreme left of McCook's division. A slow but steady advance was made until about eight o'clock, A. M., when all came to a stand. The position of the Sixth was much exposed to the fire of the enemy, as well as to that of

the federal gunboats, and while lying down in this position, two or three men were killed. There was heavy firing to right and left, as well as in front, until half past one o'clock, when the artillery and musketry of the enemy came rattling and crashing terrifically through the ranks. Company B was deployed to fill up a vacant space caused by the surgings of the division on the left. The rattle of the musketry was now nearly drowned in the roar of the deep-mouthed cannon, which, to untutored ears, sounded like the "wreck of matter and the crash of worlds." Trunks of large trees were shattered, and the splintered fragments whirled in wild confusion through the laden air. Shells screeched, and grape and canister fell like hail. On came the enemy with a hideous yell. A battery to the right of the Sixth was in danger, but it poured a volley into the rebel ranks which made them reel and stagger, and brought their colors to the ground. Up go the colors, and onward dash the enemy. Another volley, and again they waver, but rally again to the onset. Another death-dealing volley, and they "right about" and retreat. They move to the right, but only to meet a new disaster.

The danger at this point was over, and about one o'clock, P. M., the fire from the enemy became weaker. At half past, they were in full retreat for their fortifications at Corinth. The battle of Shiloh was ended. The Sixth lost forty-three members in killed and wounded. What a scene was presented after the battle! Thousands of wounded with mangled limbs, made night hideous with their heart-piercing groans and screams, and when the morning dawned many of them were numbered with the gallant dead. The battle field was a gloomy forest, and now

" Each tree that guards its darkness from the day,
Waves o'er a warrior's tomb."

For ten days after this sanguinary conflict our troops lay on the field in rain and mud, without tents or covering. Then they slowly marched forward, and when within eight miles of Corinth, encamped. While here some important changes occurred: Colonel Crittenden was appointed a Brigadier, and the Lieutenant Colonel resigned. An election was held, and Captain Baldwin was elected Colonel, and Captain

Tripp Lieutenant Colonel; Lieutenant Kavanaugh took command of company A, and Lieutenant McKeehan of company B.

On the eighth of May, General McCook called upon Captain Tripp, to ascertain whether the enemy were in full force in the direction of Monterey, a small town five miles from our picket lines, and four miles from Corinth. Taking with him Lieutenant Williams and six or seven men, he succeeded in reaching the town and learning the number and position of the enemy. He then returned safely to camp, having penetrated two lines of rebel outposts. The party narrowly escaped capture.

On the twenty-seventh there was sharp skirmishing in front of Corinth, and the Sixth, with McCook's division, was ordered to the front. On the following day they took possession of a ridge which the enemy were occupying in force. Two companies of each regiment were deployed as skirmishers, and ordered to advance; those of the Sixth under command of Captains Kavanaugh and McKeehan. The other eight companies followed close as a reserve. A heavy fire, which continued for an hour, was opened upon the skirmishers. They slowly and steadily advanced until the ridge was gained, and the enemy driven toward their works. Here firing was kept up all day, and many hair breadth escapes were made. The Sixth threw up substantial entrenchments three hundred yards in rear of the ridge. On the morning of the thirtieth, before daylight, a prisoner from the Twenty-Fifth Alabama regiment was taken by company B, who reported the evacuation of Corinth. Soon after, the magazine blew up, confirming his report. The troops were soon in the city, and that night the Sixth made beds in her deserted streets, with curb stones for pillows, and

" Dreamed of battle fields no more,
Days of danger nor nights of waking."

Here the regiment remained until the tenth of June, when a long and toilsome march was commenced over the sandy plains and cedar hills of northern Mississippi and Alabama, via Iuka, Tusculumbia, Jackson's Ford, Athens and Huntsville, to Stevenson, Alabama, a distance of more than two hundred

miles, during the most sultry months of the year. Some, foot-sore and weary, dropped by the way side, and others fell dead from the effects of sun-stroke. Many were badly bitten by snakes.

At Stevenson the troops were scattered, and the Sixth were ordered to guard the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. They accordingly established their quarters in Little Crow Valley, through which the dark and sluggish Crow creek wends its way. In a few days however, the regiment went to Cowan by rail, and the wagon train was sent overland in charge of Captain McKeehan. The trip was a hazardous one, as the mountain path was very rugged, and the country infested with guerrillas. It was successfully accomplished, and the captain, with his train and escort, reported at Cowan next day.

Here Brigadier General Sill, of Ohio, took command of the brigade. On the twenty-fourth an advance toward Chattanooga was made, and from thence to Pelham, where a junction was formed with the other two brigades, which had crossed over the mountains from Battle creek, hotly pursued by the rebel General Bragg's forces. At this place rations of green corn and potatoes were all that could be obtained. McCook's division moved out to Alta Monte, in parallel lines with Bragg, who was northern bound. Three of Bragg's escort were captured by company A, of the Sixth. The division then moved on, having a dash at Forrest's cavalry at the base of the mountains, and proceeded without further interruption through Manchester, Murfreesboro', Lavergne and Nashville, and thence to Bowling Green, Kentucky. From there they moved to Green River, where, halting long enough to see the brave little garrison at Mumfordsville captured, without being allowed the privilege of an attempt to rescue them, they moved on to Louisville, reaching there on the twenty-seventh of September, and having marched over six hundred miles, beneath a scorching sun.

After a rest of four days the regiment moved to Frankfort, where the rebels were shelled from the town, and pursued to Lawrenceburg. A skirmish took place with the forces under Kirby Smith. A by-road was here taken leading into the

Salt River Knobs. While on the route the rear of General Sill's brigade was attacked, and brisk skirmishing continued four or five hours, in which five men were killed and thirty wounded. The brigade was entirely cut off from the main body and surrounded, being extricated only by the magnificent manœuvering of General Sill.

From Perryville they marched to Crab Orchard, and counter-marched to Perryville again; thence to Bowling Green and Nashville, remaining some time at the latter place.

On the twenty-fifth of December, a general advance was made upon the enemy at Murfreesboro'. McCook's corps composed the left wing. Johnson was commanding the division and Colonel Baldwin the brigade, to which the Sixth, now under command of Lieutenant Colonel Tripp, belonged. Moving toward Triune they met large bodies of the enemy. It was one of the most disagreeable days of the year. The rain fell in torrents and the wind blew a heavy gale. Streams were swollen and bridges washed away. Steadily all day were the enemy driven, and at length completely routed. Thus ended one of the hardest day's work the Sixth had ever accomplished. Cold and cheerless was the night that followed. For the next two days the troops were marched and counter-marched.

On the night of the thirtieth, Colonel Baldwin's brigade was ordered four miles to the right of our lines to support a cavalry reconnoissance. At one time it was completely surrounded by the enemy, who were massing their troops on that flank, but it made its way back and got into position on the right near midnight.

Bright and early next morning the troops were under arms, and had been in line of battle nearly an hour, when the enemy, in serried ranks, came down upon them. The Sixth was concealed from view behind temporary breast-works. The skirmishers were overwhelmed, but they rallied and fell back to the regiment. The enemy moved steadily on. Scattering volleys were poured into them, and the artillery plowed them through, but they closed their ranks and came steadily on. When within one hundred and fifty yards of the Sixth it poured a destructive fire into their ranks, but again

they closed up and still advanced. Volley after volley was poured successively into their column, yet onward came the overpowering host. Retreat was now necessary to prevent annihilation. Reluctantly the order was given. The enemy were in front, on the right, and on the left. The Sixth ran the gauntlet, but galling was the fire that shivered its ranks. Vainly did Colonel Baldwin try to rally his brigade, but the Sixth was the last of the broken and demoralized right wing to leave its post. Thrice had its colors dropped, only to be hoisted again. The color sergeant, John E. Tillman, of company B, was thrice wounded before he gave up his charge. A ball through the knee caused him to fall upon the field. Nearly all of the color guard were killed or wounded. Carson was wounded in the thigh, Young received three wounds, Meades was shot in the head, and Harold was killed. Captain Strader and Lieutenant McGannon were conspicuous in rallying the scattered fragments. Colonel Baldwin used strenuous endeavors to rally the brigade, recklessly exposing his person to the galling fire of the enemy. Colonel Tripp and Major Campbell acted with great coolness and bravery, rallying their commands at every point where the foe could be impeded. With but few exceptions the officers and men acquitted themselves nobly. By two o'clock the regiment had got into position, and aided in driving the enemy back. Its flag was riddled with bullets and torn with shell, but was afterwards carried triumphantly by the same gallant sergeant, who fell wounded on Stone River's bloody field.

The regiment after this battle mourned the loss of many a brave soldier. Its wounded were in every hospital. A noble and christian soldier was lost when brave Ben. Simpson fell. Bitter tears were shed when Harold died, under the banner he had saved with his blood. No purer patriot ever gave his life an offering on Liberty's shrine than Corporal Jayne; no man more brave than Jolly.

On the twenty-fourth of June the movement against Tullahoma began. The Sixth marched by the way of Liberty Gap, where, after a sharp conflict, they dispersed the rebels. Remaining at Tullahoma until the sixteenth of August, they moved via Winchester and Bellefonte to Alpine, Georgia, a

distance of one hundred and twenty-five miles, forming the extreme right of the army under General Rosecrans. From here they retraced their steps, and by a march of forty-five miles, closed upon the main army on West Chicamauga creek, on the seventeenth of September.

About twelve o'clock on the nineteenth of the same month, they were thrown into the breach at Chicamauga, where so many brave men had already fallen. During the afternoon they were in two successful charges, and also participated in the grand charge of Saturday night, where Colonel Baldwin, commanding the brigade, fell, mortally wounded. He was a brave soldier and kind-hearted, genial gentleman. He fell, as thousands of others have fell, a victim to his own patriotic ardor. In this dreadful conflict the Sixth lost heavily.

On Sunday the regiment held its ground all day long, under a deadly fire, and were among the last to withdraw at midnight. Colonel Tripp was severely wounded, and the command of the regiment devolved upon Major Campbell, who was afterwards promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and commanded it until the expiration of its term of service.

In the neighborhood of Chattanooga the regiment skirmished two days with the rebels under General Hood. For five days it held Lookout creek. At Mission Ridge it was with Hazen's brigade, Wood's division, and bore an important part in that successful engagement on the twenty-eighth of November. Captain Strader, of company H, was severely wounded, from the effects of which he subsequently died. Here upon the gory mountain side, where the green verdure mingles with the clouds, the regiment left many of its gallant dead; before the slain could be buried, they were pushed forward to the relief of Burnside at Knoxville. The regiment remained in East Tennessee until the Spring of 1864, when it marched with Sherman upon Atlanta, and bore an honorable part in the various battles of that grand campaign, among which may be mentioned Tunnel Hill, Rocky Face Ridge, Resacca, Buzzard Roost, Dallas, New Hope Church, Allatoona Ridge, Kenesaw Mountain, Marietta, and before Atlanta.

In the bloody contest at New Hope Church, May twenty-

seven, 1864, Captains Newland and Conner were killed, and Major McKeehan, so severely wounded that he died in a few days at Atlanta, having fallen into the hands of the enemy.

When the army was almost in sight of Atlanta the term of service of the Sixth expired, and the few remaining war-worn veterans were honorably mustered out, and by a loyal people welcomed to their homes again.

The regiment had been recruited at different times until the names of fourteen hundred men stood upon its muster rolls. Of this number three hundred and thirty were mustered out at the expiration of its term of service, not more than forty or fifty of this small band having escaped wounds.

The Sixth always maintained an excellent reputation for discipline and valor, and few regiments, indeed—even from Indiana—have left as bright a record for the pen of the historian.

Major Samuel F. C. McKeehan, who was killed near Dallas, Georgia, on the twenty-second of May, 1864, was a gallant soldier, an accomplished gentleman, and a fine scholar. In 1857 he edited the *Jennings Banner*, at North Vernon, Indiana, and subsequently the *Southern Broad Axe*, at West Point, Mississippi. He was a ready writer, and furnished several productions of merit to the press.

Colonel Baldwin, killed at Chicamauga, was universally loved and respected, no less for his gentlemanly qualities than for his soldierly bearing and true patriotism.

Of Captain Frank P. Strader, who received a mortal wound at Mission Ridge while gallantly leading his men, the same may be truthfully said. His death was much lamented by his comrades in arms.

Peace to their ashes. May a grateful country award them the meed of deserved praise.



BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER VII.

GENERAL JEFFERSON C. DAVIS,

The subject of this sketch, was born in Clark County, Indiana, March 2, 1828. His father, William Davis, was born and raised in Kentucky. His mother was born in Indiana, and is over sixty years of age, being probably the oldest living native of this State. His grand-father, William Davis, was an old Indian fighter, and took part in many of the skirmishes and battles with the savages on the frontier in an early day, being one of the pioneer settlers of Kentucky. Several uncles of our subject were also active participants in the battle of Tippecanoe, and other engagements with the aborigines. Thus it will be seen that General Davis is a member of a family whose mettle has often been tried upon the "dark and bloody ground."

Young Davis was quick at learning and fond of books. His studies began at an early age, and he progressed rapidly, easily excelling in many of the branches. In 1841 he entered the Clark County Seminary, at that time the finest in the State. He remained there four years, and obtained what was then, in the west, considered a liberal education. He was still a student when the Mexican war began. The news of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, filled many hearts with a patriotic ardor, but none more intensely than that of young Davis, then

eighteen years of age. Love of study was succeeded by a new and more absorbing passion—a thirst for the romance and excitement of military life. So one morning he threw up his books, and in the afternoon was the first enrolled member of a volunteer company then forming under the auspices of Captain T. W. Gibson—a West Pointer in early days—then a prominent lawyer, and now one of the most distinguished in the West. This company was called the “Clark Guards,” and attached to the regiment commanded by the now noted General James H. Lane, of Kansas. Davis was a non-commissioned officer, and as such served through the entire Mexican campaign under General Zachary Taylor, participating in the battle of Buena Vista. For gallant conduct in this battle he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the First Regiment United States Regular Artillery, to date from June 17, 1848.

On receiving his commission he reported at Cincinnati, on recruiting service, where he remained until the following October, being very successful in obtaining recruits for the regiment. He was then ordered to join his company, which had just returned from Mexico, at Baltimore. His messmates and associates in the regiment, while there, were Magruder, “Stonewall” Jackson, Hill, Winder, Slaughter, and others—since of the rebel army—and French, Brannan, Band, Bodes, Anderson, Doubleday, and others, holding distinguished positions in the Union army. Of the officers of this one regiment, twenty-one have become distinguished generals.

From Baltimore, Lieutenant Davis was ordered to Fort Washington, on the Potomac nine miles below Washington City, and opposite Mount Vernon, where some two years of his life were spent on post duty and in the study of his profession, his researches embracing every branch of the profession of a soldier. Much advantage was derived by him from constant association with officers of skill and experience, whose theoretical knowledge had been tested in the trying scenes of the Mexican war. In July of 1850, he commanded a portion of the military escort at the funeral of President Taylor, and in the fall of the same year was ordered to New Orleans barracks, then under command of General Twiggs. In the fall of 1851, his command was ordered to the Rio Grande

to enforce the Neutrality Laws, and while there was engaged in several expeditions on that river. February 29, 1852 he was promoted to First Lieutenant, *vice* "Stonewall" Jackson, resigned. In the Summer of the same year he returned to New Orleans, and from thence to Pascagoula, Mississippi, where his ranks were decimated by the yellow fever, and the Lieutenant himself came near dying of the same disease. The following Autumn he was transferred to Florida, and took command of his company on the Carlowhatchie river, where he made several reconnoissances against the Indians, and was engaged in several skirmishes with them. In June, 1853, after five years continued service, Lieutenant Davis obtained his first leave of absence, and came West on a visit.

Rejoining his command in the fall, at Fortress Monroe, he spent two years at close study in a school of Artillery practice.

In the fall of 1855 he was ordered to join French's Light Battery, at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and during his two years' sojourn at that place, became very proficient in light artillery practice, being accounted one of the most skillful artillery officers in the service.

In the fall of 1857, having completed his detail of service at Fort McHenry, he was ordered to a station on Indian river, on the east coast of Florida, where he arrived in November. The Winter and Spring were consumed in Indian scouting expeditions, and, with his command he scoured that whole country, from the everglades of the northern boundary of the State, a distance of three hundred miles.

In May 1858, in accordance with the provisions of the treaty then made, the Indians were removed to the West, and in June the troops were withdrawn from Florida, Lieutenant Davis and command being ordered to Charleston harbor. In August of the same year he was placed in command of Fort Sumter, being the first commander of that now famous Fortress. While there he had charge of a crew of captured Africans, the cargo of the *Echo*, captured by the *Dolphin*, under command of Lieutenant Maffitt, late of the rebel navy. The people of Charleston, always ready to fan themselves into a blaze, were intensely excited, and threatened to take them

from his custody by force. They took recourse to the law, and served several writs of *habeas corpus* upon him. Lieutenant Davis, however, remained firm, and refused to give them up, and in this position was sustained by high legal authority, who decided that "negroes were not citizens," and consequently not entitled to the *habeas corpus* act. While the controversy was yet pending, the yellow fever set in and raged with fearful fatality, large numbers of the garrison and many of the negroes dying. Those Africans who survived were taken charge of by the agents of the Colonization Society, and thus the matter ended. Lieutenant Davis remained at Fort Sumter until the breaking out of the rebellion at Charleston, still devoting himself to the study of artillery practice, and passed a rigid examination in his profession. He was present in December, 1860, when South Carolina took the initial steps for rebellion. When Major Anderson cut down the flag staff at Fort Moultrie, spiked the guns, burst the carriages, and took refuge in Fort Sumter, Lieutenant Davis was by his side, and one of his most active supporters. During the long and weary siege, he looked out from Sumter upon the line of batteries with which the rebels were encircling it and hemming in its little brave but patriotic garrison. On the morning of the twelfth he was upon the ramparts, in the act of relieving the sentinels, when at four o'clock in the morning, the first shell of the rebellion, thrown from Fort Johnson, burst over his head. There was no time to be lost; the contest was upon them, and the seventy lone representatives of the Government established by our fathers, were pitted against as many hundred rebels, whose sole object was, to tear it down and erect a slave oligarchy upon the ruins of the old Republic. Our readers all know the story of that memorable engagement. "They fought like brave men, long and well;" and at last, well nigh suffocated by the flames of their burning quarters, were compelled to strike their flag and surrender. During the engagement Lieutenant Davis commanded one of the batteries on the north-west face of the work, and turned his pieces principally upon the celebrated floating battery, silencing several of its guns, and almost completely wrecking it. He accompanied Major Anderson and the gar-

risson to New York, where he found orders detailing him as mustering officer for the State of Indiana, and received intelligence of his promotion to the rank of Captain, to date from May 14, 1861. His headquarters were at Indianapolis, where he remained several months engaged in mustering volunteers into the service and discharging Quartermaster and Commissary duties, to the entire satisfaction of the Government and his superiors.

The defeat of the union forces at Wilson's Creek, Missouri, and the death of the gallant General Lyon threw a deep gloom over the country, and rendered it important that immediate efforts be made for organizing and sending troops for the protection of St. Louis, then being menaced by the rebel army.

Captain Davis being desirous of service in the field was commissioned as Colonel of a full regiment—the Twenty-Second Indiana—and ordered to Missouri to assist in the defence of St. Louis. Three days after the receipt of the order the regiment and the Colonel were in St. Louis. Remaining there ten days, Colonel Davis was ordered by General Fremont to relieve General Grant of the command of all the forces between the Osage and Missouri rivers. This territory constituted a district, with headquarters at Jefferson City, and on the twenty-eighth of August, Colonel Davis assumed command. At this time Price and McCulloch were at Springfield, threatening an advance on Jefferson City, and the new commander commenced fortifying the place and disposing his forces—about fifteen thousand in number—with a view to its defence. Under his direction the place was put in such a complete state of defence that the enemy, no doubt deeming discretion the better part of valor, abandoned all idea of attack, and marched to Lexington, capturing the place. Colonel Davis rapidly repaired the Pacific railroad and rebuilt the Larnine bridge, which had been destroyed by the rebels. During the succeeding few weeks, many skirmishes and some severe battles occurred, among which was the engagements at Booneville (which was successfully defended by Major Eppstein) and at Lexington and Arrow Rock.

General Fremont now established his headquarters at Jef-

erson City, and organized his forces for an advance upon Springfield. Colonel Davis was appointed an acting Brigadier General, and assigned to a brigade in General Pope's division. The army advanced to Springfield, and Price and McCulloch fled to Arkansas. Fremont was recalled; Hunter succeeded to the command, and the federal forces fell back to the Lamine. General Pope was now assigned to the command of all the forces in central Missouri, and Davis placed in charge of that district, with about fifteen thousand men, and instructed to go into winter quarters. The months of November and December were occupied in building these quarters, instituting camps of instruction, etc. While thus engaged Colonel Davis was ordered to his company at Washington, but through the influence of General Halleck, Department Commander, the order was countermanded, and he returned to his position.

About the middle of December, he started with General Pope, on the famous Blackwater Expedition, and, coming upon the enemy with his cavalry, after a sharp fight, captured the entire force—nine hundred and fifty men—with all their tents, camp equipage, horses, mules, and seventy-five wagons. Being ordered to convey the prisoners to St. Louis he arrived there with them the day before Christmas. Obtaining forty-eight hours leave of absence, he made a flying visit to Indianapolis, where he was married, and then returned with his wife on a bridal tour to his camp, at Otterville. Here he was ordered to join General Curtis' column, moving from Rolla and preparing to advance upon Springfield.

The march overland from that place was a hazardous undertaking, and pronounced impossible by many military men, but General Halleck persisted in his order, directing the expedition to proceed, saying that Colonel Davis' skill and energy would carry him safely through. With this assumption it set out. Tents and all surplus baggage, together with camp equipage, were destroyed, and nothing but indispensable articles carried along. The Osage being unusually swollen, was crossed on rafts; troops and artillery were ferried over in the midst of a heavy snow storm, marlin spikes being used to prevent the scows from being wedged in by floating

masses of ice. Thursday was occupied in the crossing, and as the soldiers ferried themselves over on their frail structures, they were reminded of "Washington crossing the Delaware"—a more famous but not a more perilous adventure. In ten days from the time of starting, Colonel Davis formed a junction with Curtis at Lebanon, and his command became a part of the Army of the South West.

As Curtis advanced, Price retreated, only stopping long enough now and then to have a small skirmish with the Federal advance, commanded by Colonel Davis. At the Missouri line and Cross Timbers, Arkansas, Price again made a stand, but was forced to continue his retreat.

Colonel Davis now took command of all the cavalry—about eighteen hundred in number—and on the exact line of $36^{\circ} 30'$ made a dashing charge on the enemy's rear brigade and a battery, driving them in confusion. After this engagement the army remained in "Camp Halleck" until Price, reinforced by McCulloch and Van Dorn, came back, when occurred the battle of Pea Ridge.

On the seventh of March, the division under Colonel Davis, numbering about three thousand, was opposed to McCulloch's command, reported at twelve thousand, but the latter were utterly routed, with the loss of McCulloch and McIntosh, killed, and General Herbert taken prisoner. McCulloch was attacked in his own position, and though desperate, the struggle was a short one, lasting only a little over thirty minutes. The next day Colonel Davis, with his whole division, stormed and carried the heights of Elkhorn, capturing five cannon, and deciding the battle against the enemy.

After the battle of Pea Ridge, General Curtis began his fearful and exciting march through Arkansas, and Colonel Davis accompanied him as far as Sulphur Rock, where he received orders from General Halleck to take his command by forced marches to Cape Girardeau, Missouri, and thence proceed by river to join the army in front of Corinth.

Starting on the tenth of May, with two brigades, after an exhausting march of two hundred and forty miles, through a rough and sparsely settled country, he reached Cape Girardeau on the twentieth, averaging twenty-four miles per day.

Immediately embarking on steamers, he reached Pittsburg Landing and marched at once to Corinth. There he was assigned to the left of Pope's command, and when the evacuation of Corinth took place, he accompanied Generals Pope and Rosecrans in their pursuit of Beauregard. The pursuit abandoned, the army fell back to Clear Creek. Pope was ordered to Virginia and Rosecrans assumed command in his stead. By him General Davis was ordered to Jacinto and remained there until about the first of July, when he was ordered to make a reconnoissance to Ripley, Mississippi. On this expedition he advanced to within a few miles of Holly Springs, when he received orders to return by forced marches to his original camp at Jacinto. This he did, and remained there until August, when ill health compelled him to temporarily leave his command; with a twenty days leave of absence, he went home on a visit.

While he was absent Bragg advanced into Kentucky, pursued by Buell's forces. This threatening state of affairs induced General Davis, still in ill health, to leave home and offer his services to General Wright in the defence of Louisville. His division, which had been placed in charge of General Mitchell, and joined to Buell's army, had now arrived at Louisville, and he again assumed command of it.

While in the city an unfortunate personal difficulty occurred between himself and Major General Nelson, which resulted in the death of the latter, and led to the arrest of General Davis. After twenty days confinement he was released, justified by universal public opinion, and ordered to report to Cincinnati for duty, where he was assigned to the temporary command of the forces around Newport and Covington. After the subsidence of the fear of an attack on Cincinnati, he was ordered to reassume command of his old division, and did so at Edgefield, opposite Nashville.

At the battle of Stone River, the division was in the thickest of the fight, holding the center of the right wing. After the attack upon General Johnson's division the enemy fell upon it with crushing weight, and it too was forced to retire rapidly, but did so in comparatively good order. Its commander did all that a General could do, and that his efforts

were appreciated is evident from the fact that in the official report, the Commanding General places him second on the list of those whom he recommends to be made Major Generals, or, as he phrased it, who "ought to be made Major Generals in our service."

The general plan of this work will not admit of a more lengthy account of General Davis' services in detail. His name is now prominently connected with the general history of the war, and we leave him, only stating that he was appointed a Major General by brevet, on the eighth of August, 1864, and was assigned to the command of the celebrated Fourteenth Corps before Atlanta, and commanded it with marked skill and ability during Sherman's celebrated march to the sea. He is at the present writing in command of a sub-department under General Palmer at Louisville, Kentucky.

It is not in accordance with the general plan of this work, to comment at length upon the general character of the subjects of our sketches, though a few words regarding the prominent traits of such a man as General Davis, are often of service to those who make human nature a study, or who use the examples of prominent men, as a lamp to guide them to the temple of Fame.

It will be observed that in entering the army, and devoting his life to the study and profession of a soldier, General Davis only followed the natural bent of his genius. The bugle blast of war, which struck terror to the hearts of men of more docile and philanthropic natures, only fired the brain of young Davis, and supplied the excitement so necessary to men of his ambition. He gloried in the "pomp and circumstance" of the tented field, and when the tocsin sounded, he would have chafed like a caged lion if not permitted to be where the clouds of battle gathered thickest, and the cannon dealt the most terrible destruction. He simply followed the dictates of his own feelings, and the bent of his natural inclinations. Having determined to follow the profession of a soldier, he lost no time in grappling with the difficulties which beset him on every side, and overcoming them one by one, until, by the natural course of events, an opportunity offered to put what

he had learned by hard study and application, to a practical use.

There are but few more striking illustrations of the power of will to accomplish grand results, under the fostering protection of our Republican institutions, than is presented in the biography of the subject under consideration, and it would be well if some of our young aspirants for fame would follow his example; select their profession, and then follow it assiduously, until they reach the crowning point—SUCCESS.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER VIII.

THIRTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT.

On the nineteenth of August, 1861, Colonel B. F. Scribner, commanding the Seventh Regiment Indiana State Legion, received authority from Governor Morton, to organize this regiment of Infantry, in the Second Congressional District. Without loss of time, Colonel Scribner commenced the work. Authority was given to officers to raise companies. Captain Daniel F. Griffin, of company A, (formerly known as the Anderson Rifles), of the Seventh Regiment State Legion, was appointed Adjutant, and correspondence opened with the several recruiting officers.

Companies commenced arriving at Camp Noble, New Albany, the rendezvous of the regiment, about the first of September, and squad, company and officer's drills were at once instituted.

By the middle of the month the command was reported ready for muster; the commissions of the several officers had already been issued, and the roster of the regiment stood as follows:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Benjamin F. Scribner; Lieutenant Colonel, Walter Q. Gresham; Major, James B. Merriwether; Adjutant, Daniel F. Griffin; Quartermaster, John R. Cannon; Chaplain, Lewis E. Carson; Surgeon, William A. Clapp; Assistant Surgeon, Lod W. Beckwith.

Company A.—Captain, William C. Wheeler, First Lieutenant, George W. Webb; Second Lieutenant, John P. Southern.

Company B.—Captain, Charles V. Nunemacher; First Lieutenant, William L. Leneau; Second Lieutenant, Charles W. Lopp.

Company C.—Captain, James C. Fouts; First Lieutenant, James Colein; Second Lieutenant, Milton J. Davis.

Company D.—Captain, John B. Glover; First Lieutenant, Stephen C. Atkisson; Second Lieutenant, James H. Low.

Company E.—Captain, William L. Carter; First Lieutenant, Daniel A. Perrinner; Second Lieutenant, William H. Springer.

Company F.—Captain, Wesley Conner; First Lieutenant, Stephen S. Cole; Second Lieutenant, Joshua B. Jenkins.

Company G.—Captain, James Secrist, First Lieutenant, Gilbert K. Perry; Second Lieutenant, James McCormick.

Company H.—Captain, Gabriel Poindexter; First Lieutenant, Alexander Martin; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Howard.

Company I.—Captain, Henry L. Williams; First Lieutenant, Tolbert D. Potter; Second Lieutenant, William Leonard.

Company K.—Captain, John Sexton; First Lieutenant, John Curry; Second Lieutenant, George W. Windell.

At this time the enemy under General Buckner, were lying at Bowling Green, Kentucky, occupying the country as far north as Elizabethtown, and daily threatening the occupation of Muldrough's Hill, and an advance on Louisville. Brigadier General Robert Anderson commanded the Department of the Cumberland, with headquarters at Louisville, and Colonel Rousseau, with his two regiments, lay at Camp Holt, opposite the city.

The invasion of Indiana, and the transfer of the battle fields to our own door was universally feared. Accordingly, Colonel Scribner hurried his preparations for the impending crisis.

The general Government had no depot of supplies in the West, and everything necessary for the out-fit of troops was procured only through the most strenuous personal exertions.

But the energetic Colonel, with considerable difficulty, procured the following order:

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, September 19, 1861.

“Colonel Scribner, of the thirty-eighth regiment Indiana Volunteers, is hereby authorized to purchase, at a cost not to exceed the price laid down in the ordnance manual, all the necessary haversacks, canteens, cartridge boxes, cap boxes, and belts for the equipment of his regiment of nine hundred and eighty men.”

By order of BRIGADIER GENERAL ANDERSON.

OLIVER D. GREEN, A. A. G.

“Colonel Scribner is also authorized to procure tents for his entire regiment under the above conditions.”

O. D. GREEN, A. A. G.

Thus matters stood, companies A, B, C, D and G, having the maximum number of men; the remaining companies the minimum; when an order was received from Louisville, directing Colonel Scribner to leave two active and discreet officers to recruit the remainder of the regiment, and move out immediately for Louisville.

On an order from General Anderson, United States muskets were procured from the Arsenal in the Jeffersonville prison, when an aid from General Anderson arrived with orders for the removal of the regiment with the least possible delay. Orders were issued and the command moved promptly at three o'clock, P. M., passing through New Albany, where they halted for a few moments to receive a beautiful national flag from the hands of the patriotic citizens.

Meeting the teams with knapsacks, cartridge boxes, etc., they were again halted, and issues made to the men, when they crossed the river, with an aggregate of seven hundred and twenty-one men, and received an ample collation from the hands of the citizens of Louisville, who were looking to them for protection. At the depot cartridges were issued, and at 12:30 A. M., though only partially equipped, they moved southwest to meet the enemy, then reported to be advancing on Muldrough's Hill.

Arriving at Sheppardsville, company A was detached by orders from General Sherman,—commanding in the field—to relieve a company of the Forty-Ninth Ohio, guarding the Salt River Bridge.

Delays of the train prevented the regiment from arriving at Lebanon Junction, until 7:30 A. M. Here they disembarked, ate a lunch which had been prepared, and followed the troops which had gone before.

After a march of fifteen miles the regiment arrived at Elizabethtown, and were not a little disappointed at finding no enemy. Next morning they counter-marched to Muldrough's Hill, where they encamped, with neither tents or camp equipage, and remained until the tenth of October, when the entire command moved forward again to Camp Nevin, on Nolin creek, ten miles south. Here the troops were brigaded, and the Thirty-Eighth was assigned to the Second Brigade, McCook's Division, under command of Brigadier General T. J. Wood, consisting of the Twenty-Eighth, Twenty-Ninth, Thirty-Eighth and Thirty-Ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry. During the months of October and November, the regiment was increased by recruits to an aggregate of nine hundred and ninety-five. The recruiting officers were then called from the field, and the energies of all devoted to drilling and disciplining the command. Through the influence of Governor Morton, Enfield rifles were procured for four companies—A, B, C and H. Soon after, General Buell assumed command of the Department, and the troops were re-brigaded in such a manner as to place regiments from different States in the same brigade. Under this arrangement, the Thirty-Eighth was assigned to the Seventh Brigade, consisting of the Seventy-Eighth and Seventy-Ninth Pennsylvania, First Wisconsin and Thirty-Eighth Indiana, Brigadier General James S. Negley, commanding.

We will be obliged for want of space to pass lightly over some two months, which was spent by the Thirty-Eighth in different camps, only remarking that many of their number suffered and died from the effects of typhoid fever, and the various diseases incident to camp life; that the time was well occupied in drilling and disciplining, and that the soldiers were

much chagrined, when early in February, the division of General Mitchell passed them *en route* for the front.

The morning of the thirteenth, however, brought the glad tidings of a prospective movement, and at day light on the fourteenth, the heavy snow which fell the preceding night was brushed from the tents; they bade adieu to Camp Wood and its varied associations, and were soon on the march. After marching to Upton Station and bivouacking for the night, the high hopes of the soldiers, that at last they were to take an active and prominent part in scotching the serpent of secession, were nipped in the bud, by an order to counter-march. Donelson had fallen, and their services were not needed in that direction. They then moved southward to Bowling Green, and went into camp on the east bank of Barren river, close to the fortifications built and abandoned by the rebels, where they were occupied three days in making preparations for the crossing, and an advance on Nashville, both railroad and pike bridges having been destroyed by the rebels. Meantime a pontoon bridge of steamboats and flatboats was constructed, and the brigade crossed upon it, moved forward and bivouacked near Franklin. From thence they proceeded to within three miles of Nashville, Tennessee, and pitched their tents in camp Andy Johnson. Here, by special order from Department Headquarters, the Seventh brigade was detached from the Second Division, being assigned to the important duty of protecting and keeping open the communications, while their old comrades pressed on to Shiloh and Corinth.

They removed to Franklin, where details were made to get out timber for the railroad bridge across the Harpeth river, which was being constructed by the Michigan Mechanics and Engineers. While there, official notice was received of the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel Gresham, to the Colonelcy of the Fifty-Third Indiana, and promotion of Major Merriwether to Lieutenant Colonel, Adjutant Griffin to Major, and Sergeant Major George H. Devo to Adjutant.

From Franklin the Thirty-Eighth moved, on the first of April, toward Columbia, where they crossed Duck river, in

the rear of General Buell's army, and encamped on the Mount Pleasant pike, four miles from the town.

On the first of May, the rebel General Morgan made his appearance, threatening a raid upon Wartrace. His movements were closely watched by the little garrison, and on the third the Thirty-Eighth were ordered to make a forced march to the scene of action. The order was countermanded, however, and they marched in the direction of Farmington, in the hope of cutting off the rebel cavalry. But they were too late to accomplish this object, as the cavalry passed two hours before they arrived. The regiment remained in camp at Shelbyville some time, and were well treated by the inhabitants. Colonel Scribner commanded the brigade and Post, Lieutenant Colonel Merriwether the regiment, and Major Griffin was on duty on General Negley's staff.

Leaving Shelbyville, they marched to Pulaski, where they formed a junction with the forces under the immediate command of General Negley, consisting of two brigades, one battery, and about three hundred cavalry. From here the entire force marched to Rodgersville, which place they took possession of and had a slight skirmish with the enemy's cavalry. The same evening the brigade of which the Thirty-Eighth formed a part, moved in the direction of Florence, Alabama. At Bainbridge Ferry, they drove the rebel cavalry across the river, and captured and destroyed all the boats in that neighborhood. They then moved on to Florence and took possession of the place without opposition. The command marched and countermarched through Alabama and Tennessee, driving the rebels before them wherever they went, but we have not space sufficient to give accounts of the various skirmishes and fatiguing marches of the campaign. Suffice it to say that they succeeded in breaking up numerous predatory guerrilla bands, and in ridding the country to a great extent, of bushwhackers.

On the evening of June seventh, after a long and fatiguing march along the west range of the Cumberland mountains, they found themselves encamped opposite Chattanooga. The next morning while the position of the enemy was being reconnoitered, they opened upon the troops with a battery.

The Thirty-Eighth, together with the First Wisconsin and Ninth Michigan, advanced to the river, engaged the enemy in their rifle-pits on the other shore, and drove them completely out of them, through the town. After two hours engagement, the command received orders to retire, and were soon again on the march up the mountains. Passing through the Sequatchie Valley, and moving by way of Altamont, Winchester, and Wartrace, they arrived at Shelbyville on the thirteenth.

In Colonel Scribner's congratulatory order, published after this expedition, he pays the following deserved compliment to his soldiers: "You have proved to your country that you are not only manly, sturdy men, but that you are worthy defenders of the glorious heritage purchased for us by the blood of our fathers."

On the twenty-third, after a rest of ten days, the command took up the line of march for Elk Mont Station, where they took the train for Athens, Alabama, and from thence by way of Huntsville to Stevenson, where they awaited the arrival of the train conveying their transportation.

The transportation having arrived, they marched up the valley of the Tennessee river to Battle creek, at that time the extreme left and front of the federal army. The enemy occupied the opposite shore of the Tennessee river, within rifle range of our camps, and the pickets were within speaking distance of each other. Rifle-pits were thrown up on both sides of the river, and every precaution taken to prevent a crossing. Meanwhile, General Buell was moving up the valley of the Tennessee. Already the divisions of Generals McCook and Crittenden had arrived at Battle creek. General Negley's headquarters were at Athens, and hence the Thirty-Eighth found itself isolated from the brigade. General Rousseau having taken command of the Third Division, with his headquarters at Huntsville, the Thirty-Eighth was transferred to it, by order of General Buell. During the month of July, General Sill having been assigned to the command of Rousseau's old brigade, Colonel Lee Harris, of the Second Ohio, by virtue of seniority, assumed command of the Ninth Bri-

gade, now consisting of the Second and Thirty-Third Ohio, Tenth Wisconsin and Thirty-Eighth Indiana.

On the seventeenth the Thirty-Eighth moved out for Dechard Station, on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, where large quantities of supplies were being collected for the army. They arrived at their destination in a few days, and Colonel Scribner assumed command of the post. Small field works had been thrown up, and four stockades were in course of construction. The little garrison under Colonel Scribner went to work with zeal and energy, and in three days the stockades were complete and properly garrisoned, and every avenue leading to the position properly picketed. General Buell's entire army was furnished from that point. Soon after, General Buell and staff arrived, making it his headquarters for several days. Other troops having arrived at the same time, General William S. Smith relieved Colonel Scribner from the command of the post.

Colonel Harris, with the remainder of the brigade, having been compelled to abandon a position he was garrisoning, retreated to Dechard, and the Thirty-Eighth was again assigned to his command. A retrograde movement having been decided upon, the railroad was held until every available engine and car were removed, and as the last train passed, everything was in readiness to move. Bridges and water tanks were burned, telegraph wires were cut, and the Ninth brigade, with a few other troops, moved out to Tullahoma, where they were re-joined by the command from Stevenson.

Early next morning, the entire force started for Wartrace, where were added to their ranks not only the garrison at that place, but the guard at Duck river bridge. They then moved on to Murfreesboro', and from thence by way of Nashville to Bowling Green, near which place the entire Army of the Cumberland were concentrating, while Bragg was moving his rebel army in the vicinity of Glasgow, cutting the communications, both by rail and wire, between the Union forces and Louisville, advancing on Mumfordsville, defeating and capturing the garrison at that point. Why the rebels were allowed to capture the brave little garrison at Mumfordsville, and destroy all these communications, with such a vast army

so near at hand, we leave for General Buell and his friends to answer.

Early on the morning of the eighteenth, the command moved to the front, making a detour to the right, and having a skirmish with the enemy, driving them in on the twenty-first, four miles from Mumfordsville. From here the command moved to West Point, and from thence up the river bank on the Louisville road.

To the members of the Thirty-Eighth the occasion was one of joy and yet of sorrow. Many of their homes were in sight, and the ground that had been the theater of their boyish sports, spread out to their enraptured vision, while the turbid river rolled between. Loved friends were standing on the opposite shore, waving their handkerchiefs, wet with the tears of affection, and shout answered to shout, making the welkin ring. Nothing but duty and the river were between husbands and wives, fathers and sons, brothers and sisters; and yet an ocean intervening, would not have made a wider gulf between them.

The command entered Louisville on the twenty-sixth of September, just one year and five days from the time of their departure from that city. But many weary miles had been traversed; many hardships patiently endured. Here Major Griffin was appointed Lieutenant Colonel, *vice* Merriwether, resigned. Captain John B. Glover, was elected Major, and duly commissioned. The Ninety-Fourth Ohio, Colonel Friczeele, and Simondson's (Fifth) Indiana Battery, were added to the brigade, and they moved from Louisville in good fighting trim, the Thirty-Eighth numbering about five hundred effective men. Colonel Scribner now commanded the regiment, Colonel Harris the brigade, General Rousseau the division, and General McCook the corps.

After moving out from Louisville, the command marched by way of Taylorsville, Bloomfield and Springfield, over dusty roads and with a great scarcity of water, the cavalry in advance continually skirmishing with the enemy. When near Springfield constant firing was heard, which increased until they reached Perryville, where a severe engagement took place, in which the regiment bore a prominent part. We

quote from Colonel Scribner's official report of the action of his regiment in this battle :

“First they fought under a heavy fire till they had spent their forty rounds of cartridges ; then used those in the boxes of the killed and wounded. After exhausting all their resources for ammunition, they waited with fixed bayonets for further orders ; standing their ground while other parts of the brigade gave way, till ordered to retire ; then doing so in good order, notwithstanding a terrific fire from the enemy, who had opened on them with a battery. Being ordered to halt, they did so, and were trampled by a regiment in full retreat, while awaiting the arrival of ammunition. In all the panic not a man was observed to waver, remaining firmly in their places with bayonets fixed, ready to repel whatever should come.”

The Colonel says further, in speaking of the severity of the engagement, “Of the color rank and guard, but one remained unscathed. Five were killed, and the color-bearer wounded in two places. The colors themselves were completely riddled, the top of the staff shot away, and the center cut in two.”

Colonel Harris, commanding the brigade, and also the division and corp commanders, in their official reports speak in terms of the highest praise of the conduct of the Thirty-Eighth, and its gallant commander, whom they styled the “gallant little Scrib.”

In Colonel Scribner's report, Lieutenant Colonel Griffin and Adjutant George Devol in particular, and all the line officers in general are mentioned as having acquitted themselves with great bravery. In this engagement the regiment lost thirty-seven killed, one hundred and twenty-five wounded, and seven missing.

Early dawn of the next day discovered the enemy to have ingloriously left the field, their dead unburied and their wounded to be cared for by the Union soldiers, who were engaged all next day in taking care of the wounded and burying the dead, the saddest duty of a soldier's life.

The following morning the regiment moved from the battle field, passing the graves of their fallen comrades, and halt-

ing to perform the last sad honors to those heroes, quietly sleeping beneath the sod. Arriving at Danville, the regiment and Colonel Scribner were publicly complimented by General McCook for gallantry on the field of Chaplain Hills. From here they moved to Stanford and bivouacked, the advance following Bragg's retreating army to the mountains. Colonel Harris having been taken quite sick the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Scribner, and the former afterward resigning, the latter continued in command. Lieutenant Colonel Griffin assumed command of the regiment.

On the twentieth of October, the Third division marched to New Market, where they remained several days, when they again took up the line of March, via Glasgow to Bowling Green, arriving at the latter place on the second of November.

General Rosecrans shortly afterwards assumed command of the Department, and visited the camps, where he was enthusiastically received by the soldiers; for he brought with him from the fields of West Tennessee the prestige of a soldier and a gentleman. He told the men that he needed no better assurance of their courage, than the appearance of their tattered flags. The command soon moved by way of Mitchelville and Tyree Springs, to Edgefield Junction.

While at this place information was received that there were large supplies of flour, bacon and whisky, in the direction of Springfield, Robinson County, which were being transported by circuitous routes through the Union lines. Colonel Scribner detailed the Thirty-Eighth, with twenty wagons, to proceed to Springfield, and ascertain what subsistence stores were in the neighborhood, and bring away what they could, giving the proper government receipts therefor. Immediately upon arriving at Springfield, pickets were thrown out, and the town quietly taken possession of. Thirteen hundred barrels of flour were found in one depot, and several smaller lots in other warehouses. The wagons were at once loaded and a courier dispatched, asking for a large train. The next day the loaded wagons were sent to camp, under escort of two companies, and in the afternoon the Second Ohio with forty wagons, arrived. These were loaded and

sent back, while the remainder of the regiment still held the town.

Meantime, information having reached headquarters that the enemy's cavalry, thirteen hundred strong, had crossed the Cumberland, Colonel Scribner ordered this command to look for them, and drive them, if possible, from the vicinity. The Thirty-Eighth and Second Ohio moved immediately in the direction of Russellville, their reported whereabouts. Learning nothing of their movements, and that Colonel Bruce's cavalry force from Bruceville, had scoured the country, they returned to Springfield, visiting three mills on Red river, and securing five hundred barrels of flour. Several lots of bacon were found; also twenty barrels of whisky, which, being contraband, were appropriated. The command reached camp on the third of December, having forwarded two thousand barrels of flour, four thousand pounds of bacon, and twenty-five barrels of whisky. Here they found some welcome visitors in the persons of Colonel Ed. Maginnis of the Seventh Regiment Indiana Legion, and H. N. Devol, and John Culbertson, Esquires, of New Albany. They were delegated by the patriotic citizens of that place to present the Thirty-Eighth with a handsome stand of colors, to replace their former gift, now so sadly defaced. The presentation was made in presence of the entire brigade, with appropriate speeches and responses. After which they assembled at the headquarters of the regiment, where an ample feast was in waiting. The same day the regiment moved to Nashville, where they remained until the twenty-sixth of December, when they marched to Nolinsville. While there General McCook's Corps passed through, driving the enemy beyond Triune.

BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

On the evening of the thirtieth of December, the regiment, with the rest of the corps, bivouacked before Murfreesboro'. Heavy skirmishing had been kept up all day, the Union forces steadily driving the enemy before them, until a position had been gained within a few hundred yards of their works. The

lines were disposed for the morning's battle, the soldiers slept on their arms, and two hours before day were ready for orders. Just before daylight the inspiring order of General Rosecrans to his troops was read to the command, and immediately afterward they moved forward into position. The Thirty-Eighth went into the battle about four hundred strong. From the report of Lieutenant Colonel Griffin we learn the following facts concerning the action of the regiment in this battle:

About eight o'clock, A. M., they moved through a dense cedar forest, toward the right wing of the army, which was then hotly engaged by the enemy. After occupying this position about one hour, they were ordered to retire to near the position first occupied. There the enemy were discovered in strong force on the right and rear, charging toward the turnpike. The command was immediately faced to the rear rank, and moved down on the flank of the enemy, who were then retiring before a column of Union troops moving from the pike. Company H, Captain Poindexter, and company B, First Lieutenant Leneau, were deployed as skirmishers. They moved steadily on the skirmishers of the enemy, capturing six, who were sent to the rear. Meeting the left of General Negley's command, who were retiring before a heavy column of the enemy, they moved to their support. Soon after this, and before they were fairly in position, the enemy opened a galling fire upon them, and the troops on the right falling back, the left was completely exposed. The line then moved by the flank, striving to keep the connection, but the enemy opening upon them, they faced at once to the front, keeping up a continuous fire for the space of twenty minutes, completely checking the enemy, and holding them in check till orders to return to the pike were received. The enemy appearing in force, they were ordered forward into a corn-field, where they lay from two o'clock till dark, exposed to the fire of the enemy from the woods, and waiting their expected advance. Night closing the engagement, they lay in the same position till daylight, when, being relieved, they retired to the woods in the rear. They were afterwards ordered to the front, where they remained to the date of the

report, exposed to the enemy's fire. The command lost in killed, Captain James E. Fouts and thirteen men. Wounded and missing, three men. Wounded and in the federal hospitals, Second Lieutenant Milton T. Davis, Second Lieutenant S. W. Hawkins, and eighty-one men.

Lieutenant Colonel Griffin speaks in the highest terms of the coolness and courage of the officers and men in the field, commending them for their patient endurance of suffering from cold, hunger and fatigue, during the five days of the battle, making special mention of Major Glover and Adjutant Devol. He also says:

“Of the Chaplain, L. E. Carson, too much cannot be said. In his attention and devotion to the wounded he was untiring, making this his especial duty. We have the satisfaction of knowing that all were cared for properly and efficiently. In the death of Captain Fouts, we lament the loss of a brave officer, a true patriot, and a warm friend.”

Colonel Scribner, in his report, speaking of the Tenth Wisconsin and Thirty-Eighth Indiana, says: “I am satisfied that both regiments would have suffered extermination rather than have yielded their ground without orders.”

Some days after the battle of Stone river camp equipage arrived, and the command went into regular encampment. Adjutant Devol was then appointed by Colonel Scribner, A. A. G., on his staff, for meritorious conduct in the field. The time in camp was principally occupied in foraging, picket duty, etc. During the month of February the Thirty-Eighth went to Nashville, as escort to a train of three hundred wagons, returning on the fourth day with four hundred, in safety. March third, as part of an escort to a forage train, under Colonel Shepard, they met and repulsed an attack made on the train by the enemy's cavalry. This was quite a brisk skirmish, and reflected credit on all concerned in it. On the fifteenth the camp was moved to a point east of Murfreesboro', where every thing was comparatively quiet. At this time the command numbered an aggregate present of four hundred and seven; present and absent, five hundred and seventy. Since entering the field, they had marched one

thousand six hundred and twenty four miles, and traveled one hundred and twenty-eight miles by rail.

On the twenty-fourth of March, the regiment left camp at Murfreesboro', taking the pike leading to Hoover's Gap, defended by the enemy. Here they found General Wilder, hotly engaged with them. On the morning of the twenty-fifth, the brigade under command of Colonel Scribner, formed in line of battle, with their left resting on the pike, where they were subjected to a terrible storm of shot and shell all day. Our batteries replied vigorously to those of the enemy, dismounting several pieces of cannon. The next day the entire line advanced, driving the enemy at every point, meeting with little opposition until arriving at Winchester, where they halted, preparatory to the advance on Tullahoma, where the enemy had made a stand. Before arrangements were completed however, they retreated in the direction of the Tennessee river. Pursuit was made, but only light skirmishing ensued. The march was continued, and on the seventh of July the command went into camp at Cowan Station, on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. Here they remained until August, when they removed to Anderson Station, where a shady camp was already prepared.

On the second of September, the regiment left Anderson Station for Bridgeport, Alabama, crossing the Tennessee river on the fourth, assisting the division ammunition train upon Sand Mountain. They then rejoined the command, and descended into Lookout Valley. September tenth they crossed Lookout Mountain, the brigade assisting the train over, and camped in McAlmon's cove. On the eleventh, the brigade marched to the assistance of General Negley's Division, which was threatened with an attack. Went into line of battle at noon, with companies B, C, I and F, on the skirmish line. Company B lost one corporal killed, and one private wounded; company C, one private dangerously wounded. At dusk, finding it impossible to cope with the enemy, General Negley gave orders to retire to the foot of Lookout Mountain, fortify, and await reinforcements. On the eighteenth, the division moved to a point near Chicamauga creek, and on the nineteenth took position in line of battle, became hotly engaged,

and after an hour's hard fighting, were flanked by a heavy force on the right, and compelled to retreat from the unequal conflict. Sunday, the twentieth, the regiment again took position in center of line of battle, with the Fourth Indiana battery, on their immediate right. They repulsed the enemy, who came down upon them in columns seven deep, several times. At three o'clock, the lines on the right and left having given way, by orders from General Thomas, the brigade fell back in good order to the Rossville road. The next day they were under artillery fire upon the range of hills around Rossville, and in the afternoon of the twenty-second, the regiment moved out of their works, taking the road to Chattanooga, being the last to leave their position, and the rear guard of the entire army. At sunrise next morning they arrived at Chattanooga, and were placed in line with the brigade, between the Chattanooga and Knoxville, and Chattanooga and Atlanta Railroads, with orders to construct breastworks with the greatest possible dispatch. The loss of the regiment in the battle was eleven killed, fifty-nine wounded, and forty missing; a total of one hundred and ten.

The regiment remained at Chattanooga, until the reorganization of the army by General Grant, when it was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, under the immediate command of Brigadier General Carlin, commanding the brigade, and placed in position on the extreme right of the line of battle, near Moccasin Point, below Chattanooga, on the river, within range of the guns upon the point of Lookout Mountain. General Grant's plans being matured, the command moved out on the twenty-fifth of November, in front of Fort Negley, as reserve for Baird's division, in the contemplated storming of Mission Ridge. However, before the advance was made, General Carlin received orders from General Thomas, to move his command to the right, cross Chattanooga creek, ascend the slope of the mountain, and assist General Hooker, who was at this time advancing over the brow of the hill, under the point, driving the enemy before him. On arriving at the creek it was found that the bridge had been destroyed, flat-boats were procured, lashed together, and swung across the stream, when the bri-

gade crossed, and began the ascent. Arriving at the White House, General Carlin reported to General Hooker, who ordered him into position on the left of the line, covering the Ringgold road, and reaching to the bluff under the point. There was considerable skirmishing during the night, and on the morning of the twenty-sixth, the brigade moved back across Chattanooga creek, and took position on the right of the line there formed to assault Mission Ridge. The regiment took part in the charge and assisted in the capture of some four hundred prisoners, when they were detailed by the General Commanding to take them back to Chattanooga. The regiment then rejoined the brigade, and accompanied the army to Graysville, where the pursuit was abandoned, and they returned to Chattanooga.

The loss of the regiment upon Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, was twenty-five wounded, Major W. L. Carter being among the number, seriously wounded in the thigh.

The brigade now moved to Rossville, Georgia, and were engaged on outpost duty. December twentieth, a majority of the regiment re-enlisted as veterans, and on the twenty-eighth were mustered in as a veteran organization—paid off—and on the third of January started for Indiana, arriving at New Albany on the thirteenth.

In obedience to orders from Governor O. P. Morton, the following report was forwarded :

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-EIGHTH INDIANA V. V. I.,
NEW ALBANY, INDIANA, January 13, 1864.

COLONEL—In obedience to orders, I have the honor to report the arrival of the Thirty-Eighth Regiment Indiana Veteran Volunteers, in camp of rendezvous at this point.

STRENGTH OF COMMAND.

Veteran Volunteers (enlisted and mustered),.....	240
Enlisted men who have given written obligations to re-enlist at the expiration of two years' service,...	10
Veterans re-enlisted during furlough, awaiting muster,	6
Total Veterans	<u>256</u>

Recruits for Regiment mustered at Indianapolis during furlough,.....	16
Recruits enlisted during furlough, awaiting muster,.....	55
	71
Total new recruits.....	71
Total officers, 25; Enlisted men,.....	327

Very respectfully, your most obedient,

B. F. SCRIBNER,

Colonel Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I.

To CONRAD BAKER, Col. and A. A. P. M. General Indiana.

The men were furloughed for thirty days, and the officers engaged in recruiting. They succeeded in obtaining many accessions. February thirteenth, the expiration of the term of furloughs, the regiment assembled at the rendezvous in New Albany. On the twentieth the regiment started for the front, under command of Major Carter, Colonel Scribner and Lieutenant Colonel Griffin, remaining on recruiting service. They arrived at Chattanooga on the twenty-fourth, when they were re-assigned to their old brigade, under command of General Carlin, and ordered to report to him at Tyner's Station, Tennessee. They arrived there on the first of March. Here the officers of the Thirty-Eighth joined those of the other regiments of the brigade in the presentation of a fine horse to General Carlin, their worthy brigade commander.

On the third of March the brigade moved to Graysville, the regiment accompanying it. Prior to this date, however, an order was received transferring the Thirty-Eighth from the First to the Third brigade, on which occasion the following order was promulgated:

GENERAL ORDER NO. 12.

The Brigadier General commanding the brigade, regrets that the exigencies of the service have called for the transfer of the Thirty-Eighth Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry from this brigade.

The efficiency of the officers, and the gallant and honor-

able deportment of the enlisted men of this regiment, on all occasions, whether in camp or in battle, have given it a reputation of which they may justly feel proud.

In losing the regiment from his command, the General will not lose his interest in their welfare and glory.

By order of BRIGADIER GENERAL CARLIN,
R. J. WAGGONER, Captain and A. A. G.

To Commanding Officer Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I.

Upon the transfer of the regiment to the Third brigade the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Scribner by seniority, Lieutenant Colonel Griffin assuming command of the regiment.

On the third of May, the brigade broke camp, moving in the direction of Ringgold, Georgia, which was the beginning, as it afterwards proved, of the famous campaign against General Johnson and Atlanta.

As Lieutenant Colonel Griffin's official report gives a concise account of the part taken by the regiment in this campaign, we append it in full :

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-EIGHTH INDIANA VETERAN VOLUNTEERS,
JONESBORO, GEORGIA, September 5, 1864.

LIUTENANT—I have the honor to report the following as the part taken by the Thirty-Eighth Regiment Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry, in the summer campaign of 1864, in the State of Georgia.

May 3, 1864—Moved from Graysville, Georgia, as part of the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, (Colonel B. F. Scribner, Thirty-Eighth Indiana Commanding Brigade); stopping at Ringgold until May 7, 1864, when the regiment participated in the advance on, and occupation of Tunnel Hill, the enemy retiring to Buzzard Roost Gap.

May 9—Advanced on Buzzard Roost with the brigade, driving the enemy's skirmishers and occupying an advanced position under a heavy fire of artillery; losing in this advance and position, two enlisted men killed, three officers and eleven enlisted men wounded.

May 12—Marched from Buzzard Roost, passing through

Snake Creek Gap, and participating with the brigade in the advance on Resacca, May fourteenth and fifteenth, without loss.

May 16—Commenced pursuit of the enemy, passing through Calhoun, Adairsville and Kingston, crossing Etowah river at Island Ford, (May 23d) taking position (May 26th) in front of enemy's works near Dallas.

May 27—Moved with the brigade and division supporting General Wood's division, Fourth Army Corps, passing to the front and left, striking the enemy on Little Pumpkin Vine creek; the brigade advancing on the left of said division, the Thirty-Eighth, with First Wisconsin Infantry, was ordered to the left flank, to occupy and hold a hill of some importance, which was done, driving the enemy's skirmishers and cavalry from it with a loss to the Thirty-Eighth of two enlisted men wounded. At midnight the command was withdrawn, by order, building works on a new line, and from that date until June fifth, when the enemy were forced to withdraw from their position, the regiment was under continuous fire of both artillery and musketry, losing one private killed, and two wounded. June sixth, participated in the pursuit, going into position some three miles in front of Kenesaw Mountain, where, on the seventeenth of June, the Thirty-Eighth was ordered to the front to advance the lines, and did so, charging their pits, capturing four prisoners, and driving the enemy in front to their main works near the foot of Kenesaw Mountain, and holding the position, six hundred yards therefrom, under a heavy artillery and musketry fire. During these advances the regiment lost two killed and five wounded.

The enemy being again forced from his lines, the regiment with brigade went into position near the south-west end of Kenesaw. Again moving, on the night of the twenty-second, about one and a half miles to right, taking position on Bald Knob, seven hundred yards from the enemy's main works, and from which the most vigorous shelling was kept up daily upon our lines; the regiment losing one killed and three wounded. Remained in this position until the night of July second, when the brigade moved to the left flank, only to find the enemy in retreat. Morning of July third, followed in

pursuit at once, passing through Marietta and forcing the enemy (July 5th) to near their main works on the Chattahoochee river. On this date, Colonel Scribner having been taken quite sick, the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Given, Seventy-Fourth Ohio Veteran Volunteers. July ninth, the regiment supported the Twenty-First Ohio Veteran Volunteers, in advancing the skirmish line north of the Chattahoochee river, when a spirited and gallant affair ensued; the Twenty-First charged and carried the enemy's rifle-pits, the Thirty-Eighth as a reserve, losing five wounded during the affair.

July 15—Colonel M. F. Moore, Sixty-Ninth Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry, having been assigned to the command of the brigade, and subsequent operations of the regiment coming under your personal observation, I shall be as brief as possible. July seventeenth, crossed the Chattahoochee river near Vining's Station, advancing and participating in the skirmishing from that point to the crossing of Nancy's and Peach Tree creeks. On the twentieth, was in the front line during the engagement of that day, losing one captain and four enlisted men, wounded.

July 21—The regiment was ordered on a reconnoissance, finding the enemy in force three fourths of a mile to the front. Returned with a loss of one killed and one wounded. Afternoon of the twenty-first, as part of the first line, supported Lieutenant Colonel Brigham, Sixty-Ninth O. V. V. I., in his advance of skirmish line. This regiment and line gallantly charged across open fields, driving and capturing many of the enemy. The Thirty-Eighth, with the Twenty-First Ohio and Thirty-Seventh Indiana, followed as supports, pressed the lines to within four hundred yards of the enemy's main works, and occupied the same at one o'clock, A. M. The enemy retreated to Atlanta. In this advance the regiment lost one killed and four wounded.

July 22—Participated in the advance on Atlanta, going into position in front of their works and about two miles from the city. July twenty-eighth, moved with the brigade to support the Army of the Tennessee then engaged with the enemy; went into position on the flank of said army, throw-

ing up works, but did not become engaged. From this date until August twenty-fifth, (afternoon) the regiment participated in the skirmishes and advances made by the brigade in the vicinity of Atlanta, taking with the brigade an advanced position in the lines (August 9th and 10th) within one thousand yards of the enemy's main works. Losses, though light, were of almost daily occurrence.

August 25—Nine o'clock, P. M., left position in front of Atlanta to take part in the movements south of that point. Joined the division (from which the brigade had been temporarily detached) on the night of the twenty-fifth. August twenty-sixth, occupied a flank line of works. August twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth, moved south-westerly, striking the Atlanta and West Point Railroad, six miles south of East Point. On the afternoon of the twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth, assisted in destroying the railroad, which was done effectively. August thirtieth, moved in the direction of the Macon Railroad, advancing to within four miles of Jonesboro. September first, commenced a movement eastward toward the railroad, Third brigade in advance of the Corps; moved out on the Rough and Ready and Jonesboro road; soon meeting the enemy's skirmishers, lines were formed, Second brigade on the right, Third on the left, advancing thus for about a mile through fields, swamps, sloughs and creeks, driving the enemy's skirmishers and gaining the railroad about two miles north of Jonesboro; there connecting with the Fourth Corps. Lines reformed about four o'clock, P. M., in same order, facing south, the left of Third brigade resting on the railroad. The Thirty-Eighth on the right of the second line, advanced through an immense thicket, under fire of the enemy's skirmishers, who were driven by our skirmish line (of which company D, Captain Low formed a part), across an open field, and into their works in the woods beyond. The first line of brigade followed closely, putting up eight lines of works in the edge of the timber, while the second line were halted a hundred yards in the rear, and also put up a light line of works. The first line advancing, became hotly engaged in the woods, the fight extending to the right for some distance with great fury. The other regiments from the second line

were ordered forward to support the first, leaving the Thirty-Eighth for a time spectators to the gallant charges of their comrades. Soon, however, came an order for the Thirty-Eighth to advance, and, crossing the field, it was ordered to take if possible, the enemy's works. Moving to the right of the brigade line, the woods were entered; then deploying company G, Captain H. F. Perry, and company H, Lieutenant David H. Patton, commanding, as skirmishers, the advance was given and acted upon with alacrity. The men, in the face of a terrible fire, charged over the fallen timber and abattis, struck the works, and carried them; then, swinging by a wheel to the left, advanced down the line towards the railroad, clearing the pits and *traverses* as they passed, and hurrying the prisoners to the rear. In a short time the brigade front was cleared, the railroad gained, and a rebel section of artillery and infantry colors barely escaped capture. On the left of the railroad no advance seemed to be made, and the enfilading fire from there was such that safety required that the left bank should be taken; so across the railroad, down and up the sides of a ten feet cut, did the men charge, clearing the works for sixty yards beyond until in fact they came under the fire of our men of the Fourth Corps, who were three hundred yards to the rear. This caused a withdrawal towards the left bank of the railroad, which was held, together with the right bank, and rebel works to the right. The enemy's battery was now in its second position, and four hundred yards down the railroad, hurling the canister directly against us. No advance being made on the left of the railroad, the enemy rallied, advanced up their *traversed* line to within four rods of our position, and finally caused a withdrawal from that side of the road, after losing Major Carter, wounded, Captains Jenkins and Perry wounded, and Lieutenant Osborne killed, while enlisted men fell in proportion.

Having now withdrawn to the right bank of the railroad, still occupying the full brigade front of rebel works (the Seventy-Fourth Ohio having taken position on the right) and seeing no prospect of the advance of the troops on the left of the railroad, and having received notice that all the troops of our brigade were then in action, I deemed it but slaughter

of the men, who had behaved so gallantly, to remain longer exposed to the terrible enfilading fire from the left, and consequently withdrew about dusk in good order to the open field in our rear.

The enemy fought with the greatest desperation, and after first entering their works, 'twas a continuous fight along their line of *traverses* for each section, many not dropping their guns until fired on or clubbed with the rifle. The smallness of the command deterred me from sending prisoners to the rear under guard, although forty-one were thus disposed of, but I am certain the estimate is none too high, when I say one hundred at least were sent to the rear by the regiment.

To both officers and men of the regiment, I desire to say, they did their every duty, and did it well. Major Carter was ever at his post until stricken down. Captains Jenkins and Perry and Lieutenant Osborn, were also struck while in the very front. The color-bearer, (Lance Sergeant George W. Field, company C), was instantly killed as he planted the colors on the railroad bank. They were taken up and carried throughout the balance of the action by Lieutenant Joseph W. Redding, company D, whom I would especially mention for his gallant conduct. The regimental colors were carried safely through by Sergeant Owen, company I. The losses in the engagement were, one officer and seven men killed, three officers and twenty-five enlisted men wounded, one enlisted man missing. * * * * *

* * * * * During the entire campaign of four months, although exposed to almost continuous fire, hard labor, and marches, both officers and men have at all times acted with alacrity, energy and cheerfulness.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

D. F. GRIFFIN,

Lieutenant Colonel, Commanding Thirty-Eighth Ind. V. V. I.

To H. O. MONTAGUE, Lieutenant and A. A. A. G.

Third Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth A. C.

From Jonesboro the regiment moved with the command back through Rough and Ready to Atlanta, going into camp one mile and a half east of the city.

Colonel B. F. Scribner commanded the brigade during the campaign, leading it in the battle of Buzzard Roost Gap, Resacca, Pumpkin Vine creek, New Hope, Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochee river, and almost innumerable skirmishes, but on the seventh of July, he was compelled, on account of sickness, to relinquish the command. At the expiration of his term of service, (August 21, 1864), seeing no hope of regaining his health, and not willing to be an expense to the Government, he reluctantly offered his resignation, which was accepted. By this act, the army lost an efficient and patriotic officer. One who by his kindness and calm deliberation and cool courage upon the field of battle had won the love and admiration of all under his command.

The following order, issued at the instance of the division commander, with reference to the battle of New Hope Church, will explain itself:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, FOURTEENTH A. C.,
NEAR DALLAS, GA., May 28, 1864.

COLONEL—General Johnson desires to express to you his high appreciation of the gallantry exhibited by the whole troops of your brigade in the night engagement of the twenty-seventh inst. The admirable spirit displayed by them on that occasion, is above all things desirable and commendable.

Soldiers animated by such courage and fortitude, are capable of the very highest achievements. Considering the short time of your connection with this brigade as its commanding officer, the good conduct of your troops was equally creditable to you and to them.

The General Commanding is proud of both.

You will publish this to each of the regiments of your brigade.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. T. WELLS,

Captain and A. A. G.

To Colonel B. F. SCRIBNER, Commanding

Third Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth A. C.

On the third of October, the regiment broke camp to par-

ticipate in the movement against Hood, who was at that time threatening our lines of communication. Prior, however, to starting upon the campaign in Georgia, an event occurred which was deeply regretted by the regiment. We refer to the resignation of Lieutenant Colonel Daniel F. Griffin, on account of sickness and a fracture received by being thrown from his horse. Before leaving the regiment he issued the following order:

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-EIGHTH INDIANA V. V. I,
KINGSTON, GA., November 8, 1864.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 39.

Officers and Soldiers of the Thirty-Eighth—In taking leave of you, I cannot but express thanks for the uniform kindness you have at all times evinced toward me; of the cheerfulness of your behavior and general good conduct in camp and upon the field.

Your record as heroes in action has been written on too many fields, to require here a repetition. Let your future deeds but equal your illustrious past, as I believe they will, and your names will live upon the brightest pages of our Nation's history.

Let your starry banner, so often carried in triumph through every strife, be raised still higher than the battlements of a Jonesboro.

To the officers, I have been indebted for unswerving devotion to the interests of the command, and thank them all for their unity of action.

To the brave boys I can but say, every thing is due to their valor on the field, and remember that now you have a leader, in the commander of Jonesboro's gallant skirmish line.

May victory crown your every effort, a happy and peaceful Nation bless your devotion to her flag, and a joyful home greet your victorious return.

To one and all I breathe kind regards and a fervent "God bless you!"

D. F. GRIFFIN,
Lieutenant Colonel, Commanding Thirty-Eighth Ind. V. V. I.

The following letter was forwarded to the Colonel, prior to his leaving for his home in New Albany, Indiana :

HEADQUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, FOURTEENTH A. C.,
KINGSTON, GA., November 8, 1864.

COLONEL—As you have left the military service of the United States, after serving through the term for which you enlisted, I wish to give you this testimonial of my respect for you as an officer and as a man.

You have belonged to my command for thirteen months, during which you have participated in many of the most important battles that have occurred in this war.

From Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge to Jonesboro, you have never failed to fight the enemy with courage, zeal and skill. You have always kept your command in such a state of discipline, as to give me the assurance that all was well where you commanded, and in consequence thereof, you and your regiment have probably been called upon to do more than an equal share of duty.

Whether you remain in civil life, or return in the course of the war, to the army, I shall ever wish you success, and sincerely recommend you to the favor of your fellow citizens, and to your Governor and the President.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM P. CARLIN,
Brigadier General.

To Lieutenant Colonel D. F. GRIFFIN,

Late of Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I.

Captain Low, being the senior officer present, (Major Carter and Captains Jenkins and Perry, being absent on account of wounds received in the battle of Jonesboro), took command of the regiment.

The following is the report of Captain Low, detailing the part taken by the Thirty-Eighth in "Sherman's march to the Sea:—"

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-EIGHTH INDIANA V. V. I.,
SAVANNAH, GA., December 24, 1864.

LIEUTENANT—I have the honor to report the following as

the part taken by the Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I., in the fall campaign, from the date of moving from Atlanta, and its participation in the campaign to circumvent the movements of the enemy, under General Hood—its termination—the return to Atlanta, and the march from that place through Georgia—the operations before Savannah, ending in the evacuation of the same by the enemy, and its occupation by our forces, December 21, 1864.

The regiment participated in and as a part of the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, Colonel H. A. Hambright, Seventy-Ninth Pennsylvania V. V. I., commanding. In the absence of any correct data, I must necessarily be brief in this portion of the report, as the regiment was at that time commanded by Lieutenant Colonel D. F. Griffin, who retained command until November 10, 1864, when the command devolved upon me.

In the march against the enemy, who was moving northward, threatening communications, the regiment passed through Marietta, crossed the Etowah, passed through Kingston, marching to near Rome, occupying in the march to this place until the thirteenth. From there, on the fourteenth, marched to Resacca, passed through Snake Creek Gap, in pursuit of the enemy, taking the road leading to Simerville, arriving there on the twentieth. On the twenty-first, marched to Galesville, Alabama. On the twenty-fourth, the regiment, with the brigade, was sent to scour the adjacent country in search of guerrilla bands infesting the same, returning to Galesville, October twenty-seventh. October twenty-eighth, resumed the march, taking the road to Rome, arriving there October twenty-ninth. November second, marched to Kingston, remaining there till the twelfth. Commencing march to Atlanta, on the thirteenth, passed through Cartersville, crossed Etowah river, and assisted in destroying the railroad as far as Big Shanty, moving through Marietta, crossing the Chatahoochee river on the fourteenth, arriving at Atlanta, on the fifteenth.

* * * * *

November sixteenth, the regiment with the brigade, commenced the march from Atlanta, moving on the road leading

to the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad. On the seventeenth, continued the march, assisting in destroying the above mentioned railroad at a point near Yellow river. Crossed the same on the eighteenth, and marched through Covington. On the same day the command of the brigade (Colonel Hambright having been taken quite sick), devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel L. Miles, Seventy-Ninth P. V. V. I., and the subsequent operations of the regiment came under your observation. I shall be as brief as possible.

November nineteenth, the regiment continued the march, moving in a southerly direction, until reaching and passing through Milledgeville, (November twenty-third), thence passing through Sandersville, (November twenty-seventh). November twenty-eighth, crossed the Central Railroad. November twenty-ninth, passed through Louisville. From this date continued the march, reaching and assisting in destroying the Augusta and Savannah Railroad, at a point between Waynesboro and Millen.

December seventh, came to main Augusta and Savannah Railroad, running near and parallel to the Savannah river, which was followed until arriving near and going into position in front of the enemy's works, about five miles from Savannah and south of Canal. December eleventh, the regiment, with the brigade, relieved the Second brigade in the front line of works, remaining in the same position until December 22, 1864, when it went into camp in its present position.

* * * * *

During the campaign, inclusive of that which the report is made to cover, I believe that not more than one month's whole rations were issued. For the greater portion of the campaign, the command subsisted exclusively upon the country.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES H. LOW,

Captain, Commanding Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I.

To Lieutenant L. G. BODIE, A. A. A. G.

The army encamped at Savannah, after the evacuation, until the morning of the twenty-first of January, when they

took up the line of march for Raleigh, North Carolina. Nothing of unusual importance occurred until the twenty-ninth, when a squad of rebel cavalry dashed into the camp of the regiment and captured a few men. They were soon compelled to retreat, however, so rapidly as to be unable to retain their prisoners. They then moved on, the cavalry skirmishing with the enemy as usual, until the nineteenth of March, when the battle of Bentonville took place. We give the following particulars of this engagement from the report of Captain Patton to Lieutenant L. G. Bodie, A. A. A. G. :

“On the morning of the nineteenth, the enemy’s skirmishers in our front seemed unusually stubborn; so much so that the usual forage parties were unable to dislodge them from their barricades, which crossed the road. Stronger parties were sent out, and from time to time reinforced, until it was found necessary to send a brigade. The First brigade of the First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, was assigned to this duty and after pressing them out of two positions they were driven back rapidly, until they again opposed in force. Then we reached the ground where the battle of Bentonville was fought.

The enemy being too strong for the brigade which was then in the front, the entire division was deployed into line—the Second brigade to the left, and the Third to the right of the First.

As soon as the line was thus formed it was pushed forward. The woods through which the line was formed were very dense, and in some places swampy.

The Third brigade, which was composed of three regiments, numbering from right to left as follows: Seventy-Ninth P. V. V. I., Thirty-Eighth I. V. V. I., and Twenty-First O. V. V. I., occupied a very swampy part of the line. But a short distance was gained before we were met by an overwhelming force of rebels. After an hour’s hard skirmishing the enemy seemed to have withdrawn, but in order to decide this matter, General Carlin ordered the Seventy-Ninth P. V. V. I., and the Thirty-Eighth I. V. V. I., to move forward, press them back until they learned their position, and ascertain whether they had works or not. Accordingly, when the

signal was given, every man pressed forward through the swamp and tangled undergrowth until the enemy's skirmishers were driven within their works. A murderous fire was then opened upon us, and in endeavoring to correct the lines which had necessarily been disarranged in crossing the swamp, Captain Low fell mortally wounded.

The object of the advance being accomplished, and the men being exposed to a severe fire for no purpose, the entire line fell back to its original position, where I, being the next senior officer present, took command of the regiment.

Works were strengthened and every preparation made for a stubborn resistance to their expected attack. At this time the fighting on our left seemed to be growing more fierce, when it was soon understood that a part of the line in that direction had given away.

The enemy pressed their advantages in that direction, and forced themselves through, swinging down upon our rear, thus placing us between two fires. Colonel McMahan, Twenty-First Ohio, being on the left of the brigade, observed the situation first, and swung his regiment back just in time to save it. I followed with the Thirty-Eighth, and a new line was formed in the same order, at right angles with the old one. But no sooner had the line been formed than the enemy came down upon us. We soon checked them, and would have driven them had it not been for a new force coming down on our left flank, which again compelled us to change position by swinging our left back and placing our backs almost on the enemy that had been in our front. This new line being formed, Colonel Miles, commanding the brigade, gave orders to charge forward and drive the enemy from our front (late our rear.) The line moved steadily forward, met the enemy, and drove them back into a swamp so deep and wide that it was impossible for a line of troops to advance in any thing like order. In this position we lost a number of men, among whom was First Lieutenant Charles S. Deweese, killed, and Adjutant Hazzard, wounded.

It was in this condition, isolated from the division, without a brigade commander, and almost surrounded by the enemy, when Lieutenant Colonel McMahan assumed command of:

the brigade and ordered it to the rear to a third position, which was held. Colonel Miles had been previously wounded and taken from the field.

The lines which had been broken on our left had been reinforced by a portion of the twentieth Corps, so that by strong fighting the position was regained. The whole line was then pushed back and the old line permanently established. Night brought partial rest; new and strong works were built, so that when the next morning came all felt confident that we were able to hold our positions. But little fighting occurred during the morning; skirmishing grew warmer and warmer, until in the evening considerable fighting took place at different points on the line. Night brought quiet.

On the twenty-first skirmishing grew warmer until late in the evening, when the Fifteenth Corps upon our right, made a charge upon the enemy's lines, breaking them, striking their flanks and driving them in confusion from their position. Night came and fighting ceased.

Morning dawned; the enemy was gone. We took up our line of march for Goldsboro, leaving details behind to bury the dead. Crossed Neuse River and reached Goldsboro on the twenty-third of March, where we went into camp with promises of a "good time coming."

Since assuming command of the regiment I can not speak too highly of the officers and men who compose it.

The death of Captain Low is lamented by all. He was a gentleman and a true soldier.

The death of Lieutenant Deweese is also deeply regretted, and his memory will be cherished as long as a man of the gallant old Thirty-Eighth remains.

I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

D. H. PATTON,

Captain, Commanding Thirty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I.

In this campaign the Thirty-Eighth lost thirty-seven, officers and men, killed, wounded and missing.

A short time after the arrival of the regiment at Goldsboro, notice was received by the regimental commander of the res-

ignation of Major Wm. L. Carter, which was accepted, to take effect from the twenty-ninth day of March, 1865.

The Major, it will be remembered, was quite severely wounded in the battle of Jonesboro, and not being able to serve with the regiment, offered his resignation.

Too much can not be said of the high qualities possessed by the Major. He was a true gentleman in every sense of the word; polite, generous and kind, yet exercising all the qualities that make an efficient officer; his acts were in just keeping with the laws and rules of right and justice.

At a called meeting of the regiment on the evening of the seventh of April, 1865, the following resolutions were reported and adopted:

CAMP OF THE THIRTY-EIGHTH IND. VET. VOL. INF.,
GOLDSBORO, N. C., April 8, 1865.

At a meeting of the officers of the regiment held upon the seventh inst. for the purpose of drafting and adopting resolutions expressive of deep regret and sympathy entertained in memory of the departed dead.

On motion, Captain J. A. Sheckels was called to the chair, and Captain Wm. C. Shaw appointed Secretary. Captains Edmond Hostetter, David H. Patton and Wm. D. Moore, were appointed as a committee to draft resolutions, when the following were reported and adopted:

WHEREAS, We have been deeply grieved by the recent tidings of the death of our late loved and respected commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Daniel F. Griffin, who was spared to us in the turmoil of battle only to be stricken down by fell disease when amid the quiet of home; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we make this public testimonial of our high regard for our long time commander, who, on the fields of Chaplain Hills, Stone River, Dug Gap, Chicamauga, and the wild crags of Lookout Mountain, in midnight gloom, scaling the steep sides of Mission Ridge, at the head of his regiment; and during the long, tedious, wearying and dangerous advance on Atlanta, manifested those qualities of high courage, calm deliberation, and determined purpose, which will surely make his name distinguished as a military leader;

Resolved, That while those qualities so necessary for the officer, won our respect, yet we shall never forget the gentlemanly deportment, impartial judgment, and sympathizing breast, which will render the name of our "Little Dan" dear to us, and make it imperishable while a man of the "gallant Thirty-Eighth" remains in life.

Resolved, That we extend to the many friends of the "noble lamented," to his kindred, and in a special manner her, who must mourn his loss, our most tender and hearty sympathies.

WHEREAS, We are called upon to mourn the loss of our late commander, Captain James H. Low, and brother officer Lieutenant Charles Dewese, who fell before the bullets of the foe on the nineteenth of March, at the battle of the swamps near Bentonville, North Carolina, be it

Resolved, That we make this public manifestation of the esteem and regard in which we held both of the lamented dead who fell bravely at their posts, manifesting in their last engagement the same unflinching courage which distinguished them on every field from Chaplain Hills to this, their last well-fought battle.

Resolved, That with the respect we bear these brave dead as officers, we mingle with it a deeper and more tender feeling for their qualities as men, for while they never flinched as soldiers, they never failed as kind and courteous gentlemen.

Resolved, That we extend to their friends and families our heartfelt sympathies with their loss, and offer to them the consolation that we ourselves feel, that those who are missed died bravely at their posts, with name untarnished and honor unimpaired.

* * * * *

CAPTAIN J. A. SHECKLES, Chairman.

CAPTAIN WM. C. SHAW, Secretary.

On the eighth of April, three hundred conscripts, who had been serving in General Thomas' Department during Hood's advance upon Nashville, reported to the regiment for duty. At noon of the same day they took up the line of march,

moving south-west, passing through Smithfield, where they received the news of Lee's surrender. Great rejoicing and tossing of hats was indulged in, and the soldiers felt that the end of their toils and sufferings was near at hand. They entered Raleigh on the thirteenth, and from thence moved to Martha's Vineyard, where they established a regular camp pending negotiations between Generals Sherman and Johnson. The army broke camp on the twenty-eighth of April, and the Thirty-Eighth arrived at Alexandria, near Washington City, on the nineteenth of May, and went into camp. Here Captains Patten, Brinkworth and Shaw received their commissions respectively as Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel and Major.

On the twenty-fourth of May the regiment participated in the grand review at Washington City, after which they recrossed the river and went into camp near Georgetown. On the eighth of June they received an assignment of one hundred and forty-two men from the Eighty-Eighth Indiana V. V. I., and on the ninth left Washington, via Parkersburg, Virginia, for Louisville, arriving at the latter place on the fourteenth inst., and going into camp. Here about twenty per cent. of the men present were furloughed for the period of ten days.

In conformity with orders from the War Department the regiment was mustered out of the service of the United States on the fifteenth of July, 1865, and ordered to report at Indianapolis for pay and final muster out. Accordingly the regiment left Louisville on the seventeenth, arriving at Indianapolis on the eighteenth, with thirty-seven officers and four hundred and eighty-six enlisted men. Quarters were assigned the regiment in Camp Carrington, and at three o'clock the same day the usual reception was given them. They were addressed by Governor Morton, General Hovey, General Bennett and others. On the twenty-third the regiment was paid off by Major Grover, after which the Thirty-Eighth Regiment Indiana Veteran Volunteer Infantry ceased to exist as an organization.

NINTH REGIMENT.

This regiment, after serving faithfully three months, (a history of which will be found in the first volume of this work), was re-organized for the three years' service at LaPorte, on the twenty-seventh of August, 1861, and was mustered in at the same place on the fifth of September. The following is the roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Robert H. Milroy, Rensselaer; Lieutenant Colonel, Gideon C. Moody, Rensselaer; Major, William H. Blake, Michigan City; Adjutant, Thomas J. Patton, LaPorte; Regimental Quartermaster, James J. Drum, Indianapolis; Surgeon, Daniel Meeker, LaPorte; Assistant Surgeon, Mason G. Sherman, Michigan City; Chaplain, Safety Layton, Logansport.

Company A.—Captain, John B. Milroy, Delphi; First Lieutenant, Thomas Madden, Delphi; Second Lieutenant, Jacob K. Armor, Delphi.

Company B.—Captain, William Copp, Michigan City; First Lieutenant, Joseph W. Harding, Calumet; Second Lieutenant, Reuben Platt, Calumet.

Company C.—Captain, Douglas G. Risley, Elkhart; First Lieutenant, James D. Braden, Elkhart; Second Lieutenant, Ezra Willard, Elkhart.

Company D.—Captain, Amasa Johnson, Plymouth; First Lieutenant, William H. II. Mattingly, Plymouth; Second Lieutenant, Washington Kelley, Plymouth.

Company E.—Captain, John K. Blackstone, Hebron; First Lieutenant, Leonidas A. Cole, Hebron; Second Lieutenant, Stephen P. Hodsdon, Valparaiso.

Company F.—Captain, George H. Carter, LaPorte; First Lieutenant, Charles S. Morrow, LaPorte; Second Lieutenant, William H. Merritt, LaPorte.

Company G.—Captain, Joshua Healey, Rensselaer; First Lieutenant, William H. Rhoades, Rensselaer; Second Lieutenant, John O. Cravens, Rensselaer.

Company H.—Captain, Isaac B. Suman, Valparaiso; First Lieutenant, Dewitt C. Hodsdon, Valparaiso; Second Lieutenant, William H. Benny, Valparaiso.

Company I.—Captain, James Houghton, Mishawaka; First Lieutenant, Isaac M. Pettit, Mishawaka; Second Lieutenant, William Merrifield, Mishawaka.

Company K.—Captain, William P. Laselle, Logansport; First Lieutenant, Joseph S. Turner, Logansport; Second Lieutenant, Joseph A. Westlake, Logansport.

On the fourteenth of September, the regiment took the cars for Western Virginia, proceeding by rail to Webster, where it disembarked and marched to Elkwater Valley. Soon afterwards it was moved to Cheat Mountain Summit, where winter quarters were built, and occupied.

On the third of October they moved down the Staunton pike, and took part in the fight at Green River. The advance became first engaged at Greenbriar bridge, with the rebel pickets, who soon fell back to their camp on Georgia Heights. The command crossed the bridge, where the fight was renewed. The Ninth took position in the front line, and held it during the battle, sustaining a loss of twenty killed and twenty wounded. The same night they fell back to their camp on Cheat Mountain Summit.

Remaining there but one day the regiment marched by way of Huttonsville to Elkwater, but were soon ordered to Cheat Mountain. Meanwhile General Milroy, (September 3, 1861), was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers and assigned to command the "Cheat Mountain Brigade." Lieutenant Colonel Moody was accordingly promoted to Colonel, Major Blake to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Milroy to Major.

From information obtained from scouts of the Ninth, General Milroy planned the attack on the rebel Colonel Johnson's command at Allegheny Heights. The General divided his forces into two columns. The battle began early on the morning of December thirteenth. Colonel Moody, with the Ninth, and a small detachment of the Second Virginia, passed to the rear of the rebels by a bridle path over the mountains. The passage was extremely difficult, and the guide lost his way. Consequently Colonel Moody did not arrive on the battle field until the forces under General Milroy had been beaten back, and withdrawn from the field. The advance guard being fired upon by the rebel pickets, the Colonel post-

ed the unarmed artillerymen (afterwards the Wilder Battery), on the left of company A, and facing the regiment by the right flank, ordered a charge. Cheering wildly, the men rushed down the mountain fully a mile before they were opposed. The men were much exhausted by the march, and by the time they reached the abattis in front of the enemy's works, they were unfit to make a successful attack. Here the command of the column passed into the hands of Major Milroy, Lieutenant Colonel Blake being at home on leave of absence. A portion of the command were immediately deployed behind logs and stumps, and a vigorous skirmish fight maintained for several hours, when the Major deemed it expedient to withdraw. The wounded were carried off in blankets, and the killed were buried. The loss was forty, killed and wounded.

On the eighth of January, the Ninth entered upon the beginning of new scenes and operations, and the echoing shouts of the boys as they passed down the mountain, attested their willingness for a change. On the eighteenth of January they reached Fetterman, Virginia, and encamped. While here the measles made their appearance, and many of the soldiers died. February nineteenth, the regiment boarded the cars and were transported to Cincinnati, and from thence to Nashville by steamer. Here they were assigned to General Hazen's brigade, General Nelson's division, of General Buell's army, and went into camp near the Murfreesboro' pike, a few miles from Nashville. March twenty-eighth the division moved to Spring Hill, while the army marched to Savannah, Tennessee.

On Sunday morning, April sixth, loud cannonading was heard in the direction of Pittsburg Landing, and at three o'clock, P. M., General Nelson's command was put in motion. During the night the division was conveyed across the Tennessee river, and took its place in line of battle. Early next morning, Colonel Hazen's brigade was marched out to engage the enemy, the Ninth Indiana and Sixth Kentucky in the front, and the Forty-First Ohio in reserve. Under cover of a fog the brigade was slowly and cautiously advanced. Soon heavy discharges of shell, grape and canister, falling into the

ranks, discovered the presence of the enemy. Without wavering, and with their pieces at "right shoulder shift," they steadily advanced. Companies E and K, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Blake, were promptly deployed, when he charged and took the rebel battery with his skirmishers.

Being unsupported, however, and opposed by vastly superior numbers, he was compelled to fall back to the main line. The battle now raged furiously, but the position of the Ninth was held throughout the fight, ammunition being supplied by details from wagons in the rear. Two batteries were bearing on the regiment, one in front, and the other enfilading the right flank. Adjutant Patton was killed by a cannon ball, when Captain Lyman mounted his horse and performed field duty during the remainder of the battle. Captain Laselle was acting Major, and did gallant service. While the command was engaged in repulsing a furious attack of the enemy, General Nelson rode behind the column and complimented the men for their gallantry. Colonel Moody being absent for some unexplained reason, the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Blake, who displayed great courage and skill. About ten o'clock a charge was made upon our lines by massed columns of rebels. Many of them paid dearly for their temerity. Colonel Blake gave a command not known in the tactics: "Go for them, boys!" Fixing bayonets as they pressed forward, firing and cheering, they broke through the columns of the enemy. The pursuit was kept up until, unsupported and out-flanked, they were withdrawn by order of the commanding General. In this charge a rebel battery was captured by the regiment. Later in the day Lieutenant Colonel Blake again charged the rebel lines, driving them before him, when, beaten back, dispirited and discouraged, they made their way to Corinth, Mississippi.

The Ninth went into the battle of Shiloh with four hundred and eighty-five, ran k and file, of which one hundred and seventy-two were killed or wounded. The following are the casualties among the officers: Killed—Adjutant Patton, Captain Houghton and Lieutenant Turner. Wounded—Captains Copp and Johnson, and Lieutenants Grose, Harding and Willard.

Alexander W. Gilmore was commissioned Assistant Surgeon, and joined the regiment. For the gallantry displayed by the Ninth in this battle, General Nelson procured a beautiful stand of colors, inscribed "Shiloh! General Nelson to the Ninth Regiment Indiana Volunteers." Owing, however, to the unfortunate death of the General at Louisville, the flag was not formally presented until after the battle of Chickamauga. General Nelson's command went into camp after the battle on the field, remaining until May, when the camp was broken up, and the combined forces of Grant and Buell marched to the investment of Corinth. While on the march the Ninth was often on the skirmish line, losing heavily in killed and wounded. During the investment of the rebel works it was often under fire, either employed upon fortifications or in skirmishing and picketing.

After the evacuation of Corinth by the rebels, the Fourth Division marched to Iuka, where it remained during the month of June, when it was removed to Athens, Alabama. The camp at this place was named "Camp Houghton," in honor of Captain Houghton who was killed at Shiloh. From Athens they moved to Bowling Green, Kentucky, and thence back to Nashville. While here Colonel Moody received orders to report to the Nineteenth Regulars, in which regiment he held a captaincy.

About this time General Nelson was assigned to command the troops in Kentucky, operating against Kirby Smith. Railroad communications being cut off from Louisville by Morgan's guerrillas, the Ninth Indiana, Seventy-Ninth Pennsylvania, and an Ohio battery, were selected to escort the General to Bowling Green, that being the nearest point at which communications could be effected. While returning, the regiment joined the Twenty-Second Kentucky and Michigan Mechanics and Engineers, and was employed in building bridges and stockades on the Louisville and Nashville railroad. They rejoined the division at Louisville, on the twelfth of September. It was now commanded by General W. S. Smith. While here Lieutenant Colonel Blake received a commission as Colonel, Captain J. C. B. Suman as Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain William P. Laselle as Major. The following promotions

were also made in the line officers: Company H, First Lieutenant DeWitt C. Hodsden to Captain; First Sergeant Robert F. Drullinger to First Lieutenant; Company K, First Lieutenant D. B. McConnell to Captain; Second Lieutenant Madison M. Coulson to First Lieutenant; Sergeant John Shirk to Second Lieutenant.

The Fourth Division participated in the pursuit of General Bragg's forces through Bardstown, Perryville, Danville, Camp Dick Robinson, Crab Orchard and Loudon, to the Wild Cat Mountains. The regiment lost a few men on the skirmish line at Perryville.

October tenth they approached Danville, where were stationed a rebel force of cavalry. The Ninth were placed on picket duty, and kept up regular skirmish fighting during the night and morning. At seven o'clock, A. M., Colonel Blake received orders to drive the enemy out of Danville. Deploying a part of each company as skirmishers, the advance was sounded. A heavy cavalry force, supported by a battery, disputed the way. Shot and shell flew thick and fast, and heavy volleys of small arms were continually resounding. The regiment pressed rapidly forward, and the rebel commander soon found it prudent to withdraw. Colonel Blake followed the rebels, driving them through the city, and four miles beyond, on "double quick," capturing some prisoners, horses, mules, arms and ammunition. As the regiment returned American flags were streaming from the windows, and the citizens of the place received them with a hearty welcome.

On the sixteenth the mountain region was reached, and the Ninth was again on the skirmish line. It moved on rapidly and under a storm of shell and canister, captured squads of the enemy, left to block the way with fallen timber, and impede their advance. The enemy finally escaped, taking refuge in the mountains.

From the camp at Wild Cat, Hazen's brigade was ordered to Glasgow, Kentucky. Marching through mud and snow, without blankets, with tattered clothing and worn out shoes, they reached Glasgow on the twelfth of November. Before supplies of clothing could be obtained the regiment was sent to guard a wagon train to Mitchelville.

December twenty-sixth, the army began to advance upon Murfreesboro', Palmer's (formerly Smith's) Division, being in the advance. On reaching Lavergne, the Ninth Indiana and Sixth Kentucky were sent to drive the enemy out of a wood, on the right of the Murfreesboro' pike. While nearing the woods a heavy volley of musketry was received. The order to load was immediately given, a strong skirmish party sent out, and the regiments followed in line of battle. The enemy was driven into his works at Lavergne. The Ninth lost one killed and a few wounded.

December twenty-seventh, the Nineteenth Brigade was sent to the left of the army, to obtain possession of a bridge over Stewart's creek, held by a brigade of rebel cavalry. The Ninth, as usual, was on the skirmish line, incessantly engaged during the day. The bridge was gained and several prisoners captured.

BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

On the morning of December thirty-first, General Rosecrans' order, announcing the order of battle was read to the regiment, and preparations for the fight commenced with a determination to conquer or die. On the morning of the last day of 1862, many of the officers and men of the Ninth looked for the last time upon their old flag, tattered and torn at Shiloh, where near one half their number were killed or wounded. When night closed the conflict the regiment's line of defense was marked by the blood of more than one third of its members. It may well be said of the Ninth—in common with other Indiana regiments—that it bore a most gallant and honorable part on that sanguinary field, and was not driven throughout the day. The hardest fighting was done immediately around the spot where a monument was afterwards erected to the memory of the noble fallen of the Nineteenth Brigade. Five distinct charges were made upon the regiment, and were each repulsed. The ground was strewn with rebel dead from within twenty feet of the line to within six hundred yards distant. The number of guns used was three hundred and thirty-nine;

rounds of ammunition expended, fifty-two thousand three hundred and forty.

Captain Isaac M. Pettit, and Lieutenant Henry Kesler, were killed. Lieutenant Colonel Suman, Lieutenant James D. Braden, and Lieutenant Joseph B. Brinton, were wounded. The number of men killed and wounded was one hundred and eight.

The night was occupied in burying the dead and taking care of the wounded. At early dawn the regiment was withdrawn, and was not hotly engaged again during the battle.

Camps were established at Reedyville. From this place four reconnoissances were made to Woodberry and one to Bradyville, in all of which more or less skirmish fighting was indulged in. The rebels were whipped in every instance.

Colonel Blake having resigned his commission, Lieutenant Colonel Suman was promoted to Colonel, Major Laselle to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Carter to Major. Of the line officers, First Lieutenants Merritt, Braden, Nutt and McCormick, were commissioned Captains, Second Lieutenant Hodsdon to Adjutant, Lieutenant Kelly, Regimental Quartermaster, and Second Lieutenants Marshall, Sidenbender, Creviston, Crebbin, Criswell, Craner, Bierce and Brinton to First Lieutenants; Sergeants Thompson, Sheppard, Wilber, Parks, Martin, Puckett, Davis and Leonard to Second Lieutenants.

Hazen's brigade, participating in the move on Tullahoma, was on the left flank of the army, and, passing through Manchester, went as far as Elk river. Some irregular skirmishing took place.

The following officers were commissioned while in camp at Manchester: First Lieutenant, John Craner, Captain; Second Lieutenants Leonard and Prickett, First Lieutenants; Sergeant Benjamin Franklin, Second Lieutenant.

BATTLE OF CHICAMAUGA.

August sixteenth, 1863, the left flank of the army, under General Hazen, began the march to Chattanooga. Traversing the Cumberland Mountains and Walden's Ridge, Poe's Tavern, in the Tennessee Valley, was made a camping ground

for the army. The left flank was employed in making continual demonstrations up and down the river, guarding the banks from above Harrison's Landing to the town. The Ninth skirmished along the Tennessee while the forces camped in the Valley. No sooner was Chattanooga evacuated than General Hazen was crossing the river. Colonel Suman caused his men to strip their clothing, and with cartridge boxes around their necks, and knapsacks on their bayonets, the regiment entered the river, the gallant Colonel leading the way. Arriving on the south bank, they proceeded to Fisher's Creek. September sixteenth the regiment was on picket duty, when a rebel brigade charged the line. Breaking through, some penetrated to the line, only to be made prisoners. After assaulting the regiment four times, and gaining nothing, they withdrew, minus many men and horses, killed. September nineteenth, as our left was retiring before vastly superior numbers, the Nineteenth Brigade was double-quickened to that point. Hurling themselves boldly upon the foe, they for a time turned the tide of battle. The Ninth was in the advance, and lost heavily. Afterwards, as the rebel columns were massing against a weak point, the brigade was brought up, but was compelled to retire. The fighting was of the most desperate character. The Ninth was the last regiment to leave the ground, and held the front line throughout the day.

Early on the morning of the twentieth the men commenced constructing breast-works. Quite formidable works were thrown up, when loud and continued artillery and musketry firing announced that the battle was renewed. Many desperate charges were made on the Ninth, but it wavered not. About two o'clock the regiment was sent to reinforce Colonel Opdyke, where it was formed in two lines, and fought till sunset. Finally it was sent to hold a hill which the rebels were making desperate efforts to obtain. Late in the night an assault was made on this position, but, with a few well directed volleys the rebels were sent flying down the declivity. Thus the Ninth Indiana fired the last shot at the battle of Chamauga.

Out of the three hundred and thirteen men with which the

regiment went into the battle, one hundred and sixteen were killed or wounded. Among them the following officers: Killed—Lieutenants Criswell, Nickerson, Parks, Shepherd and Franklin. Wounded—Captains Healy, Craner and Merritt, and Lieutenants Culverton, Marshall, Martin and Prickett. Lieutenant-Colonel Cassell was captured while executing an order from General Hazen. Colonel Suman handled his regiment most gallantly throughout the entire battle. Lieutenant Colonel Laselle and Major Carter proved themselves true soldiers, and the line officers and men fought most gallantly.

Skirmishing was quite brisk on the twenty-first. Falling back to Chattanooga the regiment was put upon quarter rations and obliged to work constantly on earth-works.

When the reorganization of the army was effected, the Ninth was assigned to the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourth Army Corps, commanded by Colonel Wm. Grose, Thirty-Sixth Indiana Vols. Before parting from their old brigade, however, they were sent out on a reconnoitering expedition in which they lost three killed and eleven wounded.

General Grose's Brigade was relieved at Chattanooga, and sent over the mountains to Whiteside, where winter quarters were built on Raccoon Mountain, a lofty peak overlooking Whiteside Valley. November twenty-third found them toiling over muddy roads to join Hooker's command. Lookout Mountain was all ablaze with rebel camp fires, and presented a scene of magnificent splendor. At ten o'clock A. M. of the twenty-fourth all was ready for an onward and an upward movement. Amidst the hissing and bursting of shells, the successive and successful charges that gave us the victory and possession of the mountain, were made. The Ninth were hotly engaged for two hours actually fighting among the clouds, which hung around the peak and lowered over the plateau. The rebels left during the night, and in the morning Colonel Suman called for volunteers to place his regimental colors on the peak. But he was anticipated, for soon the flag of the Eighth Kentucky waved from the crest.

On the morning of the first the division marched for Mission Ridge—the Ninth in advance. Being ordered to take the Hill, Colonel Suman placed his regiment in line of battle,

and charged that portion of Mission Ridge to the left of Rossville, encountering a brigade under the rebel General Breckenridge. While occupying Mission Ridge the regiment had built a line of log works. Behind these the rebels were now making a stand. The regiment charged and took the works, killing seventy rebels and capturing three hundred prisoners. For this gallant action the Ninth were greeted with three long and hearty cheers from the Eighty-Fourth Illinois. General Hooker also complimented the men for their bravery. The battles of the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth cost the regiment four killed and twenty-one wounded.

Raccoon Mountain was regained December fifth, when an effort was made to reorganize as a veteran regiment. Though two and a half years of hard service had been passed through, and but one-fourth of their original number still survived, the re-enlistment was effected. After reorganizing the regiment numbered two hundred and ninety-five enlisted men, and of these nearly every one could point to honorable scars received in battle. The regiment returned to Indiana on veteran furlough. They were highly complimented by Governor Morton and others, as they deserved to be. The Ninth was the first veteran regiment from the State, and we believe the only one serving through three successive terms with its organization perfect.

One hundred and three volunteer recruits were added while at home. Returning, the regiment re-joined General Grose's Brigade at Blue Springs, Tennessee. Here fifty-six non-veterans, who had been temporarily attached to the Thirtieth Indiana, made the aggregate six hundred and thirty-seven. Four hundred and forty was the number with which it entered upon the Atlanta campaign.

The Ninth was busily engaged skirmishing during the four days that General Howard's Corps was confronting Rocky Faced Ridge, and was the first regiment to plant its colors on the rock-bound fortress of Buzzard Roost Gap. It passed on, and was among the first regiments that entered Dalton, Georgia. Moving from thence, it was continually engaged with the rebel rear guard, until the enemy took position behind their works at Resacca. Operating in the front line through-

out that battle, it sustained a loss of twenty killed and wounded.

The regiment participated in the battles of New Hope, Dallas and Kennesaw, and were the skirmishers at Cassville, Pine Mountain, Altoona, and other places of less note. For forty-nine successive days they were continually under fire, and every day brought more or less loss to the regiment. Several valuable and efficient officers were among the killed and wounded at Kennesaw. Captain DeWitt C. Hodsden was shot down at the head of his company. He was an experienced officer, having elevated himself from the ranks. He was present at every battle and skirmish of the regiment from its first organization for the three months' service. Adjutant S. P. Hodsden, while advancing a skirmish line, was severely wounded for the fifth time. Captain J. B. Brinton was struck by a musket ball while overseeing a fortification at Dallas. Captain McConnell was severely wounded at New Hope Church.

July fourth, the regiment was lying in the second line, in a strip of timber, a wide expanse of cornfield spreading out in front, fully three-fourths of a mile. Towards noon orders were received to advance. With colors flying, Grose's Brigade was marched through the field, exposed to a deadly fire of artillery from the enemy's works. Captain Craner, with thirty-six men, composed the skirmishers of the Ninth. He performed his duty most ably, driving the rebel skirmish line across the open field into its entrenchments. Halting within sixty yards of these works, he awaited the coming of the Brigade.

The Ninth took position one hundred yards in rear, and began throwing up entrenchments. At dark it was ordered to relieve the Fifty-Ninth Illinois on the front line. The casualties are as follows: Lieutenant Isaac N. Leonard, severely injured by a musket ball, and fifteen enlisted men wounded; one mortally. Obtaining trenching tools, though greatly wearied by the operations of the day, works were soon erected capable of resisting the heaviest missiles. By two o'clock, A. M., they were completed, and the weary soldiers lay down in their fresh dug ditches to snatch a few moments of sleep

before daybreak should reveal their position to the enemy, and draw forth their usual complement of shot and shell.

Daylight found the enemy's trenches empty. Being immediately started in pursuit, their rear guard was soon overtaken, when brisk skirmish fighting began. The passage of the Chattahoochee was accomplished during a drenching rain storm. On the fifteenth of July another evacuation by the rebels was witnessed.

For a month the regiment was before Atlanta, behind works of their own construction. The enemy was similarly entrenched, but a short distance in front, and skirmishing was of daily occurrence. On several occasions it bore an honorable part in what the worthy Brigade Commander termed "demonstrations." This consisted of a heavy picket detail attacking the rebel outposts and driving them to their main line for strategical purposes. Frequently large numbers of rebels would be captured. One instance: Colonel Suman discovering a point from which the rebel line of picket pits—or as the boys termed them, "gopher holes"—could be approached unseen, called for volunteers. Sergeants Edward Kennedy, Co. II, and Frank Childs, Co. I, with ten men, responded. Approaching the lines cautiously until within ten yards, they gave a yell, and, dashing along, succeeded in capturing a pit, taking the men prisoners. Moving rapidly in rear, with a portion in front, they took one pit after another until all in front of two of our regiments in line had been relieved of pickets.

The Ninth went into the battle of Jonesboro at four o'clock P. M., occupying an advanced position in front of the brigade, and one hundred yards in front of the rebel fortifications. Next morning fifty-nine dead rebels lay in their immediate front. It occupied the same time-honored position at Lovejoy.

From Pine Mountain it marched northward to Galesville, Alabama, passing through Atlanta, Cassville, Adairsville, Aekworth, Calhoun, Kingston, Resacca and Rome. They were then detached from the corps, and sent along the summit of the Lookout range on a scouting expedition. This ended the Ninth's participation in the campaign. It had cost them

seven commissioned officers and about one hundred and seventy-five enlisted men.

The regiment re-joined the brigade at Pulaski, Tennessee, and was reinforced by a large accession of drafted men and substitutes; making an aggregate of six hundred and forty-seven.

Falling back on Nashville before Hood's advance, the men were marched night and day, and, footsore, sleepy and weary, took their position in the line of battle at Franklin. After fighting till a very late hour the regiment was retained as rear guard until the army was well under way.

While in camp at Nashville the following officers were mustered: Adjutant S. P. Hodsden and First Lieutenant L. B. Creviston, as Captains. They had been absent on account of wounds, and returned just in time to take part in the Nashville fight.

In this battle the Ninth, as usual, was in the front line. December fifteenth, Colonel Suman charged a portion of the rebel works upon which was placed a battery. They were the first to gain the rebel defences—theirs the first flag to wave on the rebel works. The regiment captured four pieces of artillery and four hundred prisoners. On the sixteenth it was again among the first to reach the enemy's fortifications, capturing three hundred prisoners. Thus it was engaged for two successive days, charging entrenchments. The number of men engaged was four hundred. Loss, twenty killed and wounded; among them First Lieutenant C. W. Roberts, struck by a piece of shell. In the battle the drafted recruits and substitutes fought like veterans.

Following up to Franklin, Colonel Suman, with his regiment, was detained to rebuild the bridge over Harpeth. It was completed in a single night.

Passing Lexington, Athens and Huntsville, camp was established at Destitute Hollow, January fifth, 1865, where the regiment remained until March, when it marched to Bull's Gap, East Tennessee, and from thence to Nashville, where it arrived on the twenty-fifth of May. Soon after it was transferred to the vicinity of New Orleans and thence to Texas, where it remained as part of General Sheridan's Army of

Ocupation until September, 1865, when it was mustered out of service and returned to Indiana.

The following are the battles in which the regiment has been engaged: Green Briar, Allegheny Hights, Shiloh, Stone River, Chicamauga, Perryville, Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Ringgold, Dalton, Resacca, New Hope, Dallas, Kennesaw Mountain, Battle of July Fourth, Peach Tree Creek, engagements before Atlanta, Jonesboro, Lovejoy Station, Franklin and Nashville, besides skirmishes and minor engagements, one hundred and thirty-nine.

Number of recruits received, five hundred and eighty-six; number discharged for disability, three hundred and thirty-three; number killed, near two hundred; number wounded, five hundred; number died of disease, one hundred and eighty.



11492020

May, June, 1861

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER IX.

GENERAL WILLIAM E. GROSE.

Brevet Major General William E. Grose, was born in Montgomery County, Ohio, December sixteenth, 1812. His father William Grose, Sr., removed to Fayette County, Indiana, in 1816—the year of the organization of the State. He was a farmer of limited means, and young William assisted him in clearing and making his farm. When the son was seventeen years of age, the father removed to Henry County, Indiana, where the subject of this sketch and his parents still reside (January 1866).

General Grose's grandfather, Jacob Grose, was killed in the Revolutionary war, and John Hubbard, his mother's father, served during that struggle for freedom.

The general acquired all the education he could with the very limited means at his disposal, in the common schools of the country, and then studied law, after which he entered upon the practice of his profession at New Castle, Indiana. He was soon admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the State, and also to the Circuit Court of the United States, and followed his profession exclusively, with great success.

In 1852, he was one of the Presidential electors for General Franklin Pierce, and in 1856, was elected to the Legislature by the voters of Henry County. In 1860 he was elected Judge of the Common Pleas Court of his District, and served

on the bench, with honor to himself and satisfaction to his constituency.

When the bugle blasts first sounded for the war he was one of those who felt that duty to their country was superior to all other obligations, and he accordingly resigned his Judgeship and accepted a commission as Colonel of the Thirty-Sixth Indiana—a noble regiment whose history will be found elsewhere in these pages. The regiment was raised in a few days, rendezvousing at Richmond, Indiana, and soon after left for the field, reporting to General W. T. Sherman, October 1861, in Kentucky. Shortly after, he was ordered with his regiment to New Haven, where he remained until December, when he joined General Nelson's (Fourth) Division at Camp Wickliffe. The Thirty-Sixth was attached to the Tenth Brigade of that division, commanded by Colonel Ammen of the Twenty-Fourth Ohio. The fall and winter were occupied in drilling and disciplining the troops until February, when they were moved to Nashville, where they remained until March seventeenth, when the Division removed to Savannah, on the Tennessee river, at the head of Buell's army. At one o'clock, p. m., Sunday the sixth of April, Colonel Grose marched with his regiment at the head of the column to Pittsburg Landing, and the Thirty-Sixth was the only regiment of Buell's army that took any part on the first day of that bloody battle. Colonel Grose received his orders on that occasion from General Buell in person, who was present on the grounds.

The Colonel commanded the regiment with great skill and daring, during the day, losing eight killed, forty wounded and one missing. The Colonel was severely wounded in the shoulder, and his horse was killed under him.

Immediately after the battle of Shiloh, Colonel Grose was made commander of the Tenth Brigade, composed of his own regiment, the Sixth and Twenty-Fourth Ohio, and Seventeenth Kentucky. In command of this brigade he advanced with Buell's army to take part in the siege of Corinth, in which he participated until the evacuation of that place by the rebels. He then marched with the army into Mississippi and Alabama, returning to Nashville, July seventeenth, 1862.

From here, General Grose advanced to Murfreesboro', which had been captured by General Forrest, and retook the place with a small force, pressing the rebels to the mountains beyond McMinnville.

On the twenty-seventh of August, the Colonel, with his brigade, was retiring to Murfreesboro', escorting a large supply train, and, when near Woodbury, was attacked by the rebel General Forrest's cavalry. After a hotly contested engagement the rebels were repulsed.

A few days after this battle, Buell's army was concentrated at Nashville, and Colonel Grose and command returned with it to Louisville, Kentucky, where they arrived on the twenty-fifth of September. The Eighty-Fourth Illinois Infantry was then added to his brigade, making five regiments under his command. The Colonel was on the right of the line during the Perryville fight, but not heavily engaged, as the right wing of Buell's army was not ordered to attack, while McCook's corps was being driven back on the left of their line. The command of Colonel Grose pursued the fleeing forces of Bragg to within thirty miles of Cumberland Gap. On returning they went into camp at Silver Springs, Tennessee, where they remained passive (occasionally moving camp toward Nashville), until Rosecrans' army moved toward Murfreesboro'. Colonel Grose's brigade was changed to the Third Brigade, Second Division, Twenty-First Army Corps, and companies H and M, of the Fourth United States Artillery, were attached to it.

In the battle of Stone river, this brigade fought desperately, as is fully evidenced by the fact that they sustained a loss of six hundred and fifty-nine killed and wounded, being over twenty-five per cent. of the command. Colonel Grose led his men gallantly, and was always seen where the bullets flew thickest. He had another horse shot from under him. General Palmer, the Division commander, in his report of that bloody battle, says: "I can not see wherein the management of Colonel Grose's brigade could have been bettered." The Colonel was officially recommended for promotion after every battle in which he was engaged.

At Chicamauga he commanded the same brigade as at

Stone river, and lost five hundred and forty-seven, killed, wounded and missing. He was again wounded, in the neck, by a canister shot. After the battle, a reorganization of the Army of the Cumberland took place, and the Ninth, Thirtieth, and Thirty-Sixth Indiana, Fifty-Ninth, Seventy-Fifth, Eightieth and Eighty-Fourth Illinois, Twenty-Fourth Ohio and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, composed the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourth Army Corps, commanded by Colonel Grose.

While in front of Atlanta, July thirtieth, 1864, he was promoted Brigadier General of Volunteers. In August, at the same place, the Eighty-Fourth Indiana was assigned to his brigade in place of the Fifty-Ninth Illinois. He commanded this brigade—except when temporarily in command of the division—until sometime in June, 1865, when, at his own request, he was relieved of the command. He immediately forwarded his resignation, but it was not accepted, and he was then appointed President of the General Court Martial, for the trial of Colonel John C. Crane, Inspector and A. Q. M. of railroads at Nashville.

August fifteenth, 1865, he was appointed by brevet to Major General of Volunteers. On the second of December following, the Court Martial, having completed its labors, adjourned *sine die*. The General's resignation was accepted, and he returned to his family and friends at home.

General Grose has a clear record in the war, and Indiana-ians justly feel proud of him as a soldier and a citizen. He will be revered while living and mourned when dead.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER X.

THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was raised in the Fifth District, and organized at Richmond, Indiana. It was mustered into service for three years on the sixteenth of September, 1861. The roster was as follows:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, William Grose, New Castle; Lieutenant Colonel, Oliver H. P. Carey, Marion; Major, Thomas W. Bennett, Liberty; Adjutant, George W. Lennard, New Castle; Quartermaster, Philemon F. Wiggins, Richmond; Chaplain, Orange V. Lemon, Richmond; Surgeon, Daniel D. Hall, Connersville; Assistant Surgeon, Silas H. Kersey, Milton.

Company A.—Captain, William D. Wiles, Lewisville; First Lieutenant, Lewis C. Freeman, Lewisville; Second Lieutenant, Nathan H. Wiles, Lewisville.

Company B.—Captain, Alfred Kilgore, Muncie; First Lieutenant, Thomas H. Kirby, Muncie; Second Lieutenant, Abraham D. Shultz, Muncie.

Company C.—Captain, Pyrrhus Woodward, New Castle; First Lieutenant, Joseph W. Connell, New Castle; Second Lieutenant, John E. Holland, New Castle.

Company D.—Captain, Isaac Kinley, New Castle; First Lieutenant, David W. Chambers, New Castle; Second Lieutenant, Robert S. Swain, New Castle.

Company E.—Captain, Samuel G. Kearney, Fairview; First Lieutenant, James E. Baker, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, Charles R. Case, New Castle.

Company F.—Captain, George Hoover, Richmond; First Lieutenant, Isaac F. Osborne, Richmond; Second Lieutenant, Lewis K. Harris, Richmond.

Company G.—Captain, James P. Orr, Liberty; First Lieutenant, James H. King, Liberty; Second Lieutenant, James H. McClung, Liberty.

Company H.—Captain, Gilbert Trusler, Connersville; First Lieutenant, Addison M. Davis, Connersville; Second Lieutenant, William F. Limpus, Connersville.

Company I.—Captain, John Sim, Cambridge City; First Lieutenant, George B. Seig, Cambridge City; Second Lieutenant, George L. Weist, Cambridge City.

Company K.—Captain, Morrow P. Armstrong, Blountsville; First Lieutenant, Milton Peden, Knightstown; Second Lieutenant, John S. Way, Winchester.

On the eleventh of October the regiment left Camp Wayne for Louisville, Kentucky, via Indianapolis, one thousand and forty-seven strong, and reported to General W. T. Sherman on the twenty-third. A few days afterward they reported to General Buell, at New Haven, Kentucky, where they remained until ordered to join the Fourth Division, (General Nelson's), then forming at Camp Wickliffe, at which place they arrived on the fifteenth of December. They were then assigned to the Tenth Brigade of that Division, Colonel Jacob Ammen, of the Twenty-Fourth Ohio, commanding. February tenth, 1862, the Division moved to Camp Hart, four miles north of Green river, and from thence took up the line of march for West Point, on the Ohio river. Here the regiment embarked on the steamer Woodford, and joined a fleet of eighteen transports which conveyed the Division to Nashville. The Thirty-Sixth Indiana and Sixth Ohio were the first federal troops that entered the city, driving out the few remaining rebel cavalry.

Buell's army was concentrated at Nashville. On the seventeenth of March the Division commenced the long march to Savannah, on the Tennessee river, at which place they ar-

rived on the fifth of April; forming the advance of the Army of the Ohio.

General Grant's army was then at Pittsburg Landing, eight miles above, on the south bank of the river, and fifteen miles from Corinth, where the rebels were encamped.

Early on the morning of the sixth of April, the clash of arms in the direction of the Landing was heard in camp, and the clangor gradually increased until noon, when Nelson's Division started for the scene of action, with the Thirty-Sixth at the head of the column. Upon reaching the Landing the regiment was ferried over, and was the only portion of Buell's army engaged in the first day's fight on the bloody battle-field of Shiloh.

BATTLE OF SHILOH.

After crossing the river the regiment was formed in line of battle, when it was ordered to advance in support of Captain Stone's Battery, about one hundred and fifty yards in front. Here they maintained a steady fire until near dusk, when they were joined by the brigade, and took an advanced position on the extreme left of the line of battle, where they lay on their arms during the night. At half past five o'clock the next morning they moved forward in line of battle, with two companies thrown out as skirmishers. They advanced to a position on the left of the Corinth road, when the skirmishers became actively engaged. The enemy fell steadily back a distance of about two miles, when they made a stand, and the engagement became general. The enemy making strenuous endeavors to turn their left, a third company of skirmishers was sent forward, which, together with the skirmishers of the Twenty-Fourth Ohio on the right, prevented the success of the enemy's flank movement. The line slowly advanced, driving the enemy before them, and at eleven o'clock the five companies not on the skirmish line were ordered forward in conjunction with the Twenty-Fourth Ohio, and part of the Fifteenth Illinois, into the general engagement. The enemy were in strong force, with infantry, cavalry, and a heavy battery in their front. The regiment ad-

vanced to a fence, mostly thrown down, when a desperate contest ensued, during which the line advanced about seventy-five yards, to a second fence. Here the ammunition gave out, and Colonel Grose ordered them to fall back to the first fence and procure a fresh supply, which was obtained, and they again advanced. The enemy at this time held a position on a hill about a hundred yards distant, in the woods. A bayonet charge was ordered, and commenced in quick time, but when they reached the summit of the eminence, the rebels had retreated out of reach. The main struggle, at the fence, lasted about two hours. Colonel Grose, in his report, says:

“My officers and men behaved well, and stood the fire with great bravery, and even to daring, without flinching. I know not how, in truth, to compliment any one of my command over the rest, for I was well satisfied with all.”

The actual loss to the regiment in the battle was one officer and seven enlisted men killed, forty wounded, and one missing.

Colonel Grose's horse was killed under him, and he was slightly wounded in the neck. Companies B, Lieutenant Shultz, C, Captain Woodward, and G, Lieutenant King, were the skirmishers, and defended the left of the line of battle.

During the advance, Colonel Grose discovered two companies of rebel infantry pressing toward some buildings about midway between the contending lines, in front of the right of his regiment. He directed Lieutenant Lewis C. Freeman, commanding Company A, to advance with him to the buildings. The order was promptly executed on “double quick,” and the enemy repulsed and severely punished. The entire line was then advanced to the spot.

Immediately after the battle of Shiloh, Colonel Grose assumed command of the Tenth Brigade, and Lieutenant Colonel Carey took command of the regiment.

On the first day of May the army moved toward Corinth, and on the thirtieth the regiment entered the place (after its evacuation), in advance of the army.

In June, the Division advanced forty miles south into Mis-

Mississippi, thence north-east to Tusculum, where they crossed the river, marched to Athens, Alabama, and encamped.

In the early part of July the rebels captured Murfreesboro', Tennessee. The regiment, with the brigade, started *en route* for that place, via Nashville, and recaptured that town on the eighteenth of the month.

The regiment then marched with the division to McMinnville, in pursuit of the enemy, and were engaged with the Tenth Brigade in the fight with Forrest's cavalry, near Woodbury, Tennessee, July twenty-seventh. It was encamped at Smithville when Buell's army was ordered to assemble at Nashville, on the first of September. From Nashville they moved to Louisville, arriving on the twenty-sixth, having traveled, since leaving there in October, 1861, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven miles.

On the first of October the army commenced its movement after Bragg. The regiment played a light part in the battle at Perryville, on the eighth, and went with the pursuing column. On the seventeenth, with the brigade, it was engaged in a heavy skirmish at Wild Cat Mountain, and lost ten wounded. The enemy were pursued to within thirty miles of Cumberland Gap, when the regiment returned to Silver Springs, Tennessee. After several changes of camp, Christmas found them encamped near the Murfreesboro' pike, three miles from Nashville.

In the reorganization of the army, the Thirty-Sixth was assigned to the Third Brigade, Second Division, Army of the Cumberland, under command of Major General Rosecrans. General Palmer commanded the division, Colonel Grose the brigade, and Lieutenant Colonel Carey the regiment. Major Bennett having been appointed Colonel of the Sixty-Ninth Indiana, Captain Kinley was promoted to Major. Captains Kearney and Hoover resigned while the regiment was at Camp Wickliffe, and Captains Kilgore, Wiles and Armstrong shortly after the battle of Shiloh.

Lieutenant Colonel Carey being absent on leave, Major Kinley commanded the regiment when the army commenced its movement upon Murfreesboro'.

BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

On the twenty-ninth of December, at Stewart's creek, the Thirty-Sixth entered the front line, waded the creek, and drove the enemy to Stone river. On the thirtieth, they maintained the position gained on the previous day, and were relieved on the morning of the thirty-first by the Ninth Indiana. They were again formed in line of battle, and were preparing to advance, when a terrific fire from the right disclosed the fact that the battle had commenced. In compliance with orders from Colonel Grose, the regiment counter-marched, changed front, and advanced to the edge of a cedar thicket, to the right and rear of their first position, forming the right flank of the brigade. Hardly had they taken position, when the enemy, who had been concealed in the thick undergrowth of cedar, rushed upon them, the first indication of his presence being a volley of musketry. Major Isaac Kinley, (who was in command of the regiment), laboring under the impression that the Fifteenth United States Infantry was in his front, had not taken the precaution to throw out skirmishers. The Major was severely, and Captain A. D. Shultzs, of Company B, mortally wounded, while every mounted officer, except the Adjutant, had their horses shot from under them. After firing a few well-directed volleys, it became apparent that the position could not be held, the Fifteenth regulars having confused the line by passing out between the regiment and the Sixth Ohio, leaving the center and both flanks exposed to the enemy's fire. Quickly discovering their advantage, they charged upon the regiment with greatly superior numbers, compelling it to retire, cutting it off from the brigade, and separating Companies A and C from the rest. Great efforts were made by the officers to rally the men, but the fire of the enemy being too hot, they retired to a spot near the scene of the first conflict. Here the officers succeeded in reforming the line, and the regiment again advanced, under a galling fire, to the front. Not a man wavered, and for eight long hours they maintained their position against the furious assaults of the enemy.

First Lieutenant J. W. P. Smith and Second Lieutenant J.

C. Bryan, of Company G, were wounded in the early part of the day, and compelled to retire from the field. At four o'clock, P. M., the fire having slackened, they noted their condition, and found that out of four hundred and thirty officers and men with which they entered the battle in the morning, two hundred and thirteen only remained. This number was subsequently increased by the arrival of those who had become separated from the main body in the morning, to two hundred and eighty-three.

The next day—January first, 1865—the regiment was not actively engaged, but on the third, by order of Colonel Grose, they moved across the river and took a position on the north-east bank, behind a rudely constructed barricade. They had remained there some time, when the enemy made a sudden attack from the direction of the right flank, while his batteries poured a raking fire in on the left. The regiment changed position, moving, by the left flank, a distance of two hundred yards. A terrific struggle ensued, but the terrible fire to which the enemy was exposed, compelled them to retire in disorder. At this juncture the regiment made a gallant charge, driving the rebels, and halting not until total darkness made it unsafe to follow up the pursuit. Captain J. H. King was killed in this last engagement, while nobly encouraging his men at the barricade.

Captain Pyrrhus Woodward commanded the regiment from the time Major Kinley was wounded, and nobly did he do his duty. It is from his official report that we have obtained the facts from which the account of the part enacted by the Thirty-Sixth is written.

The regiment lost twenty-five killed, ninety-one wounded and eighteen missing; an aggregate of one hundred and thirty-four, a large per cent. of which were officers.

The Captain concludes his lengthy and detailed report as follows :

“In concluding my report to you, Colonel, I wish again to call your attention to the bravery and gallant conduct of both the officers and men of my regiment, and to thank them for their noble conduct and bearing throughout all the trying

scenes from the twenty-eighth of December until the third of January. They are worthy of immortal honor. Too much can not be said in praise of the glorious dead. Captains Shultz and King still live with us though their bodies moulder in the earth. The enemy encountered no braver or truer spirits in those trying battles.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's honors blest."

I am, Colonel, with great respect,

Your most obedient servant,

PYRRIUS WOODWARD,

Captain, Commanding Thirty-Sixth Regiment Ind. Vols.

Shortly after this battle the regiment moved to Cripple creek, nine miles east of Murfreesboro', where it remained with the brigade until June twenty-fourth, when it moved to Manchester—remaining there until August sixteenth, when it advanced with the army into the Sequatchie Valley, and on the night of the fourth of September crossed the Tennessee river on rafts made of logs. They then moved into Lookout Valley, to the western base of Lookout mountain.

September ninth, the rebels retreated from Chattanooga, and the regiment, with the division, pursued them to Ringgold, Georgia; thence west to Chicamauga creek, and on to the battle-field of Chicamauga.

The regiment participated in the great battle of Chicamauga, first under Lieutenant Colonel Carey, (who was wounded in the first day's fight), when the command devolved upon Major Trusler, who had succeeded Major Kinley. We regret that we have no material from which to write an account of the gallant conduct of the officers and men in this terrible battle. The casualties show that they bore a large share of the brunt, and suffered terribly. They are as follows: Killed, fourteen; wounded, ninety-seven; missing, seventeen. Total, one hundred and twenty-eight. Among the number were Lieutenant Patterson, of Company II, and Captain George M. Graves, of Company F, killed. The lat-

ter was serving as a staff officer for Colonel Grose, commanding the brigade. In his official report, the Colonel says of him: "Captain George M. Graves, my Assistant Adjutant General—a brave and good officer—fell by my side, mortally wounded, on the nineteenth, while rendering efficient service."

George Shirk, of Company C, (orderly for Colonel Grose), fell mortally wounded, while bearing the brigade battle flag in the thickest of the action. Sergeant Powell, of the same company, was pierced with a Minnie ball, and fell dead while gallantly charging the enemy.

The regiment retired with the army on the night of the twentieth to Rossville, and on the following night to Chattanooga.

By the reorganization of the army under General Thomas the Thirty-Sixth became a part of the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, and with its brigade marched across the river and down that stream to Shell Mound, and thence to White Side Station on the railroad, where it remained on duty until November twenty-third, when it marched to Lookout mountain, and reported to General Hooker.

On the twenty-fourth, the regiment, under command of Major Trusler, ascended the mountain, "above the clouds," and assisted in driving the rebels down into the valley. The next day it marched with the brigade upon Mission Ridge, assisted in dislodging the enemy from their works, and joined in the pursuit to Ringgold, where it participated in the engagement at that place, and then returned via the Chickamauga battle-ground, assisting in covering the unburied dead of that sanguinary conflict.

In this series of battles the regiment lost one killed and ten wounded.

The regiment lay at Whiteside until January twenty-seventh, 1864, when, with the brigade, it marched to Charleston, in East Tennessee, as escort to a train of bridge builders. Returning, it encamped at Blue Springs, where it remained until February twenty-second, when it moved with the division to make a reconnoissance to Dalton, Georgia. It was now commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Carey, who had re-

covered from his wound. They came upon the enemy on the twenty-fourth, and drove in his outposts. Having been reinforced during the night, they engaged the rebels next day, but finding them in heavier force than was anticipated, they were withdrawn and returned to camp. The regiment lost one man killed and two wounded.

On the third of May following, the regiment moved with the grand army of one hundred thousand men, under General Sherman, to take part in the famous Atlanta campaign. It was engaged in all the battles of that campaign, except the two last—their term of service having expired previous to those engagements. The regiment was under fire one hundred and eight days, out of the one hundred and twenty-three of the campaign, losing five killed, and sixty-one wounded.

The following is an aggregate list of the casualties in the Thirty-Sixth, during its term of service, as near as can be ascertained :

Total loss in action,.....	398
Killed on the field,.....	53
Died of wounds,.....	37
Died of disease,.....	100

Total number of deaths,..... 190

While in front of Atlanta, Lieutenant Willard, of Company B, was mortally wounded in leading a charge upon the enemy's lines. Lieutenant Fentress was killed at New Hope Church; Lieutenant George H. Bowman, at Kenesaw mountain, on the nineteenth, and Lieutenant Mahlon Hendricks on the twenty-third of the same month.

The regiment left the army near Atlanta on the sixth of September, and was mustered out on the twenty-first, with the exception of twenty veterans and about sixty recruits, which were retained and formed into provisional Company A. Lieutenants John P. Swisher and Samuel V. Templin were the retained officers. This company remained on duty with the old brigade, and marched back to Tennessee after Hood's army, participating in the battles of Franklin and before Nashville, pursuing the rebels to the Tennessee river.

It halted at Huntsville, Alabama, until March thirteenth, when it went with the command, by rail, to Knoxville; thence marched to Bull's Gap, East Tennessee, where it remained until after the fall of Richmond, when it returned to Nashville with the corps. It remained there until June, and was there attached to the Thirtieth Indiana. With that portion of the Fourth Corps not mustered out, it went to Texas, where it remained until ordered home, when it was mustered out with the Thirtieth regiment in December, 1865.

Thus ends the glorious history of one of the best regiments of Indiana volunteers.

TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

On the twenty-fourth of June, 1861, Governor Morton issued an order for the raising of ten more regiments in Indiana. James W. McMillan was appointed Colonel, and authorized to raise one of the new organizations. Accordingly he proceeded to recruit the Twenty-First, which was rendezvoused at Camp Sullivan, Indianapolis, and mustered into the service on the twenty-fourth day of July following. The roster was as follows:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, James W. McMillan, Bedford; Lieutenant Colonel, John A. Keith, Columbus; Major, Benjamin F. Hays, Gosport; Adjutant, Mathew A. Latham, Indianapolis; Quartermaster, William S. Hinkle, Sullivan; Chaplain, Nelson L. Brakeman, Indianapolis; Surgeon, Ezra Read, Terre Haute; Assistant Surgeon, John B. Davis, Brookville.

Company A.—Captain, William Roy, LaGrange; First Lieutenant, Charles D. Seely, LaGrange; Second Lieutenant, William S. Smurr, LaGrange.

Company B.—Captain, James Grimsley, Gosport; First Lieutenant, John W. Day, Gosport; Second Lieutenant, James R. Moore, Gosport.

Company C.—Captain, Elihu E. Rose, Bloomfield; First Lieutenant, William Bough, Bloomfield; Second Lieutenant, Spencer L. Bryan, Bloomfield.

Company D.—Captain, James H. Garrett, Sullivan; First

Lieutenant, John S. Melam, Sullivan; Second Lieutenant, David Edmiston, Sullivan.

Company E.—Captain, William H. Shelton, Greencastle; First Lieutenant, James W. Hamrick, Greencastle; Second Lieutenant, Eli Lilly, Greencastle.

Company F.—Captain, Francis W. Noblet, Dover Hill; First Lieutenant, Robert C. McAfee, Dover Hill; Second Lieutenant, Jesse Elliott, Dover Hill.

Company G.—Captain, Edward McLaffin, Vincennes; First Lieutenant, Henry A. Louis, Vincennes; Second Lieutenant, George Wood, Vincennes.

Company H.—Captain, John T. Campbell, Rockville; First Lieutenant, Thomas D. Bryant, Rockville; Second Lieutenant, James W. Connelly, Rockville.

Company I.—Captain, Richard Campbell, Bowling Green; First Lieutenant, Walter C. Elkin, Bowling Green; Second Lieutenant, Samuel E. Armstrong, Bowling Green.

Company K.—Captain, Jacob Hess, Martinsville; First Lieutenant, Thomas Grinstead, Martinsville; Second Lieutenant, Clayton Cox, Martinsville.

The regiment, being fully organized, was hastily armed with the old fashioned smooth-bore muskets, and left the State on the thirty-first of July, *en route* for Baltimore, Maryland, on the cars. They arrived at Baltimore, on the third day of August. While on the way, their arrivals at the different stations and cities, had been hailed by demonstrations of great joy, and ovations fit for a king, but the reception in that hot bed of treason, where so many damnable plots of treason had been hatched, was of quite a different nature. A few months before, their comrades in arms of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, had been mobbed as they were passing through the city, to defend the Capitol of the Nation, and the city officials had publicly declared that they would spill the blood of all Union soldiers, who dared to pass through their cesspool of treason. The march of the Twenty-First, however, through the streets of Baltimore, was grand and impressive. The band sent the thrilling strains of a national air, with piercing impressiveness upon the unwilling ears of the rebels, and the stars and stripes floated defiantly in the

breeze, while the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the hoosier patriots, warned them to keep aloof. After marching through the principal streets, with unloaded muskets, the regiment established a camp on Locust Point. While here they were principally engaged in guarding vessels loaded with army supplies, and perfecting themselves in regimental drill, and the various duties incumbent upon soldiers. From Locust Point the camp was afterwards removed to Druid's Hill Park—a most lovely and excellent camp. They had up to this time had no communication with the citizens, but their gentlemanly conduct and true soldierly bearing, gained, at least, the respect of all.

On the eleventh of November they started with General Lockwood on the "Eastern Shore Campaign," which penetrated into the counties of Accomac and Northampton, Virginia, for the purpose of dispersing some rebel camps of instruction. The rebels were under the command of a General Smith, who, upon hearing of the approach of the Union forces, fled precipitately. After thoroughly scouring the peninsula, the regiment returned to their old camp at Baltimore, arriving on the sixth of December. Here they garrisoned Fort Marshall, which commands the bay on one side, and the approaches to the city by land on the other. Drills were again instituted, and the regiment became very proficient in executing the various military evolutions.

On the nineteenth of February it was ordered to the front and immediately sailed to Fortress Monroe, where it was reported to General Wool, and was ordered to Newport News. Here they set up camp on the twenty-second of February, on a sandy beach, where the gale from the sea was so strong that the soldiers could hardly cook their food, or keep their tents standing while they slept. This camp was near the mouth of the James river. Here they fitted out, exchanged arms, and prepared to go on the celebrated Butler expedition around the coast. The Twenty-First was the only Indiana regiment on this expedition, and a period of eighteen months elapsed before the soldiers saw any other troops from their native State, being isolated at New Orleans, until General

Grant and his noble army opened navigation on the Mississippi river.

The regiment embarked, and as the fleet was passing Sewell's Point, it was fired upon by the rebel batteries. Some of the shot fell very near the ships, while others passed over and fell into the camp of the Twentieth Indiana, at Newport News. The fleet anchored that night at Fortress Monroe, and was either intentionally or providentially delayed two days. It was the intention of the rebels to attack the fleet with the iron-clad monster Merrimac, which had for some time been lying in wait. However, during the interim, the celebrated naval engagement between that confederate craft and the federal monitor, took place, after which the rebel ram was no longer to be feared.

On the sixth of March the fleet sailed for Ship Island. At first all was quiet, and nothing disturbed the eager gaze of the soldiers, as they looked wonderingly and half bewildered out upon the blue expanse of the realms of Neptune, or watched the playful porpois' sportive pranks. Soon seasickness began to manifest itself, however, as the mad breakers rocked the good ship Constitution, with its three thousand souls, from side to side, and burst over its decks in terrific fury. The hatches were closed, and the men, all huddled together, were compelled to lie in their own filth, sick, nigh unto death. The scene of suffering can be better imagined than described. On the fourth day the gale subsided, and the remainder of the trip was comparatively pleasant. They were now rounding the coast of Florida. The demand for fresh water was larger than the supply, in consequence of which, the soldiers suffered considerably from thirst. All began to be alarmed on the fifth day, on account of the scarcity of water, but a calm sea and favorable weather permitted them to soon reach their destination. On the sixth they passed Key West and Fort Taylor, and on the evening of the seventh they anchored off ship Island. Here they were landed on the Island by means of small boats, which was quite a hazardous undertaking. The Colonel and several of the men came near being lost in a gale. Ship Island is situated off Biloxi and Mississippi City. It is nothing more,

in reality, than a sand bar, some seven miles in length, and from a half mile to one and a half miles in width. It contains no vegetation, save a few stunted shrubs and a small pine grove. The scene on one side, fades away into the blue waters of the Gulf of Mexico. Dog, Cat, and Horn Islands are visible, the first to the left, and the two latter to the right.

It has since been made a place of banishment for federal criminals, and if it proves as disagreeable to them as it did to the soldiers of the Twenty-First, we pity the unfortunate victims. Before proceeding farther we will state that the regiment was brigaded with the Fourth Wisconsin and Sixth Michigan—the only Western troops with the expedition—commanded by Brigadier General Williams.

On the island the time was occupied in drilling, notwithstanding the unfavorable locality, and the sand, which filled the eyes, mouth and face. The wags styled these exercises "General Williams' order of combat drills." During the stay at Ship Island an expedition was sent over to the Mississippi shore, and captured Biloxi and Mississippi City, with a large amount of sugar and other stores, which added considerably to the stock of rations. Quite a naval engagement occurred at the former place, but our gunboats were successful in driving off those of the rebels.

The command lay on Ship Island for some time, and was delayed in consequence of the large boats being unable to cross the bar. The only event worthy of note was the arrival of a mail from the North, which was hailed with pleasure. The gunboats having successfully crossed the bar, the regiment embarked on the ship *Great Republic*, April fifteenth, and was towed by the gunboat *Jackson*, anchoring off Southwest Pass, on the eighteenth. On the twenty-third the troops crossed the bar on a small vessel, the *Great Republic* being able to cross only when lighted of her freight. They were again embarked on her, and lay just out of range of the rebel guns, during the bombardment of Forts St. Phillip and Jackson.

These forts were found to be too formidable for the gunboats, and hence it was determined to run the blockade, and land the infantry in rear of the forts. Accordingly on the morn-

ing of the twenty-fourth the mortars opened a heavy fire, steam was raised, and the squadron ran the gauntlet with but little damage. They met the rebel fleet, and a sharp naval engagement ensued, resulting in the virtual destruction of the rebel gunboats, together with three transports. The federals lost but one vessel, which was sunk.

At this stage of the action the rebel General Duncan, commanding the Forts, offered to surrender them, with all their guns, garrison and equipage, provided his men could be allowed to march out with their small arms. But the offer was spurned by the federal commanders.

On the twenty-fifth the command started around the Southwest Pass, to the rear of Fort Jackson. The soil was very swampy, and it was almost impossible to land the troops. A portion of the Twenty-First was landed, however, by means of small boats, in rear of the forts, and on the twenty-eighth, when the rebels saw the infantry closing up in their rear, they ran up the white flag and capitulated. General Duncan, with some seven hundred prisoners, and all the guns and munitions of war fell into our hands. The infantry then embarked and sailed around to the mouth of the river, and from there up the stream to New Orleans. The Twenty-First was the first regiment to touch the New Orleans wharf, on the first of May, when they immediately marched up into the city, the regimental band playing "Piccayune Butler's coming, coming." The wharf was crowded with rebel citizens, but they were not there to welcome our soldiers. The women spit at them as they passed, and the men taunted and jeered. The manner in which General Butler ruled the people at New Orleans is well known, and comments would not be proper here. The rebels paid dearly for their whistle.

The Twenty-First took possession of Algiers, a small city opposite New Orleans. Here they camped until the thirtieth of May, making frequent bold incursions into the very heart of the enemy's country. For these expeditions they received great praise for their courage and daring.

On the fifth of May—four days after their arrival—Colonel McMillen, with a detachment of the regiment, boarded a train of cars, placed a cannon on the locomotive, and penetrated

the enemy's country eighty miles, to Brashear City. This being the terminus of the road, they remained all night, obtained all the supplies the place afforded, and returned. The inhabitants threatened to mob them and exhibited all manner of insolence, but none of them dared harm a hair of the heads of the "boys in blue." Just as the train was starting, however, a large crowd of rebels gathered around the cars, and gave three cheers for Jeff. Davis. The train was immediately stopped, and the soldiers, jumped from the cars. The rebels took to their heels, but each man singled out his "Johnny," and in most cases captured him. The prisoners were taken to New Orleans and turned over to General Butler. We are of the candid opinion that they paid dearly for the exhibition of their zeal for the arch traitor.

An expedition from the Twenty-First, under Colonel McMillan, captured many steamers in Red river, and the sea-going blockade runner, Fox, at the mouth of Grand Caillou, on the Gulf Coast, where it had been secreted in the marshes. It was loaded with a rich cargo of contraband goods, consisting of small arms, swords, hats and imported cloth. They were turned over to General Butler, who ordered a lot of felt hats and side arms distributed to the men of the regiment as a reward. A few days after, the regiment left Algiers, and when in the vicinity of a place called Houma, several of the men became exhausted and unable to travel further. Colonel McMillan pressed a wagon, and putting four men into it, started it back to the railroad that the men might return by the cars. They were attacked by some citizens of Houma, who killed two of them, and severely wounded the others. The latter escaped, however, and proceeded to camp and reported the proceeding. Lieutenant Colonel Keith, upon hearing of this inhuman treatment of the soldiers, took a detachment, and went to Houma. They started on a special train, and the next day surrounded the town. Lieutenant Colonel Keith immediately issued a proclamation to the inhabitants, stating his mission, and demanding the surrender of the murderers of the soldiers; on failure of which he threatened to hang a number of the most prominent citizens, who were immediately arrested. A scaffold was erected in

the street, and just as the executions were to commence, a rebel stepped out and read the names of the guilty parties. The graves of the Union soldiers were also pointed out, by the side of a barn, where they had been buried in official. The citizens were compelled to dig them up, procure good coffins, and give them a respectable burial in the cemetery. While this was going on, the women were set to work on a national flag, which was raised over the Court House, where it remained until worn out, Colonel Keith threatening to pay them another visit if it was taken down. Such was the summary manner in which rebels were treated by the Twenty-First.

The next movement was on the nineteenth of May, when Colonel McMillan took seventy-five men and two pieces of artillery on board a small transport, and proceeded up the Mississippi river, making the first expedition of Union troops up that stream. After proceeding some distance they captured the Morning Star, a rebel craft laden with cotton, sugar and molasses. They finally met the rebels in strong force, when they turned down stream and escaped, being hotly pursued. Major Hays at one time went with a small force as far as Fort Scott, and captured a number of cannon and small arms.

On the twenty-sixth an incident worthy of record took place. A train was being run each day under charge of a Lieutenant, detailed for the purpose, and that morning, as it started out for Brashear City, a company of rebels came dashing down and captured Lieutenant Cox, with his train. After making a prisoner of the Lieutenant, the rebels run the train down the road on time, until they met the other train in charge of Lieutenant Connelly. This they also captured, and run down to near Algiers. They then started back toward Brashear City, destroying the bridges behind them. From this time until December the rebels held the road. Lieutenants Cox and Connelly were taken to Opelousas, where they suffered the tortures of a rebel prison for six months, when they made their escape. They waded swamps and swam streams—stealing along stealthily by night—and finally reached the Mississippi river at Donaldsonville, Louis-

iana. They were much surprised and chagrined to find that they had ran upon the bayonets of rebel pickets, instead of into the arms of Union soldiers; and they were carried back again to prison.

On the twenty-ninth, the regiment was ordered to rejoin the brigade, which had already taken possession of Baton Rouge. Here they encamped in a beautiful magnolia grove, which was in full bloom, and the air was laden with fragrance. The first expedition from here was one after guerrilla cotton burners. The detachment started on the evening of the ninth of June. On arriving at the place it was found that the rebels had burned the cotton and fled. Major Hays, however, learned from some negroes the whereabouts of a rebel Captain and two men, when Colonel McMillan, himself, and two men started after them. On arriving at the house they were fired upon, Colonel McMillan receiving a severe buckshot wound. They returned the fire, killing the Captain and wounding the soldiers.

On the nineteenth, General Williams took the other regiments of the brigade on an expedition up the river to Vicksburg, and left the Twenty-First to hold Baton Rouge. Colonel McMillan, as soon as he recovered from his wound, assumed command of the post.

In the meantime, General Van Dorn assumed command of the confederate district of Louisiana, and issued his orders in true Major Gorrigan style, ordering the people to move back from the river, as he was going to rid that stream of Yankees. Van Dorn having quite a large force, the garrison at Baton Rouge were kept constantly on the alert.

On the twenty-fifth of July, Colonel McMillan moved his forces into the arsenal yard, and commenced throwing up rifle pits.

The same day, General Williams returned from his expedition, and on the twenty-seventh the federal gunboat Essex came down from Commodore Porter's fleet, above Vicksburg. Simultaneously, Lieutenant Colonel Keith, with a detachment of the Twenty-First, had a fight with the rebels at Williams' bridge, on the Amite river, and a skirmish on his return, whipping the rebels in both engagements.

Picket firing was of constant occurrence, but nothing of much importance transpired until the fifth of August, when was fought the

BATTLE OF BATON ROUGE,

In which the Twenty-First distinguished itself. The rebel General John C. Breckinridge, with six thousand men, attacked the Union forces, four thousand strong. The latter were, at first, driven back into the town, when they rallied, driving, and most signally defeating the rebels. It was a close, and almost hand to hand conflict.

The Twenty-First marched out about one mile and a half from the town, and engaged an entire brigade of the enemy. A sharp fight ensued, in which they were slowly driven back by overwhelming numbers. They, however, contested every inch of ground, until reaching their camp, when the line was reformed, and they made a determined stand. After four hours of most desperate and terrible conflict, in which the rebels got possession of, and burned a part of their camp, they made a sudden and desperate charge, which decided the battle, and drove the rebels in confusion. The rebels left their dead upon the field. The Union loss in this battle was reported at sixty killed, one hundred and sixty-one wounded, and twenty-nine missing. The loss of the rebels must have been twice that number. General Williams, commanding our forces, was killed. The loss of the regiment was one hundred and twenty-six killed and wounded.

Adjutant Matthew A. Latham, and Lieutenants Seely, Grinstead, Bryant and Gust were also killed. They were all much lamented by the regiment.

After the battle, the regiment lay on their arms in the street during the night, and were employed in throwing up entrenchments for several days afterwards, when they returned to camp.

On the twentieth, the rebels attacked the picket lines of the regiment, but the gunboat threw shells into their camp and they retreated.

On the twenty-first, the federals evacuated Baton Rouge, and the regiment removed to Carrollton, near New Orleans.

On the eighth of September it surprised Waller's Texas Rangers, at Des Allamands, killing twelve, and capturing thirty or forty prisoners. They also had a number of skirmishes with the enemy at different times, always coming off victorious.

In October they moved for Berwick's Bay, where they remained until the latter part of February, 1863. Two gunboats, the Callhoun and Nestrella, accompanied the expedition, and companies E and G were detached to man them. Considerable time was occupied in clearing the channel of Atchafalaya river, which runs up to Berwick City.

On the thirtieth, while on their way up the river or bayou, a most disastrous accident occurred. A rebel gunboat was moving down to attack them, and the deck was crowded with soldiers watching her movements, when Colonel McMillan ordered the discharge of a piece of cannon which was in position on the hurricane deck. The shell burst prematurely, just as it left the mouth of the cannon, instantly killing Lieutenant Wolfe. Lieutenant Fisher lost both legs, and one private was severely wounded. The loss of two such gallant officers by accident was a terrible calamity.

On the first of November they came in sight of Berwick City, where they found the rebel gunboat Cotten, which they immediately attacked, but, being a fleet craft, it made its escape.

The object of the expedition was to interfere with the retreat of Dick Taylor's army, and act in conjunction with General Weitzel, who was moving against Taylor, for the purpose of driving him out of the Lafourche district, and regaining possession of the Great Western Railroad. They were so long delayed, however, that when they arrived they could see the last of the rebels crossing the bayou. In their flight they had destroyed a vast quantity of supplies, and the ground was covered, and the water sweetened, with sugar and molasses. On the next day they landed and took possession of the town. Here they were again isolated and alone in the heart of the enemy's country.

On the third of November, the gunboats went up the Bayou Teche as far as Pottersville, and attacked a rebel battery. After a severe engagement they were compelled to withdraw. The detachment from the Twenty-First lost three killed and five wounded.

On the sixth, the rebel gunboat Cotten came down and gave battle, but was soon made to retreat. It could not be pursued on account of the locality of the obstructions not being known to our pilots.

On the seventh, the regiment lost two good soldiers in the persons of Sergeant Delemode and private Culbertson, by the explosion of some powder in a ear.

Space will not permit a detail of the various excursions made by the regiment while at Berwick City.

The rebel gunboat Cotten, of which we have previously spoken, was continually annoying them by coming out of the Bayou Teche, firing into them, and then running back past the obstructions. General Weitzel ordered an expedition in force for the purpose of capturing or destroying her. On the thirteenth the Twenty-First started, part going by land and part by water. On the fourteenth they came in sight of the Cotten, and the batteries were opened upon her. The rebels, to save her from being captured, set fire to and destroyed her. The regiment then returned to camp.

Colonel McMillan, having been appointed Brigadier General on the twenty-ninth of November, the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel John A. Keith, who was duly commissioned his successor.

This closes the eventful history of the Twenty-First as an infantry organization, and we shall now follow them through quite as important a career in another branch of the service.

FIRST HEAVY ARTILLERY.

By order of General Banks, who had succeeded General Butler in command of the Gulf Department, the Twenty-First, in February, 1863, was changed from the infantry to the heavy artillery branch of the service. They were immediately moved to New Orleans, where they drew two heavy

guns for each company, and commenced to drill themselves in artillery practice. Subsequently, by order from the War Department, measures were adopted and put into operation for filling up the regiment to the minimum number required by the regulations. Accordingly, Major Hays was dispatched to Indiana, and Governor Morton went to work to raise the two additional companies—L and M—which were in due time added to the regiment. Company L was commanded by Captain Isaac C. Hendricks, and Company M by Captain Samuel C. Armstrong. These additions gave the regiment the minimum required, and also entitled them to three more Majors, and two additional Lieutenants to each company. These offices were immediately filled, mostly by promotions of old officers.

After the reorganization a portion of the regiment accompanied General Banks up the Teche, and participated in the second battle of Camp Bisland, doing excellent service, and manning their guns like old artillerymen. After this engagement they returned to Brashear City, not being able to follow the infantry.

Their next prominent action was at the siege of Port Hudson, where they were particularly distinguished for accuracy in firing. Companies A, B, C, G, H and K participated in the entire siege, and batteries C and D joined them on the fourteenth of June. They went into position on the twenty-sixth of May and maintained a spirited fire most of the time for forty-two days and nights. The loss of the regiment, during the engagement, was twenty-eight killed, wounded and missing.

On the twenty-first of June, part of one company manned a light battery in a desperately contested little fight at Lafourche crossing, and on the twenty-third of June, most of Company F were captured at Brashear City.

After the siege of Port Gibson the regiment went into garrison at Baton Rouge and New Orleans.

In August, three companies, under Major Ray, accompanied the expedition to Sabine Pass, and engaged the enemy at that place.

During the winter of 1863, a large majority of the regi-

ment re-enlisted and were re-mustered as veterans, at New Orleans. The veterans were furloughed and returned to Indiana. A grand reception was given them at Indianapolis, on the nineteenth of February, in Metropolitan Hall. Spirited and complimentary addresses were delivered by Governor Morton, General Hovey, Colonels Slack and Keith, and Mayor Caven.

While the veterans were at home, the non-veterans, comprising a number of new recruits, were formed into two companies—G and H—and bore an active part in the disastrous Red River expedition under General Banks. After returning from the expedition, (the veterans having returned to the field), the different companies were stationed at various points in the Department of the Gulf.

In April, 1865, six companies, under Major Ray, participated in the investment of Mobile, the reduction of Forts Morgan and Gaines, and Spanish Fort, and the final capture of Mobile. This was the close of active operations, and the different batteries were assigned to duty at Forts Morgan, Pickens and Barancas, and in the works at Baton Rouge and other points of river defense, with regimental headquarters at Mobile.

The regiment, at the closing of this sketch, is still in active service, doing the duty above mentioned, under command of Colonel Benjamin F. Hays.

FIFTEENTH REGIMENT.

The Fifteenth was originally organized as one of the six regiments of State troops, at Lafayette. The companies composing it represented nearly every district in the State. Failing to get into service at the time of its organization, owing to the promptitude with which the State's quota had been filled, it remained at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, until the passage by the Legislature of the act, authorizing the Governor to raise four regiments for State service, when it was ordered to Camp Tippecanoe, Lafayette, to be mustered and receive instructions. The regiment was mustered into the State service May twelve, 1861, by George D. Wagner,

who had been regularly authorized by Governor Morton, for that purpose. In the latter part of May there was a second call for volunteers, and the Governor offered the State troops the privilege of volunteering for the United States service. The Fifteenth promptly responded, and within a few days had recruited its ranks to the maximum number. January fourteenth, 1861, they were mustered into the United States service, by Lieutenant Colonel T. J. Wood, having an aggregate of one thousand and forty-six men, rank and file.

The following was the roster :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Geo. D. Wagner, Pine Village; Lieutenant Colonel, Richard Owen, New Harmony; Major, Gustavus A. Wood, Lafayette; Adjutant, Michael W. Smith, New Harmony; Quartermaster, Salem F. Fry, Lafayette; Chaplain, Evan Stevenson, Benton County; Surgeon, Richard C. Bond, Aurora; Assistant Surgeon, John M. Youart, Lafayette.

Company A.—Captain, A. A. Rice, Attica; First Lieutenant, John M. Coleman, Attica; Second Lieutenant, John Pearce, Attica.

Company B.—Captain, Alexander Fowler, South Bend; First Lieutenant, John H. Gardner, South Bend; Second Lieutenant, John E. George, South Bend.

Company C.—Captain, John M. Comparet, Fort Wayne; First Lieutenant, Oliver H. Ray, Fort Wayne; Second Lieutenant, John F. McCarthy, Fort Wayne.

Company D.—Captain, William J. Templeton, Oxford; First Lieutenant, John Burns, Oxford; Second Lieutenant, James Young, Oxford.

Company E.—Captain, George W. Lamb, Crawfordsville; First Lieutenant, George W. Riley, Crawfordsville; Second Lieutenant, William B. Kennedy, Crawfordsville.

Company F.—Captain, Frank White, Greencastle; First Lieutenant, Jeremiah E. Dean, Bedford; Second Lieutenant, Alfred B. Berry, Bedford.

Company G.—Captain, Samuel Burns, Westville; First Lieutenant, Reuben S. Weaver, Westville; Second Lieutenant, Henry F. Jennings, Lafayette.

Company H.—Captain, Samuel Miller, Rensselaer; First

Lieutenant, Horace K. Warren, Rensselaer; Second Lieutenant, Alex. S. Burnett, New Albany.

Company I.—Captain, Thomas W. Bennett, Liberty; First Lieutenant, Alvah G. Patterson, Lafayette; Second Lieutenant, William M. McKinney, Covington.

Company K.—Captain, John B. McKutchen, Lafayette; First Lieutenant, Clendenin Z. Bedford, Lafayette; Second Lieutenant, Harlow C. Holabird, Lafayette.

The organization being completed, the regiment proceeded to Indianapolis, and reported to Brigadier General J. J. Reynolds. On the first of July, marching orders were received, and it proceeded by rail and river to Camp Clay, Ohio. On the fourth, orders were received from General McClellan to join him in Western Virginia.

Proceeding by rail to Clarksburg, it marched from thence to Rich Mountain, where it arrived on the eleventh, while the battle was in progress. The regiment formed a portion of the pursuing column which captured Colonel Pegram and his command the next day, and thus auspiciously commenced its career in the field.

For several months subsequently the Fifteenth was stationed at Elkwater, in the Tygart Valley, where it was principally engaged in scouting and picketing. It took an active part in the operations which resulted in the discomfiture of the rebel General Lee, in his advance against General Reynolds' command, participating in the battle of Green Briar, October third, 1861. The regiment then remained at Huttonsville, until November eighteenth, when, by order of the Secretary of War, it was transferred to the Army of the Ohio, and reported to General Buell at Louisville, December first, 1861.

The Fifteenth took an active part in the Bowling Green-Nashville campaign under General Buell—first in Nelson's and then in Wood's division. The regiment arrived in Nashville during the latter part of February, 1862, and went into camp, preparatory to the Shiloh campaign, which was commenced in the latter part of March. The distance to the Tennessee river was made by easy marches, and on the morning of April sixth, while yet some thirty miles distant from

Savannah, heavy cannonading was heard in the direction of Shiloh. By a forced march through rain, mud and darkness, the regiment, together with the other troops of Wagner's brigade, reached Savannah next morning, and shortly afterwards embarked on a steamer and proceeded to Pittsburgh Landing, where they arrived about noon, and reported to General Grant in person. Under the lead of Lieutenant Colonel McPherson, the regiment was hurried to the front, and rendered important service during the closing scenes of the terrible battle of Shiloh. It also formed a portion of the reconnoitering column that went out next day under General Sherman.

Throughout the entire campaign against Corinth the regiment was engaged in all the duties attendant upon a siege, and after the evacuation of that place by the rebels, it was sent with other troops of Buell's army through Northern Mississippi and Alabama to Tennessee.

Arriving at Huntsville, orders were received to proceed by forced marches to Shelbyville, Tennessee, which place was then being threatened by Forrest. A rapid movement frustrated the designs of the rebels. Wood's division to which the Fifteenth was attached, was stationed along the railroad from Wartrace to Decherd. The regiment remained at the former place several weeks, and then went to McMinnville, where they remained until the retrograde movement of Buell's army commenced. The long march to Louisville was duly performed, and after a few days rest the army once more took the field. The regiment took part in the operations against Bragg, including the battle of Perryville, and the pursuit to Cumberland Gap.

The Kentucky campaign being ended by the escape of Bragg's forces, the federal army was transferred to the vicinity of Nashville, and passed as the Army of the Cumberland, into the hands of Major General Rosecrans. The Stone River campaign was soon after inaugurated, the army moving on the twenty-sixth of December, in three grand columns, towards Murfreesboro'. The Fifteenth formed a part of the left wing, commanded by Major General Crittenden. This column moved on the Murfreesboro' pike, and the

rebels sharply contested its advance. Consequently a great deal of skirmishing took place, in which the regiment actively participated.

THE BATTLE OF STONE RIVER

Opened on the morning of December thirty-first, 1862, by the rebels attacking the right wing of our army under Alex. M. D. McCook, and closed on the evening of January second, 1863, with the repulse of Breckinridge's attack on the left. During the first days' battle the Fifteenth was posted on the extreme left of the army, its left flank resting on the bank of Stone river. It was exposed to a heavy fire from the opening of the battle until night closed over the scene of blood and carnage. The regiment, together with the Fifty-Seventh Indiana, held the front without any support whatever, repulsing three separate attacks of the rebels. The Fifteenth made two center charges, capturing over two hundred prisoners.

During the last day of the battle, the regiment aided materially in checking Breckinridge's advance, and suffered severely from the artillery fire of the enemy. It lost fully two hundred officers and men, killed and wounded, besides three missing. It received the personal thanks of General Crittenden, and also a complimentary notice from General Rosecrans.

Remaining at Murfreesboro' until January twenty-fourth, 1863, the regiment marched with the remainder of the army on the Tullahoma campaign. It was actively engaged in the operations resulting in the capture of Tullahoma, and the retreat of Bragg to Chattanooga.

In the Chattanooga campaign, which soon followed, the Fifteenth took a prominent part, with the other regiments of Wagner's Brigade, which crossed the Cumberland Mountains and Waldron's Ridge, appearing before Chattanooga on the north bank of Tennessee river. This brigade, being the first to enter the city, was assigned to post duty; and the Fifteenth was therefore spared participation in the disastrous battle of Chicamauga, which soon took place.

After that battle the regiment took its position in the

trenches, and, with the reorganization of the army was assigned to the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fourth Army Corps. This division was commanded by Brigadier General Wagner, Major General Sheridan and Major General Granger, respectively.

At the battle of Mission Ridge, November twenty-fifth, 1863, Sheridan's division assaulted the rebel works immediately in front of Bragg's headquarters. The Fifteenth behaved with its usual gallantry, capturing thirteen guns and many prisoners. The loss of the regiment at this place was even greater than at Stone River, being two hundred and seven officers and men, killed and wounded. The regimental colors were fairly riddled with bullets, and every color guard, save one, shot down.

Without stopping to rest, or even to bury the dead, the regiment was hurried on to Knoxville, forming a portion of the reinforcements sent to General Burnside at that place. It remained at Knoxville for nearly two months, taking part in the vexatious winter campaign which followed, between Burnside and Longstreet's forces.

About the first of February, 1864, the regiment was ordered to Loudon, where it was detached from General Sheridan's command, and ordered to report to General Steedman at Chattanooga for post duty.

While at Loudon some eighty of the men re-enlisted, and were sent home on furlough. Afterward, with the recruits of the regiment, they were transferred to the Seventeenth Indiana Mounted Infantry, and gave an excellent account of themselves during General Wilson's celebrated raid through Alabama and Georgia.

The regiment remained on duty at Chattanooga until June fourteenth, 1864, when, by order of General Thomas, it proceeded to Indianapolis, to be mustered out, its term of service having expired. It arrived at Indianapolis on the twentieth, and was mustered out on the twenty-fifth.

During its term of service, the regiment had many skirmishes with Morgan's, Wheeler's and Forrest's cavalry. The following officers were killed in battle:

Captain R. J. Templeton, company D, and Captain Joel

W. Foster, company G, at Stone River; Captain John F. Monroe, company C, and First Lieutenant W. D. Sering, company I, at Mission Ridge.

The following officers were promoted from the regiment to other commands :

Colonel G. D. Wagner, appointed Brigadier General Volunteers.

Lieutenant Colonel Richard Owen, appointed Colonel Sixtieth Indiana.

Captain W. J. Templeton, company D, appointed Lieutenant Colonel Sixtieth Indiana.

Major Alex. Fowler, appointed Colonel Ninety-Ninth Indiana.

Major Frank White, appointed Lieutenant Colonel Seventeenth Indiana Mounted Infantry.

Captain T. W. Bennett, company I, appointed Major Thirty-Sixth Indiana and Colonel Sixty-Ninth Indiana.

The following officers received Captains' commissions, while at Indianapolis, to be discharged, but not being mustered in, did not take rank :

First Lieutenant Edwin Nicor, company H, to be Captain company H.

Second Lieutenant Edwin Turnock, company B, to be Captain company B.

The roster of the regiment when mustered out, June second, 1864, was as follows :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Gustavus A. Wood; Lieutenant Colonel, John M. Compant; Major, Frank White; Adjutant, Wm. E. Doyle; Regimental Quartermaster, Wm. M. Weber; Surgeon, J. R. Adams; Assistant Surgeon, Gideon Wensutler; Chaplain, Jno. M. Whitehead.

Non-Commissioned Staff.—Sergeant Major, Charles H. Smith; Quartermaster Sergeant, Henry H. Metcalfe; Commissary Sergeant, Godfrey Gundrum; Hospital Steward, Thos. F. Dryden; Principal Musicians, Hiram Adams and John C. Curtis.

Company A.—Captain, B. F. Hegler; First Lieutenant, Jno. T. McKnight; Second Lieutenant, Alonzo Pearce.

Company B.—First Lieutenant, Joseph Haller; Second Lieutenant, Edwin Turnock.

Company C.—First Lieutenant, Daniel W. Nettleton.

Company D.—Captain, Daniel Redmond; First Lieutenant, Mark Walker; Second Lieutenant, A. Moxen.

Company E.—Captain, Wm. Marks; First Lieutenant, Wm. Graham; Second Lieutenant, J. Horrey.

Company F.—Captain, J. E. Dean; First Lieutenant, A. Berry; Second Lieutenant, L. Irwin.

Company G.—Captain, Jno. H. Smith; First Lieutenant, Wm. Cole; Second Lieutenant, Thos. Graham.

Company H.—First Lieutenant, Edwin Nicor; Second Lieutenant, B. F. Musselman.

Company I.—First Lieutenant, Chas. Burgess; Second Lieutenant, — Noble.

Company K.—Captain, Z. C. Bedford; First Lieutenant, Jno. M. Jones.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was, in pursuance of orders from the War Department, reorganized and mustered into the United States service, on the nineteenth of August, 1862, for "three years or during the war," with an aggregate of one thousand officers and men. The following is the roster:

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Thomas J. Lucas, Lawrenceburg; Lieutenant Colonel, Joel Wolfe, Rushville; Major, John M. Orr, Connorsville; Adjutant, Robert Conover, Shelbyville; Quartermaster, Henry B. Hill, Carthage; Chaplain, Benjamin F. Gatch, Dillsboro; Surgeon, George F. Chittenden, Anderson; Assistant Surgeon, James D. Gatch, Dillsboro.

Company A.—Captain, John M. Orr, Connorsville; First Lieutenant, John A. Haines, Connorsville; Second Lieutenant, Timothy Doherty, Connorsville.

Company B.—Captain, James H. Redfield, Salem; First Lieutenant, Cyrus Rayhill, Salem; Second Lieutenant, John N. Thompson, Salem.

Company C.—Captain, Paul J. Beachbard, Rushville; First

Lieutenant, Rodman L. Davis, Rushville; Second Lieutenant, George W. Marsh, Rushville.

Company D.—Captain, Columbus Moore, Mitchell; First Lieutenant, William Mannington, Mitchell; Second Lieutenant, Milton N. Moore, Mitchell.

Company E.—Captain, William H. Terrell, Manchester; First Lieutenant, James Stevenson, Aurora; Second Lieutenant, William H. Jordan, Manchester.

Company F.—Captain, John C. Jones, Greencastle; First Lieutenant, Elijah Hawkins, Peru; Second Lieutenant, James R. S. Cox, Indianapolis.

Company G.—Captain, Elwood Hill, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Isaac Steel, Ogden; Second Lieutenant, Aaron McFeely, Carthage.

Company H.—Captain, James M. Hildreth, Rushville; First Lieutenant, James D. Glore, Rushville; Second Lieutenant, Elijah J. Waddell, Rushville.

Company I.—Captain, Jabez Smith, Terre Haute; First Lieutenant, Alonzo Foster, Terre Haute; Second Lieutenant, William E. Chenowith, Terre Haute.

Company K.—Captain, Charles T. Doxey, Anderson; First Lieutenant, Edward O. Doxey, Anderson; Second Lieutenant, James E. Macklin, Richmond.

As soon as organized, the regiment was ordered to Kentucky, and accordingly left Indianapolis on the nineteenth of August, 1862, going by rail to Louisville, where it remained in camp for a few days, and then marched to Richmond, Kentucky, via Nicholasville. About six thousand new troops were encamped at that place, commanded by Generals Manson and Cruft. On the evening of the twenty-ninth, the brigade to which the regiment was attached marched four miles south of Richmond, and engaged in a brisk skirmish with the advance of Kirby Smith's army, driving the rebels several miles, and capturing a mountain howitzer.

The regiment was engaged in the disastrous battle of Richmond, Kentucky, August twenty-eighth, with Kirby Smith's army. In this battle the rebels were in overwhelming force, and our small army was completely routed, after suffering terrible losses in killed, wounded and captured. The Six-

teenth lost one hundred and seventy-five officers and men, killed and wounded, and five hundred and sixty taken prisoners or missing. The remainder of the regiment dispersed and escaped to Lexington, where they were reorganized into two companies, and accompanied the army in its retreat to Louisville; thence they were sent to Indianapolis, and furloughed, when they disbanded and went to their several homes. Those who were captured were paroled by General Smith, when they, also, returned to Indianapolis, and were likewise furloughed, to await exchange.

Among the killed were the following officers: Lieutenant Colonel Joel Wolfe and Captain Elwood Hill, Company G; Captain Jabez Smith, Company I; First Lieutenant Alonzo Foster, Company I; First Lieutenant Elijah Hawkins, Company F; First Lieutenant Cyrus Rayhill, Company B; and First Lieutenant Timothy Doherty, Company A.

About the last of September, 1862, by order of Governor Morton, the regiment assembled at Indianapolis, and were assigned to quarters at Camp Morton. They were placed under strict discipline in this camp, where they remained until the sixteenth of November, when official notice was received of the exchange of the paroled men, and orders promulgated for the regiment to prepare for the field immediately.

On the twenty-third, the officers of the regiment presented Colonel Lucas with a handsome sword. Major John M. Orr was promoted Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain James H. Redfield, of Company B, Major.

The same day the regiment left Indianapolis, by railroad, for Cairo, where they embarked on the steamer *Universe*, and arrived at Memphis, Tennessee, on the twenty-eighth. They were here brigaded with the Sixtieth and Sixty-Seventh Indiana, Eighty-Third and Ninety-Sixth Ohio, and Twenty-Third Wisconsin Infantry, and the Seventeenth Ohio Light Artillery, commanded by Brigadier General S. G. Burbridge, and denominated the First Brigade, Tenth Division of the Army of the Mississippi, in the division commanded by Brigadier General A. J. Smith.

On the twenty-first of December, the army embarked under General Sherman for Vicksburg. The brigade disembarked

on the twenty-sixth, at Milliken's Bend, and made a raid to Dallas, for the purpose of cutting the Vicksburg and Shreveport railroad at that place. After accomplishing their purpose—burning two long railroad bridges, and destroying some ten miles of track—they returned, joining the army in the Chickasaw swamps, investing Vicksburg. They were placed in position on the right of the line, and had a few men wounded in the ensuing engagements.

January first, 1862, the attack from that quarter being abandoned, the army re-embarked, and proceeded up the Mississippi river, and thence up the Arkansas to Arkansas Post. The brigade was engaged in the battle at that place, January eleventh, 1863, being posted on the left of the line and opposite the principal fort. The Sixteenth was the first regiment inside the enemy's works, and captured the garrison flag, losing seven killed and sixty-four wounded. It captured a large amount of wagons, arms and accoutrements lost by them at the battle of Richmond, Kentucky. Lieutenant Colonel John M. Orr, commanding the regiment, was severely wounded in the head by a piece of shell, and was consequently obliged to leave the field. Major Redfield assumed command.

The regiment arrived at Napoleon, at the mouth of the Arkansas river, January seventeenth, 1863, and from thence accompanied the army down the river to Young's Point, disembarking and going into camp on the twenty-third, within sight of Vicksburg. Here the soldiers spent the darkest days of their army life. Many of them were sick, and a large percentage died of disease. It was sometimes a hard matter to find convalescent men enough to bury the dead. During the month of January, First Lieutenant Edward O. Doxey, of Company K, and Assistant Surgeon John H. Spurrier resigned.

On the first of February, Major General Grant arrived and took command of the army. Smith's division, to which the regiment was attached, was assigned to the Thirteenth Army Corps, commanded by Major General John A. McClernand.

On the fifth of February, the aggregate strength of the regiment present was five hundred, of which but three line officers and one hundred and fifty enlisted men were fit for duty. The number of troops at Young's Point was about

forty thousand, and the deaths averaged eighty-five per day. One day a transport was loaded with the sick to be sent North, and in less than twenty-four hours thirty of them had died.

February fourteenth, Burbridge's brigade embarked on transports, and proceeded up the river to Greenville, Mississippi. On the seventeenth, a skirmish took place with Ferguson's force of rebels, who were endeavoring to blockade the Mississippi river. The rebels were driven and dispersed. On the nineteenth, another rebel force was driven from Cypress Bend, Arkansas, our men capturing one field piece and a number of prisoners.

During the month of February the following changes in officers took place: Captain Elwood Hill, and First Lieutenant Isaac Steel, Company G, and First Lieutenant Henry B. Hill, Regimental Quartermaster, resigned. Second Lieutenant Aaron McFeely, Company G, was promoted to Captain, and Commissary Sergeant George A. Woorster, to Regimental Quartermaster. John C. Cullen was appointed Assistant Surgeon.

The regiment remained at Young's Point, working on the famous canal, and throwing up levees to keep the river from overflowing the camps, until the twelfth of March, when the Thirteenth Army Corps proceeded to Milliken's Bend, twelve miles up the river, where they went into camp. Having dry ground to sleep on at this place, the health of the soldiers improved rapidly. During the month, First Lieutenant Cyrus Rayhill, Company B, First Lieutenant Rodman L. Davis, Company C, First Lieutenant James D. Glore, Company H, and Second Lieutenant George Marsh, Company C, resigned.

On the fifth of April, General Grant established his headquarters at Milliken's Bend, where a vast army was assembling. On the fourteenth, the regiment left Milliken's Bend and marched to a point below Vicksburg, on the Louisiana side, where they embarked, with other troops, on transports, and proceeded to Grand Gulf, Mississippi, and were present at the bombardment of that place, April twenty-ninth.

During the month of April, Lieutenant Colonel John M. Orr, Captain John A. Haines, Company A, First Lieutenant

William Mannington, Company D, and First Lieutenant Alonzo Foster, Company I, resigned on account of disabilities contracted in the service.

The gunboat fleet having failed to silence the batteries at Grand Gulf, the command landed on the Louisiana shore, and marched down, crossing the river at Bladensburg, Mississippi. The regiment participated in the battle at Magnolia Hills, having several men wounded, and was the first to enter Port Gibson after the battle. Taking part in Grant's flank movement to the rear of Vicksburg, it was engaged at the battle of Champion Hills, May sixteenth, capturing a few prisoners and some pieces of artillery, and losing a few men, wounded.

May seventeenth, it was engaged at Black river, charging the enemy's works on the left, and taking prisoners, guns and colors. It was the advance of McClelland's column marching on Vicksburg, where it charged the enemy's works, losing largely in both officers and men. Colonel Lucas was slightly wounded. Captain James L. Hildreth, Company H, and First Lieutenant John Kensler, Company A, were severely wounded.

During the entire siege of Vicksburg, until the surrender, July fourth, the regiment was actively engaged, being posted on the right of, and near the railroad.

On the tenth of June, Colonel Lucas went home on leave of absence, and Major Redfield took command.

During the months of May and June, Captain William Terrell, Company E, and Second Lieutenant William C. Chenowith, Company I, resigned. First Lieutenant James Stevenson, Company E, was promoted Captain.

On the morning of the fifth of July the regiment marched with Sherman's army in pursuit of the rebels under General Joe Johnston. It participated in the siege of Jackson, Mississippi, and after the fall of that place returned to Vicksburg, and went into camp below the city. During the campaign, the regiment suffered terribly from heat, thirst and hunger, and had a few men wounded. During the month of July, First Lieutenant Milton N. Moore, Company D, and Assistant Surgeon James D. Gatch resigned. Major James

H. Redfield was promoted Lieutenant Colonel, Adjutant Robert Conover, Major, First Lieutenant Timothy Dougherty, Company A, and First Lieutenant John N. Thompson, Company B, Captains.

In August, the Thirteenth Army Corps was transferred to the Department of the Gulf, and the regiment went into camp at Greenville, near New Orleans, on the ninth. Here Captain Jabez Smith, Company I, resigned, and Colonel Lucas returned to his command. A large number of men died of chronic diarrhea.

On the fifth of September the troops were reviewed by Major Generals Grant and Banks. At this time General Washburne commanded the corps and General Lawler the division.

On the eighteenth, the regiment was mounted and assigned to Brigadier General A. L. Lee's cavalry division, and on the twenty-seventh, with a detachment of Illinois cavalry and Burbridge's brigade of infantry, went in pursuit of a force of rebels sixty miles above New Orleans. The men being unused to the saddle, the forced march of over one hundred miles was very fatiguing, and they returned to camp very much exhausted.

During the month of September, Captain Paul J. Beachard, Company C, and First Lieutenant George A. Woorster, Regimental Quartermaster, resigned.

October sixth, the regiment having been fully mounted and equipped, it crossed the river to Brashear City, thence across Berwick's Bay, and marched up the Bayou Teche, through the towns of Franklin, New Iberia, and Vermillionville, to Carew Crow bayou, a distance of ninety miles. On the thirteenth they returned to Vermillionville, and reported to Major General Ord, commanding the Thirteenth Army Corps.

On the seventeenth, Major Conover, with a detachment of two hundred men of the regiment, captured from the enemy, and brought safe to camp, three thousand head of fine beef cattle, without the loss of a man. On the twenty-fourth, Colonel Lucas was assigned to the command of the Post of Vermillionville, and Lieutenant Colonel Redfield assumed command of the regiment.

November sixth, the regiment was assigned to Colonel Lucas' brigade of cavalry, and on the eighth, in a skirmish, Captain A. McFeely, Company G, and several men were captured by the enemy. The regiment was employed in scouting and skirmishing until the sixteenth, when the army fell back to New Iberia, Lucas' brigade covering the rear during the movement.

On the twentieth, Lucas' brigade attacked the enemy's outposts at Camp Pratt, a few miles from New Iberia, capturing twelve officers and one hundred men; also, a stand of colors. The regiment sustained no loss. On the twenty-third a detachment from the regiment captured forty rebels while on a scouting expedition, and on the twenty-fifth the regiment, with the Sixth Missouri cavalry, captured seventy of the enemy, and drove their advance across Bayou Vermillion. On the thirtieth, another skirmish took place, in which the regiment captured twenty-three rebels. During the month of November, Second Lieutenants Henry Boyce, Company F, and William L. Peckham, Company G, resigned.

December tenth, Second Lieutenant William E. Chenoweth, Company I, was appointed First Lieutenant of Company C. On the eleventh, a detachment of the regiment destroyed a rebel camp, but captured nothing in the shape of a rebel, unless we except a huge black bear, which afterwards furnished a sumptuous Christmas dinner at division headquarters. On the seventeenth a recruiting party from the regiment left for Indiana, in charge of Major Conover. On the twenty-sixth, Captain McFeely, who had been exchanged, returned to the regiment. January nineteenth, 1864, the regiment was ordered to New Orleans to be remounted and newly equipped.

February nineteenth, having received complete new outfits, the regiment returned to Franklin, Louisiana, and went into camp, with orders to prepare immediately for the Spring campaign.

March fourteenth, it left Franklin with General A. L. Lee's division of cavalry, and marched to Alexandria, on Red river, a distance of one hundred and thirty miles, driving a

force of rebels all the way. At Alexandria they reported to Major General A. J. Smith, commanding at that place.

March twenty-second and twenty-third, Lucas' brigade, with a brigade of infantry, all under command of General Mower, marched twenty miles, surprised and cut off the enemy's advance post at Henderson Hill, and captured four hundred men of the Second Louisiana cavalry, one thousand horses, and a field battery of four guns. The surprise and capture was accomplished by the Sixteenth alone, as the infantry did not arrive until after it was completed. On the twenty-sixth, Sergeant Major John E. Wilkins was promoted to First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

On the twenty-seventh, another advance was made upon the enemy, and the regiment was engaged in skirmishes at Cain river, on the thirty-first, and again at Crump's Hill, April third, capturing a number of prisoners, and driving the enemy handsomely. The Sixteenth lost a few men, wounded. On the fifth, Lieutenant Colonel Redfield left for home dangerously ill, and Captain Charles T. Doxey took command. The regiment was next engaged at the battle of Sabine Cross Roads, where it lost sixty men in killed, wounded and missing. First Lieutenant Jacob H. Jones, commanding Company I, was killed early in the day, while gallantly leading his men. Captain Columbus Moore, Company D, was severely wounded. At the battle of Pleasant Hill, April ninth, Captain Doxey, commanding the regiment, was dangerously wounded, and had several men killed and wounded. Captain James M. Hildreth then took command of the regiment. During this battle, private Hubbard, of Company B, distinguished himself by killing two color guards and capturing the color-bearer and colors of a Texas regiment.

After this engagement, the army fell back to Grand Ecore, Louisiana, on Red river. The Sixteenth was posted on the left of the line, where they threw up defensive works.

April twentieth, twenty-first and twenty-second, the regiment was engaged at Natchitoches, covering the retreat of the army. It was also engaged at Cutiersville on the twenty-third and twenty-fourth, and at Monnett's Ferry on the latter day. It was next posted three miles in advance of the in-

fantry, on the extreme right, where it was engaged on the twenty-ninth, losing sixteen men killed, wounded and missing. It was engaged at Moore's Plantation, near Alexandria, May sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth, and had a few men wounded.

The retreat from Alexandria commenced on the thirteenth, Lucas' brigade having the advance. It was engaged at Marksville, May fifteenth and sixteenth, without loss. The army marched to New Orleans, and went into camp at Greenville, June fourteenth. While there, Assistant Surgeon John C. Cullen was promoted Surgeon, and Joseph J. Sadler was appointed Assistant Surgeon. Lieutenant Colonel Redfield and Major Conover rejoined the regiment and the former took command.

The Sixteenth was soon afterwards assigned to duty in New Orleans, and reported to Brigadier General T. W. Sherman. On the twenty-fourth of July they were ordered to Thibodeaux, about sixty miles distant, and they accordingly reported to Brigadier General Cameron, commanding that post. Here the headquarters of the regiment remained.

August fourteenth, three companies were ordered to Brashear City, and stationed as follows: one at Brashear City, one at Bayou Beauf, and one at Bayou Terre Bome. August seventeenth, the detachment at Brashear City was engaged with the enemy, losing some men in wounded and prisoners. On the fourth of September a detachment of the regiment was surprised and dispersed at Bayou Corn, and First Lieutenant Elijah J. Waddell and fifteen men captured by the enemy. On the ninth, the regiment drove a superior force of the enemy from Labadieville without loss. On the twenty-first Lieutenant Colonel Redfield and Captain Charles T. Doxey were honorably discharged on account of disabilities received in the service. Major Conover took command of the regiment.

November twenty-first, Captain Columbus Moore, Company D, Captain James Stevenson and First Lieutenant William Jordan, Company E, with seven enlisted men, were captured by the enemy at Bayou Grand Cullion, while engaged in scouting. These officers, locked up in rebel prisons, with no

opportunity to defend themselves, were unjustly dismissed the service of the United States. On the twenty-sixth Lieutenant Macklin arrived from Indiana with one hundred and twelve one-year recruits.

December first, Quartermaster Sergeant George F. Williams was promoted to First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, and First Lieutenant Wm. Chenowith, Company E, to Captain Company I. On the twentieth, First Lieutenant James E. Macklin, Company K, was promoted Captain of same company. On the twenty-first, the companies stationed at Bayous Beauf and Bonne returned to regimental headquarters. On the twenty-eighth, a most lamentable occurrence took place at Houma, about twenty miles from Thibodeaux. A force of the enemy had been reported in that vicinity, and a company of the Eighteenth New York cavalry was sent to watch their movements. Captain John N. Thompson, Company B, of the Sixteenth, with a detachment of the regiment, was also sent to the same place. Neither detachment commander had been notified of the movements of the other. About midnight the two detachments came together, and, each mistaking the other for the enemy, a skirmish ensued, in which Captain Thompson received a mortal wound. He died January eighth, 1865. He was a brave, able and gallant officer, much respected by all who knew him.

January twenty-fifth, 1865, three companies, under command of Captain James R. S. Cox, were sent to Donaldsonville, to occupy that post. On the twenty-sixth of February the company from Brashear City returned to the regiment.

During the month of February some eighty recruits for one year arrived at the regimental headquarters.

On the second of March, Major Conover was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain James M. Hildreth, Company H, to Major.

April fifth, Major Hildreth, with a detachment of the regiment, attacked and dispersed a guerrilla band near Donaldsonville, capturing prisoners, arms, etc. Lieutenant James Steel, Company G, with another detachment, captured some prisoners and a large amount of contraband goods on the Bayou Beauf.

June tenth, orders were received to concentrate the regiment at Thibodeaux, and proceed to New Orleans for muster-out.

On the thirtieth of the same month, the regiment, (except those whose time would not expire before the first of October, 1865), were mustered out. The others were transferred to the Thirteenth Indiana cavalry.

The regiment embarked on the steamer Autocrat, July first, arriving at Indianapolis on the tenth. On the twentieth they were finally discharged and paid off.

During its term of service the Sixteenth traveled over sixteen thousand miles, and was engaged in sixteen battles and innumerable skirmishes.

The following is the roster of the regiment as shown by the muster-out rolls :

Field and Staff.—Lieutenant Colonel, Robert Conover; Major, James M. Hildreth; Adjutant, John E. Wilkins; Quartermaster, George F. Williams; Surgeon, John C. Cullen; Assistant Surgeon, Joseph J. Sadler.

Company A.—Captain, Timothy Doherty; First Lieutenant, John Kensler.

Company B.—First Lieutenant, William H. Weston.

Company C.—First Lieutenant, William A. Ingold.

Company D.—Captain, David B. Moore; First Lieutenant, Cyrus Crawford.

Company E.—First Lieutenant, John Simms.

Company F.—Captain, James R. S. Cox; First Lieutenant, Elijah Hawkins.

Company G.—Captain, Aaron McFeely; First Lieutenant, James Steel.

Company H.—Captain, Elijah J. Waddell; First Lieutenant, John Ellis.

Company I.—Captain, William E. Chenowith; First Lieutenant, James M. Allen.

Company K.—Captain, James E. Macklin; First Lieutenant, Clarke P. Slade.



BRIG GEN R H MILROY

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER XI.

GENERAL ROBERT H. MILROY,

The subject of this sketch, was born in Washington county, Indiana, June eleventh, 1816. He is the son of General Samuel Milroy, a man of considerable reputation in Indiana. Of his earlier history, but little is known, except by his immediate relations, friends and neighbors. He received a good common school education, and while a boy labored upon the farm and in the mills of his father, in the district of county now known as Carroll county, Indiana.

In the year 1840, being then twenty-four years of age, he entered the Military Academy of Captain Partridge, at Norwich, Vermont. By incessant labor, and close application to study, he graduated in 1843, having received the degrees of A. B., Master of Military Science, and of Civil Engineering. After spending several months in traveling through New England, he returned to his home in Indiana, in the spring of 1844, and commenced the study of law. The following spring he removed to the then Republic of Texas, intending to become a citizen of that State, but his father and eldest brother having been called from earth, he returned to his native soil in the fall of the same year, when he again commenced preparing himself for the legal profession.

At the breaking out of the Mexican War he was appointed

to the command of company C, First Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served in that capacity during the term of enlistment. In the years 1848-9, he attended the Law School of the Indiana University at Bloomington, and was admitted to practice during the latter year. The following May, he was married to Miss Armatage, his present wife,—who was reported to have been captured at Winchester,—and commenced the practice of his profession at Delphi, Indiana.

In 1850, he was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention of Indiana, and in 1853, was appointed by Governor Joseph A. Wright, a Judge of the Circuit Court of the State. In 1854, he removed to Rensselaer, and resumed the practice of law.

On the seventh of February 1861, even before hostilities had commenced, he issued a call for the organization of a volunteer company in his county, to assist President Lincoln, when inaugurated, to enforce the laws and punish treason. This was the first company mustered into service from Northern Indiana, and upon its arrival at Indianapolis, its Captain was unanimously chosen Colonel of the Ninth Indiana Volunteers—the first regiment from Indiana to tread upon the “sacred soil” of Virginia. During their three months service, the gallant regiment, under its noble commander, gained an enviable reputation for bravery, skill and efficiency. Colonel Milroy commanded the Ninth at the battles of Philippi, Laurel Hill and Carrack’s Ford.

On the thirtieth of July, 1861, the regiment was mustered out of service and returned to Indiana, but with indefatigable industry and zeal, Colonel Milroy was again in camp with his regiment, recruited to its maximum, on the fourteenth of August, and was re-mustered on the fifth of September. On the nineteenth, he reported to General Reynolds at Elkwater, Virginia, and participated with him in the action at Greenbriar on the third of October. Meanwhile he had been promoted Brigadier General, to rank from September third, 1861.

After the resignation of General Reynolds—January, 1862—General Milroy assumed command of the Cheat Mountain District, which, however, was a “pent up Utica,” and he was

afforded but little opportunity to engage in active service. During the winter he fought the battle of Allegany Mountain and the skirmish at Huntersville. After General Fremont assumed command of the Mountain Department, General Milroy abandoned Camp Allegany, and pursued the fleeing rebels across the Shenandoah mountains, and was with his small force engaged in action with the enemy at Monterey and McDowell. Afterwards, forming a junction with General Fremont at Franklin, Virginia, he accompanied him on his famous march in pursuit of Stonewall Jackson, up the Shenandoah Valley. With his brigade reduced to but twelve hundred men, he held the center at the battle of Cross Keys, where glorious deeds of valor were performed by his gallant Ohioans and Virginians, who remained under fire from ten and a half A. M., until eight and a half P. M., and were then compelled to fall back on account of the repulse of Blenker's division on the left.

After the retreat of Jackson, and the burning of the bridge at Port Republic, the federal army returned to Strasburg. There General Milroy's brigade held the advanced position.

Being ordered to Eastern Virginia, General Milroy served successively under Generals Sigel, Pope and McClellan, taking an active part in the battles of Cedar Mountain, Freeman's Ford, Warm Springs, Waterloo Bridge, and in the two days fight at the second battle of Bull Run. Having been refused permission by General Halleck to accompany the Army of the Potomac, in its pursuit of Lee, he was by that officer ordered to take command at Winchester, Virginia. While there—November twenty-ninth, 1862—he was commissioned a Major General, and maintained command of that post until the twenty-sixth of June, 1863, when he was relieved from command, and placed under arrest by that military Moloch, General Halleck. As the facts in the case of General Milroy's arrest have never been laid clearly before the public, and especially as there is great danger that a true patriot, an efficient soldier and a gentleman, may be placed in a false light before his fellow citizens of Indiana, we think it our duty to enter somewhat fully into an explanation of the facts concerning the evacuation of Winchester. We can do

this in no better way than by appending the following "Letter to the President of the United States, explanatory of the Court of Inquiry, relative to the evacuation of Winchester, Virginia, by the command of Major General R. H. Milroy," which has been furnished us, and which we believe to be a true statement of the matter in question. We have examined papers sufficient to fill a large volume, bearing upon the case, and believe that the facts contained in the "Letter" are fully substantiated:

TO HIS EXCELLENCY, ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

President of the United States:

SIR—Under Special Order, No. 346, from the the War Department, a court of inquiry was detailed, by your authority, "to inquire into the facts and circumstances connected with the recent evacuation of Winchester." This order was subsequently so amended as to make it the duty of the court to report the facts without expressing any opinion upon them.

As I was in command of the forces which evacuated Winchester, my reputation and usefulness may be affected by the result of this investigation. Right and justice, therefore, require that you, the Commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, should read the brief remarks which I now have the honor to submit, in explanation of the testimony taken before the Court of Inquiry.

The evacuation of Winchester took place about two o'clock, on the morning of Monday, June fifteenth, 1863, and "the facts and circumstances" connected with that event were all comprised within the three preceding days, beginning with Friday, the twelfth.

Whether Winchester was or was not an important post, was a question not submitted to my judgment. It was determined by my superior officer, whose orders it was my duty to obey.

The orders received by me on Friday morning, June twelfth, 1863, from Major General Schenck, my immediate commander, were as follows: "You will make all required preparations for withdrawing, but hold your position in the

meantime. Be ready for movement, but await further orders.”

This emphatic command irresistibly implied that, in case of necessity, further orders would be given; and it now appears, by the testimony of Major General Schenck, that on Saturday night, he did attempt to give me the proper orders; but as the lines had been cut, the dispatch was not received. General Schenck testifies distinctly that I did not disobey any of his commands.

In the same order above quoted, General Schenck further says: “I doubt the propriety of calling in McReynolds’ brigade at once. If you should fall back to Harper’s Ferry, he will be in part on your way, and cover your flank. But use your discretion as to any order to him.” In the exercise of this discretion, I ordered Colonel McReynolds, on Saturday morning, June thirteenth, to join me at Winchester. At this time there was no information of the approach of Lee’s forces, nor any thought of evacuating the post. The object was to concentrate, in order to repel an attack either of the forces under Imboden, Jones and Jenkins, or of Stuart’s cavalry, then expected to appear in the valley. Colonel McReynolds left Berryville on the morning of the thirteenth, and, by a circuitous route of thirty miles, reached Winchester about ten o’clock that night. In the meantime, at about six o’clock that afternoon, I learned from prisoners and deserters that Ewell’s and Longstreet’s corps of Lee’s army were in front of me. This was the first intimation I had received of the fact, and it brought to my mind, for the first time, the consideration of the necessity of evacuating the post. To have left with my forces, before the arrival of Colonel McReynolds would have exposed the whole Third Brigade to capture, and would certainly have brought me into conflict with the enemy in the absence of one-third of my command. Thus divided, my forces would have been destroyed or captured in detail. The enemy had followed Colonel McReynolds in force, and on the same day had attacked our forces at Bunker’s Hill, on the Martinsburg road.

My line of communication with Major General Schenck was not cut until some time on Saturday evening. Down to

that moment he could at any time have ordered me to retreat, and might have communicated any information which he deemed important. As his orders of the day before were not changed in any particular, while it was all the time in his power to have modified them, I had the continuing command of my superior officers to remain at Winchester, at least down to the time when communication by telegraph was cut off.

Everything is necessarily left to the discretion of a commander, when suddenly and unexpectedly surrounded on all sides by the enemy in overwhelming force, and with no orders adapted to the emergency. Colonel McReynolds found the Berryville road occupied by the enemy on Saturday, so that he could not march directly to Winchester. He had been followed, also, on his circuitous route, and the enemy was probably on the Martinsburgh road. It is doubtful whether I could have marched by either of those roads, on Saturday night, without a serious engagement, under great disadvantages. But even if I could have done so, I did not, and could not, know why General Schenck had withheld any orders during Friday and Saturday, while the telegraph was in operation. Was it not reasonable for me to suppose that General Hooker would intercept the march of Lee's army, or that General Schenck would in some way provide for relieving me? No one could have anticipated, as I certainly did not, that Lee's army could have escaped the Army of the Potomac, and penetrated the Shenandoah Valley as far as Winchester, without timely notice of it being given to me, through General Schenck at Baltimore. It is in proof that my small force of cavalry was most actively and industriously engaged in reconnoitering; but it was impossible for them to push their reconnoissances beyond the Blue Ridge, and they had no suspicion of the presence of any other enemy but those under Imboden, Jones and Jenkins, whom they had long watched and thwarted in the valley.

Under these circumstances, I deemed it wise and prudent to await the developments of Sunday, the fourteenth. If I should not, during that day, receive orders, or be relieved, I knew that the enemy would be compelled to reveal his pur-

poses, and in some measure to mass his forces, so that I could then best determine how and when to cut my way through his lines. Accordingly, on Sunday night, after the enemy had massed his forces, and made an attack from the west, a council of war was held by my order; and it was therein resolved that the Martinsburgh road, being commanded by the guns of the forts, and being apparently open, offered the best route for a retreat upon Harper's Ferry, and that it was indispensable for the safety of the command to evacuate the place during the night, or in the early morning. But the enemy's pickets were within two hundred yards of our lines; and in order to escape without his notice, it was necessary to abandon the guns and wagons, which could not have been brought away, without so much noise in descending the rocky hills from the forts, as to defeat the indispensable purpose of secrecy. The precautions adopted by the council of war were successful. We eluded the enemy who surrounded us on three sides, and marched four and a half miles before encountering any of his forces. Then, after a sharp engagement of one hour, we succeeded in passing the enemy, and most of my forces escaped.

A single view of the situation will make the matter too clear for a moment's doubt.

On Friday, I had the plain, clear, direct and positive order of General Schenck, commanding me to remain at Winchester, and await further orders. There was no known change of circumstances, after I received that order, until Saturday afternoon when the prisoner was taken. But at that time the Third Brigade under a signal given in the morning, was on the march to Winchester, and reached that place at ten o'clock at night. They had then marched thirty miles on Saturday, and required all Saturday night for rest and refreshment. I could not have left Winchester, at the earliest possible date, till Sunday morning, and then it would have been improper to do so by daylight. I waited, therefore, till Sunday night, and then called a council of war. We left at two, in the morning of Monday; and as we left in darkness, so we had to do so in quietness, as the one was as essential as the other to effect our escape. We, therefore,

left everything that went on wheels. Weighed against the lives of my brave men, they were less than nothing.

I do not suppose it necessary to defend the act of finally retreating from Winchester, although I had no orders to do so. It is now apparent to all men, that the alternative was between retreating or remaining to surrender. The only matter upon which there can be any inquiry, is as to the manner of the retreat—the energy, the watchfulness, the skill and success with which it was conducted. The severe fighting of Sunday, vigorously maintained through the whole day, had checked, if not crippled the enemy, and had doubtless served to mislead him as to my designs. He fully expected to find me in Winchester on Monday morning. Having succeeded in making this impression upon him, and thus allayed his suspicions as well as his vigilance, that time was the most favorable that could possibly have been selected for the retreat. No skill or precaution on my part, however, could have enabled me to evade the enemy where we met him on Monday morning. He was posted in a position to command both roads, at the point where the one leading to Summit Point diverges from the Martinsburgh road. Here we fought him until we heard a signal gun in the direction of Winchester, and two sections of the enemy's artillery, on the road from that place, were seen in hot pursuit of us. I then ordered the march to be continued, and the larger part of my forces went in different directions from the field of battle.

The result of this engagement would have been far different if my orders had been obeyed, or my example followed. When the retreat commenced, we anticipated the attack from the rear. But as soon as I heard the firing in front, I hastened to the scene of action. In passing along the line I found Colonel McReynolds some distance in advance of his brigade, and ordered him to return and hurry up his forces to the front. It was not my intention to continue the engagement longer than was necessary to enable all my forces to pass away. While I was actively engaged in front, I sent back no less than three different orders for the Third Brigade to come up; but neither of my aids could find Colonel Me-

Reynolds on the field, nor any part of his command, except the First New York Cavalry. In consequence of this failure—waiting for the Third Brigade to come up—I held my forces in the fight longer, and lost more men of the First and Second Brigades than would have been necessary, if my orders had been promptly obeyed. The regiments of the Third Brigade were separated, and though they were not in the engagement, they lost as many as the other brigades, and escaped by different routes from the scene of this action. Whatever irregularities and losses occurred during the march are attributable to the failure on the part of this brigade to respond to my commands. You will find the testimony sufficiently clear on this point; although, I regret to say, the Court denied my request to summon and examine two of the Colonels commanding regiments in the Third Brigade, who allege that their commanding officer gave them no orders, and was not seen by them on the field.

Notwithstanding this unfortunate occurrence at the critical moment of my retreat, by which my plans were somewhat thwarted, out of the six thousand nine hundred brave and effective men who started from Winchester, upwards of six thousand have been ascertained by General Schenck to be now on duty. Upwards of two thousand men have been paroled by the enemy; but these consist of the sick and disabled who were left at Winchester, in addition to those who were taken in the engagement on the morning of the retreat.

A great misapprehension has existed in the public mind, and has been promoted by reckless correspondents of the public press, in reference to the amount of public property abandoned and lost on the retreat from Winchester. You will see by the testimony that the stores on hand were extremely small. My ammunition was nearly exhausted, the men were on half rations, and a large portion of the wagons had already been sent away in pursuance of my orders, to be prepared for evacuation. It was my intention, and orders were given accordingly, to keep always on hand five days' supply of ammunition and subsistence. Fortunately the latest requisitions of my ordnance officer, for some reason

unknown to me, had not been filled, and even this small amount was saved to the Government.

If the investigation made by the Court of Inquiry has not been full and satisfactory upon all points, it is not from any deficiency on my part. Anxious to lay open the whole transaction, even to its minutiae, I earnestly urged the Court to summon and examine many other officers, who bore a conspicuous part in the retreat from Winchester, as well as others who could throw light on the general subject. The Court refused to grant my application, doubtless because they were satisfied that I had made my justification complete. I think I may assume that no court would refuse to hear the testimony of some of the principal actors in the events under examination, so long as any room for censure remained against him who desired additional evidence.

So far, I may have no right to complain of the decision of the Court; but in another rejected application, I think I have. At the commencement of the investigation, immediately upon the organization of the Court, the General-in-chief of the army sent in, as testimony, copies of several telegrams, addressed by him to Major General Schenck, in which he speaks of me most disrespectfully and unjustly, and with imputations not true in fact. I asked the Court to summon Major General Halleck; and as they required a statement of what a witness was expected to prove, I filed the paper, which, with others of the same kind, will be found appended to this letter. These papers were all endorsed and returned to me, as will be seen, with a refusal to hear the testimony.

If it was admissible for the General-in-chief to introduce his telegrams, charging me at some time with having been "on a stampede," it was certainly legitimate for me to call that officer, and inquire the occasion to which he referred, in order that I might prove, as I certainly could, the falsity of his information. The imputation conveyed in the words of General Halleck, and perpetuated in the record of this Court, is highly disreputable to a soldier; and the most obvious principles of justice require that I should be permitted to refute it. If the substance of these telegrams be not a proper

subject of investigation by the Court, then the introduction of them was calculated to serve no other purpose but to create a prejudice, and do me a wrong which I could have no opportunity to repel.

In another telegram put in evidence before the Court, I am charged with "madness" by the General-in-chief, for sending part of my forces on a certain expedition in the valley. I could easily show that this "madness" would have resulted in the capture of the enemy's camp with a large amount of supplies, which had been left exposed by the withdrawal of his forces into Western Virginia. But this affair had no connection with the evacuation of Winchester, and the incorporation of this telegram into the record is calculated unjustly to injure my reputation, without serving any public purpose.

In another telegram, likewise made a part of the record, I am charged with a failure to protect the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Harper's Ferry, when I never had any command there; also with incompetency in this respect, when, with my forces at Winchester, I successfully guarded that road for six months, so that during that period the enemy never touched it, within the limits of my command.

General Halleck's telegram, of the fifteenth of June, containing another ungenerous thrust at me, might well have been omitted from the record, inasmuch as it was written after the evacuation, and could not have the slightest bearing on the investigation. But it is quite as legitimate as the others, its only possible effect being to throw into the scale against me the weight of General Halleck's personal enmity.

On the twenty-seventh of June last, I was placed in arrest by order of the General-in-chief. No charges have been preferred against me, unless the splenetic and censorious telegrams of that officer, above referred to, can be considered such. Since the commencement of this war, no officer of my rank has been subjected to the indignity of an arrest, without the exhibition of charges to justify it. I have not yet been relieved from this arrest; and the peculiar phraseology of the articles of war seems to render it doubtful whether the expiration of the time limited for making

charges operates to give me that relief. I entered the army at the beginning of the war; and, until my arrest, I have never asked for leave of absence, nor been one day off duty. It has been my greatest pleasure continuously and faithfully to perform a soldier's part in defense of my country. I confess the humiliation I feel, that the first period of rest allowed me has been one of implied censure, if not of disgrace.

I am very confident that an impartial examination of the record of this Court will show nothing to justify the treatment I have received. But, at all events, I have the proud satisfaction of knowing that I have not failed, in any instance, to give my best energies of mind and body to the service. Even in the defense and final evacuation of Winchester (although with timely and correct information, I would have acted differently), yet I am sure that the holding of that place, and the engagement there, gave us the information we could not otherwise have obtained, developed the plans and purposes of the enemy, checked and delayed his advance into Maryland for three days, and by these means enabled the Army of the Potomac to follow with timely resistance, and to prevent the loss of millions of property, which would otherwise have fallen into his hands. The inconsiderable loss suffered at Winchester was a trifle compared with these advantages; and so far from feeling that I am chargeable with any error in judgment, or failure in duty, I shall ever, in my own bosom, enjoy a conscience without self-reproach, and wholly void of any offense to my country.

I have caused this letter to be printed for your convenience, and ask the privilege of publishing it, together with my official report made to Major General Schenck, which has not yet been permitted to be made public.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient servant,

R. H. MILROY,
Major General U. S. V.

Washington City, D. C., Sept. 10, 1863.

It may be necessary to state that the "Court of Inquiry" referred to was composed by General Halleck of officers of

lower rank than General Milroy, while there were a great many Major Generals not engaged in active service. General Milroy was not allowed to produce evidence, or to properly defend his case. The result of the arrest of the General, and the calling of the "Court of Inquiry," was simply to exclude a worthy and efficient officer from duty for some ten months, and gratify the malice of General Halleck, who never lost an opportunity to throw a stumbling block in the way of volunteer officers. During the time of his exile from the field, General Milroy made repeated applications to the President, and to the Secretary of War, to be permitted to enter the field and engage in active service, offering to command even a company, or go as a private soldier. At one time he made application for permission to raise a brigade of negro troops, but his endeavors to serve his country were always futile, as Halleck, for some mysterious reason, never relented, but pursued his victim with a zeal worthy of a better cause. All volunteer officers, (except a few who have had influence enough in the Nation to override West Point influence), will understand his motives in so doing.

Finally, May thirteenth, 1864, General Milroy received the following order from the War Department:

SPECIAL ORDERS NO. 169.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 6th, 1864.

[*Extract.*]

27. Major General Robert H. Milroy, U. S. Volunteers, will proceed, without delay, to Nashville, Tennessee, and report in person to Major General Thomas, U. S. Volunteers, commanding Army of the Cumberland, for duty in receiving and organizing the militia regiments sent to that place, and also for assignment to the command of Indiana troops, when organized.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant General.

He at once reported, and entered upon his duties with en-

ergy and efficiency, but as he was not engaged in active operations in the field, we will not follow his history further. General Milroy very justly feels, as hundreds of volunteer officers have reason to feel, that he has been dealt with very unfairly, and that he has just cause for grievance. Had it not been for the unfortunate affair at Winchester, we believe he would have made as bright a record as any volunteer officer in the service. He is as brave as a lion, and as patriotic as a man can be. With the advantages of an excellent military education, a natural love for arms, sound judgment, and dauntless courage, he must have made his mark among the first of our Union's defenders, had he been permitted so to do. Let his fellow-citizens, of Indiana, at least, bestow upon him the meed of praise so richly deserved.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER XII.

EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized during the summer of 1862, under President Lincoln's call for three hundred thousand soldiers. The main portion of the command was recruited in a few days, by the energy of a small number of recruiting officers, who were subsequently made captains in the regiment they had labored so earnestly and patriotically to organize during the darkest hour in our country's history. It is but justice to mention the circumstances under which the Eighty-Fourth was so hastily brought into the field. It was to save the State of Indiana from the disgrace of a draft, All felt that it would be a dishonor to allow a draft when there were so many men at home who could leave for the battle-field. Liberty, nationality and honor were at stake. Hence, the men of the Fifth District rallied to the support of the old flag.

The regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by Captain J. H. Farquhar, U. S. A., on the fourth of September, 1862, at Richmond, Indiana.

The following were its officers :

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Nelson Trusler, Connersville; Lieutenant Colonel, Samuel Orr, Muncie; Major, Andrew J. Neff, Winchester; Adjutant, Le Roy Wood, Centerville; Quartermaster, William M. Jarrell, Liberty;

Surgeon, Samuel S. Boyd, Dublin; Assistant Surgeon, Zieba Zieba Casterlie, Liberty; Chaplain, Morrow P. Armstrong.

Company A.—Captain, William Burres, Farmland; First Lieutenant, Henry T. Semans, Farmland; Second Lieutenant, William A. Burres, Farmland.

Company B.—Captain, John H. Ellis, Muncie; First Lieutenant, George C. Hatfield, Muncie; Second Lieutenant, William H. Spence, Muncie.

Company C.—Captain, William A. Boyd, Centerville; First Lieutenant, Joseph M. Taylor, Dublin; Second Lieutenant, Luke D. Roark, Milton.

Company D.—Captain, John C. Taylor, Muncie; First Lieutenant, James H. Orr, Muncie; Second Lieutenant, William A. McClellan, Muncie.

Company E.—Captain, Martin B. Miller, Winchester; First Lieutenant, Henry T. Warren, Deerfield; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Fisher, Deerfield.

Company F.—Captain, Robert M. Grubbs, Knightstown; First Lieutenant, Valentine Steiner, Knightstown; Second Lieutenant, Jerome B. Mason, Knightstown.

Company G.—Captain, Hiram B. Vaneman, Newcastle; First Lieutenant, John M. Moore, Newcastle; Second Lieutenant, John A. Shirkey, Newcastle.

Company H.—Captain, George H. Carter, Winchester; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Neff, Winchester; Second Lieutenant, William H. Focht, Winchester.

Company I.—Captain, James W. Fellows, Lewisville; First Lieutenant, Franklin Tullidge, Lewisville; Second Lieutenant, Leonidas Fox, Lewisville.

Company K.—Captain, Henry Kirby, Granville; First Lieutenant, Noble B. Gregory, Granville; Second Lieutenant, George S. James, Granville.

On the eighth of September the regiment left on the cars for Covington, Kentucky, under command of General Morris, no fixed officer having reached the regiment. The rebel General Kirby Smith was threatening Cincinnati, and troops were being concentrated to repel him. Upon arriving in front of the enemy, the command had neither arms, ammunition, accoutrements or uniform.

At two o'clock, on the morning of the tenth of September, the regiment was furnished with arms and ten rounds of ammunition to the man; but the cartridges were too large for the guns. The result was that the regiment was marched two miles to the right on the Lexington pike, where cartridges of proper calibre were procured. Captain Erwin, Sixth Ohio, was placed in command. Major Neff was present, but was not posted in military maneuvers. The command was formed in line of battle by Captain Erwin, on the south-western side of a hill, one mile to the right of the Lexington pike. The heat of the sun was terrible, and water scarce. The men chewed cornstalks to allay their thirst. In a short time picks and shovels were furnished the regiment, and, being familiar with those tools, they soon intrenched themselves. Captain Erwin showed his sagacity in this respect. He knew the men were not prepared to fight, yet they could dig.

The command was assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, United States forces. General Judah commanded the division, and General Love the brigade. Lieutenant Colonel Orr took command of the regiment on the fifteenth of September, and was relieved on the twentieth by Colonel Nelson Trusler. In the meantime the rebel troops had fallen back. The regiment remained in camp among the hills of Kentucky until October first. The Eighty-Fourth was then ordered to report to Point Pleasant, Virginia. Transported by rail from Cincinnati to Portland, Ohio, it marched to Gallia-polis, arriving on the fourth. Here the command remained until October fifteenth, and then left for Guyandotte, Virginia. The brigade consisted of the Fortieth Ohio, Eighty-Fourth Indiana, a squadron of cavalry, and a battery of four twelve-pounders, under command of Colonel Cramer, of the Fortieth Ohio. Arrived at Guyandotte on the next day. Here it remained until the fourteenth of November. In the meantime a detachment of the Eighty-Fourth, two pieces of artillery and a squadron of cavalry was sent on a reconnoissance to Catlettsburg, Kentucky, at the mouth of the Big Sandy river. No enemy being found the command returned to camp. Company K joined the regiment during the last

of October. Adjutant Wood resigned on the ninth of November.

On the morning of the fourteenth of November, the command started for Catlettsburg, arriving the same evening. Here the time was passed in drill and picket duty, until the twelfth of December, when the command moved to Louisa, Kentucky, thirty miles up the Big Sandy, arriving on the fourteenth and going into camp. The roads were deep with mud. The men went to social gatherings and parties to while away the time. The first paymaster appeared about this time, and made every man feel rich for a little while. And so, with song and dance, and mud, the year of 1862 went out, and 1863 found the regiment still in winter quarters on the banks of the Big Sandy.

On the seventh of February, 1863, orders were received to report at Cincinnati. The command proceeded by steamer down the Big Sandy and Ohio rivers, arriving at Cincinnati on the thirteenth. From there the regiment proceeded to Louisville, and thence to Nashville, arriving on the seventeenth. The Eighty-Fourth was now assigned to the Second Brigade, Third Division, Army of Kentucky, and went into camp three miles south of Nashville, on the Franklin pike.

On the fifth of March the command left for Franklin, arriving the same evening. On the ninth they drew five days' rations and started on a reconnoissance, in force, in the direction of Duck river. Marched fourteen miles the first day, and bivouacked in the midst of a rain storm. Next day reached Rutherford's creek and bivouacked on the north bank. There was some fighting with a portion of the expedition and the enemy, but the Eighty-Fourth was not engaged. On the twelfth the regiment returned to its camp on the north bank of the Harpeth river, near Franklin, making a march of twenty miles in six hours and a half. The day was warm; the men heavily loaded; yet all arrived safe in camp.

The regiment remained at Franklin until the third of June, assisting in building Fort Granger, when it was ordered to move to Triune, Tennessee. The command arrived at Triune on the evening of June third, and went into camp

in a large clover field. The men were in good spirits and condition, and felt that soon there would be hot work with the enemy, as his cavalry was constantly skirmishing in the front, driving in the videttes, and being checked by our reserve of infantry on picket.

On the eleventh of June the enemy made an attack upon our position. The affair lasted one hour and a half, the rebels being driven back. The Eighty-Fourth occupied the extreme left of the front line, and was among the foremost in pursuit, which was continued until dark, without loss to the regiment. The command then returned to camp at Triune.

On the twenty-third of June the command, with five days' rations, moved in the direction of Murfreesboro'. Arriving at Middletown during the afternoon of the twenty-fifth, it halted.

On the morning of the twenty-seventh the command was ordered to advance on Guy's Gap, where the enemy appeared to be in force. Upon the approach of our cavalry, with infantry supports, however, they retired in the direction of Shelbyville, our columns following in close pursuit. Reached Guy's Gap and bivouacked, having had no encounter with the enemy. Early next morning the Eighty-Fourth was detailed to guard five hundred rebel prisoners and convey them to Murfreesboro'. Upon reaching Middletown the prisoners were placed in custody of troops stationed there, and the regiment bivouacked.

The next day they marched to Shelbyville and camped three miles north. While in this vicinity the camp was moved several times.

On the third of July it marched to Wartrace, Tennessee, where the regiment rested until August twelfth, living upon the fat of the land. Chickens, green corn, potatoes, peaches and other luxuries were plentiful, and the men improved in health upon the change of diet.

On the twelfth of August the command took up the line of march for Rossville, reaching Tullahoma next day, and in the afternoon marched to Estell Springs, crossed the Elk river and went into camp.

On the twenty-first the regiment returned to Tullahoma, and remained in camp there until the seventh of September, at which time it was ordered to march for Stevenson, Alabama. Passing through various small towns the regiment arrived at Stevenson at sundown on the ninth, and bivouacked in the southern suburbs of the place. The next day they marched to Bridgeport, reaching there at noon, tired, hungry and thirsty.

On the twelfth they crossed the Tennessee river and camped, and the next morning received orders to draw twelve days' rations and march for Chattanooga—distant some thirty miles.

After a toilsome march, during which they climbed the steep and rugged sides of Lookout mountain, they reached Rossville next morning.

On the eighteenth the regiment received orders to march for the front. General Whittaker was at the head of the column. The command had marched five miles in the direction of Ringgold, when it came suddenly upon the rebel pickets, who fired upon the General and staff, but with no result, except to hasten forward our skirmishers. A detail was at once sent forward and skirmished with the enemy till dark. The Eighty-Fourth was formed in line of battle on the left of the Ringgold road, near a small stream called Pea Vine, or Little Chicamauga. The rebel batteries threw several shells over and around them, but did no damage, the command being protected by a slight elevation in front. After dark the regiment moved one hundred yards in advance, where the men lay down in line of battle, on their arms, for the night. Next morning they fell back to McAfee church, distant one mile, where the men prepared breakfast. Two companies were thrown forward as skirmishers, and were soon reinforced by a third; all under command of Major Neff. Three scouts being called for to act as videttes, E. D. Baugh, C. N. Taylor and John Wall, of Company E, tendered their service, and started for the front. They had hardly disappeared from view when the sharp crack of the rebel rifles was heard, answered at once by the fire of the scouts. Our skirmishers at once advanced, became sharply

engaged with those of the enemy, and drove them back upon his main line. The reserve of the regiment then moved to the support of the skirmishers. The Eighty-Fourth was formed on the right of the Ringgold road behind a fence. A brisk fight ensued, lasting an hour and a half, the regiment losing twenty-two killed, wounded and missing. No support arriving, the command was forced back. They had been fighting a brigade of the rebel General Longstreet's command. In fact, owing to the heavy woods and thick underbrush obstructing the vision, and the enemy's familiarity with the country, the regiment was nearly surrounded before they were aware of their situation. The Fortieth Ohio and the One Hundred and Fifteenth Illinois, however, covered their flanks and rear, and saved them from being captured. They bivouacked that night near the McAfee church. The weather was extremely cold, a heavy frost covering the surface of the earth. Many of the men were compelled to build fires to keep from freezing, having no blankets. Drawing rations, and eating supper, the men lay down, little dreaming of the dreadful shock of arms on the battle-field of Chicamauga, which followed on the morrow.

BATTLE OF CHICAMAUGA.

Early on the morning of September twentieth skirmishers were sent out to feel the enemy, but found he had retired from the front. Soon orders came to General Steedman to bring his division to the right in support of General Thomas, who was fighting against overwhelming numbers of the enemy, and to save the gallant army of the Cumberland from ruin. Thomas was the hero of that fight, and saved the army. General Steedman at once put his troops in motion, and hastened to the rescue of the Fourteenth Corps. The command arrived just in time. The Eighty-Fourth was formed in line of battle on the right of the rear line of the brigade, preparatory to making an assault upon the rebels, who were posted on two hills, with a deep ravine between them. Colonel Trusler was ordered to remain where he was until the assault was made on either side of the ravine, and

in case the front line was broken to fill the breach. The Colonel, seeing a breach in the front line, rushed his regiment into the ravine, when the enemy poured a most deadly fire upon it from three directions; right, left and front. It was impossible for men to remain and live under such a fire. In the brief space of fifteen minutes nearly one-third of the Eighty-Fourth were killed or wounded. The terrible result of the day footed up ninety-six killed, wounded and missing. Three officers were killed: Captain John H. Ellis, Lieutenant Hatfield and Lieutenant Mason. Three wounded: Captain Sellers, Lieutenant Smith and Lieutenant Moore. The division went into battle at one o'clock, p. m., and fought until dark, making three assaults upon the enemy's lines. The command withdrew under cover of night, and marched to the old camp at Rossville.

On the morning of the twenty-first the command was ordered to fall back towards Chattanooga, and at one o'clock, p. m., they took position on Missionary Ridge, on the left of the Army of the Cumberland. Here they threw up a line of works, and held the position until ten o'clock at night, when they quietly retired towards Chattanooga, reaching that town at four o'clock, a. m., having marched slowly all night. Next day they crossed the Tennessee river and bivouacked on the magnificent hills on the north bank of that stream, which bear the general name of Waldron's Ridge. On the twenty-fourth they moved down the Tennessee river opposite Lookout mountain. The Eighty-Fourth was sent down the river on picket duty, where it remained for nine consecutive days and nights, keeping up an almost constant fire upon the rebels who were posted on the opposite shore, behind the rocks, in a small stockade they had built. The Eighty-Fourth lost but one man killed. Upon being relieved they marched to Moccasin Point and went into camp. Soon received orders to move camp half a mile and erect winter quarters. They went to work at once, and notwithstanding the daily shellings from a rebel battery planted upon the point of Lookout mountain, soon had their log houses complete. The suffering was terrible at this place. Having no tents or blankets, the weather being wet and cold, with short ra-

tions, it was strange that the soldiers survived the exposure. Sometimes they would be seen gathering grains of corn out of the mud, where the mules and horses had been fed, so long before that the grains had sprouted, and eagerly devouring them. Twenty-five cents was freely given by the hungry soldiers for a single ear of corn. But the men were cheerful and patient, and willing to endure all for the cause in which they were engaged.

Early in October the Eighty-Fourth was assigned to the Second Brigade, First Division, Fourth Army Corps. Colonel Trusler resigned on the nineteenth of October.

On the first of November the command was ordered to cross the Tennessee river and march in the direction of Bridgeport. The column moved around the base of Look-out mountain—the rebel battery, upon its crown, throwing shells in close proximity as it passed—bivouacking that night in Wauhatchee Valley. Next day they reached Shell Mound, Tennessee, at sundown, hungry and cold, not a mouthful to eat having been given them during the whole day's march. General Whittaker rode along the line and told the men that they should have rations, which announcement was received with hearty cheers. Five day's full rations were at once issued. Most of the men sat up and cooked and ate all night. In fact, soldiers are something like wild Indians, whenever they halt to rest they want to eat.

On the morning of November third the command went into camp on the south bank of the Tennessee river, near Nickajack cave, and put up winter quarters. Major General Stanley took command of the First Division, to which the brigade was attached. The Eighty-Fourth Indiana was left in camp at Shell Mound to guard that point, while the rest of the brigade was sent to participate in the battles at Look-out Mountain and Mission Ridge. They were detailed for this purpose on account of having neither tents nor blankets, those articles having been captured and burned by the enemy at Waldron's Ridge, on the fourth of October, while being transported from Bridgeport to Camp Clark, Tennessee.

On the ninth of December, Lieutenant Colonel Orr re-

signed. A recruiting party had been sent to Indiana and returned with fifty-four men.

On the twenty-sixth of January, 1864, the command marched to the Narrows, a distance of three miles. Here it was detailed to build the road to enable teams to pass. The next day they marched to Whiteside Station; thence to Lookout creek, at the foot of Lookout mountain.

On the twenty-ninth the regiment marched over Lookout mountain to Chattanooga; thence through the town to Mission Ridge. On the thirtieth it crossed the waters of Chickamauga creek, and went into camp near Tiner's Station.

On the third of February they moved to Ottawa Station, and from thence, on the sixth, to Blue Springs, Tennessee. On the twenty-second they marched to Red Clay, and reached Chickasaw creek on the twenty-third, where the division joined the left of the Fourteenth Corps. Next day they fell back three miles, and, taking another road, moved in the direction of Tunnel Hill to the support of the Fourteenth Corps. On the twenty-fifth it marched in the direction of Dalton, Georgia. After marching eight miles they found the rebel army drawn up in line of battle. Preparations were at once made for an attack. The Eighty-Fourth was formed in the center of the second line, to support the Fortieth Ohio. The charge was made at eleven, A. M., resulting in driving the rebels two miles through the dense thickets of undergrowth near Buzzard Roost. Our forces skirmished with the enemy during the remainder of the day. The Eighty-Fourth was ordered to remain under cover of a small hill that afforded but little protection. The rebels kept up a furious fire of artillery during the day, doing considerable damage. The Eighty-Fourth lost in this engagement one man killed and two wounded. At nine o'clock, A. M., they retired from the field, and reached the camp they had left in the morning, at two, A. M., of the twenty-sixth.

During the afternoon of the same day they marched to Tunnel Hill, arriving at sunset, and ate supper in sight of the rebel camp fires. At eight, P. M., they countermarched to Tiger's creek, arriving at one, A. M., of the twenty-seventh, when, after a few hours, the command moved, leaving the

Eighty-Fourth as rear guard to protect the train. After proceeding half a mile, the rebel cavalry fired upon the regiment from a hill to the left. The regiment at once formed in line of battle, and threw out skirmishers. Two pieces of artillery were posted at the Stone Church, and fired several rounds, checking the rebel advance, when the foe retired. Skirmishers were called in, and the command marched in the direction of Blue Springs, bivouacking that night on the rebel Colonel Ewing's farm; reached Blue Springs next day. The soldiers were now much worn down by the constant marching and skirmishing.

On the tenth of March, Major A. J. Neff was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and Captain William A. Boyd appointed Major. The command remained at Blue Springs, drilling and performing the usual duties of camp life for two months.

That glorious campaign, resulting in the capture of Atlanta, which has rendered the name of General W. T. Sherman famous in history, was commenced on the third day of May, 1864. The part taken by the Eighty-Fourth Indiana will be told in simple language.

At twelve o'clock, May third, the command broke camp and marched to Red Clay. The next day they reached Catoosa Springs, and threw up a temporary line of works, behind which the Eighty-Fourth laid for the night. On the morning of the fifth they moved northeast of the Catoosa Springs, remaining there until the seventh, when they marched towards Tunnel Hill. When within two miles of the Hill the advance skirmished with the enemy. Two companies of the Eighty-Fourth were deployed as skirmishers. The brigade was ordered to march to the left and charge upon the enemy, who were in position upon an elevation east of the Tunnel. The movement was successful, the rebels being driven from the hill, with no loss to the regiment. The Eighty-Fourth was on the left of the front line. The brigade was the first upon Tunnel Hill, and the Eighty-Fourth the second regiment.

On the eighth instant they moved in line of battle towards Rocky Faced Ridge. Some skirmishing took place, with no

loss. At night, the brigade fell back to Tunnel Hill and bivouacked.

On the ninth the command advanced in the direction of the gap in Rocky Faced Ridge. After marching two miles the Eighty-Fourth Indiana and Ninety-Sixth Illinois were ordered to unslung knapsacks and prepare for an assault on the enemy's works. Three companies of the Eighty-Fourth, under Major Boyd, were thrown forward as skirmishers, with orders to press up the hill as far as possible, the regiment following in close support. The skirmishers became warmly engaged, and, being pressed by the heavy skirmish line of the enemy, two companies, under Captain Miller, were sent to reinforce them. The rebels had a decided advantage in position and shelter, and, as our men pressed forward, they took advantage of every rock and tree to cover them from the deadly fire blazing forth from the summit of the Ridge. At six, p. m., the Eighty-Fourth charged the enemy's works, but were met by such a fierce and deadly fire as to be repulsed, with a loss of fourteen killed and wounded. Major William A. Boyd was mortally wounded while gallantly leading his companies. The main portion of the command retired a short distance and bivouacked, leaving four companies on the skirmish line till morning. On the tenth, the command moved to the left in support of a battery, and remained until night of the next day, when they moved to the right of the gap to relieve a portion of the Fourteenth Corps. The Eighty-Fourth took position behind temporary works on the front line. One company of fifty-two men, under Captain Carter, was advanced as skirmishers. The skirmishing was quite brisk during the twelfth. On the thirteenth it was ascertained by our advance that the rebels had evacuated Rocky Faced Ridge during the night, and the Eighty-Fourth moved through the Gap, passing through Dalton, and halting for the night nine miles south. The next morning they advanced towards Resacca, and found the enemy in force. The regiment at once formed in line of battle on the right of the road, forming the right of the Second Brigade. The Third Brigade was in front, and they moved forward to their support, taking a hill in

front of the enemy's works. They then started to reform the Second Brigade, but while making the movement the enemy made an assault upon our front line, driving part of the Second Brigade in confusion from its position. The Eighty-Fourth, however, stood firm, and was soon formed in a strong position by General Stanley in person. The enemy was approaching in heavy force, four columns deep. The command was in a critical situation. The weight of the enemy's columns was irresistible. Yet the command awaited the shock with the calmness of heroes. At this thrilling moment, rescue came. New columns of Union troops marched through the woods, and the fighting Twentieth Corps of General Hooker fell upon the rebel columns like an avalanche, hurling them back in dismay and confusion.

The Fifth Indiana Battery did glorious work that day among the wild hills of Resacca. The rebel ranks were decimated by the skillful practice of its gunners. Though the firing was terrific the Eighty-Fourth met with no loss, owing to the protection afforded by the hill. The loss was heavy in other portions of the field. At night a strong line of works was built on the hill upon which the Eighty-Fourth was posted. Here the command remained until the morning of the fifteenth, when they moved, by the right flank, half a mile, where another line of works was built by the command, and one-half the regiment stood at arms during the night. On the night of the fifteenth the rebels evacuated Resacca and the works covering it, leaving many of their killed and wounded on the field of battle; also, arms, ammunition and army stores; indicating a precipitate retreat. The command entered Resacca at noon of the sixteenth, and halted until a pontoon bridge was laid across the Coosa river. Crossing the river they marched three miles toward Calhoun and bivouacked. The next day passed through Calhoun, and pushed on for Adairsville. Upon nearing that place the command was formed in line of battle, in expectation of meeting the enemy. The rebel force left during the night, falling back on Kingston. Our column at once pursued, halting on the eighteenth three miles from Kingston. At sunrise the next day, the Eighty-Fourth in advance, passed

on in pursuit, and soon encountered the rebel pickets. One company deployed as skirmishers, under Lieutenant McLellan, briskly advanced. The rebel skirmishers fell back before our advance, until our column passed through Kingston. A short distance south the enemy showed a bold front. Two additional companies of the Eighty-Fourth, under Lieutenant Lemons, reinforced the skirmish line. The enemy still retreated; our forces slowly following. Soon the rebel force was encountered, formed in three lines of battle, across a large open field, threatening an immediate attack. It proved, however, to be only a feint of the rebel rear guard, covering the passage of their wagon train. Our batteries were soon in position, pouring shot and shell into their ranks. The rebel lines retired. The column moved to Cassville, and halted. The command rested here four days. For sixteen days they had listened to the roar of cannon and rattle of musketry, had marched and fought almost constantly. The whiz of bullets and screaming of shells had been their daily and nightly music. The men rested and drew clothing and rations.

On the twenty-third of May the command broke camp, and again moved forward to hunt the enemy amid the hills, valleys and forests of Northern Georgia. They crossed the Etowah river at sunset, marched until midnight, and camped. Next day they still pressed forward. On the twenty-fifth they crossed Pumpkin Vine creek. On the twenty-ninth they were in the front line and built works, losing a few men, wounded. So for four days the skirmishing and marching continued. One man was killed on the twenty-ninth. All who participated in Sherman's advance upon Atlanta, know of the constant toil, both day and night, performed by the whole army.

On the first of June one hundred men worked all night on the breastworks. Working and fighting, halting and marching, the soldiers of the Eighty-Fourth kept mind and body busy, and reached Ackworth, Georgia, on the sixth of June. Four days were passed here. On the tenth, they marched eight miles south, through rain and mud, and camped. On the fifteenth, they moved towards Marietta. After marching

two miles the whole corps was formed in double column at half distance, and pushed through the woods and underbrush for some distance. But no enemy being encountered in force, the column deployed in line of battle, threw up slight defenses, and rested for the night. On the seventeenth they took possession of a line of works abandoned by the enemy. Next day the brigade moved to the right and joined the Twentieth Corps. And so, with continued advances, building works, skirmishing, artillery roaring, musketry crashing, the army advanced, like the sure and steady tread of Fate, until the nineteenth of June, when the base of Kenesaw mountain was reached, and upon its towering summit, in an impregnable position from the front, the rebels were found in heavy force.

The Eighty-Fourth built a line of works across a corn field in the afternoon. At dark they relieved the Twenty-First Kentucky on the skirmish line; advanced after dark, approaching so close to the enemy's lines that the rebels quarreled with our men about the rails we were making breastworks with. In fact, the darkness of the night prevented the color of the uniform being detected, and the belligerents became mixed together, each party industriously building temporary defenses from the material furnished by the same rail fence. Early next morning the Eighty-Fourth advanced its main line, under a galling fire, losing six killed and wounded. Two regiments of the "Iron Brigade" made a charge in our front, captured the rebel skirmish line, and established a line of breastworks. Upon these the rebels made several unsuccessful charges during the night.

On the twenty-first the rebel batteries were very annoying. Lieutenant Gregory and two men were wounded by a tree top falling on them, which had been cut off by a solid shot. At dark of the twenty-second the command was relieved by the Eighteenth Regulars. They at once moved by the right flank three miles, and halted at daylight. The Eighty-Fourth, with other regiments, was now sent on the front line, to relieve a portion of the Twentieth Corps. The regiment held the center of the brigade line; sending out skirmishers. In the afternoon, orders were given the Eighty-Fourth to rein-

force the skirmish line with three companies, preparatory to making a charge. The rebel line was near the summit of a hill, beyond a small wheat field. The signal was given, and amid a perfect storm of bullets, the Eighty-Fourth rushed across the wheat field, up the hill, capturing, on the skirmish line, thirty-seven prisoners, and penetrating within thirty paces of the main line of the enemy. The timber and thick underbrush through which they advanced, prevented the enemy from discovering their numbers, and protected them from his fire. They held the position one hour and a half, keeping up a brisk fire on the enemy. Meantime the rebels, learning that their right flank was unprotected, massed for an assault, and drove them back to their main line. The loss of the regiment in this affair was five killed, twenty-five wounded, and eleven prisoners. The regiment fortified during the night, and remained on the front line. One man was killed and one wounded on the twenty-fourth. Lieutenant Burres and one man were wounded on the twenty-sixth. At daylight on the twenty-seventh they were relieved by the Fourteenth Corps, and retired to the rear and left, where they were held in reserve during the unsuccessful charge which followed, upon the enemy's position on Kenesaw mountain. That terrible and fatal assault is familiar to readers of military history. The position was soon afterwards turned by a flank movement, and the rebels evacuated in the night. The Eighty-Fourth joined in the pursuit, and early on the morning of the fourth of July they were again drawn up in line of battle, and advanced nearly a mile, when the rebels were found in force behind a line of works. The regiment was again sent on the skirmish line, where they lost one man killed and four wounded. During the following night the enemy abandoned the works, and was pursued to Vining's Station, on the Chattahoochee, where the Eighty-Fourth went into camp.

They were now in sight of the doomed city of Atlanta, and commenced throwing up works. All felt that bloody work was before them e'er the coveted prize was captured, but none doubted the ability of the army that had fought its way from Chattanooga, over hills and mountains brist-

ling with rebel cannon and bayonets, to accomplish the work.

On the morning of the tenth the command was ordered to march up the river about nine miles. The march was made on the double quick, as the Union forces had commenced to cross, and determined resistance was expected. The day being hot, hardly one hundred men were left in the brigade on arriving at their destination; many being sun-struck, and others giving out from fatigue and exhaustion. The Eighty-Fourth had about thirty representatives.

The regiment went into camp in the evening, where they remained till the twelfth instant, when they moved about two and a half miles on the south bank of the Chattahoochee. Remaining there till the eighteenth, they again moved about five miles in the direction of Atlanta. On the nineteenth they took up the line of march in advance of the entire column. Moving forward about three miles, the brigade, with the exception of the Eighty-Fourth, went into camp. This regiment was sent as an escort to General Howard's Inspector General to ascertain the location of the right of the Twenty-Third Corps. Returning at dark, having accomplished their mission, they bivouacked for the night.

On the twenty-eighth the line of march was taken up at eight o'clock, p. m. The advance of the brigade were continually skirmishing with the enemy until evening, when they were considerably advanced, and built a line of works, while the bullets were whistling about their ears. But one man was killed, however. Next morning they moved to the right, and relieved the Ninety-Sixth Illinois, throwing up another line of works. Five companies of the Eighty-Fourth were sent on the skirmish line, where they remained until dark, when they were relieved by the Twenty-First Kentucky, and retired to their line of works. The enemy evacuated and fell back to Atlanta during the night. Our forces advanced in pursuit, but had not pursued them more than one mile and a half when they came upon their outer line of works. The regiment went into position about noon, on the left of the front line of the

brigade, and threw up a line of bomb-proof intrenchments. They remained in these works until the night of the twenty-sixth, continually skirmishing with the enemy, when they were sent back with the brigade about three miles, and occupied a line of works previously built by the rebels. On the morning of the twenty-seventh they were placed in position on the extreme left of the entire line, in the immediate vicinity of Atlanta, where they built still another line of works, with abattis in front. Here they pitched tents and remained until the night of the first of August, when they moved to the right a short distance, and relieved a portion of the Twenty-Third Corps. Here they remained until the sixteenth, continually skirmishing, and occasionally making a feint on their lines, losing one man killed, instantly, and several severely wounded. Captain J. M. Taylor was slightly wounded in the arm.

The regiment was transferred, on the fifteenth instant, to the Third Brigade, same division, and was under command of General Grose. Nothing of importance, except skirmishing, occurred. Several officers and men, including Lieutenant J. S. Fisher, were wounded.

At dark, on the twenty-fifth, General Sherman commenced his grand flank movement around Atlanta. In this movement the Eighty-Fourth bore an active and important part, being engaged in many of the battles and skirmishes, and assisting in the destruction of railroads, bridges, and other property belonging to the so-called confederacy. At the engagement near Jonesboro, the regiment lost Captain Fellows and two privates, wounded.

At the battle of Lovejoy's Station, the Eighty-Fourth was in the front line, where they made a gallant and desperate charge, carrying their front line of works and capturing about thirty prisoners. In this charge the regiment lost sixteen men, killed, and three wounded; among them Captain Taylor, commanding the regiment.

Nothing of unusual interest occurred until the evening of the fifth of September, when the regiment, with the rest of the army, took up the line of march, and entered Atlanta on

the eighth, going into camp near the spot where the lamented General McPherson was killed.

October third the regiment left Atlanta and marched to Chattanooga, where it arrived on the thirtieth. The Fourth Corps, to which it was attached, was assigned to the command of General Thomas. The regiment moved by rail from Chattanooga to Athens, Alabama, and from thence to Pulaski, Tennessee, arriving at the latter place on the fourth of November. It left Pulaski on the twenty-third, and marched to Columbia, and on the thirtieth reached Franklin. From thence it marched to Nashville, where it arrived on the first of December.

December fifteenth the army of General Thomas moved upon the forces of the rebel General Hood, then strongly entrenched, and holding the southern approaches to Nashville. The regiment did not participate in the action of the first day, but upon the second day it was engaged in a charge upon the enemy's skirmish line, and at three p. m., it took part in a general charge upon the enemy's works, resulting in carrying their strongly entrenched position, and driving them in confusion from the field. In this battle the regiment lost twenty-three killed and wounded.

Joining in the pursuit of Hood, the regiment crossed the Tennessee river, when it was ordered to Huntsville, Alabama, where it arrived on the fifth of January, 1865. March thirteenth it moved to Knoxville, Tennessee, and from thence to Strawberry Plains, Bull's Gap and Shield's Mills. Here it remained till the thirteenth of April, when it moved back again to Nashville.

The Eighty-Fourth was mustered out of the service on the fourteenth of June, 1865, at Nashville, the remaining recruits being transferred to the Fifty-Seventh Indiana Veteran Volunteers, with which regiment they continued in service in Texas until its muster out, in November, 1865. The regiment left Nashville on the fifteenth of June, for Indianapolis, where they arrived on the seventeenth.

They formed a portion of the returned heroes who had a public reception on the twenty-sixth, in the State House Grove, on which occasion they were welcomed in behalf of

the State of Indiana, by Governor Morton, General Hovey, General Wilder, and others. They then returned to their peaceful homes, to reap the laurels so richly won.

The Eighty-Fourth left for the field with an aggregate of nine hundred and forty-four officers and men, and returned with three hundred and twenty-seven men and twenty-two officers.

THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT

Was organized at Lawrenceburg, and mustered into service on the eighteenth of September, 1861.

The following was the roster:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, George W. Hazzard, Indianapolis; Lieutenant Colonel, Carter Gazlay, Lawrenceburg; Major, James S. Hull, Moore's Hill; Adjutant, Livingston Howland, Indianapolis; Regimental Quartermaster, Francis Riddle, Knightstown; Surgeon, William Anderson, Versailles; Assistant Surgeon, John R. Goodwin, Brookville; Chaplain, John H. Lozier, Versailles.

Company A.—Captain, William D. Ward, Versailles; First Lieutenant, William Hyatt, Versailles; Second Lieutenant, Washington Stockwell, Versailles.

Company B.—Captain, Thomas V. Kimble, Brookville; First Lieutenant, Robert M. Goodwin, Brookville; Second Lieutenant, William H. Wilkinson, Brookville.

Company C.—Captain, Thomas W. Pate, Rising Sun; First Lieutenant, James T. Matteson, North Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Robert C. Pate, Lawrenceburg.

Company D.—Captain, Hezekiah Shook, Versailles; First Lieutenant, Jesse B. Holman, Versailles; Second Lieutenant, James M. Hartley, Versailles.

Company E.—Captain, Mahlon C. Connet, Adams; First Lieutenant, Frank Hughes, Adams; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Hingate, Waldron.

Company F.—Captain, Wesley G. Markland, Dillsboro; First Lieutenant, John B. Hodges, Dillsboro; Second Lieutenant, Joseph P. Stoops, Dillsboro.

Company G.—Captain, John McCoy, Franklin County;

First Lieutenant, Archibald Allen, Franklin County; Second Lieutenant, Daniel S. Shafer, Franklin County.

Company H.—Captain, William H. Tyner, Decatur County; First Lieutenant, Quartus C. Moore, Decatur County; Second Lieutenant, George W. Pye, Decatur County.

Company I.—Captain, William N. Doughty, Laurel; First Lieutenant, John Bleakey, Lawrenceburg; Second Lieutenant, Isaac Abernathy, Knightstown.

Company K.—Captain, John G. McKee, Rushville; First Lieutenant, Henry E. Lord, Lawrenceburg; Second Lieutenant, John B. Reeve, Rushville.

On the twenty-first of October, the regiment left camp, and, taking steamer, proceeded down the Ohio river, arriving at the mouth of Salt river the next morning, going into camp on the north bank of the river. In a few days the Ninth Michigan regiment, Colonel Duffield, joined the Thirty-Seventh, and went into camp near. The two regiments erected fortifications back of the village of West Point, on high bluffs, commanding the Ohio river and surrounding country.

On the sixteenth of November the regiment left camp, and reached Elizabethtown at noon of the next day. Here the Eighteenth Ohio and Nineteenth Illinois were in camp. In a short time, the Twenty-Fourth Illinois arrived. These regiments were formed into a brigade with the Thirty-Seventh, under command of Colonel Turchin, of the Nineteenth Illinois. This brigade became known as the "Eighth Brigade," and acquired a far-famed notoriety during its seven months campaign on rebel soil. The very name of Turchin's brigade struck rebel sympathizers with terror.

On the ninth of December the brigade marched to Nolin creek, remaining there until the eighteenth, when it resumed its march southward, and encamped at Bacon creek. In a few days General O. M. Mitchell arrived, with several additional regiments from Louisville and Elizabethtown, and completed the organization of his division, which comprised the brigades of Colonel Turchin, Colonel Sill and General Dumont, together with Colonel Kennet's Fourth Ohio Cavalry and Captain Loomis' famous Michigan battery.

This was the far-famed "Third Division" of General Mitchell. Its leader was called "Old Stars," on account of his Scientific and Astronomical reputation. Its movements were so sudden and uniformly successful, as to cause more excitement in Alabama and Mississippi, than the whole of Grant's army. "It is Mitchell coming; none of us are safe!" was a common exclamation among the rebels in the interior towns of those States. If a private of that division was asked where he belonged, he would answer proudly,—not designating any company or regiment,—“I belong to the Third Division.” Such was the body to which the Thirty-Seventh was attached.

On the eleventh of February, 1862, the Third Division marched towards Mumfordsville, and camped on the south side of Green river, opposite that place. Here it remained two days.

At daylight on the thirteenth the column moved towards Bowling Green. General Mitchell's division was in the advance, and the Thirty-Seventh had at last an opportunity of moving upon the enemy's works. Bowling Green was forty-two miles distant. Here the rebels had held a strong position for several months. General Buell determined to take the place. The advance moved a few miles, when numerous trees were found lying across the road, having been cut by the rebels to obstruct their progress. The Michigan mechanics and pioneers speedily removed these obstructions, and the eager troops proceeded forward. The enemy had also driven broken down horses and mules into the numerous ponds along the road, and there shot them, rendering the water unfit for use. At night the force bivouacked near Bell's tavern. A severe snow storm raged during the night.

The next morning the column pushed on. About three p. m., Turchin's brigade, preceded by the cavalry and Loomis' battery, reached the crest of a hill overlooking Bowling Green. The enemy were evacuating the place. That morning both bridges had been burned, and columns of smoke enveloping the town, told of destruction still going on. Loomis quickly had his guns throwing shot and shell into the retreating enemy. A train was just starting when the

shriek of our shells gave the rebel General Hindman the first notice of our approach. The rebel train disappeared, and soon afterwards a flag of truce was seen approaching the river bank.

The bearers of this flag of truce stated that the rebel force, with the exception of a few Texan rangers, had abandoned the town, and that these Texans were destroying their property, and requested that the Union commander would at once send a force to put a stop to further outrages.

The night was intensely cold. Both bridges had been destroyed by the rebels, and the stream was too deep to ford. Turchin's brigade moved by a circuitous route to a mill three miles below, and by means of an old barge, effected a crossing by daylight. No resistance was made to the passage of our troops. Soon after daylight the Eighth Brigade stacked arms in the public square of Bowling Green, the Thirty-Seventh being the first Indiana regiment to take possession. A large quantity of commissary stores, which the rebels in their hasty retreat had neglected to destroy, fell into the hands of the Union forces. Our troops occupied the dwellings just vacated by the enemy.

On the twenty-third the Eighth Brigade took up its line of march for Nashville, and on the night of the twenty-sixth encamped on the premises of Ex-Governor Brown, in the village of Edgefield, opposite Nashville. Meanwhile, General Grant had taken Fort Donelson, and the panic which had caused the evacuation of Bowling Green, had culminated at Nashville, producing a scene of excitement seldom witnessed in a civilized city. As at Bowling Green, a flag of truce appeared, and the citizens, with that inconsistency which has characterized the rebel non-combatants throughout this war, were anxious that the Union troops should save them from their friends.(?)

On the twenty-seventh the Union troops crossed the Cumberland, on a steamboat, the enemy having destroyed the railroad and suspension bridge. Mitchell's division went into camp on the Murfreesboro' turnpike, three miles from Nashville. On the fifth of March, Colonel Hazzard received an

order to return to his command in the regular army. The next day Lieutenant Colonel Gazlay assumed command.

On the eighteenth of March, General Mitchell's division was detached from Buell's army, and sent on an expedition towards Huntsville, Alabama. The same day that General Buell left with his main army for Pittsburg Landing, General Mitchell started on his famous campaign to north Alabama. The history of this campaign is a story of thrilling incidents and surprises. The movements were so rapid; the blows inflicted on the rebel communications so unexpected; that it seemed to the enemy as if armed men sprang from the ground to confront them.

On the sixth of April, General Mitchell marched to Shelbyville. On the eighth Lieutenant Colonel Gazlay was appointed Colonel of the Thirty-Seventh. The same day the column left Shelbyville, reaching Fayetteville the next day. News of the battle of Shiloh was received while on this march.

General Mitchell then moved for Huntsville, Alabama, thirty-miles distant. It was necessary that the movement should be made with celerity to insure its success. The column started at midnight. The weather was cool and beautiful for marching, but there was no turnpike, and the country roads were very muddy. A series of swamps and mud holes was succeeded by a long precipitous range of rocky hills, about six miles from Fayetteville, and it was found necessary to hitch several teams to the wagons to take them up. Colonel Turchin's brigade and Simonson's battery were in the advance. Colonel Sill's brigade, with Loomis' battery, followed closely after. At nine o'clock that night the column halted within eleven miles of Huntsville.

Early on the morning of April eleventh, the column moved upon the town, meeting with no resistance, and effecting a perfect surprise. An advance force of cavalry and a section of Captain Simonson's battery, first caught sight of Huntsville, and the lovely scenery surrounding it. They were advancing upon the double quick, when two locomotives, with trains attached, made their appearance, moving in the direction of Stevenson. A shot or two from the battery soon brought one train to a halt, but the other escaped. Three

cavalrymen galloped into the town and captured a large number of sleeping rebel soldiers.

When our troops advanced into town they found they had made a prize of seventeen locomotives and one hundred and fifty passenger cars, with a large amount of freight, together with a splendid machine shop. The rapid movements of the Third Division are thus spoken of by General Mitchell in his congratulatory order to his soldiers :

“SOLDIERS—Your march upon Bowling Green, won the thanks and confidence of our Commanding General. With engines and cars captured from the enemy, our advance guard precipitated itself upon Nashville. It was now made your duty to besiege and destroy the Memphis and Charleston Railway, the great military road of the enemy. With a supply train only sufficient to feed you at a distance of two days’ march from your depot, you undertook the herculean task of rebuilding twelve hundred feet of heavy bridging, which, by your untiring energy was accomplished in ten days.

“Thus, by a railway of your own construction, your depot of supplies was removed from Nashville to Shelbyville, nearly sixty miles, in the direction of the object of your attack. The blow now became practicable. Marching with a celerity such as to outstrip any messenger who might have attempted to announce your coming, you fell upon Huntsville, taking your enemy completely by surprise, and capturing not only his great military road, but all his machine shops, engines and rolling stock.

“Thus providing yourselves with ample transportation, you have struck blow after blow, with a rapidity unparalleled. Stevenson fell, sixty miles to the east of Huntsville. Decatur and Tuscumbia had been in like manner seized, and were now occupied. In three days you have extended your front of operations more than one hundred and twenty miles, and your morning gun at Tuscumbia, may now be heard by your comrades on the battle field, made glorious by their victory before Corinth.

“A communication of these facts to headquarters has not only won the thanks of our Commanding General, but those

of the Department of War, which I announce to you with proud satisfaction.

“Accept the thanks of your commander, and let your future deeds demonstrate that you can surpass yourselves.”

The country between Huntsville and Decatur is mostly level along the line of the railroad. Spurs of the Cumberland mountains can be seen in the distance. A few swamps here and there, a sparkling creek or two, whose borders are decked with flowers, and an occasional reach of woodland, give variety to the scenery. Immense cotton fields stretch away on either hand, and at long intervals could be seen the family mansion, surrounded by a village of negro huts. Our forces reached Decatur in time to save a splendid bridge that the rebels had just set on fire.

Our line now extended from Bridgeport on the east, to Tusculumbia on the west, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. We had captured a whole line of railroad, with all its rolling stock, machine shops and depots. In two days from the time General Mitchell entered Huntsville, he had a time table printed, and the whole track carefully guarded. The object now was to hold this new territory. But General Mitchell was equal to the task, for he drew on the wealthy rebels for subsistence, and thus saved any details to guard trains. In one place he captured five hundred bales of cotton, and built a bridge of it, afterwards turning it over to the Government, realizing thirty thousand dollars for the benefit of the United States. The Third Division was self-sustaining, as it fed off the enemy, and believed that war meant war in earnest.

General Mitchell appointed Colonel Gazlay Provost Marshal of Huntsville, and the Thirty-Seventh was detailed as provost guards. As the railroad was in General Mitchell's possession, he at once used it to the best advantage. Colonel Turchin, with his brigade, went as far as Tusculumbia, most of the Thirty-Seventh accompanying the expedition. Scouting parties scoured the mountain region for miles on either side of the railroad. Like busy bees, Mitchell's troops swarmed everywhere.

On the twenty-first the balance of the regiment took all

the baggage and camp equipage to Courtland, where tents were pitched on the banks of Big Nance creek. About this time the rebel General Price sent a large cavalry force from the vicinity of Corinth to repel the Union forces, and General Mitchell deemed it best to order a gradual withdrawal of his troops towards Huntsville. The scattered fragments of Turchin's brigade were united at Courtland on the twenty-third. Before decamping from this place, orders were given to destroy the bridges over which the enemy would have to pass in pursuit. This order was at once executed.

On the twenty-eighth, Turchin's brigade encamped at Huntsville, and the Thirty-Seventh was again placed on duty as provost guards, with Colonel Gazlay as Provost Marshal. On the fourth of May heavy reinforcements were hastily sent from the brigade to assist the Eighteenth Ohio, which had been surprised at Athens, Alabama, and driven from thence in the direction of Huntsville. The detachment from the Thirty-Seventh was commanded by Major Ward. The reinforcements met the Eighteenth Ohio ten miles from Athens, when the combined force at once marched upon the place. Upon the re-occupation of the town by the Union forces, great destruction of rebel property ensued. The Thirty-Seventh, however, took no part in the work of desolation, remaining outside the town until the next day, at which time the pillaging had ceased.

On the ninth, Captain Connet, of company E, with forty-nine men, while guarding the trestle work on the railroad, was attacked by a vastly superior force. After a desperate fight, Captain Connet having five men killed and twelve wounded, was compelled to surrender. The rebel loss was twelve killed and twenty-five wounded. The rebels partially burnt the trestle work, and hurried away with their captives to Courtland, Alabama. Captain Connet and three of his men, being severely wounded, were kept at Athens until paroled. The others were taken to Tusculumbia, thence to Macon and Rome, and from thence to Richmond, Virginia, where they were kept prisoners until exchanged.

On the twenty-sixth, Turchin's brigade began another march, and arrived the next day at Fayetteville, Tennessee.

On the second of June, about three hundred picked men from the Thirty-Seventh, with an equal number from the Nineteenth and Twenty-Fourth Illinois, were detached to accompany an expedition to Chattanooga, under command of General Negley, who had for two or three months previously, been operating in various parts of Middle Tennessee.

On the seventh the expedition reached the river bluffs above Chattanooga, but had no means of crossing. At this point the town is two miles distant from the river, and concealed from view by a belt of timber land. The enemy's artillery was planted in an opening above the town. An artillery duel at once commenced and lasted a few hours, without any serious result. The rebel sharp shooters were posted in rifle-pits near the river bank to dispute the crossing of the Union troops. Our sharp shooters soon became engaged, and brisk skirmishing ensued, resulting in a few being wounded on either side. General Negley, not desiring to occupy Chattanooga, withdrew, leaving on his return march, the detachment of the Thirty-Seventh at Stevenson, Alabama.

About the eighteenth the balance of the regiment, taking all the baggage, marched from Fayetteville to Huntsville, where all took the cars for Stevenson. The train could run no further than Bellefont, fourteen miles from Stevenson, so the cars were unloaded at Bellefont, and the regiment marched to Stevenson. The headquarters of the regiment were kept here, until the general evacuation of North Alabama, by order of General Buell, who had in the meantime arrived with his forces at Huntsville.

Early in July, General O. M. Mitchell took final leave of his command, and started for Washington. This gallant and energetic commander had endeared himself to every member of his division. Brave, patriotic and honest, his name will be fondly remembered while history records his many virtues. The members of the Thirty-Seventh, while relating the stirring incidents of their campaign in Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama, point with a soldier's pride to their gallant leader, General Mitchell. Shortly after reaching Washington, he was ordered to Port Royal, South Carolina, where he died of

a malignant fever. His death was a National calamity. His name will be cherished while patriotic blood flows in American veins.

For a short time the Thirty-Seventh was stationed along the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, guarding bridges.

On the first of September, Stevenson was evacuated, the enemy making a harmless demonstration with artillery as the rear guard of the federal troops was leaving. A train of cars with company F, of the Thirty-Seventh on board, was fired into by guerillas, near Tantalum Station, wounding four men, one mortally. Brigadier General William S. Smith, with the rear guard of the Union army, gathered up the scattered companies of the Thirty-Seventh, stationed along the railroad at the various bridges, and after an exhausting march of three days, the regiment reached Nashville.

Here the old "Eighth Brigade" was broken up. The Thirty-Seventh was assigned to a new brigade, commanded by Colonel John F. Miller, and was retained in Negley's division for the defense of Nashville, while the main army followed Bragg through Kentucky. A great deal of hard labor was performed by the troops in fortifying Nashville. The rebel army were in strong force at Murfreesboro', and threatened an assault. A few days before the return of the Union army to Nashville, the enemy, under Forrest and Morgan, made an attack with artillery and cavalry on the outer defenses of the city, but were soon repulsed. On the arrival of General Rosecrans, who had assumed command of Buell's army, at Nashville, Lieutenant Colonel Hall was appointed Colonel of the Thirty-Seventh.

On the tenth of December, Negley's division moved out five miles from Nashville on the Franklin pike. On the twenty-sixth the Army of the Cumberland moved upon the position of General Bragg in front of Murfreesboro'.

BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

The part taken in the battle of Stone River, by Negley's division, reflected credit on the Union army. On the thirtieth his division had fought into position, as the center division

of the army, on a ridge near the river. In his rear was the famous "cedars;" an almost impassable forest. In front was the force of the rebel General Withers, protected by an oak forest. The rebel cannon opened furiously on Negley, our artillery replying effectively. The right of our army giving way before the overpowering force of the enemy, the rebels gained our rear, and the division was subjected to a deadly cross fire; yet for four hours it held its position. At last its ammunition gave out, and it was compelled to cut its way through the swarming masses of the enemy in the cedars.

The division took part in the battle of the two following days, and on the second of January, made a grand charge upon Breckinridge's troops on the west bank of Stone river, utterly routing them, and capturing a large number of prisoners, and a rebel battery. The rebel loss here was over two thousand.

In each days' fight the Thirty-Seventh took part. It gallantly withstood the shock of the rebel charging columns, and only fell back when out of ammunition, and with the rest of the division. It joined in the pursuit of the enemy's broken right wing to its intrenchments, when night rendered further pursuit useless.

In this battle the regiment lost twenty-five killed and one hundred and six wounded, making a total of one hundred and thirty-one.

We have thus far written the history of the Thirty-Seventh from notes furnished us by officers of the regiment shortly after the battle of Stone River, but as we have no further data, we copy the remainder from the report of the Adjutant General of the State:

"After this engagement it encamped near Murfreesboro', and remained there until the army moved toward Chattanooga in June, when it participated in that campaign. Prior to the battle of Chickamauga, it engaged the enemy at Dug Gap, Georgia, on the eleventh of September, and had several wounded. It participated in the battle of Chickamauga that followed, on the nineteenth and twentieth of September, losing eight men in wounded. Falling back to Chattanooga with the army, it remained there until the spring of 1864.

During the winter five companies, (A, B, C, D and I), re-enlisted, and visited Indiana on veteran furloughs, rejoining the regiment at Graysville, Georgia.

In the Atlanta campaign it marched with Sherman's army, participating in the battle of Resacca on the fifteenth of May, 1864, and having a few men wounded; and at Dallas, on the twenty-seventh, losing heavily. It also took part in the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochee River and Peach Tree Creek, losing a number in killed and wounded. After the occupation of Atlanta, the non-veterans were ordered to Indianapolis, where they were mustered out in the month of October, 1864.

The five veteran companies and the remaining recruits were consolidated into two maximum companies, known as A and B, detachment of Thirty-Seventh Regiment, in pursuance of orders, and marched with Sherman's army through Georgia, to Savannah, and through the Carolinas, to Goldsboro. On the surrender of Johnston's army, the detachment moved with the army to Washington City, and was afterwards transferred to Louisville, Kentucky, where it was mustered out on the twenty-fifth of July, 1865, the two companies having, altogether, one hundred and fifty men. Returning home, the detachment was present at a reception given to returned troops in the Capitol grounds, at Indianapolis, on the thirtieth of July, 1865, on which occasion it was addressed by Lieutenant Governor Conrad Baker, General Hovey and others. A few days afterward it was finally discharged."

RESIDUARY BATTALION.

The following is the roster of the residuary battalion of the Thirty-Seventh :

Company A.—Captain, Socrates Carver, Franklin; First Lieutenant, James Coulter, Metamora; Second Lieutenant, Mitchell H. Day, Vernon.

Company B.—Captain, George W. Meyer, Lawrenceburg; First Lieutenant, Thomas Kirk, Versailles.

The following officers of the regiment were either killed

or died of disease contracted in the service. First Lieutenant Jesse B. Holman, killed at Stone River, December thirty-first, 1862; Second Lieutenant Jonas M. Hartley, died of disease at Osgood, Indiana, April twenty-sixth, 1862; Captain Frank Huges, died at Nashville, Tennessee, July twenty-eighth, 1864; Second Lieutenant William Spears, killed in action at Dallas, Georgia, May twenty-seventh, 1864; Captain John L. Hice, died July ninth, 1864, First Lieutenant Isaac Abernathy, killed at Stone River, December thirty-first, 1862.





W. A. Scribner

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER XIII.

COLONEL B. F. SCRIBNER

Is the son of Abner Scribner, who, with two of his brothers, became the proprietors, and laid out the city of New Albany, Indiana, in the year 1813. The son was born in that city, on the twentieth of September, 1825. He is, by profession, a druggist and chemist, and for many years has carried on one of the most extensive drug houses in the city.

When quite a youth he became a member of the "Spencer Greys," a company formed from the young men of the city. This company, by its superior drill, soldierly appearance, and handsome uniform, gained for itself an enviable reputation, and was praised and feted at home and abroad. They took the prizes on all occasions of competition with other companies. At the military encampment, near Louisville, Kentucky, in July, 1845, a gold-mounted sword was awarded them.

When the Mexican war broke out, and when, after the battle of Palo Alto, the public mind trembled for the safety of General Taylor, the Spencer Greys offered their services to the Governor.

After the call was made upon Indiana for troops, they were accepted, and formed Company A, Second Regiment Indiana Volunteers. A little volume containing extracts from his private journal, entitled "Camp Life of a Volun-

teer," published by Gregg, Elliott & Co., Philadelphia, gives a vivid description of the battle of Buena Vista, and many interesting incidents of the Mexican war. Suffice it to say, that, during the twelve months, from a private, he became a corporal, and then a sergeant, the highest vacancy that occurred in his company. Having naturally a very decided taste for a military life, his duties were performed with alacrity and pleasure. He was never reprimanded by a superior officer, never missed a drill, a turn of guard duty, or failed to march with his company. He conducted himself at Buena Vista with self-possession and courage, and was publicly praised by General Lane, on the field. Early on the morning of the twenty-third of February, his regiment was thrown to the front, beyond support, and were opposed by three thousand infantry and twelve hundred lancers, and flanked on their left by a battery of five guns. Here, without panic, they stubbornly maintained their position until they had fired twenty-one rounds, and were ordered to retreat. In this retreat, he, with others of his company, joined with the First Mississippi, Colonel Jeff. Davis, (now so unenviably notorious), who, with General Taylor, were just arriving on the field, from Saltillo. With this regiment he remained during the day, sharing with them their temporary reverses and brilliant successes. To show how the conduct of these brave boys was appreciated, we will state, that Jeff. Davis afterwards sent a committee to the company for the names of the gallant fellows who behaved so nobly, and to their credit be it spoken, they declined to give them, being unwilling to gain reputation at the expense of their comrades, who had been placed by the fortunes of war in other positions, and who, situated as they were, would doubtless have done as well.

When the nation was awakened from its dream of peace by the guns of Sumter, his patriotism gave new life to his military spirit, which had so long lain dormant, and military books and military tactics occupied his attention in all his leisure moments. He entered a company enrolled for home defense, and feeling himself bound, by a large and complicated business, to remain in civil life, he contented

himself for a while by trying to do all in his power to build up public spirit, forming companies, and drilling them with indefatigable zeal. He was promoted from one grade to another, until, at last, he was made Colonel of the Seventh Regiment Indiana Organized Militia. As the war progressed, and our country's peril became more apparent, he began to doubt that his duty lay at home, and finally yielded to the conviction that his place was in the field. He had been offered some twenty companies by officers who had raised men in different parts of the State, and being authorized by the Governor to raise a regiment, went into camp at New Albany on the twenty-second of August, 1861.

In September, Buckner advanced on Louisville, and Rousseau was ordered out to meet him. Colonel Scribner's regiment, the Thirty-Eighth Indiana, was then without arms or accoutrements; but, on being asked by General Anderson if they could not go to the rescue, the Colonel promptly assented, saying they would do what they could.

They were armed and partly equipped, and on the twenty-first of September, 1861, left New Albany to join the heroic Rousseau, who, under Sherman, was moving on Muldraugh's Hill and Elizabethtown. Without blankets or tents, and almost without food for three or four days, these brave fellows entered the service.

But in the hope of meeting and crushing the enemy, they forgot their discomforts and inexperience.

The regiment was first assigned to Wood's Brigade, McCook's Division, but before crossing Green river, was transferred to Negley's Brigade, in the same Division. During the spring and most of the summer, this command was employed in keeping open the communication with Mitchell, at Huntsville, and with Buell, at Corinth. In May, 1862, the Thirty-Eighth, with others, marched to Florence, Alabama, and back, in ten days; a distance of two hundred miles. In one week after their return, Negley's demonstration against Chattanooga was made, in which Colonel Scribner commanded a brigade. This expedition was successful as far as it went, and had the advantage then gained been followed up by sufficient force, important results would have

ensued. The enemy's artillery was silenced, and they, driven from their works on the river, would have capitulated, had this been demanded of them. But as the force was insufficient to hold the place, of course it was useless to occupy it. On the return march, Colonel Scribner was left with his brigade to bring up the rear, a task fraught with danger and difficulty. This he accomplished with credit to himself and safety to his charge.

They encamped at Shelbyville on their return, making the march of over three hundred miles, in fifteen days. In July the regiment was ordered to Battle Creek, where they remained until Buell abandoned the Tennessee river, when Colonel Scribner was ordered in the advance, to take command of the post and fortifications of Decherd. When the army came up, he moved on with it to Louisville.

The hardships of this terrible march from Alabama to Louisville, and the subsequent pursuit of Bragg in Kentucky, with the terrible fight at Chaplin Hills, are vividly portrayed in the history of the Thirty-Eighth Regiment, which will be found elsewhere in these pages.

The brunt of the battle fell upon Rousseau's Division, in which Colonel Scribner was placed at Battle Creek. Jackson's and Terrell's forces being new levies, and unable to withstand the attack of the enemy, made desperate by their disappointed hopes, soon melted away before the flower of the rebel army. Not so did Rousseau's veterans, who, in one thin line, without reserves or support, fought with a determination hardly paralleled in the war. The statements of losses on both sides, and the official reports, show this. Here Colonel Scribner exhibited his fitness for command. Self-possessed, although his mind was employed with the details of his own regiment, he was ever active to discover the enemy's movements.

The assistance rendered by his constant advices, is acknowledged in the official reports. Here he began to reap the fruits of his patient labors to instruct his officers and men in their duties, under all contingencies; and here the importance of discipline and drill were made apparent.

These brave fellows, beside the Tenth Wisconsin, for two hours and a half, held their ground before the dense masses of the enemy, under the destructive fire of artillery. The leaden hail from the small arms, and the grape, canister and shell, cut up their ranks; but not a man was seen to falter. Their colors were riddled, the staff shot in two places, six of the color-guard killed, and two wounded, leaving only one unhurt. Out of four hundred men, they lost, in killed and wounded, one hundred and fifty-seven. Having shot away their own ammunition, they used that of their killed and wounded comrades; and then, with fixed bayonets, determined to die sooner than retreat until ordered to do so; for the Colonel had told them that the safety of the Seventeenth Brigade depended upon their maintaining their position. When, at length, the orders came, they fell back with a coolness not exceeded on battallion drill. While lying down, awaiting ammunition, they were trampled over by hordes of new recruits, who, in their terror, were flying from the field, with the enemy at their heels. These noble soldiers, without a round of ammunition, but with fixed bayonets, yielded not an inch, stubbornly resolved to try the virtue of steel. A soldier's bravery can be put to no severer test.

The Colonel was wounded in the leg, and had his horse shot.

Soon after the battle, Colonel Scribner was placed in command of the brigade; Colonel Len. Harris, its former gallant leader, having been forced to resign on account of ill health.

The First Brigade, formerly the Ninth, composed of the Thirty-Eighth Indiana, Tenth Wisconsin, Second, Thirty-Third, and Ninety-Fourth Ohio, with Colonel Scribner at its head, bore an important part in the battle of Stone river. They, with the rest of Rousseau's Division, were sent into the cedars on the morning of the thirty-first, to the support of McCook, who was being driven by the enemy, who had massed upon him. Here it again fell to Colonel Scribner's lot to get into the thickest of the fight. Two of his regiments (the Second and Thirty-Third Ohio) had been ordered to the support of our batteries on the pike, and bore a conspicuous part in the repulse of the enemy, who, having

turned our left flank, charged upon these batteries. Meantime the other three regiments, with the Colonel commanding,—from the right of Negley, on the Wilkinson pike,—maneuvered through the cedars, as the movements of the enemy made it necessary, and were at length also ordered back to the pike. His leading regiment, the Ninety-Fourth Ohio, had just began to emerge from the thicket, into the field on the left of the Nashville pike, when they came upon the enemy retreating from their repulse on the pike; pursuing them into the cedars some six hundred yards, on a line nearly parallel with the pioneer road, they were completely routed. Soon after this they were met by a large column of our own forces, retiring before the enemy. Opening his line, the Colonel permitted them to pass, when, elated by success, the rebels came down in dense masses to within twenty-five paces of his line; here they were checked by the galling fire they received, and here occurred one of the most desperate struggles of the day. For a time he appeared to be surrounded, the enemy pressing down upon his left, but by slightly retiring his left regiment, a cross-fire was obtained. For twenty minutes the command stood firm, although fearfully decimated; and they would have been exterminated before yielding or falling back. When the orders came to withdraw from the cedars, it was obeyed reluctantly, but in good order; the enemy not daring to follow. The importance of this stand in the cedars will be appreciated when we reflect that this was now the left of the enemy's line, and being thus held, retarded the advance of the rest of their column. Thus, the noble fellows in the edge of the cedars, to the rear, and left, were enabled to hold their ground. It was only after the smoke of the battle had cleared away, that it was known that this little band was thus fighting, far in the forest, while those on the outside were keeping the enemy back on the left.

Colonel Scribner commanded the brigade, through the campaign in Tennessee and Alabama, until they arrived at Chattanooga, where, by the re-organization of the army by General Grant, he again assumed command of his regiment, which was transferred to the First Brigade, First Division,

Fourteenth Army Corps, under the command of Brigadier General Carlin. In the battles around and upon Lookout Mountain, including the assault upon Mission Ridge, the regiment rendered gallant service, and Colonel Scribner conducted himself most nobly. .

December twentieth, 1863, Colonel Scribner succeeded in re-enlisting the majority of his regiment as veterans, at Rossville, Georgia, where they had been stationed on outpost duty, and on the Third of January, started with them for New Albany, on furlough. Colonel Scribner and his subordinate officers were not to be idle, however, even at home. They immediately commenced recruiting, and shortly afterwards returned to the field with a number of new recruits. Prior to the summer campaign of 1864, the Thirty-Eighth was transferred from the First to the Third Brigade of the same division, when the command of the Brigade devolved upon Colonel Scribner, by seniority. He commanded it in all the skirmishes and battles of that campaign, until after the evacuation by the enemy, of Kenesaw Mountain, when, (July fifteenth), he was taken very sick, and the command devolved upon Colonel Given, of the Seventy-Fourth Ohio.

This ends Colonel Scribner's active military career. Who shall say it has not been a bright one?—who withhold the meed of such well earned praise?

August twenty-first, 1864, finding his health so much impaired from continued exposure and over exertion, he offered his resignation, which was accepted. A short time afterwards, he was tendered a brevet, which he promptly, and, we think, very properly, refused to accept. Colonel Scribner is one of those who have learned by experience, that valor, energy and ability weigh but little in the scale, when West Point or political influence are on the other side.

Nothing but his own patriotic ardor and love for his country took him into the field. He took up the sword as a vindication of true principles, and now that the war is over, and the Union restored, he has resumed his usual business avocations, asking nothing, and expecting nothing, at the hands of his countrymen but their respect and esteem. He is not a

schemer and he used no undue or improper means to gain promotion. Conscious of his own merit, and content with whatever position the Government deemed fit to tender him, he did his duty without faltering, and was always among the first to bare his breast to the leaden storm. No commander has won more esteem from his subordinates than Colonel Scribner, and few indeed, have retired from command with a clearer conscience, or a brighter record. His memory will be cherished, and grow green in the hearts of his fellow-citizens even after he steps off the stage of action.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER XIV.

SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, during the month of May, 1861, and was mustered into the United States service on the twelfth of June following, for "three years or during the war," by Colonel T. J. Wood, U. S. A. The roster was as follows :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Milo S. Hascall, Goshen ; Lieutenant-Colonel, John T. Wilder, Greensburg ; Major, George W. Gorman, Owensville ; Adjutant, Edward R. Kerstetter, Goshen ; Quartermaster, Winston P. Noble, Indianapolis ; Chaplain, Henry O. Huffman ; Surgeon, John Y. Hitt, Greensburg ; Assistant Surgeon, David H. Henry.

Company A.—Captain, Silas F. Rigsby, Greensburg ; First Lieutenant, William H. Carroll, Greensburg ; Second Lieutenant, Jacob R. Stewart, Memphis.

Company B.—Captain, Peter A. Huffman, Thorntown ; First Lieutenant, Richard W. Hargrave, Thorntown ; Second Lieutenant, Lorin C. Wood, Thorntown.

Company C.—Captain, Henry Jordan, Corydon ; First Lieutenant, William T. Jones, Corydon ; Second Lieutenant Emanuel R. Hawn, Leavenworth.

Company D.—Captain, Geo. W. Allison, Franklin ; First

Lieutenant, Robert S. Kane, Greenwood; Second Lieutenant, William A. Owens, Franklin.

Company E.—Captain, George W. Stough, Columbia City; First Lieutenant, James E. Sergeant, Columbia City; Second Lieutenant, Isaiah B. McDonald, Columbia City.

Company F.—Captain, James Thompson, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, George Cubberly, La Gro; Second Lieutenant, John R. Fiscus, Indianapolis.

Company G.—Captain, Robert C. Reid, Anderson; First Lieutenant, Ethan M. Allen, Anderson; Second Lieutenant, Hiram J. Daniels, Anderson.

Company H.—Captain, Jacob G. Vail, Princeton; First Lieutenant, Silas W. Boswell, Princeton; Second Lieutenant, William S. Berry, Patoka.

Company I.—Captain, John Mastin, Sullivan; First Lieutenant, Uriah Coulson, Sullivan; Second Lieutenant, Thomas B. Silvers, Sullivan.

Company K.—Captain, Julius C. Kloenne, Peru; First Lieutenant, Greenbury F. Shields, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, Charles R. Beck, Indianapolis.

The regiment was armed as follows: Companies B and F, Enfield rifles; Companies C, D, E, G, H, I and K, smooth-bore muskets. Company A had charge of two pieces of a battery of artillery; six-pounders. There was also a company of scouts, composed of fifty men, from the various companies of the regiment. They were armed with Enfield rifles, and were commanded by Lieutenant Green F. Shields, of Company K.

During the month of June the regiment lay at Camp Morton, drilling and preparing for the field.

On the first of July it left Indianapolis for Parkersburg, Virginia, which place it reached on the fifth, after stopping three days at Cincinnati.

While here, Lieutenant Colonel Wilder, with Companies B, E, G and K, marched in search of the enemy to Elizabethburg, Spencer and Walton, and returned to camp on the twenty-first of July, having marched a distance of two hundred miles.

On the twenty-third the regiment took the cars and moved

to Oakland, Maryland. Thence, marching sixteen miles to the north branch of the Potomac, it was engaged until the seventh of August in constructing the fortifications known as Camp Pendleton. Proceeding by rail from Oakland to Webster, and thence on foot up Tygart's Valley to Huttonsville, the regiment reached Cheat Mountain Pass on the twelfth, and afterward went into camp at Elkwater. While in this vicinity the Seventeenth participated in the operations of General Reynolds' army, including the battle of Greenbriar, on the third of October, in which it lost one man, killed.

November nineteenth it proceeded to Louisville, Kentucky, and reported to General Buell on the thirtieth. It lay in camp on Oakland Race Course until the tenth of December, when it was assigned to General Nelson's Division. It then marched to Camp Wickliffe, near New Haven, where it was engaged in drilling until the tenth of February. While at Camp Wickliffe, a great deal of sickness, including several cases of small-pox, prevailed in the division, and it was found necessary to establish a convalescent camp at Nelson's Furnace. Moving toward and crossing Green river, the regiment was assigned to General T. J. Wood's Division, and accordingly reported to him at Munfordsville. Thence marched to Nashville, and encamped at Edgefield Junction, where it remained until the march to the Tennessee river began.

On the twenty-fifth of March, Colonel Hascall being appointed Brigadier General, he was succeeded in command of the regiment by Lieutenant-Colonel John T. Wilder.

Leaving Nashville on the twenty-ninth of March, the regiment reached the field of Shiloh on the eighth of April. It then participated in the march to, and the siege of Corinth, and after its evacuation, moved with Buell's army through Northern Alabama to McMinnville, Tennessee, where, on the thirtieth of August, it overtook, attacked and routed General Forest's rebel army.

September third the regiment left McMinnville and marched via Murfreesboro', Nashville, Bowling Green, Elizabethtown and West Point, to Louisville, Kentucky, where it arrived on the twenty-fifth of September, after marching

two hundred and seventy miles, and having a skirmish with Bragg's rear guard on the twenty-first, near Munfordsville.

Leaving Louisville on the first of October, it moved to Bardstown, where it remained in camp until the eighteenth, and then marched to Nashville via Lebanon, Columbia, Glasgow and Gallatin, reaching there on the twenty-sixth of November. Between this and the first of February, 1863, the regiment was engaged in numerous expeditions in different directions from Nashville, and then moved its camp to Murfreesboro'.

February twelfth the regiment received orders to be mounted, and the following month was occupied in foraging and pressing horses, until the men were fully mounted; after which they were kept constantly moving on scouting expeditions.

On the eighteenth of May the men were armed with Spencer rifles, and they afterwards became so proficient in the use of these guns that they were almost invincible, as their history fully proves.

On the twenty-ninth it moved to Hoover's Gap, where they found the enemy strongly posted, after having driven their pickets for ten miles. The regiment formed in line on the fork of Duck river, and repulsed in fine style several charges of the enemy, whose force was composed of five regiments of infantry, three companies of sharpshooters, and a battery. The Seventeenth held the rebels at bay until they ran out of ammunition, when re-inforcements from the other regiments of the brigade came up and drove the enemy from the field. The regiment captured seventy-five prisoners and one hundred and twenty stand of arms. The enemy's loss was very heavy,—being six hundred killed and wounded. The loss of the regiment was forty-eight, killed and wounded.

After this engagement it marched to Manchester, driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners. It then marched on a raid to Cowan, after which it scouted the country in various directions, and on the twenty-first of August, skirmished with the enemy across the Tennessee river, near Chattanooga. After the evacuation of that place, the Seven-

teenth moved towards the North Chicamauga and Dalton, frequently skirmishing with the enemy. On the eleventh of September it marched to near Ringgold, where it met Scott's brigade of rebel cavalry, with two pieces of artillery, when a sharp fight ensued, resulting in driving the enemy to Tunnel Hill, and killing and capturing many of the rebels. Company H, had a sharp engagement with Forrest's body guard, driving them from the railroad embankment. The regiment lost one man killed and two wounded.

Between this and the eighteenth, frequent skirmishes occurred, and on that day the regiment was attacked by the enemy in force, and compelled to fall back.

The next day, the Seventeenth fought nearly all day in the battle of Chicamauga, breaking the enemy's lines every time he charged.

On the twentieth, the regiment changed position, to conform to the line, forming on the right of the Twentieth Corps. The enemy charged on the line and were repulsed. The regiment then charged the rebels and drove them, killing, wounding and capturing a great number. In one charge they captured eighty rebels. At three o'clock they were ordered back towards Chattanooga. They moved back slowly, and camped at Rossville.

On the first of October, the regiment started in pursuit of General Wheeler, who was in the Sequatchie Valley. It crossed Waldron's Ridge, and marched across the valley to the top of the Cumberland mountains.

About dark on the third, after the regiment had marched all day on the mountains, an order came from General Crook, (who commanded the forces), to Major Jones, to move forward with the regiment. The Major moved on and met the General, who commanded him to drive the rebels out of a cove, saying, "There's only a brigade of them." The regiment was immediately dismounted and moved down Thompson's cove, under cover of the darkness. Wheeling right and left, as they followed its windings, expecting to meet the enemy at every step, they marched some distance, and halted to rest for a moment, when a voice from the front called out gruffly, "Who are you?" The Major answered in true Yan-

kee style, by repeating the interrogatory. At this the voice called out, "We're rebels; come over!" "Forward, double-quick, march!" cried the Major, and simultaneously with the movement, the fire flashed from the Spencer's. Giving a hideous yell the regiment went "over" with a bound, but the rebels didn't wait to welcome them. They left a few wounded and a number of arms on the field. The regiment lost but one wounded.

October fourth the Seventeenth had a skirmish with the enemy at McMinville, Tennessee, driving him out of the town, and following him to Glascock's, where they encamped. The regiment lost two killed and four wounded.

On the seventh, it marched to Shelbyville, and encountered the enemy, driving him from the field. He left thirty killed and a number of wounded, besides several horses. The enemy were pursued to Farmington, by the One Hundred and Twenty-Third Illinois, the Seventeenth mounting and following immediately. We find the following account of the battle at that place in a pamphlet history of the Seventeenth regiment, published by Adjutant William E. Doyle:

"At Farmington, Wheeler had disposed his entire force and awaited our attack. The One Hundred and Twenty-Third on striking him, dismounted and advanced, and we dismounted to support them. They moved forward on the left side of the road, but by a turn in the road crossed and got on the other side. In following them six of our right companies did the same thing. The other four advanced on the left of the road. The enemy kept up a terrible fire from their line, that lay behind stone and rail breastworks, on the One Hundred and Twenty-Third, and our six companies on the right of the road, under Major Jones. The four companies on the left advanced and charged, breaking the enemy's line, and getting into town in their rear. At this time the rebels withdrew their artillery to the opposite edge of the town, and at the same time, Captain Vail, with companies C, K and G, had reached the public square, and were within about fifty yards of the artillery. Captain Goad, of company C, proposed taking it. The men opened a rapid fire and shot down the horses and gunners, at the same time

running forward and taking the guns. The enemy on the right of the road finding their line broken, gave way and retreated. Just at this, Major Jones came into town on the double-quick, along the main street, to where the two guns were taken, and the regiment moved forward again to where the enemy, failing to get the third gun away, had just blown up the caisson. We took that also. We followed the enemy about one mile from town, skirmishing and taking many prisoners. The guns captured were two twelve pounder howitzers and one rifled gun. We also captured a great number of arms, several wagons laden with supplies, and about three hundred prisoners. The enemy's loss must have been very heavy; not less than five hundred killed and wounded in the day's fight. The regiment lost forty-eight killed and wounded, including three commissioned officers."

Crossing the Tennessee river at Lamb's Ferry on the ninth, further pursuit was abandoned, and the regiment moved to Huntsville, Alabama, from whence it started, on the thirteenth, in pursuit of the enemy under Forrest, Roddy, Wharton and others.

On the twenty-seventh, it went into winter quarters at Maysville, from whence, on the eighteenth of November, in pursuance of orders from General Thomas, two hundred and fifty of the best mounted men marched to near Chattanooga, and crossed the Tennessee river on Sherman's pontoon. Moving in the direction of Cleveland, they went around by Tyner's Station, whilst the battle was raging at Mission Ridge, to within seven miles of Ringgold, and destroyed rebel wagon trains and stores. After destroying seventy-seven wagons, they returned to Cleveland, where they arrived on the twenty-sixth.

The next day they were attacked by Kelly's brigade of rebels, and forced to fall back to near Chattanooga, after destroying the foundry at Cleveland. The regiment lost one man killed. On the thirtieth, they marched towards Knoxville, running through the rebel lines to get into the town. Leaving there on the fifth of December, they crossed the Chilhowee Mountain, into North Carolina, and thence into Tennessee, camping at Charleston on the fourteenth.

January fourth, 1864, the majority of the regiment, proposed "veteranizing." A vote was taken, and re-enlistment began. From this date the regiment was a veteran organization, and the next day it started for Nashville, where it arrived on the eleventh.

That portion of the regiment in camp at Charleston, marched by way of Chattanooga and the Nashville and Chattanooga pike, to Nashville, where Captain Eckles mustered in two hundred and eighty-six as veterans. The non-veterans were left at Pulaski, Tennessee, where they remained a short time, and then moved to Huntsville, remaining there and at Mooresville all winter.

Company A and many of the 1862 recruits went home with the veterans, expecting that they would be allowed to "veteranize," but they were disappointed.

Arriving at Indianapolis on the twenty-fifth, the regiment was publicly received at the Capitol grounds, and addressed by Governor Morton, Colonel Wilder and others.

While in Indianapolis the veterans were permitted to purchase horses, and, being re-mounted, left Indianapolis by rail on the second of April, and on arriving at Louisville, went into camp until the 18th, when it proceeded to march to Nashville, reaching there on the twenty-fifth, after riding one hundred and eighty-six miles.

Leaving Nashville the next day, the regiment overtook Sherman's army, then on the march to Atlanta, on the tenth of May. From this time until the thirty-first of October, it was actively and constantly engaged in the cavalry and scouting operations incident to the march upon and capture of Atlanta, and the pursuit of Hood's retreating army northward. It participated in the numerous skirmishes, and the raids to cut off the enemy's communications; and was conspicuously engaged at Pumpkin Vine Church, Big Shanty, Belle Plain Road, Kenesaw Mountain, Marietta, Chattahoochee river (being the first troops to cross the stream), Stone Mountain, Flat Rock, New Hope Church, Rome, Coosaville, Leesburgh and Goshen.

November first, 1864, after turning over its horses to Kilpatrick's cavalry, the regiment left Rome, Georgia, for Louis-

ville, Kentucky, where, on the twenty-fourth, it was remounted. It was then transferred to Gravelly Springs, Alabama, where it arrived on the twenty-fifth.

And now commences a new era for the Seventeenth. Leaving behind all its former brilliant exploits and valiant deeds, we approach that portion of its history which came under our own observation, and which forms the cap stone of its magnificent record. We refer to the part taken by the regiment in the celebrated

WILSON RAID.

Before proceeding with a history of this raid, we will state that a number of recruits had been added, though we are not apprised of the aggregate force of the regiment. As a matter of course, many changes of officers had taken place, and we therefore append the roster as it stood on the twenty-eighth of February, 1865 :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Jacob G. Vail; Lieutenant-Colonel, Frank White; Major, John J. Weiler; Adjutant, William E. Doyle; Quartermaster, Henry W. Tutewiler; Assistant Surgeons, John B. Larkin and George M. Collins; Sergeant-Major, George Welch.

Company A.—Captain, Charles H. McCarty; Second Lieutenant, Lafayette Lindley.

Company B.—Captain, John C. Lamson; First Lieutenant, James H. McDowell; Second Lieutenant, Francis M. Cowan.

Company C.—Captain, Press. J. O'Brannon; First Lieutenant, George S. Wilson; Second Lieutenant, Joseph Sutton.

Company D.—Captain, William A. Owens; First Lieutenant, James M. Waggoner; Second Lieutenant, Edwin Churchill.

Company E.—Second Lieutenant, David Gerver.

Company F.—Captain, John W. Collins; First Lieutenant, William B. Edwards; Second Lieutenant, William J. Wright.

Company G.—Captain, James D. Taylor; First Lieutenant, John H. Wagner; Second Lieutenant, Philip Hill.

Company H.—Captain, James W. Armstrong; First Lieutenant, Fountain G. Wasson; Second Lieutenant, Thomas J. Myers.

Company I.—Captain, James W. Louthan; First Lieutenant, James B. Patton; Second Lieutenant, John J. Nesbitt.

Company K.—Captain, John L. Jones; First Lieutenant, Charles C. Hill.

In the organization of Wilson's cavalry corps, the Seventeenth was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division. The division was commanded by Brevet Major General Eli Long, and the brigade by Colonel A. O. Miller.

The Seventeenth lay in camp at Gravelly Springs, perfecting itself in drill and discipline, until the twelfth of March, when marching orders were received. Camp life had become very tedious to the soldiers, and they were consequently much elated at the prospect of an active campaign. They marched to Waterloo, fourteen miles, and during the night were ferried across the Tennessee river by steamboats. They then encamped, awaiting the crossing of other troops, getting supplies, and packing up and sending off all surplus baggage. But little transportation was permitted,—two wagons to each brigade being the allowance. Officers were reduced to the same amount of baggage as the men.

By the twenty-first, everything was in readiness, and marching orders were received for the twenty-second. At daylight that morning the entire command moved out by different roads, to go—the men knew not whither.

For several days nothing of an exciting nature occurred, and the columns moved steadily on, through mud, rain, rivers and creeks, seldom seeing the face of an inhabitant of the wild and rugged regions of Northern Alabama. Reveille was sounded at half-past three o'clock every morning, and seldom did the regiments go into camp until after dark. On the thirtieth, while crossing Black Warrior river, private Keeran, of Company F, was drowned, and many were un-

horsed and compelled to wade, holding to their horses' tails to keep from being washed down by the rapid current.

April first, while marching towards Selma, Alabama, the road was contested by the rebels under Forrest, Roddy and Armstrong. They were steadily driven by the advance guard until they reached a place on Bogue's creek, near Ebenezer Church, where they made a stand. The following is the official report of the action of the regiment in that battle, as well as at Selma :

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTEENTH INDIANA MOUNTED INFANTRY,
SELMA, ALABAMA, April 6, 1865.

CAPTAIN O. F. BANE, A. A. A. G.,

First Brigade, Second Division Cavalry Corps :

SIR:—I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by my regiment in the affair near Bogue's creek, on April first, 1865, and in the taking of Selma, on April second, 1865.

On the first, the regiment was third in order of march of the brigade, which was following the retreating enemy in the direction of Selma, continually skirmishing with, and driving them. The advance had pushed them easily until near Bogue's creek, (twenty miles from Selma). Here they made a stand and offered a good deal of resistance to our further advance. Four companies (E, G, H and I), were ordered forward by Colonel A. O. Miller, commanding First Brigade, Second Division cavalry corps, to charge the enemy. Lieutenant-Colonel F. White took command of them and moved forward, charging the enemy, who were engaging our skirmishers, overtaking Patterson's regiment, and, running past them, sabred a number. Dashing on, they struck the enemy's line of battle about one mile from where the charge commenced; charged on and cut through them, under a fierce fire, to where the artillery (four pieces), which had been firing as our men advanced, stood. Here Lieutenant-Colonel White, finding another line of battle confronting him and firing on him, having so few men, and being so far from support, turned off the road into the woods, to the left, charging upon the enemy there, and cutting his way out

with his command, with the exception of Captain Taylor and sixteen enlisted men. The Captain had command of the advance company (G), and did not hear the order to turn off the road, so he charged on beyond the artillery, cutting the enemy right and left, until shot down by them. Of the sixteen enlisted men following him, six were killed, five wounded, and five were taken prisoners.

Lieutenant-Colonel White having to fall back with his command, could not retain or bring off the captured artillery. When the enemy afterwards fell back, they left one twelve-pounder howitzer on the field,—one wheel being broken by the horses rushing against it in charging. There were about one hundred of the enemy captured, but being unable to guard them, they escaped—all but fifteen or twenty. The four companies that took part in the affair numbered about two hundred and twenty men. The loss was,—

Killed—One commissioned officer and seven enlisted.

Wounded—Eleven enlisted.

Missing—Five enlisted.

The enemy's loss cannot be ascertained. It could not have been less than fifty, killed and wounded,—far more than that number having been sabred. They got their killed and wounded off the field, with the exception of one killed and ten wounded that fell into our hands.

We camped for the night near Plantersville.

On the second instant the march towards Selma was resumed, and we marched on the Plantersville road until within six miles of Selma; we then moved on a cross-road to the Summerfield road, and advanced by it. On arriving within sight of the enemy's works that encircled Selma, we were dismounted, by order, and formed in line of battle in single rank. The line was changed shortly afterwards, and the regiment placed on the left of the brigade. At about five, P. M., we were ordered to commence the attack on the works, and we advanced across an open field and swamp—across a deep ravine and up to the works, under a terrible fire from the enemy's line behind them. As we advanced, we delivered our fire rapidly—drove the enemy from their position,

and breaking through the palisades and abattis, rushed over the works and through the embrasures into the forts, cheering and firing. The enemy, driven back, fought stubbornly. The enemy's batteries fired with seemingly little effect, injuring but few of our men. The left of the regiment was opposite to and took forts numbers fifteen and sixteen; and the center and right took fort number seventeen and the lunette near fort number eighteen. The enemy having fallen back to the railroad, which served them as a breastwork, being about three feet higher than the adjacent ground, and having a line still in rear, we re-formed our line preparatory to advancing on them.

At this time, Colonel A. O. Miller being wounded, I being next in rank, assumed command of the brigade, and turned over the command of the regiment to Lieutenant Colonel Frank White.

Sufficient credit can not be given to the officers and men of the regiment for their gallantry, and for the promptitude with which every order was executed. To mention acts of individual bravery would be to speak of every man of the regiment engaged. Special mention, however, is due Lieutenant Colonel F. White and the officers and men that participated in the fight on the first instant, for their bravery, and for the gallant manner in which they broke through the enemy's lines, ran over their artillery, and sabred their men; and then, in the face of such overwhelming numbers, cut their way out.

For the lists of killed and wounded, and official figures, I refer you to Lieutenant Colonel White, to whom I turned over the regiment.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. G. VAIL,

Colonel Seventeenth Indiana Volunteers.

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTEENTH INDIANA VOLUNTEERS,

April 6th, 1865.

CAPTAIN O. F. BANE, A. A. A. G.

First Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps:

SIR:—On the 2d instant, the command of the regiment

having been turned over to me by Colonel J. G. Vail, shortly after passing through the enemy's works, and the enemy being in force in our front, behind the railroad embankment and interior line of works and forts, I moved forward with the regiment, charged and drove the enemy from their position, and followed them into town so closely that they had no time to rally. On my assuming command, the regiment, almost deployed as skirmishers, held all the ground between the Summerfield road on the left and the enemy's works on the right; and in advancing into town we moved parallel with the western line of defences of the town, and inside of them,—driving the enemy from all along the line, and taking all the forts from number eighteen to the river on the west side of town. We captured four pieces of artillery in the works; also their caissons.

We took, during the fight, about three hundred prisoners, including most of the First Mississippi regiment, and a large portion of the Tenth Mississippi regiment, with the Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel, Major and Adjutant of the former regiment; Colonel White, of the Eighth Mississippi, and a number of officers of inferior rank. The prisoners were sent to the rear, and were turned over to and picked up by various officers having charge of prisoners. We also captured the ordnance wagons of Armstrong's brigade, (two in number); destroyed the ammunition and retained the wagons.

We took into action seventeen commissioned officers and four hundred and four enlisted men.

We lost as follows:

Killed—Commissioned officers.....	—
Enlisted men.....	12
Total killed.....	— 12
Wounded—Commissioned officers.....	7
Enlisted men.....	73
Total wounded.. ..	— 80
Aggregate killed and wounded.....	92

To all the officers and men engaged, I have to return my heartfelt thanks for their unflinching gallantry.

FRANK WHITE,
Lieutenant Colonel Seventeenth Indiana Volunteers.

The Seventeenth, together with the rest of the corps, remained at Selma until the eighth of April, assisting in destroying the arsenals and Confederate buildings, burning cotton, and picketing. They then moved out, crossing the Alabama river on a pontoon bridge, and proceeded towards Montgomery. Nothing of importance occurred until the thirteenth, when they marched into Montgomery—the city having been evacuated by the rebels—and went into camp. The march was resumed next morning, and kept up, with no incidents worthy of note until the twentieth, when the regiment was in advance of the column,—Companies E, G, H and I acting as advance guard. The rebels were contesting the road at every available spot, and skirmishing was kept up all day. The enemy would build rail barricades across the road, wait until the advance guard came within range, and then fire and run. At Tobesoffkee creek quite a sharp skirmish occurred. The rebels were driven before they had time to burn the bridge; and charging over it, through fire and smoke, the regiment pursued them so hotly, that, in their confusion, they threw away guns, knapsacks, coats and blankets, strewing them all along the road. Several prisoners and horses were captured from them.

About two miles from the bridge, the advance was met by the rebel General Robinson and staff, bearing a flag of truce, and a letter from General Cobb, commanding at Macon, stating that an armistice had been agreed upon between Generals Sherman and Johnston, and proposing a cessation of hostilities. Colonel White sent the message to Colonel Minty, commanding the division, (General Long having been severely wounded at Selma,) who sent it by courier to General Wilson. He then notified General Robinson of the disposal of the message, telling him that he could not halt the column without orders from the General commanding, warning him to return to Macon, and at the same time directing Lieutenant Colonel White, commanding the advance, to move on in five minutes from the time General Robinson received his reply, and save the bridge over Rocky creek. At the appointed time the advance moved off at a trot, and finding the flag of truce party endeavoring to delay him, Adju-

tant Doyle, with fifteen men, charged upon and captured three of them. The advance kept on and pursued a battalion of cavalry, when a running fight ensued. Terror-stricken and demoralized, the rebels fired at random, and retreated pell-mell into the fortifications of Macon, followed by our advance. The following is the official report of the day's action, in full :

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTEENTH INDIANA MOUNTED INFANTRY,

April 21st, 1865

CAPTAIN O. F. BANE, A. A. A. G.

First Brigade, Second Division Cavalry Corps:

SIR,—I have the honor to make the following report of the action of this regiment, which I had the honor to command on the twentieth instant :

On the morning of the twentieth, the regiment being the advance regiment of the division, four companies, with sabres, were sent forward as advance guards of the division, under Major Weiler. Three companies were in rear of the division, guarding prisoners, and I had the remaining three companies of the regiment in proper order of march, in the rear of the headquarters. From our camp of the preceding night, from whence we started in the morning, it was forty-five miles to Macon. After marching about twelve miles, and when near Spring Hill, the advance guard first met a small party of the enemy, and drove them off, capturing a few of them. I then moved forward, and assumed command of the advance. We rested near Spring Hill about one hour; then moved on. Near Montpelier we again met the enemy, and charged him through the village and into a barricade of rails across the road, charging it and driving the enemy, and capturing about a dozen of them, including three officers and a few horses. Resting a minute, I again moved forward at a fast trot, in order to save the bridge over the Tobesoffkee, at Mimm's mill. Here we found the enemy in line, about two hundred strong, and attacked them. Our advance charged, mounted, through the burning bridge, until stopped by the plank being torn up; they then dismounted, as did the first two com-

panies, and I double-quickened them across, dismounted, and after a sharp skirmish of about five minutes, drove them off in confusion. In the meantime I had part of the other two companies at work extinguishing the fire on the bridge, the men carrying the water in their hats and everything else available. As we drove the enemy from the bridge, I sent two companies across a ford below the bridge, to pursue the enemy, and gave pursuit at the same time with the men dismounted. The road, after crossing the bridge, makes a bend, and the enemy had to retreat around this bend, whilst my dismounted men, double quickening across the bend, had the enemy under fire for about two hundred yards, and took good advantage of it, firing very rapidly, breaking the enemy to pieces, causing them to throw away their guns, blankets, haversacks, etc., and fly for their lives. The fire on the bridge was sufficiently suppressed in about fifteen minutes to admit of horses crossing, and leaving men still at work at the flames, I crossed the command and pushed on; about two miles from the bridge and thirteen miles from Macon, I met a flag of truce under the rebel Brigadier General Robinson. I sent word to division headquarters in regard to the matter, and the flag of truce detained us. I then received orders to give them five minutes to get out of the road, and then to ride on again to save the bridge over Rocky creek, at Bailey's mill.

I placed Adjutant Doyle in command of the advance guard of fifteen men, giving him instructions and sending him forward on a trot, supporting him closely with the regiment. After going about two miles, he came in sight of the flag of truce party, covering the rear of a force of about two hundred and fifty men, said to be Blount's battalion and Wheeler's corps. They were going slowly, and evidently trying to delay us; seeing this, the Adjutant, as I instructed him, charged them, causing the flag of truce party to take to the woods, and capturing three of the officers with it, and driving the enemy's cavalry pell-mell along the road. They kept up a continuous fire on us, but with no effect, as they were so frightened and excited. On getting within sight of Rocky creek bridge, the enemy was discovered on

foot, attempting to fire the bridge. The advance drove them off, however, and pursued them to the palisades in the road. Before getting to the bridge, the Adjutant called for a small reinforcement, and I sent him Lieutenant James McDowell, with Company E. He caught up before getting to the bridge. On arriving at the palisades, the advance got up among the rebels, and some firing ensued, the rebels breaking right and left in confusion. The advance, then reduced to five men, tore up the palisades and passed through and up to the rebel works. Here Adjutant Doyle rode upon the works and demanded their surrender, telling them that we had two divisions of our cavalry in their rear in the city. The Colonel commanding the brigade (rebel) not being there, the men believed they were cut off, and subordinate officers surrendered their commands. The men threw down their arms and marched down to the road, where Lieutenant McDowell took charge of and formed them; he had then four men with him. The Adjutant was at this time riding along the line of works, telling the men to throw down their arms and surrender; that they were cut off and our prisoners; that resistance was vain, and fighting would avail naught; and the rebel soldiery were throwing down their arms and hastening to the road, and their officers were following the men.

I came up at this time, with the regiment, and found the rebel prisoners in line along the road, under McDowell. Adjutant Doyle had gone on the forts, on to the right of the road, and received their surrender. As soon as the regiment got inside the line of works, the entire line surrendered. Finding themselves cut off from town, Colonel Cumming, who commanded the brigade immediately on the road, came down with one hundred and fifty men, and surrendered to me. I left two companies in charge of the prisoners, and moved on towards town with the other five companies. At the edge of the town I was met by a flag of truce, and received the surrender of the city. I marched into town and up to General Cobb's headquarters. Taking formal possession of the city, I placed patrols on duty, and camped the regiment for the night; part in the Court House and part in

the main street. We captured in the works and city, Major General Howell Cobb, Brigadier General Mackall, Brigadier General Mercér, and Brigadier General Gustavus W. Smith, three thousand prisoners, including officers of all grades below general officers; five stands of colors, sixty pieces of field artillery and heavy artillery, of all calibres, and three thousand small arms. We had in the action during the day, twenty-one commissioned officers and four hundred and thirty enlisted men. We lost one killed and two wounded.

I have to return thanks to Major Weiler for the efficient aid given me in commanding the regiment; to Adjutant Doyle for the able manner in which he handled the advance guard, and to Lieutenant J. H. McDowell, who ably assisted him and took charge of the prisoners. I have also to return my thanks to every officer and man in the regiment for the cheerfulness with which they endured the hardships incident to the march; for the alacrity with which they obeyed every order; and for the gallant manner in which they have gone at the enemy wherever they have found him, since the opening of the campaign. I had omitted to say that we captured over two hundred horses and mules, also a battery of four guns, made and intended for General Forrest.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

FRANK WHITE,

Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

The regiment remained in camp near Macon, until the eighth of August, 1865, when it was mustered out of service. Colonel J. G. Vail was assigned to command of the post, and Lieutenant Colonel White took command of the First Brigade, Second Division, of the Corps. The regiment was afterwards assigned to post duty, when Lieutenant Colonel White was appointed Provost Marshal, Adjutant Doyle, Acting Assistant Adjutant General, Captain C. H. McCarty, Aid de Camp, Lieutenant Tutewiler, Post Quartermaster, and Captain Owens, Post Commissary. Captain J. C. Lamson, was placed on duty in command of Columbus, Georgia, and had with him one hundred and fifty men of the reg-

iment. Major J. J. Weiler, had command of the regiment while doing provost duty in Macon.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The following is a complete list of the killed and wounded during the campaign, from March twenty-second to May first, 1865, inclusive:

KILLED.

1. Captain James D. Taylor, company G.
2. Corporal Stewart Evans, company G.
3. Private Jason S. McMullen, company G.
4. Private Elijah Sutphin, company G.
5. Private Andrew J. Summer, company G.
6. Private John Shawhan, company G.
7. Private Clement M. Grilleth, company G.
8. Private John Hane, company I.

WOUNDED.

1. Sergeant Martin D. Hamilton, company G ; severely.
2. Corporal James M. Stapleton, company G ; severely.
3. Private William Akers, company G ; severely.
4. Private John Barrack, company G ; mortally.
5. Private James Hoover, company G ; severely.
6. Private John Jerrall, company G ; severely.
7. Private Charles Sherwood, company G ; severely.
8. Private Ransom P. Wolder, company G ; mortally.
9. Private Alexander Caruthers, company II ; slightly.
10. Corporal Caleb J. Thompson, company I ; severely.
11. Private Isaac Harbert, company I ; severely.

SELMA, ALABAMA, APRIL 2, 1865.

KILLED.

1. Sergeant John M. Davis, company A.

2. Private Levi Fox, company A.
3. Private William Coffill, company A.
4. Private James N. Prestage, company B.
5. Private Joseph Bailey, company B.
6. Corporal Alex. Brown, company C.
7. Private Jeremiah Driscoll, company C.
8. Private Thomas Maxwell, company D.
9. Private Ashel G. Carmin, company E.
10. Sergeant Charles Harvy, company F.
11. Corporal Andrew Zull, company F.
12. Private Jacob Shelly, company K.

WOUNDED.

1. Captain John W. Collins, company F; dangerously.
2. Captain John L. Jones, company K; painfully.
3. Captain Charles McCarty, company A; painfully.
4. First Lieutenant George S. Wilson, company C; painfully.
5. First Lieutenant James N. Waggoner, company D; slightly.
6. Second Lieutenant William Wright, company F; painfully.
7. Second Lieutenant Lafe Lindley, company A; severely.
8. Corporal James Williams, company A; dangerously.
9. Private Wm. Morgan, company A; mortally.
10. Private Charles W. McCarty, company A; severely.
11. Private Henry Martin, company A; severely.
12. Private George Houghton, company A; slightly.
13. Sergeant Allen J. Yeoman, company B; severely.
14. Corporal David Bryant, company B; slightly.
15. Private William Jerrold, company B; severely.
16. Private Milton E. Scott, company B; severely.
17. Private Robert White, company B; severely.
18. Private Joseph Kane, company B; mortally.
19. Private Moses Shinnerman, company B; severely.
20. Private David C. Smith, company B; severely.
21. Private James Rhodes, company B; severely.
22. Private Leonard Browning, company B; severely.

23. Private Samuel Brown, company B; severely.
24. Private Guilford Williams, company B; severely.
25. Private Robert Maxwell, company B; severely.
26. Sergeant Marshal Lanel, company C; slightly.
27. Corporal Isaac N. Nelson, company C; slightly.
28. Corporal Albert P. DeBruler, company C; severely.
29. Private Valorons Brown, company C; severely.
30. Private Morris Hatfield, company C; severely.
31. Private Francis Hudson, company C; severely.
32. Private Joe Miller, company C; severely.
33. Private Jesse D. Miller, company C; severely.
34. Private Felix G. Noble, company C; severely.
35. Private John Parker, company C; severely.
36. Private Isaac Pugh, company C; severely.
37. Private William W. Ramsey, company C; slightly.
38. Private William Ross, company C; severely.
39. Private Fred. Sidenstueker, company C; severely.
40. Private Christian Shakel, company C; severely.
41. Corporal Henry C. Smiley, company D; severely.
42. Private Samuel Brown, company D; severely.
43. Private Henry Martin, company D; severely.
44. Private Benjamin Kemble, company D; severely.
45. Private Chalmer Dunn, company D; severely.
46. Private James Phelps, company D; severely.
47. Private Solon French, company D; slightly.
48. Private Benjamin Cochran, company D; slightly.
49. Private Lewis Whiteman, company E; slightly.
50. Sergeant Charles Feisner, company F; severely.
51. Private Nathan King, company F; severely.
52. Private William Morris, company F; slightly.
53. Private Thomas Richards, company F; severely.
54. Private Columbus West, company F; slightly.
55. Private Robert Greenwood, company F; slightly.
56. Corporal Richard Gossett, company G; severely.
57. Private Abraham Gallion, company G; painfully.
58. Private Edward Maxwell, company G; slightly.
59. Private John J. Sheay, company G; severely.
60. Private Madison Cox, company G; severely.
61. Corporal William Burner, company H; severely.

62. Private Joseph Wilson, company II; severely
63. Private Thomas Stotts, company II; slightly.
64. Private Newton Knight, company II; slightly.
65. Corporal Henry H. Lane, company I; slightly.
66. Private Thomas N. McClung, company I; severely.
67. Private George W. Supplee, company I; severely.
68. Sergeant William L. Hess, company K; slightly.
69. Corporal Nervell Kepley, company K; severely.
70. Corporal Guilford D. Snodgrass, company K; slightly.
71. Private Dennis A. Coleman, company K; severely.
72. Private Joseph H. Day, company K; slightly.
73. Private John G. Hoge, company K; severely.
74. Private Wm. Ingraham, company K; slightly.
75. Private Egidus D'Isay, company K; slightly.
76. Private Thomas Jones, company K; severely.
77. Private Albert M. Robinson, company K; severely.
78. Private Erastus Munger, company K; severely.
79. Private Manley King, company K; severely.
80. Private Wilham Yandle, company K; severely.
81. Sergeant Major George Welch; slightly.

MACON, GEORGIA.

KILLED.

1. Corporal Milton Whiteman, company E.

WOUNDED.

1. Private Walter S. Collins, company E; slightly.

RECAPITULATION.

Killed—Commissioned	1	
Killed—Enlisted	20	
		—
Total		21
Wounded—Commissioned	7	
Wounded—Enlisted	87	
		—
Total		94
		—
Total killed and wounded		115

CHANGES IN OFFICERS, FEBRUARY TWENTY-EIGHTH TO JULY
THIRTY-FIRST.

John B. Larkin, Surgeon, March sixth, 1865; promoted from Assistant Surgeon.

David C. Done, Assistant Surgeon, March sixth, 1865; promoted from Hospital Steward.

John L. Craig, Chaplain, March eighteenth, 1865; appointed from civil life. Died July thirteenth, 1865.

Wilber Havens, Regimental Quartermaster; appointed from Sergeant company D.

Lafayette Lindley, First Lieutenant company A; promoted from Second Lieutenant company A.

David Gerver, Captain company E, March sixteenth, 1865; promoted from First Lieutenant company E.

D. R. Hemmick, First Lieutenant company E, March second, 1865; promoted from Second Lieutenant company E.

John H. Wagner, Captain company G, July fourth, 1865; promoted from First Lieutenant company G.

Philip Hill, First Lieutenant company G, July fourth, 1865; promoted from Second Lieutenant company G.

CHANGES IN NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Charles P. Holloway, Quartermaster Sergeant; appointed from private company C.

Charles H. Garrigues, Hospital Steward; appointed from private company H.

A recapitulation of the history of the Seventeenth, shows that it has marched over four thousand miles, captured over five thousand prisoners, together with six thousand stand of arms, seventy pieces of artillery, eleven stand of colors, and more than three thousand horses and mules. All this with a loss of three officers and sixty-six men killed, and thirteen officers and one hundred and seventy-six wounded—a total of two hundred and fifty-eight killed and wounded.

The regiment has fought in every State in the South and

their dead lie buried in Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, Tennessee, Mississippi, Georgia and Alabama.

We can not close this history of the gallant Seventeenth in a more befitting manner than by quoting the concluding portion of Adjutant Doyle's pamphlet history of the regiment. It is as follows :

“ Can any regiment in the service show a brighter record ? None have strove harder for it than we have. The trophies of our victories hang in the State House at Indianapolis, and in the Capitol at Washington. Terry's Texan Rangers, Second Kentucky Cavalry, Augusta Guards, Seventh Arkansas Infantry, Wofford Greys, and many other rebel regiments and battalions, had to see us carrying their colors off the field.

We ask our country to give us the credit due our actions. We never were defeated. With a cry of “ make way for the Seventeenth,” that almost drowned the roar of our Spencer Rifles, we always carried every thing before us. But we are now through with our work, and we go to our homes with the brotherly feeling for each other that our trials and triumphs have made. With open hand we welcome each other, and the password that will always lead to our hearthstones, will be the ever welcome, “ I belonged to the Seventeenth Indiana.”

THE MUNFORDSVILLE SURRENDER.

MUNFORDSVILLE, September, 1862.

Colonel J. I. Wilder and a recruiting detail from the regiment having been in Indiana, recruiting for the regiment, during August, 1862, were very successful, having obtained over two hundred recruits. Of these, Captain Henly had, besides his lieutenants, ninety-seven men, who were assigned to the regiment as company A. The rest of the recruits were under Lieutenants Armstrong and Benton. They left Indianapolis about August twenty-fifth, and arrived at Louisville same day and camped two days near the Louisville and Nash-

ville Depot; then started toward Nashville, but railroad communication being obstructed stopped at Munfordsville. Here orders were received by Colonel Wilder, to remain and defend the place, and save the bridge over Green River from the rebels, whose army under Bragg had crossed the Cumberland river on the seventh of September at Carthage, and were advancing toward Kentucky. Colonel Wilder having assumed command of the place, commenced strengthening the old works and building new ones. The Seventeenth Indiana detachment were on the right of the line, between the railroad and the river, facing south-west. The rest of the troops, consisting of parts of the Sixty-Seventh and Eighty-Ninth Indiana regiments, and two companies of the Eighteenth Regulars, were posted on the right and left of the railroad, in the positions best suited for defense, where they fortified. On September twelfth, the enemy were heard of at Glasgow, and efforts to complete the fortifications, so as to make them fit for use, were made.

On the evening of the thirteenth Lieutenant Colonel Nixon, of Scott's (rebel) brigade of cavalry, came in with a flag of truce, demanding the surrender of the place. Colonel Wilder received him cordially and treated him well, entertaining him for several hours (and no doubt getting some information from him) and then sending him back with the message to General Chalmers, that he believed he would fight a little first. Next morning, Sunday, the fourteenth, our pickets were attacked before sunrise, and by sunrise were forced back on the main body. At about one hour after sunrise the enemy's batteries, three in number, placed on knolls that commanded our position, opened a heavy fire, and their line of battle assaulted us at the same time. Charge after charge was made by them in quick succession, and were as quickly broken. They charged on the Star Fort, in which Lieutenant Mason had two guns, thrice. Our other two guns, in charge of Corporal Strain, did splendid work; hurling canister through the rebel ranks, tearing them to pieces. For four hours the fight raged with fury, and then the enemy broken, bleeding and shattered fell back. At half past ten, A. M., they sent in another flag of truce, again demanding the

surrender of the place, to which Colonel Wilder replied that "reinforcements were entering his works." But to use his own language, he said to the bearer of the flag, "Tell General Chalmers, that, as I have excelled him in fighting; I can also excel him in courtesy. You can leave your flag on the field bury your dead, and remove your wounded, until two p. m." This offer the rebels availed themselves of; but continued their work of removing the wounded until night; the flag remaining on the field. The reinforcements spoken of by Colonel Wilder were six companies of the Sixtieth Indiana, who arrived just after the termination of the fight. The rebels consisted of three brigades of infantry, with their batteries, under General Chalmers, of Mississippi, and Scott's brigade of cavalry, which were on the north side of the river to prevent our escape.

Our force consisted of the Sixty-Seventh and Eighty-Ninth Indiana, two companies of the Eighteenth Regulars, our two hundred and twenty men, and Lieutenant Mason's battery of four pieces; about fifteen hundred men in all. The rebel soldiers were told that our men were recruits, (as they all were) and that they would not fight much; but in this they were mistaken. Every man proved himself worthy of the name of veteran. The enemy's loss was seven hundred and fourteen killed and wounded; ours thirty-seven killed and wounded, in the command. We lost one killed. The enemy fell back, on the fifteenth.

On Tuesday, sixteenth, we were attacked again at daylight, and picket fighting lasted all day. Polk's corps was, in the meantime, crossing Green river above us. We had been reinforced on the fifteenth by the Sixtieth and Sixty-Eighth Indiana regiments, and Captain Conklin's battery. At five p. m., sixteenth, a flag of truce came in from General Bragg, demanding the surrender of the place, stating that he had his entire force and could soon reduce it. A council of officers commanding regiments was called, and terms for surrender agreed upon. On the seventeenth the place was surrendered; officers being allowed their side arms and clothing; field and staff officers in addition, one horse each, and the men allowed

their private property. The garrison marched out with honors; colors flying and bearing their arms.

The rebel army was drawn up in line each side of the Cave City road, and our forces passed through them, until about four miles south of the town where Bragg had his headquarters. Here they were paroled. Polk's corps did not witness the display, as they were north of the river. During Tuesday night the enemy had planted their batteries on the knolls north and south of town to the number of sixty pieces, and had we not surrendered, would have knocked us out of our position in twenty minutes. So they say themselves.

On the eighteenth we were marched to the lines of our army near Cave City, and passing around their rear, started on our march to Brandenburg, Kentucky, marching to Bowling Green. We crossed the Ohio river at Brandenburg, and marched via Corydon, Indiana, and New Albany to Jeffersonville, and thence by railroad to Indianapolis, Indiana, where all were furloughed. The march through Kentucky, from Bowling Green to Brandenburg was a very severe one, the men suffering very much for food and making hard marches; but as soon as Indiana was reached, the people all along their route turned out to see them and bring them food, and not only this, but followed the command in wagons hauling the sick and tired.

Such was the Munfordsville affair to those who participated, and who will never forget it. Great praise is due Colonel Wilder and every officer and man in the command for their unflinching gallantry in the fight, teaching the foe that a righteous cause made recruits veterans, and more than counterbalanced the superiority of numbers.



J. G. Reynolds

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

CHAPTER XV.

GENERAL JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS.

Major General Joseph J. Reynolds, the subject of this sketch, has been for many years a resident of Lafayette. In the latter part of December, 1860, he went to New Orleans, on business, and remained there until about the third of March, 1861. A few incidents which took place while he remained in the Crescent City, may serve to give the reader of these pages an inside view of the rebellion in its infancy, and the aims of the men who plotted and attempted the overthrow of our beloved country.

Baton Rouge, the capital of Louisiana, and the site of a United States Arsenal and Ordnance Depot for the Southwest was taken possession of January fourth, 1861, by troops from New Orleans, commanded, or rather directed in an advisory capacity, by General Braxton Bragg. The garrison consisted of only one company of United States Artillery, and resistance would therefore have been simply absurd. The Arsenal building, arms, etc., were surrendered to a force acting in the service of the State of Louisiana, and the captured arms were distributed to Louisiana and other troops. When General Reynolds asked the rebel General Van Dorn where he got arms for Mississippi, his reply was, "Louisiana stole them from Uncle Sam and gave them to Mississippi."

The Convention of the State of Louisiana, met at Baton

Rouge in the latter part of January, and after passing the ordinance of secession, adjourned to New Orleans and continued its session. General Reynolds had met the President of the Convention, Ex-Governor Mouton, at Fortress Monroe some years before, and called to see him at the St. Louis Hotel. He was cordially received, and invited to attend the sessions of the Convention, being tendered a seat inside the railings.

He did not avail himself of the kind offer, however, as he himself expresses it, "Believing that I would not feel honored by intimate association with men assembled for the purpose of deliberately devising means to destroy the Government." Nevertheless, he attended several of the meetings, remaining in the auditorium, and listening intently to the proceedings.

In a letter to a friend, General Reynolds says: "At the St. Charles Hotel, where I boarded, the question of a Southern Confederacy was continually discussed and its speedy formation urged. The names of various men were canvassed for President of the Confederacy, but Jefferson Davis seemed to be the most prominent, because in addition to other qualifications, he was supposed to possess military qualities of a high order. They evidently were preparing for a resort to arms, though they constantly expressed a desire to avoid it, taking the ground that coercion must lead to war, and ending with 'We only ask to be let alone!'"

The General had frequent conversations on political matters, with Governor Mouton and other members of the Convention, at the Governor's room. He says: "In the Governor's rooms were generally found several members of the Convention; among them a Dr. Taylor and a Mr. Giro. * * * Dr. T., from his conversation, had evidently traveled a great deal in Europe. He spoke quite feelingly of the pain it caused him to give up the "old flag," which had so often protected him in foreign countries. An argument, reason would suggest, for adhering to that flag; but reason had lost its weight with men who had determined to secede."

"It was evident," says he, "from the tenor of our conversations, that when the secession movement should have matured into rebellion, and when the Government should

find itself driven to coercion, the seceding States expected at least sympathy and encouragement, if not armed assistance from the Southern portions of Illinois and Indiana."

When General Reynolds contended that they were mistaken as to the amount of darkness in "Egypt," (Southern Illinois), and told them that they were making a false reckoning regarding his own State, (Indiana), they coolly informed him that he was not enough of a politician to be familiar with the views entertained by leading men in Indiana—that they had been in correspondence with what they were pleased to call "some of your leading men," and that they knew what the feeling was in Indiana better than a citizen of the State, who was not an "active politician."

"I took occasion," says the General, "to remind them that they had overlooked one very important difference between the people of the Northern and Western and those of the Southern States. In the latter the influence of one man was much more extensive than in the former, and while in the Southern States, owing to the peculiar constitution of society, the opinion of a political leader might be taken as that of a whole district, the same was not true with regard to the free States, (Illinois, Indiana and Ohio for examples,) owing to the more universal diffusion of information, * * the people acquired more individuality of character. While it is true that in ordinary political movements they might yield somewhat to their leaders from partisan motives, yet when it came to a question of loyalty to the Government, the party leaders would find themselves discarded, and the loyal people would replace them with public servants representing true and patriotic principles."

They contended that no man who had voted for Douglas, (instancing himself,) could take arms against the South.

The General replied, "I understand the feelings of Douglas men. It would be with heavy hearts that they would take up arms against the South, but when driven to arms they would not feel that they were taking up arms against Southerners, but against rebels, and they would, under the same circumstances, just as promptly take up

arms against the people of any other section of our common country.”

On his return to Indiana, General Reynolds had the pleasure of hearing the same sentiments enunciated by Judge Douglas himself.

While in New Orleans the General met several old army acquaintances, just as they were giving in their adherence to the Government of Louisiana, soon to be merged into the so-called Southern Confederacy. Among them was Bragg, Van Dorn, French, Herbert, Monton and Duncan.

The city was alive with military, and day and night he witnessed companies drilling and preparing for the active duties of the field. “I had,” says he, “some difficulty in making my friends in Indiana, on my return, believe that such preparations for actual war were going on in the South, while we were doing nothing in that direction.”

Convinced in his own mind that war was inevitable, and that the questions of difference between the two sections could only be settled by the sword, he returned to Indiana early in March, and informed his family and immediate friends of his determination to offer his services and stand by the Government. Many in whom he confided were surprisingly incredulous as to the impending war, and seemed to think lightly of his repeated assertions that war was inevitable. But this only shows how difficult it was for our people to realize the fact that open, armed rebellion against this Government would be undertaken by any portion of our people. Alas! how terrible was the awakening from the Nation’s dream of peace!

Suddenly came the news, trembling over the insulated wires, that Sumter had fallen. There was no disguising the fact; unrighteous and inhuman as the act might seem, it was nevertheless true that men who had never received aught but protection from the United States—men born and reared under the flag of the free—men whose forefathers had died for liberty, and left to them the precious heritage of freedom, were actually engaged in offering all of those blessings a holocaust to slavery.

General Reynolds repaired at once to Indianapolis, and of-

ferred his services to Governor Morton. With such men as him there was no time to be lost; no halting between two opinions. Regarding his interview with the Governor, he says: "I then met Governor Morton for the first time, and as he had been represented to me by his political oponents as a strong partizan in politics, for my individual satisfaction, I referred to this point in my interview with him, and will never forget the national and patriotic principles, he announced as his guiding star in the impending strife. I told him in the outset that I had voted against him. He declared that it mattered not, how I had voted; that the late elections were facts of history, and that it devolved upon us, whose lot it was to live in these times, to sustain and perpetuate our form of Government, or to see it fall to pieces, broken by the very men who, of all others, it had fostered since the day of its formation. He seemed to realize the fact, and distinctly said, that no single party could suppress the rebellion, and that in his administration of the affairs of the State, and in his selection of persons to aid him, he would endeavor to the utmost of his ability to ignore all party feeling, and be guided only by a desire to put the right men in the right places."

Indianians, has Governor Morton not proved the sincerity with which he said this could be "no party war?"

After this interview with the Governor, General Reynolds returned to Lafayette, fully satisfied with the spirit which actuated him, and busied himself encouraging volunteering, until called by the Governor to assume command of Camp Morton, where our three months troops were assembling. Our six regiments of three months men were organized under his supervision, and then turned over to General T. A. Morris, who was appointed Brigadier General, and assigned to the command of a brigade of three months men, and with them went immediately to the field of action in Western Virginia.

May tenth, 1861, the subject of our sketch was appointed a Brigadier General, in the service of the State, and was ordered by the Governor to proceed with the organization of six regiments of State troops, authorized by a law of the

Legislature then in session. These troops were almost immediately transferred to the United States service, and four of the regiments composed the first brigade of men for "three years or during the war" furnished by Indiana. They were as follows: Thirteenth regiment, Colonel Sullivan; Fourteenth regiment, Colonel Kimball; Fifteenth regiment, Colonel Wagner; Seventeenth regiment, Colonel Hascall.

July twenty-fourth, 1861, General Reynolds assumed command of the First Brigade of the Army of Occupation, on Cheat Mountain, Western Virginia, consisting of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Indiana, Third and Sixth Ohio, detachments of the First and Second Virginia Regiments, Birdsall's and Bracken's companies of cavalry, and Loomis' Michigan Battery. As the first volume of this work contains a full history of the operations in Western Virginia, under General Reynolds, it will be unnecessary to enter into an account of the various battles and skirmishes of the campaign, here. Suffice it to say that General Reynolds worked resolutely and untiringly to dispose his small command in such a manner as to present an impassable barrier to the rebels, who were gathering in strong force in his front. He established outposts, and organized companies of scouts, who were continually reconnoitering the position of the enemy. He fortified the naturally strong positions of the mountains, so as to guard all the passes, and established telegraph lines from his headquarters to Kimball's camp on the Summit and to Wagner's on Elk Water. By this means he was always enabled to post himself regarding the movements of the enemy in all directions, and at the same time to communicate his orders to his subordinates. General Reynolds was never idle, but like Napoleon, was almost constantly in the saddle, moving from camp to camp, inspecting the lines, and giving encouragement to his brave men.

After the battle of Greenbriar, which virtually ended the campaign of General Reynolds in Western Virginia—the rebels having fallen back to the Allegheny range—he was ordered to report in person to General Rosecrans at Wheel-

ing, and General Milroy was left to hold the mountain passes with one brigade.

January twenty-third, 1862. General Reynolds resigned and went to his home in Lafayette where important private matters demanded his attention. He was not long to remain inactive, however, for his services were required in the field. On the twenty-ninth of November, 1862, he was appointed Major General, and assumed command of the division formerly commanded by General Eb. Dumont, who had been forced to resign on account of his health. General Reynolds expected that his division would take part in the movement upon Murfreesboro' and the consequent battle of Stone river, but John Morgan settled the matter by making another one of his predatory raids into Kentucky; and on the sixth of December the division started in pursuit, proceeding as far as Cave City, where orders were received to report immediately at the front. The division arrived too late to participate in the battle.

In the battle of Chicamauga General Reynolds bore an honorable part, for which he has often been highly complimented. His division was exposed on both days to a most galling fire from the rebel infantry and artillery. Charge upon charge was made upon his invincible columns, by the infuriated foe; but they were each time repulsed with dreadful slaughter.

On the morning of the twentieth—the second day of the battle—the division was formed in line, facing large masses of rebels. At eight o'clock the battle commenced, and in less than an hour, the serried columns of the enemy came pouring upon the Union lines, with a recklessness and daring worthy of a better cause. For four hours the battle raged, the rebels charging time and again upon the lines of General Reynolds; but without success.

Finally, the lines of the army being broken, and the division being entirely surrounded, General Reynolds ordered a charge through their lines. Turchin's brigade in the lead, supported by the Second brigade, under Colonel Robinson, of the Seventy-Fifth Indiana, the division cut its way through the dense masses of rebels, scattering them in wild

confusion, and arrived safely at Rossville about three o'clock next morning. The loss of the division was very heavy, but it wavered not, and its gallant commander was ever in the thickest of the fray, cheering and encouraging his men by his own dauntless courage.

After the battle of Chicamauga, General Reynolds was placed upon detached service, and we believe did not again command in the field. At the present time, (April, 1866), he is in command of a Department, with headquarters at Little Rock, Arkansas, but from all appearance will soon be at home to resume the peaceful avocations of citizen life. He will ever be regarded as one of Indiana's noblest sons.

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER XVI.

TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT,

Was recruited under the first call of President Lincoln for three year volunteers, and mustered into service "for three years or during the war," at Indianapolis, August thirty-first, 1861. The following was the roster :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, William M. Wheatley, Indianapolis; Lieutenant Colonel, Richard O'Neal, Indianapolis; Major, John G. Clark, Clark's Hill; Adjutant, Henry Shraeder, Indianapolis; Quartermaster, John B. Routh, Winchester; Chaplain, Samuel R. Adams, Moore's Hill; Surgeon, Robert N. Todd, Southport; Assistant Surgeon, George A. Torbett, Cannelton.

Company A.—Captain, Milton L. Miner, Rochester; First Lieutenant, Percival G. Kesley, Akron; Second Lieutenant, David Rader, Akron.

Company B.—Captain, Benjamin Hargis, Edwardsport; First Lieutenant, Campbell Greenfield, Edwardsport; Second Lieutenant, Thomas B. Cauchman, Edwardsport.

Company C.—Captain, Mortimer C. Holman, Sharpsville; First Lieutenant, William P. Gard, Sharpsville; Second Lieutenant, Robert M. Sharp, Sharpsville.

Company D.—Captain, Augustin D. Rose, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Aaron L. Hunt, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, William J. Wallace, Indianapolis.

Company E.—Captain, Lewis Manker, West Newton; First Lieutenant, Oscar W. Kelley, Waverly; Second Lieutenant, James T. Caldwell, Fremont.

Company F.—Captain, Harvey Johnson, Cannelton; First Lieutenant, James A. Burkett, Cannelton; Second Lieutenant, Thomas J. De La Hunt, Cannelton.

Company G.—Captain, Newton A. Logan, Jefferson; First Lieutenant, Robert L. Brader, Jefferson; Second Lieutenant, Samuel Milligan, Clark's Hill.

Company H.—Captain, Nathaniel J. Beachley, Vernon; First Lieutenant, Thomas J. Walker, Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Samuel W. Leipner, Vernon.

Company I.—Captain, Courtland E. Whitsit, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, Henry H. Wheatley, Indianapolis; Second Lieutenant, John A. Whitsit, Indianapolis.

Company K.—Captain, Alden H. Junper, Manchester; First Lieutenant, Abram Hill, Aurora; Second Lieutenant, Nathan W. Manning, Aurora.

At the time the Twenty-Sixth was raised there was a pressing demand for troops in Missouri, and with characteristic promptness, Governor Morton responded to the call.

On the seventh of September, the regiment left Indianapolis, for St. Louis, and on the eighth, they found themselves encamped at Benton Barracks. Their stay there was short, however. Old "Pap Price," with his rebel tatterdemalions, was raiding in the very heart of the State, destroying property, conscripting Union men, and endeavoring to force Missouri into a support of the rebellion. It seemed a matter of extreme doubt on which side of the line drawn between loyalty and treason, she would fall, and consequently it was necessary for the Federal authorities to use every means in their power to keep the State within the Union. Price had about thirty-five thousand men, according to the best information, twenty-five thousand of them being under arms, and was marching directly on Lexington, where the heroic Colonel Mulligan, with a small garrison of some two thousand seven hundred men, had held out against vastly superior numbers, with insufficient rations and his supplies of water cut off, for several days, but was finally compelled to surrender.

On the sixteenth, the Twenty-Sixth embarked on a boat, and went up the Missouri river, for the purpose of reinforcing the brave garrison at Lexington. Being obliged to run only by day-light, and being hindered by sand bars in the river, (the water being very low), they reached Brunswick, forty miles below Lexington, on the twentieth, only to hear the sad news of the surrender of the gallant Mulligan.

The Twenty-sixth was alone, and in advance of all other troops. Colonel Wheatley immediately turned back and landed at Booneville where the fleet had mostly moored, and the troops were marching across the country to Georgetown, a distance of forty-five miles.

The regiment had not been furnished with transportation, but as soon as a sufficient number of trains could be pressed in, they followed across, reaching Georgetown on the twenty-seventh, where the regiment remained, perfecting itself in drill, until the nineteenth of November, when it moved by rail to Tipton. Here it joined

GENERAL FREMONT'S SPRINGFIELD EXPEDITION.

It was assigned to the First Brigade, (Colonel A. P. Hovey's), of the First Division, commanded by General Hunter. Striking tents on the twenty-first, they marched to a short distance beyond Warsaw, when they halted for the wagons to go back and obtain supplies. On the fourth of October, however, before the train had returned, they were started on a forced march for Springfield, where a portion of the troops, under the immediate command of General Freeman, was reported to be in danger.

After three days hard marching, wading streams and bivouacking without shelter, during the cold, frosty nights of October, they reached Springfield on the seventh, somewhat disappointed at finding no army there. General Hunter, however, had been assigned to the command of the place.

After resting a week they started on the march back to Tipton, where they arrived on the nineteenth, having marched three hundred miles. The campaign ended on the

tenth of November, when they moved to Lamine Crossing, and commenced building winter quarters.

On the sixteenth of December the regiment moved out to support the Warrenburg expedition, in which Colonel Jeff. C. Davis distinguished himself by surrounding and capturing a rebel camp, taking nine hundred prisoners, with all their equipage. The weather was very severe, and the snow six inches deep.

On the night of the twenty-fourth they were compelled to lay out as the teams did not get in. They spent a most miserable night, and many came near freezing to death. They soon drew stoves, and quartered in the bell tents, and were engaged working upon the fortifications, while the weather was extremely cold and the ground frozen hard.

In the latter part of March they were stationed on the Pacific Railroad, where they performed guard duty, until the nineteenth of June, when the regiment was assembled at Jefferson City, and moved thence to Bolivar *en route* to the front.

On the third of July, the regiment started on a march for Springfield, distant one hundred and twenty miles, under command of Major Clark. They arrived at their destination on the eleventh.

Cassville, five miles south-east of Springfield, was threatened by Marmaduke's forces, it being garrisoned only by a few Missouri State Militia. Colonel Wheatley started with the twenty-sixth to the rescue, reaching the town on the sixteenth. The rebels had crossed the Boston mountains, driving a small federal force out of Fayetteville, Arkansas. The regiment proceeded to a point thirty miles beyond Cassville, but found no rebels, and as it was not deemed prudent to advance further with so small a force, Colonel Wheatley returned to Springfield.

On the twenty-eighth the news that the rebel General Coffee, was moving up from the Arkansas river, and had driven the militia from Hartsville, fifty-five miles south-east of Springfield, was received. The Twenty-sixth, together with the Thirty-Seventh Illinois, were placed in wagons and sent to the relief of the militia.

They arrived too late, however, as the rebels had left the day before. They returned again to Springfield, where they remained in camp for two months, busily engaged in fortifying, and drilling the State militia.

During this time the army of the Frontier was organized under Major General Schofield, and the Twenty-Sixth was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, commanded by Colonel Wheatley. Major Clark assumed command of the regiment, and was soon afterwards commissioned Colonel.

Camp at Springfield was broken on the twenty-ninth of September, and the army moved out for South-western Missouri, where the rebel army were concentrating. Simultaneously with this movement, General Blunt marched from Fort Scott, and a junction of the two armies was formed at Newtonia, on the third of October.

A brigade which had been sent out in advance by General Blunt, had been driven back, and news of their defeat reached camp late in the evening of the second. At eight o'clock the same evening, the Twenty-Sixth was in line of march. All night they plodded their weary way through a drenching rain, wading the creeks and through mud nearly knee deep.

When they emerged into the prairie, some five miles from Newtonia, a grand and beautiful panorama spread out before them. In front lay the beautiful, rolling prairie, with its tall, yellow grass undulating like the waves of old ocean, spanned by the varied hues of the horizon, and arched by the blue vault of heaven. The natural scenery imparted more than usual grandeur to the military pageant, as the three arms of the service—infantry, cavalry and artillery—dashed over the smooth surface of the prairie. The little village sat, as it were, in a basin, while the army encircled it; and the blue coats faded away beyond the range of vision, and seemed to melt into the sky. Now and then the cannon would belch forth fire and smoke, and the white clouds ascended like incense, invoking victory to the stars and stripes, which floated in beautiful profusion from every portion of the field. The shrieking shells went ricocheting

through the air, and the bugle blasts rang out clear and loud, as the Federal line moved up, forming in the shape of a letter V.

The cavalry had been sent to the left of the line to circumvent the rebels, but it failed to connect in time, and they made their escape to the woods. The Federals advanced into the timber, but the rebels did not make a stand.

The army went into camp and remained until the ninth, when the supply trains arrived, and the pursuit was renewed.

Marching through Cassville, they crossed into Arkansas, passing the battle-field of Pea Ridge. On the twenty-seventh the rebels were attacked and driven through and beyond Fayetteville, to the range of the Boston mountains. A number of prisoners, horses, wagons, etc., were captured.

General Blunt had moved simultaneously to the right, whipping and completely routing five thousand rebels under Cooper. He captured all of their artillery and most of their equipage. Establishing his headquarters at Cane Hill, he held the position until the battle of Prairie Grove.

The rebels being driven across the mountains, and the object of the expedition being fully accomplished, General Totten's division began to move back to its base of supplies. They reached camp, twenty-five miles from Springfield, on the eighteenth of November.

PRAIRIE GROVE CAMPAIGN.

On the eve of the Newtonia campaign, that of Prairie Grove followed, being brought on by the rebel General Hindman marching with thirty thousand men (including Albert Pike's Indian warriors), crossing the mountains, and threatening General Blunt's small army at Cane Hill.

General Herron, with the First and Second Divisions, was immediately sent to the rescue. The line of march was taken up on the morning of the fourth of December, and at sunset on the third day's march, the exhausted soldiers camped—or rather fell by the roadside—to snatch a little sleep. They had marched ninety-two miles with but little

rest, having passed over the Pea Ridge battle ground. They were now at Cross Hollows. At one o'clock, A. M., the tap of the drum awoke them from their troubled sleep, and again they took up the weary line of march,—tired, hungry, shoeless. With bleeding feet they pressed on over the frozen ground. At daylight they reached Fayetteville, twelve miles from Prairie Grove; halting only to make coffee, they moved on and met the cavalry as they came back with exaggerated stories concerning the enemy in front.

The Twenty-Sixth had never participated in a hard-fought battle. They had maneuvered at Grand Prairie, and chased the rebels over the broad fields; but they had never had a fair opportunity to put their courage to the test. They reached the field of action at one o'clock, P. M., having marched thirty miles in ten hours.

General Hindman was maneuvering to keep the Federals from concentrating, in order that he might whip them in detail. While his main army was posted at Prairie Grove, he was making feints on the front of General Blunt, in order to prevent a junction of the two armies. General Herron formed his lines along the bank of a small stream, facing the grove. The enemy's forces could be plainly seen by our men, who were at the bottom, as it were, of an inclined plain; while the enemy were at the top. The Twenty-Sixth was on the extreme left of the line when the battle opened. When the order "Forward!" came, they moved in beautiful order across the plain and into the edge of the timber. The rebels were massed behind a small hill, and when our forces advanced to their position, a most terrific fight ensued, lasting some twenty minutes, when the regiment fell back in good order to the Federal line, leaving half of its numbers still engaged on the field. About this time General Blunt came up with his artillery, and opened a most terrific fire upon the rebel left wing. The enemy's advance was checked, but the battle raged until night. Our position was finally held against the odds of the enemy; and during the night the rebels muffled their artillery wheels and fled across the mountains, leaving their dead and wounded on the field.

The loss of the regiment in this battle was two hundred

and three, killed and wounded. Among the officers wounded, were Captain Wallace, Lieutenants McDowell, Lane, Manning, and Murphy, and Adjutant Delaney. Out of eight color guards, six were either killed or wounded. The colors were borne off by Sergeant T. J. Keith.

The regiment camped on the battle-field until the twenty-sixth of December, when it moved with the army to Van Buren, a distance of fifty miles. This move drove the enemy out of that section of country, and most of the rebels fell back to Vicksburg, that place being considered one of the keys to the Confederacy, and being threatened by General Grant.

General Blunt was stationed at Fort Smith, to hold the surrounding country, while the rest of the army turned towards St. Louis. On the last day of 1862 they broke up camp, and after three months of very hard campaigning; they pitched their tents at Rolla.

In January, Marmaduke made a raid upon Springfield, their base of supplies. The place was garrisoned by the Eighteenth Iowa and a number of convalescents, who fought bravely, repulsing the rebels several times. In this fight, several members of the Twenty-Sixth were wounded. The rebel leader then moved upon Hartsville, but he was again whipped, when he skedaddled from the State.

Marmaduke's next raid into Missouri was in April, 1863, when he came in by the Iron Mountain Railroad, threatening St. Louis. On the twenty-fourth the regiment was sent to the scene of danger, together with other forces, and he was soon beaten back, when it returned and went into camp at Camp Jackson.

A period of rest was in store for them, and they enjoyed camp life all the better for the fatiguing campaigns through which they had passed.

Two weeks of quiet passed over their heads, when they were sent by rail to Pilot Knob, where the Army of the Frontier was broken up. New scenes, new conflicts, and new victories were in store for the Twenty-Sixth.

On the second of June the infantry and artillery were marched thirty miles to St. Genevieve, where they were

placed on boats and transported thence to Vicksburg. On the twelfth of March the regiment marched from Young's Point across to Hard Times Landing, and took their places in the trenches in front of the doomed city, on the Federal left, next to the river. They took a very active part in the siege until the fall of the city, digging and constantly nearing the enemy's lines, under a daily fire from his guns. They lost three men, killed.

Immediately after the fall of Vicksburg, Sherman moved on Jackson, Mississippi, defended by the rebel General Johnston, with a large army. The Twenty-Sixth moved with General Herron's division (which now composed a part of the Thirteenth Corps) up the Yazoo river, and on the nineteenth and twentieth took Yazoo City, with about three hundred prisoners. The division then moved out to the Big Black river, near Canton, capturing a number of prisoners and wagons. Jackson had, in the meantime, been taken by General Sherman, and the rebels had fallen back to Meridian. Returning to the boats, the regiments composing the expedition re-embarked and proceeded to Port Hudson, which had also fallen. They encamped at that place until the sixteenth of August, when they moved to Carrollton, six miles from New Orleans.

This was the point where the grand army of General Grant encamped to recruit and refit for new conquests, after the fall of the rebel strongholds on the Mississippi river, and the consequent re-opening of navigation.

When the Twenty-Sixth entered the trenches at Vicksburg they had eight hundred men for duty. During the siege they held out bravely, but being unacclimated, the scorching Southern sun decimated their ranks by sickness. Over four hundred were on the sick list, and deaths were of daily occurrence. Many were disabled, and demanded discharges.

On the sixth of September they moved with the division to Morganza Bend, two hundred miles up the Mississippi, and landing, moved upon the enemy, driving him beyond the Atchafalaya. They then fell back to the transports.

The rebel General Taylor was in command of a strong

force beyond the Atchafalaya, and was in the habit of sending a battery across to the bend to fire upon boats in the Mississippi river. Our troops were landed about three miles below, and moved in the rear of the rebels. When they had been driven back, the division to which the Twenty-Sixth was attached, was landed at Morganza. A detachment, consisting of the Twenty-Sixth, Nineteenth Iowa, one section of the First Missouri Battery, and a battalion of the Sixth Missouri Cavalry, was posted out six miles in advance to hold the rebels in check. They had daily skirmishing with the enemy.

On the twenty-eighth of September, Brigadier General Tom Smith, at the head of about five thousand rebels, crossed the bayou and ordered the detachment to surrender. They preferred to fight, however, and at twelve o'clock the battle began, lasting two hours and twenty minutes. The Federals fought mostly under protection of the levees, and consequently the entire loss of the detachment was only thirty-seven killed, while that of the rebels was much greater. The Twenty-Sixth lost three killed and about fifteen wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Rose and about eight other officers, together with two hundred and eight men, were taken prisoners. The prisoners were taken to Tyler, Texas, where they were held for many months.

During the month of October the regiment proceeded to Texas with General Herron's expedition, landing at Brazos Santiago, and then moving to Brownsville, on the Mexican frontier, where, on the first of February, 1864, it was re-enlisted. Arriving in Indiana in April, it remained there a month on veteran furlough, returning to the field in Louisiana on the first of June. On reaching Donaldsonville it was assigned to the garrison of Fort Butler, where it remained until the spring of 1865. On the twenty-eighth of February, 1865, in pursuance of the orders of General Canby, the retained recruits of the Sixtieth Regiment, whose term of service did not expire with that of the organization, were transferred to the Twenty-Sixth, the new organization retaining the designation of the Twenty-Sixth Regiment.

When the campaign opened against Mobile, in the latter

part of March, 1865, the Twenty-Sixth, as a part of General A. J. Smith's Sixteenth Corps, was transferred to that vicinity, and was actively engaged for several days, participating in the siege and in the assault on Spanish Fort. Upon the occupation of the city, it was assigned to duty there, but was subsequently marched via Montgomery and Selma, Alabama, to Meridian, Mississippi. At the latter place it did post duty for some time, and was then transferred to Macon, Mississippi.

In September, 1865, a detachment of non-veterans and recruits, whose term of service had expired, arrived in Indianapolis, in charge of Major Alden H. Jumper, for final discharge. These were present at a public reception given them and other troops in the Capitol grounds, on the eighteenth of September, and were addressed by Governor Morton and others.

The regiment arrived at Indianapolis on the twenty-fourth of January, 1865, where they were received, and finally mustered out and paid off in the usual manner.

TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Evansville, on the seventeenth day of July, and mustered into service, August nineteenth, 1861, under the following officers:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, James C. Veatch, Rockport; Lieutenant Colonel, William H. Morgan, Crawfordsville; Major, John W. Foster, Evansville; Adjutant, William H. Walker, Jr., Evansville; Quartermaster, Alexander H. Foster, Evansville; Chaplain, Frederick A. Heuring, Rockport; Surgeon, John T. Walker, Evansville; Assistant Surgeon, Arthur White, Rockport.

Company A.—Captain, George W. Saltzman, New Harmony; First Lieutenant, Enoch J. Randolph, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Absalom Boren, New Harmony.

Company B.—Captain, John Rheinlander, Evansville; First Lieutenant, Alexander Darling, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Daniel W. Darling, Evansville.

Company C.—Captain, Edwin C. Hastings, Evansville;

First Lieutenant, Alfred G. Quinlan, Evansville; Second Lieutenant, Henry L. Brickett, Evansville.

Company D.—Captain, Charles S. Finch, Rockport; First Lieutenant, Lewis Hurst, Grandview; Second Lieutenant, Albert Verhoeff, Grandview.

Company E.—Captain, Charles Jones, Elizabeth; First Lieutenant, James L. Wright, Rockport; Second Lieutenant, William N. Walker, Rockport.

Company F.—Captain, Victor C. Larkin, Mount Vernon; First Lieutenant, Robert G. Shannon, Mount Vernon; Second Lieutenant, Miles Wilsey, Grayville, Illinois.

Company G.—Captain, John W. Poole, Medora; First Lieutenant, Jesse Patterson, Medora; Second Lieutenant, Azrial W. Flinn, Medora.

Company H.—Captain, John H. Darby, Newburg; First Lieutenant, Dorus Fellows, Newburg; Second Lieutenant, Charles Lucas, Newburg.

Company I.—Captain, Thomas F. Bethell, Newburg; First Lieutenant, John R. Bell, Newburg; Second Lieutenant, John T. Johnson, Newburg.

Company K.—Captain, William F. Wood, Rockport; First Lieutenant, Samuel Laird, Rockport; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Enlow, Rockport.

On the twenty-sixth of August, the Twenty-Fifth moved to St. Louis, Missouri, and went into camp, where it remained, drilling and preparing for the field until the fourteenth day of September. It then proceeded by rail to Jefferson City and thence to Georgetown.

In October the regiment participated in the long and fatiguing march of Fremont's army to Springfield, and back again to Otterville. It then marched to Syracuse, and thence back to Lamine river, where it remained until December, when it marched with Pope's Division, south of Warrensburg, forming part of the auxiliary force that captured thirteen hundred rebels on the nineteenth of December, on the Black Water. The regiment on the following day, took charge of the prisoners, and escorted them to St. Louis, where it remained until the second of February, 1862, when it embarked on transports, and proceeded to Cairo, Illinois,

and thence up the Ohio and Tennessee rivers, to reinforce the army operating against Fort Donelson. Passing Fort Henry on the eleventh, it reached Fort Donelson on the twelfth, and participated in the attack on the fort the following day.

The regiment was ordered to charge the enemy's center works. The order was most gallantly obeyed, but owing to the obstructions, they were compelled to halt. Several times they got to within one hundred and fifty yards of the works, and were subjected to a continuous fire from the enemy. They were ordered to lay down, just in time to escape the ravages of a terrible shower of grape and canister, which came sweeping over from a rebel battery at point blank range. They were compelled to remain in that position for about half an hour, when a detachment of sharp shooters were thrown into a neck of woods to their right. They soon silenced the rebel guns, by picking off the gunners, which allowed the regiment to withdraw. They retreated in good order, every officer and man acting with the coolness of veterans. The loss of the regiment was sixteen killed and eighty wounded.

On the fifteenth the regiment formed a part of the storming party that entered and held the outer works, sustaining a loss of four wounded. On the sixteenth it marched in and occupied the fort, and on the following day, company E took charge of General Buckner and staff, escorting them to Indianapolis and rejoining the regiment on the fifth of March.

The same day the regiment left Fort Donelson and marched to Fort Henry, where it embarked on transports, and moved down the river, disembarking at Pittsburg Landing, and going into camp on the eighteenth.

On the sixth and seventh of April, the regiment participated in the battle of Shiloh, losing twenty-seven killed and one hundred and twenty-two wounded. The officers and men behaved most gallantly, and it is easy to suppose, from the number of the losses, that the Twenty-Fifth took an active part in the hottest portion of the engagement. Although compelled to retreat, every inch of ground was hotly contested. Early in the engagement Lieutenant Colonel

Morgan, commanding the regiment, was severely wounded, and the command devolved upon Major Carter, who performed his duties, with great skill, coolness and bravery.

Colonel James C. Veatch, the brigade commander, for his gallant conduct, was promoted brigadier general of volunteers, and Lieutenant Colonel W. H. Morgan was promoted colonel of the regiment.

The regiment next joined in the pursuit of the rebels to Corinth, and took part in the siege of that place until it was evacuated, when it marched to and occupied Grand Junction on the tenth of June. Thence it moved to Holly Springs, Mississippi, and to Lavergne, where it remained until the seventeenth of July, when it marched to Memphis.

It remained at Memphis, principally engaged in guerrilla hunting and scouting expeditions, until the sixth of September, when it marched to Bolivar, where it remained until the fifth of October.

General Hurlbut, commanding the division, received orders to intercept Price and Van Dorn on their retreat from Corinth. He immediately moved out with the command and met the rebels at Hatchie river, where a fierce, but short and decisive battle took place.

The enemy having but two brigades and a battery across the river, our forces charged them, capturing four twelve pound brass guns, and driving their infantry in confusion across the stream. The division pursued them several miles, capturing a large number of small arms, camp and garrison equipage, and several prisoners. The loss of the regiment was three killed and seventy-six wounded.

Returning to Bolivar they marched into Northern Mississippi. During the campaign, six companies were stationed at Davis' Mills, (a point at which the Mississippi Central Railroad crosses Wolf river), and the remaining four companies were distributed along the line of the railroad to within six miles of Holly Springs, for the purpose of guarding communications.

On the twenty-first of December, Colonel Morgan, in command at Davis' Mills, received a summons to surrender his command to the rebel General Van Dorn. The Colonel, with

characteristic firmness, refused to comply with the demand, and a brisk fight ensued. The enemy made three desperate charges upon the little garrison, and were as often repulsed, when they beat a hasty retreat, leaving twenty-three dead, and many wounded and prisoners behind. The regiment lost three, slightly wounded.

From Davis' Mills, the regiment moved back to Memphis, arriving on the fourteenth of January, 1863. It was employed on provost duty until November, when it moved again to Grand Junction, and guarded the railroad from that place to Moscow.

On the second of January, 1864, the regiment pursued Forrest to Cold Water, Mississippi, but failing to bring him to a stand, it returned to Grand Junction, where it remained a few days, and then marched to Memphis, where it embarked and moved down the river to join Sherman's army at Vicksburg. It participated with that army in the raid through Mississippi, being engaged in a skirmish at Marion Station.

On the return, the regiment re-enlisted at Canton, Mississippi, on the twenty-ninth of February, 1864, and on returning to Vicksburg, proceeded thence to Indianapolis, where they arrived on the twenty-first of March.

At the expiration of their veteran furloughs, they assembled at Evansville, on the twenty-fourth of April, and proceeded to Decatur, Alabama.

Colonel Morgan resigned on the twentieth of May, leaving Lieutenant Colonel Rheinlander in command of the regiment.

Remaining at Decatur until the fourth of August, meantime participating in several skirmishes with Roddy's rebel cavalry, the regiment moved by rail to Atlanta, joining the Fourth Division, Sixteenth Army Corps, in front of that city. It was actively engaged in the siege of that place from the eighth until the twenty-sixth, when the army was withdrawn from before Atlanta, and the Twenty-Fifth was left on picket for the corps.

On the twenty-seventh, Lieutenant Colonel Rheinlander, together with several of the old officers, resigned. Captain James S. Wright assumed command of the regiment.

On the twenty-eighth, the enemy pressing them close, they withdrew, and joined the army then on the march to Jonesboro'. The regiment lost, in front of Atlanta, three killed, six wounded, and four prisoners. Participating in the battle of Jonesboro', it lost two wounded.

After the occupation of Atlanta, the Twenty-Fifth returned to East Point, and went into camp. While there, Captain Wright obtained leave of absence, and returned to Indianapolis for the purpose of obtaining recruits, and commissions for officers.

On the third of October the regiment broke camp and joined in the pursuit after Hood. While in the advance, on the fifteenth, they attacked the rebels at Snake Creek Gap, driving the rebels from their works, with a loss to the regiment of nine killed and fourteen wounded. Moving on to Gaylesville, Alabama, where they halted, they were joined by Major Wright, who brought with him commissions for several line officers. From Gaylesville they marched to Marietta, where they received four hundred recruits.

Preparations were now commenced for "Sherman's March to the Sea." On the twelfth of November they moved out and destroyed the railroad from Marietta to Kenesaw mountain, marching towards Atlanta the next day. Leaving Atlanta on the fifteenth, and moving south (the weather being clear and beautiful), their march was uninterrupted until the eighth of December, when they encountered a detachment of the enemy, and had a slight skirmish, driving him before them.

On the ninth they arrived in front of Savannah, and participated in the investment of that city until the fourteenth, sustaining a loss of nine wounded.

The regiment then marched with the division and assisted in destroying the railroad from the Altamaha to the Ogeechee river, near Fort McAlister.

Returning to Savannah on the twenty-second, they remained in camp until the fourth of January, 1865, when they moved with the Seventeenth Corps, on transports, to Beaufort, South Carolina, and from thence to Pocotalico, where they arrived on the thirteenth of January.

The march to Goldsboro', North Carolina, commenced on the thirtieth. During this march they were engaged as follows :

Battle of Rivers' Bridge, on the second and third of February, with a loss of ten wounded and one captured; skirmish at Binaka's Bridge, on the South Edisto river, on the ninth; skirmish at Fayetteville, North Carolina, on the eleventh, killing five rebels, with no loss to the regiment; battle of Bentonville, on the twenty-first, with a loss of two killed, twelve wounded, and two missing.

In this battle they lost the gallant Captain Robert G. Shannon, of company F. He served in the Mexican war. He was wounded at the battle of Chapultepec; wounded at Hatchie river, October fifth, 1862; wounded at Snake Creek Gap, October sixteenth, 1864; and at Bentonville, as above stated, from the effects of which he died on the twenty-third of March, 1865. After receiving his wound at Snake Creek Gap, he went home, but rejoined the regiment at Pocotalico, hardly able for duty. When the regiment started on the march from that place, Colonel Wright tried to persuade him to remain behind, but he would go with his company, despite the entreaties of his friends. He was an officer beloved and respected by all, and his death threw a shadow over the hearts of his men, not soon to be removed.

On the twenty-fourth of March, the regiment arrived at Goldsboro', having marched five hundred miles in fifty-four days.

Marching thence to Raleigh, it remained there until the surrender of Johnston's army, and then started for Washington, by way of Petersburg, Richmond and Fredericksburg.

They arrived at Washington on the seventeenth of May, and remained there until the fifth of June, when they were transferred to Louisville, Kentucky.

July seventeenth, twenty-six officers and four hundred and sixty men, comprising the regiment, were mustered out of the service. They proceeded to Indianapolis, where they arrived on the eighteenth, and were publicly received at the

Capitol grounds on the twenty-first, and addressed by Lieutenant Governor Baker, General Hovey, and others. A few days afterwards they were finally discharged and paid off, when they separated and started for their various homes, to engage in the pursuits of civil life.

During its term of service, the Twenty-Fifth was engaged in eighteen battles and skirmishes, sustaining an aggregate loss of seventy-six killed, two hundred and fifty-five wounded, four missing, and seventeen captured; making a total of three hundred and fifty-two. They marched on foot three thousand two hundred miles; traveled by rail one thousand three hundred and fifty miles, and on transports two thousand four hundred and thirty miles; making, in all, six thousand nine hundred and eighty miles traveled.

At the original organization it numbered one thousand and forty-six, officers and men, and received at subsequent times six hundred and eighty-six recruits. Of these, three hundred and ninety-one died of disease or wounds; six hundred and ninety-five were discharged on account of wounds, disabilities, and other causes; thirty-three were transferred to other regiments, and one hundred and thirty-three deserted. Of the thirty-eight officers (field and line) mustered with the regiment, but one remained until the regiment was mustered out.

Colonel James S. Wright started out as First Lieutenant of company E, and was promoted to Captain of company II in 1862. In 1864 he was promoted to Major, and again to Lieutenant Colonel in 1865. He was afterwards commissioned as Colonel, but owing to the regiment being so much reduced, he could not be mustered. During his term of service, he was absent but twice; once on business for the regiment, and once on a few days' leave. He endured every hardship and danger of the enlisted men, and participated in every engagement of the regiment except that of Snake Creek Gap. He won the esteem of both officers and men, and the approbation of his friends and countrymen.

EIGHTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT.

The Eighty-Eighth Regiment was organized at Camp Al-

len, Fort Wayne, Indiana, about the twelfth day of August, 1862, under the call of the President for six hundred thousand men.

On the twenty-sixth of August they moved to Indianapolis, under command of Colonel George Humphrey, and were mustered into the service of the United States on the twenty-ninth, with the exception of company F, which was not mustered in until the thirteenth of September. Strength of regiment nine hundred and thirty-nine, under the following named officers:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, George Humphrey; Lieutenant Colonel, Hiram S. Tousley; Major, James C. Bodley; Adjutant, Hartman B. DuBarrie; Quartermaster, Ira Rupert; Chaplain, Rev. W. S. Wilson; Surgeon, William D. Myers; Assistant Surgeons, James S. Gregg and Norman Teal.

Company A.—Captain, Jansen P. Beers; First Lieutenant, Samuel L. Stough; Second Lieutenant, James Steele.

Company B.—Captain, William A. Voris; First Lieutenant, George W. Stelye; Second Lieutenant, Cyrus R. Stone.

Company C.—Captain, Nelson P. Gruffy; First Lieutenant, Philip W. Silvers; Second Lieutenant, Lewis Neil.

Company D.—Captain, Cyrus E. Briant; First Lieutenant, Isaac Bateman; Second Lieutenant, Joseph D. Stopher.

Company E.—Captain, Chauncy B. Oakley; First Lieutenant, Richard Williams; Second Lieutenant, John G. Goheen.

Company F.—Captain, Isaac H. L. Ferree; First Lieutenant, John O'Connell; Second Lieutenant, Ferd. F. Bolts.

Company G.—Captain, Joseph R. Webster; First Lieutenant, William D. Wildman; Second Lieutenant, Albert D. Fobs.

Company H.—Captain, Lewis J. Blair; First Lieutenant, Philander Smith; Second Lieutenant, Andrew J. Yeagley.

Company I.—Captain, Harman C. Fassett; First Lieutenant, William Powers; Second Lieutenant, Asher D. Gold.

Company K.—Captain, George W. Stough; First Lieutenant, David Harshbarger; Second Lieutenant, Thomas B. Hathaway.

On the day following muster-in, the regiment proceeded to

Louisville, Kentucky, armed and equipped, and were temporarily assigned to General Craft's division, organized for the defense of Louisville.

On the arrival of General Buell's army at Louisville, Kentucky, September thirtieth, 1862, the regiment was assigned to the Seventeenth Brigade of General Rousseau's division.

On the eighth of October it was engaged at the battle of Chaplin Hills (Perryville, Kentucky), losing heavily in killed, wounded, and missing.

From this point it marched by way of Crab Orchard, Lebanon, and Tyree Springs, to Nashville.

During this march, the soldiers suffered terribly from the heat and dust.

From Nashville they proceeded to Murfreesboro', and were engaged in the battle of Stone river, December thirty-first, 1862, and January first, second and third, 1863, participating more particularly in the final charge, on the evening of the third, which gave the finishing blow to that ever memorable battle.

The regiment suffered severely in killed, wounded, and missing. Among the wounded was Colonel Humphrey, who received a severe bayonet wound in the last charge.

On the re-organization of the army at Murfreesboro', under General Rosecrans, the regiment was assigned to the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, under command, respectively, of Generals Thomas, Negley, and Beattie.

On the twenty-fourth of June, 1863, the regiment left Murfreesboro' for Chattanooga, via Hoover's Gap and Decherd, crossing Cumberland mountains to Stevenson, Alabama, and thence crossing Tennessee river, and Sand and Lookout ranges of mountains, engaging in the skirmishes of Hoover's Gap, Tullahoma, Hillsboro', Elk river, and Lookout mountain.

On the tenth of September it had a severe skirmish in McLemor's corps, with General Polk's command.

Again, on the nineteenth, twentieth and twenty-first of September, it suffered severely at the battle of Chickamauga. Among the killed were Major Stough and Captain LeFerre,

and many of those taken prisoners at that battle, had to linger and die in Southern prisons.

While at Chattanooga, Colonel Humphrey resigned, and the command of the regiment devolved on Lieutenant Colonel Cyrus E. Briant.

On the night of the twenty-fourth, the regiment scaled Lookout mountain, and fought among the clouds, with General Joe Hooker. After the charge on Missionary Ridge, they were personally complimented by General Thomas, for the part taken by them. Following up the victories, at Graysville and Ringgold, they assisted in capturing a battery at the latter place, and continued to skirmish with the enemy.

On the sixth of May, under General Sherman, they started on that grand but arduous campaign which resulted in the capture of Atlanta; participating in the many skirmishes and battles incident thereto. Among these may be named: Tunnel Hill, Buzzard Roost, Resacca, New Hope Church, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochee River, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta (July twentieth and twenty-second), and Utoy Creek. The casualties of the regiment during this campaign were,—

Killed—Commissioned	2
Enlisted	12
Wounded—Commissioned	7
Enlisted.....	43
Missing—Enlisted	1
Total killed, wounded, and missing.....	— 65

On the third of October the regiment left Atlanta, in pursuit of General Hood, on his raid toward Nashville, and by the third of November reached Kingston, Georgia, after a march of three hundred miles. Halting long enough to get refitted, it immediately started on the great "March to the Sea," under General Sherman, leaving Atlanta on the sixteenth of November. It marched by way of Covington, Milledgeville, Louisville and Millen, to Savannah, arriving at the latter place on the twenty-first of December, with the loss of only one man, captured by the enemy near Sandersville, Georgia. Marched three hundred and sixty miles.

On the twentieth of January, 1865, it again accompanied General Sherman on his raid through South and North Carolinas, the line of march being by way of Springfield, Georgia, Barnwell, Lexington, Columbia, Winnsboro' and Cheraw, South Carolina, and thence to Fayetteville, North Carolina.

March sixteenth it was present at the battle of Averysboro', and on the nineteenth it fought the bloody battle of Bentonville, which, though the last battle in which the regiment was engaged, was one of the hottest. Being in the advance of the column, it had to stand the brunt of battle until the rest of the corps (the Fourteenth) got within supporting distance. Their loss was,—

Killed—Commissioned.....	2
Enlisted.....	10
Wounded—Commissioned.....	2
Enlisted.....	22
Missing—Enlisted	3
Total killed, wounded, and missing.....	— 39

On the twenty-third of March the regiment arrived at Goldsboro', after a march of five hundred and two miles. From thence it moved, by way of Raleigh, to Mathias Vineyard, Cape Fear river, at which point the regiment lay when General Johnston surrendered to General Sherman. Immediately thereafter it proceeded to Washington, marching by way of Richmond, Virginia, a distance of four hundred and fifty-two miles, where it was mustered out of service on the ninth of June, 1865, after a service of thirty-three months and ten days.

On the muster-out rolls, the command was accounted for thus:

Mustered out—Commissioned.....	25
Enlisted.....	353
Total.....	— 378
Transferred to Thirty-Eighth Indiana Volunteers—	
Enlisted.. ..	146
Killed—Commissioned.....	5
Enlisted.....	30
Total.....	— 35

Died of wounds—Commissioned	3
Enlisted.....	21
Total.....	— 24
Died of disease—Commissioned	3
Enlisted.....	140
Total... ..	— 143
Transferred to other organizations—Commissioned..	1
Enlisted	79
Total.....	— 80
Resigned—Commissioned.....	29
Discharged—Enlisted	217
Total resigned and discharged.....	— 246
Dismissed—Commissioned.....	1
Deserted—Enlisted	38
Total dismissed and deserted	— 39
Prisoners not heard from.....	8
	<hr/>
Total organization	1099

The following is a list of the officers at muster-out:

Lieutenant Colonel—Cyrus E. Briant, commissioned Colonel.

Major—Lewis J. Blair, Brevet Brigadier General.

Adjutant—Allen H. Dougall, commissioned Captain.

Quartermaster—Ira Rupert.

Surgeons—James S. Gregg, Norman Teal.

Captains—William W. Voris (commissioned Major), David Harshbarger, Scott Swann, Augustus C. Brown, Elam B. Cutter, Ferd. F. Boltz, William C. Hollopeter, William D. Wildman, Dexter L. Thomas.

Lieutenants—Charles S. Ferree (commissioned Captain), Charles Davis, Charles A. Whitaker, Royal H. Edgerly, Thomas Sullivan, Waldo C. Hess, William Dilworth, John M. Preston, and Jeremiah Heffelfinger.

EIGHTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

The Eighty-Second Indiana Volunteer Infantry was organized at Madison, Indiana, and its members were sworn into the United States service on the thirtieth and thirty-first

days of August, 1862. The following is the original roster of officers :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Morton C. Hunter; Lieutenant Colonel, Henry Davis; Major, Paul E. Slocum; Adjutant, Alfred G. Hunter; Quartermaster, W. Hays; Chaplain, Samuel McMauten; Surgeon, Charles D. Pearson; Assistant Surgeons, William H. Lemon, Mordecai Brooks; Sergeant Major, Charles N. Hunter.

Company A.—Captain, William B. Monroe; First Lieutenant, Americus Whedon; Second Lieutenant, Frank Leeds.

Company B.—Captain, Samuel A. Spencer; First Lieutenant, Allen Brown; Second Lieutenant, George W. Brown.

Company C.—Captain, William C. Stineback; First Lieutenant, George W. Monroe; Second Lieutenant, Thomas V. Webb.

Company D.—Captain, William W. Browning; First Lieutenant, David Adams; Second Lieutenant, John Calvin.

Company E.—Captain, George W. Kendrick; First Lieutenant, Abner L. Roop; Second Lieutenant, Latham C. Almon.

Company F.—Captain, Samuel L. Wylie; First Lieutenant, John McKinley; Second Lieutenant, Samuel Guy.

Company G.—Captain, Michael Kirtchner; First Lieutenant, Joseph Lane; Second Lieutenant, Albert H. Dutton.

Company H.—Captain, John H. Matheny; First Lieutenant, Andrew J. Woods; Second Lieutenant, Robert R. Kelly.

Company I.—Captain, William Neil; First Lieutenant, Aaron G. Chase; Second Lieutenant, Hiram E. Lundy.

Company K.—Captain, Harrison McAllister; First Lieutenant, Thomas T. McGannon; Second Lieutenant, William Briley.

On the first day of September, 1862, the Eighty-Second embarked on a steamer, and landed the same evening at Louisville, Kentucky.

The next day the regiment was brigaded with the Eighty-First and Eighty-Seventh Indiana, under command of Brigadier General Burbridge. The One Hundred and Fourth Illinois was afterwards added to the brigade.

After remaining in the vicinity of Louisville for one month, making in the meantime several forced marches after Kirby Smith, who was threatening the city, the brigade was broken up, and the Eighty-Second was assigned (September thirtieth) to the First Brigade, First Division, Army of the Ohio.

The following day it marched with the grand army, under command of General Buell, to attack the rebels then in Kentucky, under Bragg.

At Perryville the regiment was not engaged, as it formed a part of the reserves. After the battle at that place it marched with the army in pursuit of Bragg as far as Crab Orchard, proceeding thence by way of Lebanon and Bowling Green, Kentucky, to Gallatin, Tennessee, arriving on the ninth day of November.

On the twenty-sixth the regiment received tents, not having previously obtained those commodities. It remained in camp at Gallatin until the twenty-sixth of December, when it marched to Nashville. Some three hundred of the men were left in the hospitals at Gallatin, sick with measles, and but few of them ever returned to the regiment.

The army had been re-organized at Gallatin, and the Eighty-Second found itself forming a part of the First Brigade, First Division, Fourteenth Army Corps.

On the evening of the twenty-fourth of December the regiment marched with General Rosecrans' army to attack the rebels at Murfreesboro', Tennessee. The brigade moved on the Franklin pike to within six miles of Franklin, when it crossed the country to Nolensville, and thence to the Murfreesboro' pike. The weather was stormy, and the roads almost impassable. Still they trudged on, unmolested until the thirtieth, when the rebel General Wheeler, with three thousand cavalry, passed to the rear, cutting them off from their base of supplies. He burned General McCook's train, of some four hundred wagons, at Lavergne. The First Brigade was ordered to go in pursuit, and after a rapid march of some five miles, arrived at the scene of destruction in time to save the mules. It then marched back to camp, arriving about sunset. At dark, the Eighty-Second was ordered to

march towards Nashville, until it should meet the supply train, and guard it through to the main army, which was then encamped near Stone river. They marched until two o'clock in the morning, when they met the supply train about four miles from Nashville, having traveled some sixteen miles.

At four o'clock, A. M., on the thirty-first, it started with the train, and guarded it safely to within six miles of Murfreesboro', where it was parked. The regiment then moved on and joined the brigade, which was occupying the front line of battle, near the center, the same evening.

The position was defended and held against the furious assaults of the enemy for four days and nights. On the afternoon of the thirty-first, after parking the train, and while marching to the front, the Eighty-Second did good service. The right wing of the army, under General McCook, had been surprised and driven back. Some three thousand of the men, many of them without hats or guns, together with wagons, ambulances, and two pieces of artillery, were going to the rear on a run, panic stricken and demoralized. The Eighty Second was immediately drawn up in line of battle, across the road and open field. With bayonets fixed, they stopped the disorganized mass, and restored order.

After the battle of Stone river, the rebel army having been driven from the field, General Rosecrans moved in and occupied Murfreesboro', on the fifth day of January, 1863.

The army was again reorganized, and the brigade to which the Eighty-Second was attached, was designated as the First Brigade, Third Division, Fourteenth Army Corps.

On the fourteenth of March, the brigade moved to Trinne, some fifteen miles distant, and there joined the division. It remained there until the twenty-third of June, when it moved with the grand army in pursuit of General Bragg, on what was known as the Tullahoma campaign. The brigade, occupying the extreme right of the army, had a hard fight with the rebels at Hoover's Gap, in which it lost some fifty men. The enemy were whipped and driven back. During this campaign, the rain poured in torrents nearly every day, the streams were swollen, and the roads almost impassable.

July eleventh, the army reached Winchester, where it remained until the sixteenth of August, when the noted Chattanooga campaign commenced. Most of the army crossed the Tennessee river at Bridgeport, Alabama, at which point the Eighty-Second Indiana and Fourth Kentucky, under command of Colonel Hunter, were sent in advance to assist the engineers in constructing a bridge. They were thus occupied four days and nights, the men working in water nearly all the time. They then moved across Lookout Mountain, some thirty miles to the right of Chattanooga, to McElmore's Cove, and thence by way of Pond Spring to the Chickamauga battle field, where it arrived on the nineteenth of September, after marching all night. The battle was opened the same morning by the Third Division of the Fourteenth Corps, under command of General Brannon. The battle was very severe, but the Third Division, although it fought superior numbers, was always victorious. On the morning of the twentieth, the division was again in line of battle, with the First Brigade on the extreme right. The Eighty-Second was engaged in the heaviest part of the engagement. It supported the Seventeenth and Thirty-First Ohio regiments, occupying the first line of battle, behind temporary works, built of rails. The rebels massed their forces in front of General Wood's division on the right, between the Third division and General McCook's corps on the extreme left, where the fight commenced. While the battle was raging furiously, General Wood was ordered to support General Reynolds, who was to the left of the Third Division. He accordingly moved his division out of the line of battle, leaving the space previously held by him entirely unoccupied.

Some twenty minutes afterwards the rebels in overwhelming force, moved into the open space, flanking McCook's corps and the Third Division of the Fourteenth Corps. The Seventeenth and Thirty-First Ohio were soon driven back, pursued by the rebels. They passed over the Eighty-Second, which was lying down on the second line. The regiment then raised charge and drove back the rebels, regaining the works from which the front line had been driven. In this charge

the regiment lost eighty-eight men, killed and wounded. The front line was held by them for some ten or fifteen minutes, but the troops which had been driven back did not rally to their support, and the rest of the line as far as Reynolds' division, having given way, they were left entirely alone. The rebels re-massed and charged again in heavy force, when the regiment retired a little, falling back obliquely and still skirmishing with the enemy. When they had retired some two hundred yards, a part of the colors of the regiment were shot away. The remaining piece was seized by Lieutenant Colonel Davis, (who is entitled to a great deal of credit for his gallantry on that day), and brought away safely. The regiment continued to fall back for some half a mile, when it took a position upon the noted hill, which proved to be the key to the battle-field, and the holding of it during the rest of the day saved the army and immortalized the hero, General Thomas.

The Eighty-Second was the first regiment of organized troops on the hill, and took its position without orders from any superior officer. Together with about two hundred brave men which joined them, it held the position for over an hour, when they were reinforced by the Second and Third Brigades of the division and about fifteen thousand other troops from various commands of the army.

Probably the heaviest musketry fight ever known on this continent ensued, lasting for nearly four hours without intermission. It was during this engagement that General Steedman came up with his brigade, entered the fight, and did such noble service. The Eighty-Second lost one half its number in killed and wounded, and had thirty-six holes shot through its flag.

On the twenty-second the army was all concentrated at Chattanooga, and securely entrenched. While it was there the enemy got possession of the Tennessee river, between Chattanooga and Bridgeport, which compelled the army to transport all its provisions by wagons from Stevenson, a distance of sixty miles. The roads finally became so nearly impassable that it was a matter of impossibility to feed the army in that way. The soldiers had already been reduced to quar-

ter rations, and it became imperatively necessary to open communications, by driving the enemy from the river, or evacuate Chattanooga.

The First Brigade, (of which the Eighty-Second formed a part), and Hazen's brigade of the Fourth Corps, were detailed to surprise the enemy and capture Brown's Ferry, some two miles below Chattanooga, by night.¹ This they did on the night of the twenty-fifth of October. The rebels were then compelled to abandon the river, and take refuge near Lookout Mountain.

Meantime, General Hooker marched from Bridgeport, and on the twenty-sixth, occurred the celebrated night engagement of Wahatchie.

The Eighty-Second participated in the storming of Mission Ridge, and its flag was the first one of the division to float from the top of the hill.

On the twenty-fifth of February, 1864, the regiment was engaged at Rocky Faced Ridge, near Dalton, Georgia. In this engagement, Lieutenant Colonel Paul E. Slocum was killed and three color-bearers wounded.

On the seventh of May following, the regiment, with the grand army under General Sherman, moved upon Atlanta. It bore an active and an honorable part in that celebrated campaign, being engaged in all the principal skirmishes and battles incident thereto, and together with the Eighty-Ninth Ohio, both under command of Colonel M. C. Hunter, supported the left flank of the Third Brigade of General Jeff. C. Davis' division, which made the first crossing of Peach Tree creek, within five miles of Atlanta, in the face of a strongly entrenched force of rebels. The rebel works were charged and taken, but with severe loss.

While the army was confronting Atlanta, the rebels occupied a hill a half-mile in front of the main works of General Thomas, from which their sharpshooters annoyed his command very much. He ordered that a regiment be selected for the purpose of capturing and fortifying the eminence.

On the evening of the twenty-second of July the Eighty-Second was ordered to perform the task, which it did, hold-

ing the hill until it was relieved by other troops, losing ten killed and four wounded.

On the first of September, the evening before the Jonesboro', battle, the Eighty-Second, together with the Seventy-Fifth Indiana, Thirty-First and Eighty-Ninth Ohio, and a detail from the Seventeenth Ohio, all under command of Colonel Hunter, of the Eighty-Second, were ordered to move upon the railroad, some four miles from the main army, and cut and hold it, so as to prevent the communication of the rebels between Atlanta and Jonesboro'. The railroad was reached about ten o'clock at night, at a point some two and a half miles from the main rebel army. The road was held until the next day, and then destroyed for a half mile each way.

They then joined the main army, and moved upon Jonesboro', where the Fourteenth Corps fought one of the most hotly contested battles of the war. The Eighty-Second supported the assaulting column, and suffered terribly.

The regiment next accompanied General Sherman in pursuit of Hood as far as Gaylesville, Alabama, and returned with him to Atlanta. It then formed a part of that noble army that marched through the very heart of the Confederacy to the Sea, sweeping everything before it; and thence, after the capture of Savannah, through the Carolinas, by way of Richmond, to Washington.

It had its full share of all the hardships and battles of the Fourteenth Corps, which made such a noble record during those arduous campaigns which caused the final surrender of the rebel armies, and restored the Union of the States.

Lieutenant Colonel John M. Matheny commanded the regiment from September tenth, 1864, until it was mustered out of the service.

Colonel Hunter was in command from the organization of the regiment until it reached Atlanta, when he took command of the Fifteenth Brigade, Third Division, Fourteenth Army Corps. He remained in command of this brigade from that time until the close of the war. It was composed of the Eighty-Second Indiana, Seventeenth, Thirty-First, Eighty-Ninth and Eighty-Second Ohio, and the

Twenty-Third Missouri, which was one of the largest and best brigades in Sherman's army. He took great pride in drilling and disciplining his troops, and while at Goldsboro', North Carolina, he was universally acknowledged to have the nicest camp in the army. During his term of service, Colonel Hunter was only absent from his command fourteen days, and then on account of sickness in his family. His command was never behind hand when duty was to be performed, and they never fell back, with the single exception of Chickamauga. When the army entered Savannah, Colonel Hunter was recommended for promotion, and he was brevetted March ninth, 1865.

The following officers were commanding the regiment when mustered out of service :

Lieutenant Colonel, John M. Matheny, commanding; Major, Samuel A. Spencer; Adjutant, First Lieutenant Michael E. Burger; Quartermaster, First Lieutenant John C. Allensworth; Surgeon, Major William H. Lemon; Assistant Surgeon, Captain William B. Harris; Chaplain, Matthew M. Campbell.

Company A.—Captain, Americus Whedon; First Lieutenant, John A. Phillips; Second Lieutenant, William Earhart.

Company B.—Captain, E. J. Robiusion; First Lieutenant, John Warrior; Second Lieutenant, — Dolen.

Company C.—Captain, William C. Stineback; First Lieutenant, George W. Monroe; Second Lieutenant, Samuel Smith.

Company D.—Captain, John McElhanev; First Lieutenant, James Hampton.

Company E.—Captain, Uriah C. Prather; First Lieutenant, Joseph E. Morris.

Company F.—Captain, Marcellus Fee; First Lieutenant, Joseph Dinsmore; Second Lieutenant, William D. Archer.

Company G.—Captain, Albert H. Dutton; First Lieutenant, James M. Hoppe.

Company H.—Captain, John H. Story; First Lieutenant, Granison Bradley.

Company I.—Captain, Charles N. Hunter; First Lieutenant, Joseph Gross; Second Lieutenant, Andrew Raper.

Company K.—Captain, Robert Elliott; First Lieutenant, John McAllister.

There were a few Second Lieutenants commissioned at Washington City, whose names we have been unable to obtain.

The Eighty-Second was mustered out at Washington, on the ninth of June, 1865, and at once proceeded to Indiana.

The remaining recruits were transferred to the Twenty-Second Indiana Veteran Volunteers, with which regiment they continued until its muster out, in July following.

Upon its arrival at Indianapolis, it was, on the fifteenth of June, greeted with the honors due to the returning braves, at a cheerful meeting in the State House grove, welcomed by addresses from Governor Morton, General Hovey, and others, and its members soon left for their respective homes.

ARTILLERY HISTORY.

CHAPTER XVII.

ELEVENTH INDIANA BATTERY.

This artillery company was recruited at Fort Wayne, and went into camp at Indianapolis, December seventeenth, 1861, when it was organized as follows :

Captain—A. Sutermeister.

Senior First Lieutenant—Henry Tous.

Junior First Lieutenant—William Green.

Senior Second Lieutenant—John Otto.

Junior Second Lieutenant—Henry M. Williams.

Early in February, 1862, the company reached Louisville, going into the artillery camp near that city. Instead of a light battery for which the company was raised, General Buell gave them four long range, four and a half inch rifled cannon (siege guns), each requiring ten horses to draw them. As a good soldier Captain Sutermeister received whatever guns were given him, but preferring the activity of a light battery, he asked and obtained the promise of General Buell that the exchange should be made so soon as the service would permit. Leaving Louisville on the last day of February, with General Thomas' division, the battery went by water to Nashville. The company at this time consisted of one hundred and fifty-two men, including officers. Of both officers and men about one half were Germans. From the encampment at Nashville they marched with Buell's army to Colum-

bia, Tennessee, and thence to Pittsburg Landing to reinforce Grant; on account of the bad condition of the roads, the battery did not arrive until the battle of Shiloh had closed, though pressing forward under the stimulus of the cannonading of the great battle, of which they were in hearing distance for some time.

Thenceforward, this battery, being under the immediate direction of Captain Tilman, Chief of Artillery on General Buell's staff, and attached to no particular brigade, was at all times encamped near Buell's headquarters. At the siege of Corinth, these guns were for eight or ten days in fine range of the enemy's works, ready at any moment to open upon them with all their destructive force. They were considered the most effective guns in that army, and there is evidence that Captain Tilman relied much upon them in any action for which they were adapted. As the morning of the thirtieth of May approached, the officers and men were in full expectation of being allowed to open the attack at eight o'clock, and they shared deeply in the general chagrin of the entire army, when, by the explosion at six and a half o'clock, A. M., within the enemy's lines, all were brought to a realizing sense of the fact that Beauregard's army had evacuated. An examination of the enemy's abandoned works, shows that these guns occupied a most advantageous position, from which an effective fire could have been poured in upon them, had the attack been made twenty-four hours earlier.

On the march of General Buell up the Tennessee river to Stevenson, during the summer of 1862, this battery formed part of the reserve artillery in command of Colonel Barnett, afterwards chief of artillery on General Rosecrans' staff. On the completion of the fortifications at Stevenson, these guns were placed within the fort, where they remained until Buell's army commenced its retrograde movement towards Louisville. Captain Sutermeister, with his battery, was permitted to accompany the army no further north than Nashville, but was ordered into position on Capitol Hill, planting two guns on each side, and at the base of the magnificent State House. Here the company remained as a defense of the capitol of Tennessee, from the twenty-fourth of August,

1862, to February tenth, 1863. A light battery was then given them, consisting of four twelve pound Napoleon guns, and two, three inch rifled Rodman guns, and Captain S., was ordered to Murfreesboro' preparatory to the advance of Rosecrans upon Tullahoma and Chattanooga. The battery was assigned to General Lytle's brigade, in Sheridan's division, McCook's corps. This brigade being in advance they were the first to reach Bridgeport, at the railroad crossing of the Tennessee. Here the battery remained in position at the end of the bridge, during the month of August, firing occasionally at the enemy's pickets across the Tennessee river. While here Lieutenants Tous and Green resigned, and promotions and appointments were received making the roster as follows:

Senior First Lieutenant—John Otto.

Junior First Lieutenant—Henry M. Williams.

Senior Second Lieutenant—Charles R. Scott.

Junior Second Lieutenant—John H. Ehlus.

Down to this period it was not the fortune of the battery to take part in any of the great battles of the war. The great weight of the guns held them back from the more active campaigns. Up to this time only Lieutenant Williams had been under heavy fire. This officer, having been detailed for duty on the staff of General Vaneleve, where he served during a period of eight months, was in all the battles of Stone river, first as aid to General V., and afterwards aid to Colonel Beatty, who succeeded to the command of Vaneleve's division after that officer was wounded.

But now their fortune changes. Crossing the Tennessee at Bridgeport, on the second of September, they marched with McCook's corps, the right wing of the army, crossing in their course Raccoon mountain, Sona mountain and Lookout mountain, to Alpine, Georgia, which is the extreme southerly point reached by any part of the army other than the cavalry.

Returning hastily, over the same route for some miles, under the order for the concentration of the army, Sheridan's division was thrown into the battle of Chickamauga. On Saturday, the first day of the battle, the battery was in

position near Gordon's Mill, but not called into action further than to exchange one or two shots. Before the dawn of Sunday the twentieth, they were on the march toward the left, halting at daylight at Mrs. Glenn's house, then the headquarters of General Rosecrans. A few hours later in the morning, still to the left, the battery with the brigade were brought suddenly into the desperate fight of that day. Probably in no part of our lines was the attack more overwhelming than where General Lytle's brigade was called into action, and where that brave leader fell.

The battery bore a conspicuous and sanguinary part in this engagement, losing in killed and wounded about one fourth of the men, and being compelled by the rapid advance of the enemy on both flanks and in front to abandon the two rifle guns. The chief loss of men was in this section. The separated position to which it was ordered by General Lytle, became one of extreme exposure. Before the guns were abandoned, fifteen out of twenty-four men were killed or wounded, including four out of five of the drivers, while ten out of twelve horses were shot. Lieutenant Williams was also wounded by a ball through the right wrist. The other two sections, though also engaged in the battle, suffered less, being protected somewhat by the shape of the ground. Every officer and man of the company is reported to have done his duty through this trying ordeal.

The official report of Colonel Miller of the Thirty-Sixth Illinois Regiment, who succeeded in command of the brigade after General Lytle was killed, notices the part taken by the battery as follows:

“The Eighty-Eighth and Thirty-Sixth Illinois moved first, the Eighty-Eighth on the right forming in double quick under a heavy fire along the ridge to the right of the road. They were almost immediately followed by the First Michigan and the Twenty-Fourth Wisconsin, forming the second line—also by the battery—one section of which was posted with much difficulty near the base of the ridge in the rear of the left of the Thirty-Sixth Illinois. The position was flanked by the enemy both on the right and left before it was finally taken, and the fire poured in by the enemy from the

flanks soon drove the fresh line from its place. The second line advancing held the front while the fresh two regiments, re-formed. * * * * This position having become untenable the command was compelled to fall back somewhat precipitately. The rifled section of the battery in charge of Lieutenant Williams, after splendid execution, had finally to be abandoned. The caissons were brought off, and the remainder of the battery was saved only through the almost superhuman efforts of Captain Sutermeister and his men."

Captain Grover, General Lytle's Assistant Adjutant General, writing in answer to enquiries as to the loss of these guns, says :

"The loss of the section commanded by Lieutenant Williams was in my opinion, and of others who were on the field, unavoidable. The disposition of the infantry and the advance of the enemy in overwhelming numbers, compelled him and his men to leave the Rodmans in the hands of the advancing rebels. I can truly testify to the splendid execution of the above section, and only regret that Lieutenant Williams was not allowed a better chance to dispose of his stock of grape and canister."

The part taken by the battery in this action is illustrated in more detail by the following extract from a private letter from an officer in that army, written from Chattanooga soon after the battle :

"Captain Sutermeister says that his rifled section was in a very hot place—that ten out of twelve of the horses were shot, and five out of six drivers wounded—that Lieutenant Williams sighted the last three shots himself and fired at short range with canister, lengthwise through a rebel regiment, advancing on his left, and while doing this, the rebels advanced on his right as well as in front, and took his guns, compelling him to leave. The men report that his last three shots mowed down the rebels awfully, bringing down the colors each time."

Falling back with the army to Chattanooga, after the battle, Captain Sutermeister, with his company, was soon afterwards placed in Forts Sheridan and Brannon; and during the subsequent great battles at that point, of twenty-fifth

November, was in charge, temporarily, of ten siege guns, including the identical four and one half-inch cannon with which they entered the service near two years before, and which they had left around the State House at Nashville. At this writing (January, 1864,) the company is still divided, and in temporary occupation of Forts Sheridan, Brannon, and Rousseau, in each of which they have four siege guns. The number of lieutenants is again reduced by casualties to two, Lieutenant Williams having been compelled to resign, from the wounds in his wrist, received at Chickamauga, and Lieutenant Scott having died at Fort Wayne, January sixth, 1864, while at home on sick leave.

We quote the concluding history of the battery from the Adjutant General's report.

“On the fifth of March, 1864, a number of members of the battery re-enlisted as veterans, at Chattanooga. In May the battery moved with General Sherman's army upon the campaign against Atlanta, and took part in the principal engagements and movements that crowned that campaign with success. After the capture of Atlanta the Eleventh Battery returned to Chattanooga, where it remained stationed until the twenty-first of November, 1864. Sixty-five of its members were transferred to the Eighteenth Indiana Battery and consolidated with it, and the Eleventh Battery lost its designation; the new organization being known as the Eighteenth Battery. The consolidated battery remained at Chattanooga until orders were received to proceed to Indiana, for muster out. On the seventeenth of June, 1865, the Eighteenth Battery was mustered out of the service, at Indianapolis.”

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER XVIII.

NINETY-NINTH REGIMENT.

The Ninety-Ninth Regiment was organized during the months of August and September, 1862, in the Ninth Congressional District, and rendezvoused at South Bend. Three companies, recruited in the Sixth Congressional District, for the Ninety-Sixth Regiment, were assigned to the Ninety-Ninth, completing its organization, and it was mustered into the service on the twenty-first of October, 1862, with the following roster :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Alexander Fowler, South Bend; Lieutenant Colonel, Richard P. DeHart, Logansport; Major, John M. Berkey, Monticello; Adjutant, Richard W. Cummings, Laporte; Quartermaster, James L. Cathcart, Westville; Chaplain, Daniel R. Lucas, Lafayette; Surgeon, William W. Butterworth, Mishawaka; Assistant Surgeon, Lawson D. Robinson, Clayton.

Company A.—Captain, David F. Sawyer, Merrillville; First Lieutenant, Kellogg M. Burnham, Lowell; Second Lieutenant, James M. D. Craft, Crown Point.

Company B.—Captain, James H. Carr, Greenfield; First Lieutenant, George Tague, Cleveland; Second Lieutenant, Robert P. Andis, Greenfield.

Company C.—Captain, Jacob Brewer, Valparaiso; First

Lieutenant, William Macky, Hebron; Second Lieutenant, Daniel R. Lucas, Oxford.

Company D.—Captain, Josiah Farrar, Peru; First Lieutenant, John Clifton, Peru; Second Lieutenant, Joachim M. Hamlin, Peru.

Company E.—Captain, Daniel Ash, Morocco; First Lieutenant, William F. Downs, Morocco; Second Lieutenant, Elias M. Shaner, Kent Station.

Company F.—Captain, George H. Gwinn, Brookston; First Lieutenant, Andrew Cochran, Brookston; Second Lieutenant, George S. Walker, Battle Ground.

Company G.—Captain, Tilberry Reid, Clayton; First Lieutenant, John Worrell, Clayton; Second Lieutenant, Benjamin F. Thomas, Clayton.

Company H.—Captain, Joseph B. Homan, Danville; First Lieutenant, John F. Parsons, North Salem; Second Lieutenant, William M. Walker, Paxton, Illinois.

Company I.—Captain, William V. Powell, Xenia; First Lieutenant, Ira B. Meyers, Peru; Second Lieutenant, James B. McGenigal, Peru.

Company K.—Captain, William R. C. Jenks, Indianapolis; First Lieutenant, George W. Julian, Logansport; Second Lieutenant, George C. Walker, Logansport.

At midnight on the eighteenth of October, the regiment started for Louisville, under command of Major Berkey. It arrived in that City the following day, and reported to General Boyle, who assigned it to a brigade at Camp Jewett, under command of O. H. Moore, of the Twenty-Fifth Michigan Infantry.

Companies I and K, not having been mustered, were left at Indianapolis. Company I joined the regiment in a few days, but company K remained as guard at Camp Morton until the following May, when it joined the regiment at Moscow, Tennessee.

Colonel Fowler arrived and took command of the regiment.

On the eighth of November, after due preparation, the regiment left Louisville on transports and proceeded to Cairo, where they were joined by Lieutenant Colonel DeHart and

Adjutant Cummings. They then proceeded to Columbus, Kentucky, and re-embarked on the steamer J. B. Ford. Proceeding to Memphis, they disembarked and marched through the city to a pleasant camp, one mile east of Fort Pickering.

The army was organizing at Memphis for a campaign in Mississippi, having for its principal object the opening of the Mississippi river to navigation. The Ninety-Ninth was assigned to a permanent brigade composed of the Seventieth and Fifty-Third Ohio, Ninety-Seventh and Ninety-Ninth Indiana, and Captain Bonton's Illinois Battery, commanded by Colonel J. R. Cockerill, of the Seventieth Ohio. It was the Third Brigade, First Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, (Sherman's), commanded by General Denver.

The regiment remained at Memphis, until the twenty-sixth of November. Meantime the measles raged in the camp. Many of the men were sick, some of whom died, and others were left behind, being unable to travel.

The enemy was strongly entrenched on the Tallahatchie river. General Grant was in their front on the north, and General Sherman was ordered to move on the flank, in order to compel them to abandon their position.

Accordingly the army moved out on the twenty-sixth, taking a south-easterly course. Nothing except the usual incidents of an arduous campaign occurred, (during which the Ninety-Ninth took its first lesson in bridge building), until the ninth of December, at College Hill, when General Sherman delivered a short farewell address to the troops, and returned to Memphis to enter upon his unsuccessful Chickasaw campaign. They were then assigned to the Seventeenth (McPherson's) Corps.

Holly Springs having been captured by the rebel General Van Dorn, and it being then midwinter, and the roads almost impassable, the campaign was soon afterwards abandoned, and the army returned to Holly Springs.

January first, 1863, Captain Reid, company G, died, and Lieutenant Hamlin, company D, resigned. Many of the men who were left in the hospital at Memphis, rejoined the regiment. Colonel Fowler being detailed on a court martial, Lieutenant Colonel DeHart was in command.

The regiment next marched to La Grange, where, (January ninth), it was detailed to guard the Memphis and Charleston railroad, having been transferred to the Sixteenth Army Corps, Major General Hurlbut commanding.

Companies A, F and D, were stationed two and a half miles west of La Grange, where they built a fort and named it "Fort DeHart," after the Lieutenant Colonel commanding. Companies I, C, H and E, were stationed three miles further west, within one and a half miles of Moscow, where a stockade fort was built, being the headquarters of the regiment. It was called "Fort Fowler," in honor of the gallant Colonel. Companies G and B were, for a short time, stationed two miles further west, but they soon moved to headquarters, as did also company D, leaving only two companies at Fort DeHart.

During the winter they engaged in various raids and scouting expeditions. Guerrillas were very troublesome, and the soldiers were often called out at night, in expectation of an attack.

Dr. Butterworth having been promoted to Surgeon and Dr. I. S. Russell, private company G, appointed Assistant Surgeon, they established a hospital near camp, and did all in their power for the relief of the sick. Notwithstanding their noble efforts, however, nearly fifty died, among whom were Captain Sawyer, company A, and Lieutenant Parsons, company H; both good and brave officers.

On the fourth of April, the companies were all brought together and moved to Moscow, where they went into camp. General Denver having resigned, General W. S. Smith, was assigned to command the division.

General Chalmers, with a force of about two thousand rebels, had been annoying the guards at the different stations along the railroad all winter and General Smith determined to either capture him or drive him into the interior of Mississippi. Accordingly, on the sixteenth, the brigade was ordered to La Grange to join a force which had been selected for the expedition.

On the nineteenth of April, near the Tallahatchie river.

Sergeant Crane, company II, and four privates were captured by the enemy.

Chalmers was chased to the river, where he crossed in time to save his command, and the only result of the raid was the capture of a few prisoners, horses, mules, etc.

June sixth, the division marched through Memphis, embarked on transports, and proceeded to Haines' Bluff, where they commenced fortifying, and were occupied in watching the rebel General Johnston, who was maneuvering to release the force in the doomed city.

On the twenty-third they moved to Oak Ridge, on Black river, where General Sherman was concentrating a force, and were temporarily assigned to the Ninth Corps, Major General Parke, commanding, where they remained until the surrender of Vicksburg, July fourth.

At four, P. M., the same evening, that portion of the army to which the Ninety-Ninth was attached marched towards Jackson. The next day they advanced to the bluffs, and at night, with company B as skirmishers, moved to the river bank. The next morning a slight skirmish ensued, when the regiment was under fire for the first time. No casualties, however.

At Jackson the regiment was under fire four days, on the reserve, but lost only one man killed,—Francis C. McGraw, of company K,—and a few wounded.

The division was again transferred to the Fifteenth Corps, and from that time forward was identified with it.

General Smith was relieved, and General Ewing placed in command of the division. Colonel Fowler, together with many others, were granted leave of absence, and went home. Colonel DeHart commanded the regiment until Colonel Fowler returned, when he went home and recruited the One Hundred and Twenty-Eighth Indiana, of which he took command. Several changes had taken place in the regiment. Captain Ash resigned at Moscow, Captain Carr at Fort Fowler, and Captain Brewer, Lieutenants Clifton and Craft, and Assistant Surgeon Robinson, at Camp Sherman.

On the twenty-seventh of July a party under charge of H. H. Haskins, wagon master, while on a foraging expedition,

were captured by guerrillas. Two of them made their escape, but the others were compelled to make a forced march through "Dixie."

September twenty-seventh Sergeant Major McGlashon was promoted Adjutant, and Harry Brewer, company A, Sergeant Major.

October third, boarded transports and proceeded to Memphis, preparatory to the march to Chattanooga, which was commenced on the eleventh, and on the nineteenth they arrived at Iuka, and encamped. While there, Colonel Fowler and Lieutenant Macky were arrested and court martialed for not preventing the destruction of the goods of an extortionate sutler. Both were sick at the time, and they could not have prevented the destruction. Colonel Fowler was suspended from command for one month, and Lieutenant Macky was dismissed the service.

Moving from Iuka, they arrived at Bridgeport, Alabama, on the fifteenth of November.

We can not give a better idea of the march to that place, or a more graphic description of the crossing of the river, than the following, from the pen of Chaplain D. R. Lucas, contained in a history of the Ninety-Ninth, published by him:

"I write you again, but from a different part of the country, and surrounded by a different scenery from that of my last. When I wrote you last, we were lying quietly in camp at Iuka, Mississippi. We spent a few days there very pleasantly and profitably, until October twenty-seventh, when we took up our line of march, since which time we have marched over two hundred miles, crossing the Tennessee river first at Eastport, and passing successively through the following places:

Florence, Alabama; Bethel, Fayetteville, Winchester, Decherd, Cowan, Anderson, Tennessee; Stevenson, Alabama, and re-crossed the Tennessee river at Bridgeport, and are now lying midway between the latter place and Chattanooga, and are under orders to move at a moment's notice.

The march was a varied and peculiar one, replete with interest and incident, intermingled with hardships and fatigue

in the highest degree. Being cut off from communication with the outer world—a loss which would have been deeply felt had we been confined in camp—was more than neutralized by the various scenes of adventure through which we were passing. The sun would shine out clear and warm one day, and we would have a day of that sad yet delightful weather called "*Indian Summer*." The mingling of the sun's rays with the smoky atmosphere, as they both settled to the earth in some wide extended valley, instead of giving a saddening turn to the feelings of the soldier, only tend to invigorate him, as he knows thereby he will be enabled to do more for his country. The next day no gladdening ray of the sun is seen, but instead, the sky is overshadowed with clouds, and the rain is falling. Nature wears a dismal look, but her frowns are vain to drown the exuberant feelings and emotions of our patriotic countrymen. While it is raining we arrive at the banks of a deeply swollen stream. The order is given; there is no bridge or boat, yet there is no hesitation; in they plunge, and soon stand dripping and wet on the opposite bank, careful of one thing only, and that is to keep their trusty rifles and "powder dry." Cheer follows cheer, as they gain the bank, that they are over, or as some unlucky one falls and is immersed beneath the turbulent water. Then the crossing of the train commences, and with the shouting of the drivers, the commands of the officers, the rushing of the water, might make one believe it was a picture at which he was looking, were it not for the fact that the rain is still beating with fury upon one's already saturated clothes, which gives him to understand there is something *unpleasantly real* about it. You turn and look at what was a beautiful grass plat on the side where you are standing, and it is now covered with the habitations of men, before whom bright blazing fires are burning; and, as the clouds lift themselves nearer the sun, after their deluge of the earth, and are scattered by his genial rays, and the wind has carried them away, and the soldier dry, the crossing of Elk river is remembered as only an incident of the day."

On the seventeenth, leaving transportation, convalescents, etc., behind, the column started to make a *feint* on the right

of Lookout mountain, going as far as Trenton, Georgia, where they remained until the twenty-second. They then passed up Lookout valley, crossed the Tennessee river, and moved up opposite Chattanooga.

The enemy held Mission ridge, and Lookout mountain. General Hooker commanded the right, General Thomas the center, and General Sherman the left.

The regiment was not engaged in the fight on Lookout mountain, with the exception of fifty men on the skirmish line, under command of Lieutenant Myers, of company I. Sergeant Williams, company II, and private Whortle, company B, were wounded, from the effects of which they died.

The enemy retreated during the night of the twenty-fifth, and on the twenty-sixth they started in pursuit, pushing the enemy through and beyond Chickamauga Station. The pursuit was continued the next day, and the advance had a skirmish with the enemy at Ringgold Pass. The Ninety-Ninth was engaged in capturing stragglers from the rebel army, and destroying the railroad, factories, etc. The army returned to Chattanooga.

The corps was next sent to the relief of General Burnside, who was being hemmed in and besieged by Longstreet's army, at Knoxville.

Proceeding to within fifteen miles of Maysville, it was ascertained that Longstreet had been repulsed, and was on the retreat, sadly demoralized. The corps then returned to Chattanooga, and while *en route* camped three days at Athens, without rations. The campaign was made all the more arduous by its fruitlessness, and the soldiers became well nigh dispirited. Still they trudged on to Chattanooga, where rations were issued, and they continued the march to Bridgeport, where the transportation had been left.

They there drew clothing and supplies, which were badly needed, as most of the men were shoeless and nearly naked; and then proceeded to Scottsboro', where they went into winter quarters.

Some changes were now made in commanders. General Blair (who had commanded a detachment of the corps) was relieved, and General John A. Logan assigned to the posi-

tion. Brigadier General Hazen was placed in command of the division, vice Ewing, relieved.

February eleventh they were ordered to Chattanooga, where they arrived on the fourteenth, and remained until the twenty-third, when they moved out towards Dalton, at which place they had several skirmishes with the enemy, and then returned to Scottsboro', by way of Cleveland. Captain Farrar commanded the regiment during this campaign.

While at Cleveland, Captain S. Severance, Quartermaster, and Sergeants Burnham, Miller, Drawans, Harvey, George and Johnson Smith, Everetts and Ream, were sent to Indiana on recruiting service.

Major Berkeley was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Haman to Brevet Major.

Early in the spring, General Sherman commenced marshaling his hosts for the grand Georgia campaign, and the month of April was spent in drilling and disciplining the troops, preparatory to the march upon Atlanta. How little then did the soldiers dream of the hardships still before them, or think of the grand results to be gained by their patient endurance and patriotic achievements! How little thought they that upon them hinged the destinies of the greatest nation on the globe, and the future inthrallment or freedom of a world!

At half past seven o'clock on the morning of the thirtieth of April, the orders were received, and three hours afterwards the grand campaign began.

Space will not admit of a detailed account of the marches to Atlanta, and thence to Savannah, in connection with every regiment that participated in them. We have given the principal incidents in the histories of other regiments (the Thirty-Eighth in particular), elsewhere, and shall be obliged to publish only the action of the Ninety-Ninth in battles and skirmishes, together with its losses, and incidents concerning it alone.

They moved on, continually skirmishing with the enemy, and frequently forming in line of battle, but without serious results, until they arrived near Dallas, where they came up

with the enemy in considerable force. The regiment was immediately thrown into position, and alarm guards posted. The next morning it moved forward about four hundred yards and commenced digging rifle pits. Before they were finished, however, the enemy charged the skirmish line, and were driven back. They remained all night in the rifle pits, and the next day the battle of Dallas commenced. General McPherson's command was strongly fortified in a rugged fortress. The enemy made repeated charges, but were everywhere repulsed, with a loss of two thousand five hundred, which ended the battle. Companies A and B, of the Ninety-Ninth, were on the skirmish line. They remained out until the other skirmishers were driven in, when they were attacked on the flanks, and had to cut their way out. This they did, company B losing two killed, eighteen wounded, and two missing. Company A, which had lost eight wounded, again advanced as skirmishers, when the rebels had been repulsed by the regiment, and captured two lieutenants and eight men.

July twenty-sixth while supporting a battery near Decatur, the regiment lost one killed and three wounded.

On the twenty-second the battle of Peach Tree creek was fought, and on that day nothing but the most persistent courage and desperate fighting saved the "Army of the Tennessee." Simultaneously with an impetuous attack of a well appointed column on its extreme flank, General McPherson, its competent and beloved commander, fell, mortally wounded. The lines were broken through by overpowering masses. Assaults were repulsed in every direction, and regiments and even companies fought as reason dictated to their immediate commanders. Divisions, surrounded by the enemy, fought beside detachments, corps and corps commanders were lost sight of, and all organizations above a regiment, seemed to be forgotten. Such was the situation of the army, when skirmishing commenced in the rear of the left flank of the Ninety-Ninth. The regiment was immediately thrown over to the works occupied by them the day before, and faced to the rear. Colonel Fowler again assumed command of the regiment. He immediately took three companies, (G, H and

I), across a ravine, advancing on some works occupied by the enemy, and acting in conjunction with three companies of the Fifteenth Michigan, flanking them. The companies from the Ninety-Ninth captured sixty-five prisoners, and a stand of colors, marked "Seventeenth and Eighteenth Texas." The remainder of the regiment then advanced to the same ridge and threw up temporary barricades of rails, the three right companies firing at the enemy across an open field. About this time the fighting was becoming general about the position previously occupied by them, and they were ordered over for support. The enemy soon breaking through by the railroad, however, they fell back to their works. They had hardly reached them, when they were ordered back, and took possession of the works formerly occupied by the First Brigade. Here they maintained their position against heavy odds, until Colonel Fowler discovered the enemy coming in on their flank, when he ordered them to fall back again to the old line of defense, which they did. General Logan then rode up and ordered them to retake the works they had just evacuated. They formed and moved forward in line, when the enemy fell back. They captured eleven more prisoners. The loss of the regiment was two killed, twenty-two wounded, and ten missing. Captain and Acting Major Haman, was among the captured, and Captain Andis and Lieutenant Walker, among the wounded.

After the battle the regiment remained in the same position until the twenty-seventh, when it moved about eight miles to the extreme right of the line, and camped. Lieutenant Colonel Berkey was now in command, Colonel Fowler having gone home on sick leave.

On the twenty-eighth another battle was to be fought, and the regiment was formed in line about four o'clock, A. M. After maneuvering some length of time in the woods they came into an open field, facing the flank of the main line. They advanced to a hill, just behind the skirmishers, where they lay down. Soon the enemy came and made several impetuous charges, but they were each time repulsed, and finally forced to fall back, when the regiment advanced to the crest of the eminence, capturing eight commissioned officers and

thirty privates. Having no support they fell back to the temporary works constructed by them behind the hill, where they fought the enemy for four hours without cessation. The guns were made so hot from constant firing, that in many cases the powder flashed as it was poured into them. Just as the regiment had fixed bayonets, determined to hold the position at all hazards, the reserve line came up, and the Thirteenth Iowa relieved them. At night the enemy fell back, leaving their dead upon the field. The loss of the regiment was two killed, and twenty-seven wounded.

The following is the Adjutant's report to the *State Journal*. He was slightly wounded himself:

HEADQUARTERS NINETY-NINTH INDIANA IN THE FIELD,

August 8, 1864.

"The following is the list of casualties during the summer campaign up to this time.

L. D. McGLASHON, Adjutant.

KILLED AND DIED OF WOUNDS.

1. Orin E. Atkin, company A.
2. James Horton, company A.
3. James Foster, company A.
4. Sergeant Perry McQuerry, company B.
5. Corporal William Shipman, company B.
6. Corporal James Wright, company B.
7. Benjamin F. Keller, company B.
8. Elisha Marford, company B.
9. Smith Bright, company B.
10. George C. Bartholomew, company E.
11. John W. Hughes, company F.
12. Hugh R. Chapman, company H.
13. John Weeks, company I.
14. George Frierhood, company I.
15. Josiah T. Carter, company K.
16. James Wigant, company K.

WOUNDED.

1. Sergeant George W. Merrill, company A ; severely.
2. Jesse H. Truat, company A ; severely.
3. Albert Robbins, company A ; severely.
4. Charles Nicksch, company A ; severely.
5. Levi A. Boyd, company A ; severely.
6. Acting Lieutenant David T. Burnham, company A ; slightly.
7. John B. Engle, company A ; slightly.
8. Alanson W. Snyder, company A ; slightly.
9. David Furgeson, company A ; slightly.
10. John W. Dumond, company A ; slightly.
11. Captain Robert P. Andis, company B ; severely.
12. Sergeant George W. Watts, company B ; severely.
13. Sergeant Jas. R. Brown, company B ; severely.
14. Corporal Michael G. Youse, company B ; severely.
15. Samuel D. Alley, company B ; severely.
16. Jonathan Baldwin, company B ; severely.
17. Charles G. Hamilton, company B ; severely.
18. Jos. B. Marford, company C ; severely.
19. John A. Marford, company B ; severely.
20. Oliver Reeves, company B ; severely.
21. Riley A. Reeves, company B ; severely.
22. William W. Reeves, company B ; severely.
23. Reason Shipley, company B ; severely, (accidentally).
24. Harvey True, company B ; severely.
25. Robert H. Vernon, company B ; severely.
26. Vinton Whitehurt, company B ; severely.
27. Corporal Louis Richmond, company B ; slightly.
28. George H. Alley, company B ; slightly.
29. Alonzo M. Gibbs, company B ; slightly.
30. Ferdinand Julius, company B ; slightly.
31. Charles Scott, company B ; slightly.
32. Corporal Haynes P. Wood, company C ; severely.
33. Samuel Wise, company C ; severely, (accidentally).
34. Isaac La Porte, company C ; severely.
35. Sergeant Thomas Martin, company C ; slightly.
36. Sergeant William M. Scott, company C ; slightly.

37. William D. Kolb, company C ; slightly.
38. John Harrison, company C ; slightly.
39. William Kippling, company C ; slightly.
40. William Martin, company C ; slightly.
41. Sergeant John Harvey, company D ; severely.
42. Erastus Ellibe, company D ; severely.
43. Joseph Fry, company D ; severely.
44. Gideon Pierce, company D ; severely.
45. Jonathan Copeland, company D ; severely.
46. William Waymire, company D ; slightly.
47. John Snyder, company D ; slightly.
48. Color-bearer Thomas Starkey, company E ; severely.
49. Corporal Sylvester Board, company E ; severely.
50. Corporal William A. Patrick, company E ; severely.
51. Corporal Austin M. Darroch, company E ; severely.
52. Elmore J. Shideler, company E ; severely.
53. Jonathan Dillman, company E ; severely.
54. Joseph Cripe, company E ; severely.
55. John C. Sarver, company E ; severely.
56. John Johnson, company E ; severely, (arm dislocated).
57. Lieutenant W. W. Downs, company E ; slightly.
58. Allen Catt, company E ; slightly.
59. Christian Erenfeldt, company E ; slightly.
60. Joseph Shafer, company E ; slightly.
61. Lieutenant G. S. Walker, company F ; severely.
62. Corporal Alex. Herron, company F ; severely.
63. Corporal Robert G. Collins, company F ; severely.
64. George A. Stewart, company F ; severely.
65. Francis Trainer, company F ; severely.
66. Michael Miller, company F ; severely.
67. Jesse Ault, company F ; severely.
68. Adam Kious, company F ; severely.
69. James K. Lee, company F ; severely.
70. William Myers, company F ; slightly.
71. Henry B. Johnson, company G ; severely.
72. Elihu W. Cobel, company G ; severely.
73. William Selsor, company G ; severely.
74. James P. Kendall, company G ; severely.
75. David M. Vannice, company G ; severely.

76. William S. Johnson, company G; severely.
77. John Halfhill, company G; severely.
78. William Staley, company G; severely.
79. Corporal Rodney Jager, company G; slightly.
80. Thomas M. Lewis, company G; slightly.
81. William S. Johnson, company G; slightly.
82. Corporal John Dodson, company H; severely.
83. Jesse Wynn, company H; slightly.
84. Richard T. Dorman, company H; slightly.
85. Corporal James H. Pebworth, company H; slightly.
86. Francis C. McGraw, company I; severely.
87. George Crakes, company I; severely.
88. David Albaugh, company I; severely.
89. Abraham Fadely, company I; severely.
90. Lyman Stacy, company I; slightly.
91. David E. Windsor, company I; slightly.
92. Corporal Warren Cozat, company K; severely.
93. Rolin Merritt, company K; severely.
94. Giles S. Thomas, company K; severely.

MISSING.

1. Corydon Pierce, company A.
2. James W. Cass, company B, (wounded).
3. William Shaw, company B, (wounded).
4. Adolphus German, company F.
5. Henry V. Walker, company F.
6. Henry F. Krutz, company G. *Krutz*
7. Captain J. B. Homan, company H.
8. George O. Wolven, company H.
9. John Potts, company H.
10. Jones R. Dailey, company I.
11. Sergeant H. O. Morrell, company K.
12. George N. Satalnaker, company K. *Stal*

RECAPITULATION.

Killed and died of wounds.....	16
Wounded.....	94
Missing in action.....	12
Total.....	<u>122</u>

On the third of August the regiment was on the skirmish line and lost eight men, wounded.

From this time until the capture of Atlanta, the regiment did its full share of skirmishing, picketing, etc., losing quite a number of men killed, wounded, and missing.

September sixteenth, the regiment was transferred to the Second Division of the corps, and on the twenty-sixth, Colonel Fowler returned and took command of the brigade, Captain Gwinn commanding the regiment, while Lieutenant Colonel Berkey and other officers were furloughed. Captain Worrel and Lieutenants Shaner and Rawlings resigned.

November fifteenth found the Ninety-Ninth on the march to the Sea, with the right wing of Sherman's army, under General Howard.

December seventh, it had a sharp skirmish with the enemy at Cannauchee river, and another on the ninth, near the Ogeechee river. On the fifteenth it took part in the charge upon Fort McAllister, which soon surrendered, and opened Sherman's communication with the Sea.

Lieutenant James B. McGonigal, company I, was mustered out on the twenty-first, and Colonel Fowler on the twenty-second, their terms of service having expired.

After a short rest the regiment marched with the army through the Carolinas, was engaged in a skirmish at Duck creek and Edisto river, and occupied Columbia, South Carolina, on the seventeenth of February, 1865. March nineteenth it reinforced the Twentieth Corps, at the battle of Bentonville. The march was then continued to Goldsboro, from thence to Raleigh, and thence by way of Warrenton, Petersburg and Richmond, Virginia, to Washington, where, on the fifth of June, it was mustered out of service, being at the time, under command of Colonel Farrar. Only six companies were discharged, but by special order, the remaining four companies were mustered out with the regiment. The remaining recruits were transferred to the Forty-Eighth Indiana Veterans, with which organization they served until its muster out.

The Ninety-Ninth left for the field with nine hundred men, and returned from its campaign with four hundred and

twenty-five officers and men. During its term of service it marched over four thousand miles.

Upon arriving at Indianapolis, the regiment was present at a reception given to returned soldiers on the eleventh of June, in the State House grounds, and, were welcomed by Governor Morton and others, when it ceased to exist in an organized capacity.

SHERMAN HOUSE, INDIANAPOLIS,

June 15, 1865.

At a meeting of the officers of the Ninety-Ninth Indiana Infantry, held this day for a social reunion on the occasion of the muster out of the regiment, and the final departure for our homes, the following resolutions were offered by Major Butterworth, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1. That after a close and intimate relation for the past three years, we know of none other than a warm and cordial feeling of friendship and good will existing between us; and as we have been comrades in the field, so we are *friends* in private life.

Resolved, 2. That we entertain for the non-commissioned officers and soldiers with whom we have served, a most cordial feeling of friendship—never to be forgotten. None ever went into the field with better or nobler soldierly qualities; and their valor on many a field of battle—their patient endurance of hard marches—hard fare and rigid discipline entitles them to the highest honors of their countrymen. We will cherish a lively memory for each and all for the past; and extend our best wishes for their future triumphs in the marches and battles of life.

Resolved, 3. That the disabled by disease and wounds, their families, with those of the dead, shall always have our sympathy and aid; that the dead are never to be forgotten while memory clings to aught on earth—no, *never!* May a grateful country appreciate them and never forget the debt of gratitude it owes.

Resolved, 4. That all the officers and men of the regiment be requested to meet in Logansport, it being the most central point; on the twenty-eighth day of July, 1866, for a social

reunion, as that is the anniversary of one of the hardest battles in which the regiment was engaged; that Captain G. C. Walker, Captain Julian and Lieutenant Stuart, are appointed a committee to make any arrangements necessary for the carrying out of this resolution.

Josiah Farrar, Lieut. Colonel.	W. V. Powell, Major.
L. D. McGlashon, Adjutant.	J. L. Catheart, Lieutenant.
W. W. Butterworth, Surgeon.	I. Poffenberger, A. Surgeon.
A. H. Heath, Captain.	I. Curry, Captain.
J. P. Merrill, Lieutenant.	J. M. Alley, Lieutenant.
C. M. Scott, Captain.	G. W. Norris, Captain.
W. Savage, Lieutenant.	John Harvey, Lieutenant.
S. Moore, Captain.	A. Cochran, Captain.
W. W. Downs, Lieutenant.	G. S. Walker, Lieutenant.
B. F. Thomas, Captain.	W. M. Walker, Captain.
J. C. Hussey, Lieutenant.	T. Barlow, Lieutenant.
I. B. Myers, Captain.	G. C. Walker, Captain.
L. U. Powell, Lieutenant.	S. P. Stuart, Lieutenant.
D. R. Lucas, Chaplain.	

SEVENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized at Wabash, Indiana, in July and August, 1862, and was recruited from the counties of Wabash, Huntington, Wells, Hamilton, Madison, Howard, Jay and Tipton, of the Eleventh Congressional District. It was composed of a very energetic, intelligent and upright class of young men, who went into the army from a pure sense of duty and feelings of patriotism. Hon. John U. Pettit was the first Colonel, but feeble health prevented him from entering the field, and he resigned. Colonel Milton S. Robinson was then promoted from a Lieutenant Colonelcy in the Forty-Seventh Indiana, and assumed command of the Seventy-Fifth. The following is the roster:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, John U. Pettit, Wabash; Lieutenant Colonel, William O'Brien, Noblesville; Major, Cyrus J. McCole, Noblesville; Adjutant, James C. Medsker, Kokomo; Quartermaster, Calvin Cowgill, Wabash; Chaplain,

Orville B. Boyden, Muncie; Surgeon, Christopher S. Arthur, Camden; Assistant Surgeon, James B. White, Tipton.

Company A.—Captain, Samuel Steele, Wabash; First Lieutenant, Harry H. Wheeler, Wabash; Second Lieutenant, William H. Wilson, Wabash.

Company B.—Captain, Isaac H. Montgomery, Tipton; First Lieutenant, George L. Shaw, Tipton; Second Lieutenant, Noah W. Parker, Tipton.

Company C.—Captain, Francis M. Bryant, Kokomo; First Lieutenant, James C. Medsker, Kokomo; Second Lieutenant, Daniel D. Downs, Kokomo.

Company D.—Captain, John H. Butler, Noblesville; First Lieutenant, John Bauchert, Noblesville; Second Lieutenant, Cincinnatus B. Williams, Noblesville.

Company E.—Captain, David H. Wall, Warren; First Lieutenant, George W. Goode, Warren; Second Lieutenant, Jacob S. Goshorn, Huntington.

Company F.—Captain, Christopher S. Arthur, Camden; First Lieutenant, John S. Stanton, Portland; Second Lieutenant, Abraham C. Rush, Camden.

Company G.—Captain, Joseph T. Smith, Quincy; First Lieutenant, John B. Frazer, Quincy; Second Lieutenant, William L. Philpott, Quincy.

Company H.—Captain, William C. Jones, Roanoke; First Lieutenant, William McGinnis, Roanoke; Second Lieutenant, John B. Collins, Roanoke.

Company I.—Captain, Mahlon H. Floyd, Clarksville; First Lieutenant, Thomas J. Peed, Clarksville; Second Lieutenant, Thomas J. Richardson, Clarksville.

Company K.—Captain, Sanford R. Karnes, Bluffton; First Lieutenant, James A. Starbuck, Bluffton; Second Lieutenant, Uriah Todd, Bluffton.

August twenty-first, 1862, the Seventy-Fifth embarked on a steamer and proceeded to Louisville, Kentucky, arriving there on the twenty-second.

Bragg, with his rebel hordes, was at that time threatening Louisville, and occupying a great portion of the State, to which the Confederates laid claim. It was, therefore, necessary that the Seventy-Fifth should at once be armed and

equipped for the emergency. Accordingly they were sent into active service without being drilled or disciplined, and obliged to undergo the hardships and perform the labor of veterans before they could realize fully the transformation by which they had ceased to be citizens and become soldiers.

The regiment was assigned to a division commanded by one of Indiana's brave and noble sons, General E. Dumont.

In addition to the rebel forces already mentioned, under Bragg, John Morgan, a courageous dare-devil, was at the head of a large force of well mounted guerrillas and cut-throats, raiding upon the Federal outposts, destroying railroads and telegraph lines, and murdering and pillaging at a furious rate.

General Dumont, having previously proved himself able to cope with and defeat the designs of the reckless Morgan, was charged a second time with the duty of looking after him. The pursuit of a foe so well mounted and wily, was an undertaking almost devoid of hope for success. Many rapid marches and arduous duties were imposed upon the new recruits, who had just left their downy beds and comfortable homes for the hard ground and the tented field.

The months of September and October were spent in marching and counter-marching through Kentucky. Much suffering was endured from the excessive heat and the lack of water.

These marches were constant until the rebel army was driven from Kentucky. The soldiers became so accustomed to marching that they claimed to be able to march down any cavalry in the service.

In the latter part of October the regiment started with the division from Frankfort toward the front of the army. After a very severe march of seventeen days, it reached Bowling Green, where it remained a few days, and then moved on to Scottsville.

November twenty-fourth they again took up the line of march for Tennessee, going into camp on the twenty-eighth, at Castalian Springs, a beautiful place seven miles east of Gallatin.

On the morning of the seventh of December the men were

aroused by the distant roar of artillery, and in a moment more an order was received directing the brigade to march to Hartsville, in the direction of the firing. They marched the distance (ten miles) in two hours, to find our army not victorious, or in a position to be saved by reinforcements, but to witness the results of an ignominious defeat, and to see the victorious rebels on the opposite side of the Cumberland, with sixteen hundred prisoners. Their arrival, however, was opportune, as they were instrumental in saving a large amount of Government property. They returned to camp the same night.

About this time, General Dumont, on account of feeble health, was compelled to relinquish his command, and Major General Joseph J. Reynolds was ordered to assume command of the division.

The Seventeenth Indiana was brigaded with the Seventy-Fifth, and Colonel J. T. Wilder, of that regiment, was placed in command of the brigade.

It was hoped and expected that the troops of Reynolds' division would be ordered to take part in the impending battle of Stone River. John Morgan, however, soon settled the matter by making another marauding expedition into Kentucky.

On the twenty-sixth of December the division started in pursuit of the "bold raider," marching several days, through rain, mud and snow, saving the railroad from being destroyed, and finally halting at Cave City. Orders were there received to report immediately at the front, as the battle of Stone River was raging. The distance was over one hundred miles. The Seventy-Fifth was the first to board the cars, but the battle ended the same day they reached Nashville. They awaited the arrival of the remainder of the brigade.

January fifth, 1863, they started as guard to a supply train going to Murfreesboro', where they arrived on the sixth, and the headquarters of the regiment remained until the grand advance of the army on Tullahoma, in June following.

There was now some little time for drill, and it was well

improved, though many scouting expeditions were participated in at different times. In these excursions the men suffered severely from exposure in the inclement weather, being without blankets or tents. Many of them died from disease, and others were disabled.

The regiment was connected with and participated in the achievements of Wilder's notorious brigade, up to the first of May, 1863, when it was transferred to the Second Brigade of the same division. Every spare moment was occupied in drilling, until the twenty-fourth of June, when the grand advance commenced. No healthier, larger, or better drilled, equipped and disciplined regiment belonged to the Army of the Cumberland than the Seventy-Fifth. For over ten months they had marched through heat and through cold, through mud and through rain, in pursuit of guerrillas, without being able to bring them to a stand long enough to fight. But they endured every hardship and disappointment with true soldierly courage and patience. At last the prospect of meeting the cohorts of rebellion presented itself, and when the roll to "fall in" was sounded, every heart was filled with new ardor, and the word "advance" was sweet to every ear.

The sun, which had shown so clearly for two months, was obscured by dark clouds; the rain fell in torrents; but the hearts of the soldiers were full of hope and anticipation of coming victories. And so they toiled on, laughing at their hardships, for several days.

Large columns of rebel troops were posted in the natural defenses around Hoover's Gap, ready to contest the passage of Reynolds' division. Holding the advance of the Army of the Cumberland through the gap, they met the foe earlier than was expected.

A battle ensued, in which the Seventy-Fifth participated, doing its duty bravely, nobly. Their losses, however, were slight on the night of the twenty-fourth. The ensuing day and night the regiment occupied and assisted in holding the ground from which the rebels had been driven, remaining in the same position, and skirmishing for about forty hours,

without being relieved, and with no shelter from the rain, which fell in pitiless torrents.

On the morning of the twenty-sixth the invincible Second Brigade (as it afterwards proved to be), temporarily under command of Colonel Robinson (the Seventy-Fifth being under command of Lieutenant Colonel O'Brien), was ordered to charge and capture a hill occupied by a rebel battery, supported by a body of troops, and presenting the last barrier to the passage of the gap.

The Seventy-Fifth was placed on the right of the front line of the brigade. The skirmish line was formed under the gallant Captain Samuel Steele, of company A. The order "Forward" was given, and such was the rapidity and impetuosity with which the entire brigade charged, that the rebels immediately drew in their skirmish line, and when our exhausted men reached the heights, the tail end of the rebel column could be seen running in dismay and disorder through the valley beyond. Colonel Robinson and Captain Steele received great praise from their brother officers for the gallant and efficient manner in which they conducted the charge.

Every day was now big with events. But we pass on to within seven miles of Tullahoma, where the army found itself on the first of July.

On that morning the Sixty-Eighth and Seventy-Fifth, under command of Colonel Robinson (the Seventy-Fifth being commanded respectively by Major Scobey and Lieutenant Colonel O'Brien), were sent on a reconnoissance toward Tullahoma, with instructions to feel of and ascertain the position of the enemy. The result of the reconnoissance was to find that the place had been evacuated. .

The following morning the regiment started with the army in pursuit of Bragg's retreating forces. The rain was still falling; the roads were muddy; the streams swollen, and the bridges had been destroyed by the enemy.

After four days' hard marching, wading streams, and making only twelve miles, a halt was ordered near Decherd, Tennessee. Further pursuit was found to be useless. During the march, the men were poorly provided for. The rain ruined

the rations in the haversacks. Such was the anxiety of the soldiers to overtake Bragg, that they threw away knapsacks, blankets, clothing, and, indeed, everything but shelter tents and rubber blankets. Yet not a murmur was heard, the best evidence in the world that those soldiers were stimulated to almost superhuman exertions by patriotism alone. First Lieutenant John B. Frazer persisted in remaining with his command until he died from exhaustion, and many others would have shared the same fate rather than to have turned back.

The regiment remained near Decherd until the close of July, when the camp was moved to University Heights, a beautiful little mountain a few miles beyond Decherd.

August sixteenth the regiment left its beautiful encampment to participate in the movement upon Chattanooga. They moved down the mountain into and through the Sequatchie valley, crossing the Tennessee river at Shell Mount about the first day of September, being among the first troops to cross. The tedious part of the campaign now commenced. Two high mountains were to be crossed, and the nature of the campaign required night marches in order to make the required speed. They first crossed Raccoon mountain into Lookout valley, in Georgia. This mountain is very rugged and steep, and the road is only wide enough to admit the passage of one wagon at a time. The artillery and wagons were pulled up with ropes, by hand, and it required almost superhuman efforts on the part of the men.

On arriving at Trenton, in the valley, a rest of a day or two was ordered, and during the halt it was ascertained that Chattanooga had been evacuated. A forward movement was ordered, and they soon reached the foot of Lookout mountain. The crossing was commenced about sunset. One company was detailed to each wagon, and the next evening McLemore's Cove was gained.

But a few days had now to elapse before the storm of battle would burst upon the bloody field of Chickamauga.

After marching through dust and through heat for thirty-three days, the last week of which was spent without a sin-

gle night's sleep, the Seventy-Fifth arrived at the fatal spot, at eleven o'clock, A. M., of the nineteenth of September.

The regiment was then temporarily detached from the division and placed under the immediate command of General Palmer. Under his orders it went into action, relieving a brigade and a section of artillery, who, having exhausted their ammunition, were in a critical condition. The arrival of the Seventy-Fifth was opportune, as the rebels were already advancing. Such was the vigor, determination and enthusiasm with which they entered the contest, that the rebels (outnumbering them three to one) were brought to a stand, when for three hours one of the hardest and most closely contested engagements of that sanguinary battle raged, ending with a complete triumph to the Seventy-Fifth. After advancing their lines a considerable distance, and driving the rebels from that portion of the field, the position was changed, and the regiment, without orders, formed a new line, and defended and held a battery from being captured.

The regiment was engaged four hours and a half, sustaining a loss of at least one hundred men, killed and wounded. The average rounds of ammunition expended was seventy to a man. It went into action with five hundred and fifteen men and twenty-seven officers. Colonel Robinson and the subordinate officers and men were complimented on the field for gallantry, by General Palmer, who said that they had saved his brigade and artillery, and no troops ever deported themselves more nobly. He also made favorable mention of them in his official report.

In the evening the regiment joined its own division, and bivouacked upon the field for the night.

On the morning of the ever memorable twentieth, the lines of Reynolds' division were formed, and although the Seventy-Fifth had been assigned to the reserve line, it was brought forward and placed in the front, on the extreme right of the division. At about eight o'clock the battle commenced. Large columns of rebels were massed in front of the division, and at nine o'clock they came down upon it with reckless fury. The battle raged for four hours. Charge upon charge was made upon our line, and as often repulsed. At

length the rebels, despairing of success in dislodging the division from its rude works, made of rails and logs, abandoned their attempts, and changed front to another portion of the field. The engagement lasted four hours, during which time the Seventy-Fifth bore a conspicuous part. At one time its right flank was entirely exposed, yet not one file was broken.

At four o'clock, P. M., the lines of the army being broken, and the rebels being closed up on all sides of Reynolds' division, a charge through their lines was determined upon. A few moments previously, however, Colonel King having been killed, the command of the brigade devolved upon Colonel Robinson. Lieutenant Colonel O'Brien having been wounded, and Major McCole being absent on account of sickness, the command of the regiment devolved upon Captain Samuel Steele, of company A.

A charge was made, in which Turchin's brigade led, supported and followed up by the Second Brigade, now commanded by Colonel Robinson. The rebel lines were scattered in great confusion, and the road to Chattanooga was opened. The loss was very heavy, and many brave soldiers fell under the withering cross fire to which they were exposed. The division brought up the rear of the army to Rossville, where they arrived about three o'clock next morning. The five hundred and fifteen men, with which the regiment entered the battle of Chickamauga, was reduced to three hundred and sixty-four. The loss in officers was slight, being only five, wounded. The officers and men all did their duty faithfully, nobly, bravely, and it would be unjust to discriminate where all did so well. At no time during the two days was there any disorganization, and no man flinched before the scathing fire of the enemy.

The division remained at Rossville until the night of the twenty-first, when it moved to Chattanooga, where the regiment performed its part of the labor necessary to fortify Chattanooga and make it tenable.

About the time the works were completed, the army was re-organized, and the gallant Reynolds was assigned to duties other than commanding a division. The Seventy-Fifth was

assigned to the Third Division, commanded by General Baird, still remaining with the old Fourteenth Corps.

For some time nothing was done but to strengthen the works and watch the movements of the enemy, but the troops suffered much for want of clothing and rations.

On the twenty-fourth of November the troops under General Joe Hooker stormed and captured Lookout mountain, and it devolved upon the command of General Thomas to capture Mission ridge.

On the twenty-fifth the Seventy-Fifth bore a prominent part in the storming of that strong position, and capturing the batteries in their front. The regiment ascended the ridge, steep and rugged as it is, and formed in line at the top, as perfectly as if on battalion drill. They then moved forward in advance, and soon became hotly engaged with the enemy. They fought the rebels for two hours, gaining a complete victory; and, as usual, greatly distinguished itself. At one time during the engagement, while lying down and firing over another regiment in the same position, the order "Forward," was given, for the purpose of driving the rebels from a piece of artillery they were endeavoring to save. The regiment in front seemed slow to obey the order, when Colonel Robinson cried out: "Attention, Seventy-Fifth! Rise up, — charge bayonets, — forward, — double-quick, — march!" The charge was made in splendid order, the piece captured, and the rebels scattered in all directions. Thus ended the work of the Seventy-Fifth on Mission ridge.

The regiment's loss was twenty-one, killed and wounded. Among the dead was numbered Captain Francis M. Bryant, a brave officer, and endeared to all who knew him.

Starting with the army on the morning of the twenty-sixth, they pursued the retreating rebels as far as Ringgold, Georgia, when they returned again to Chattanooga, arriving on the thirtieth of November, 1863.

Having been unable to procure more full and complete data regarding the Seventy-Fifth, we conclude its brilliant and interesting history with the following quotation from the report of the Adjutant General of the State:

"The winter of 1863 was passed in the vicinity of Chatta-

nooga, and early in the spring of 1864 the regiment moved to Ringgold, Georgia, preparatory to engaging in the Atlanta campaign.

On the twenty-seventh of April, 1864, all the troops composing Sherman's army were ordered to concentrate at Chattanooga. On the seventh of May Thomas occupied Laurel Hill. On the twelfth the whole army, except Howard's corps, moved through Snake Creek Gap on Resacca. On the fifteenth the battle of Resacca was fought, and the same night the rebel army retreated across the Oostanaula. Near Adairsville the rear of the rebel army was encountered, and a sharp fight ensued. On the twenty-eighth the enemy made an assault at Dallas, but met with a bloody repulse. On the twenty-seventh of June an assault was made upon the enemy's position on Kenesaw, but without success. On the second of July Kenesaw was abandoned by the enemy. On the fourth, Thomas demonstrated so strongly on the enemy's communications as to cause him to fall back to the Chattahoochee river, and cross that river on the ninth. On the twentieth the enemy sallied from his works in force, and fought the battle of Peach Tree Creek. On the twenty-second a general battle was fought in front of Atlanta, the rebels being defeated. On the the twenty-eighth the enemy made another assault on our besieging lines, but were driven back in confusion. The siege of Atlanta vigorously progressed, with constant skirmishing. On the twenty-fifth of August the bulk of Sherman's army moved by a circuit around Atlanta, struck its southern communications near Fairburn, destroying the West Point Railway and Macon Railroad. This caused the enemy to evacuate Atlanta on the second of September. On the fourth the army moved slowly back to Atlanta, and rested in clean, healthy camps. Thus, after four months' campaign, ended one of the greatest achievements of the war.

During the Atlanta campaign the regiment marched and fought with the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fourteenth Army Corps, engaging in the battles at Dalton, Resacca, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, and Jones-

boro. After the evacuation of Atlanta, the regiment rested for a brief period.

On the first of October Hood's army marched to strike Sherman's rear. On the fourth the regiment moved from Atlanta in pursuit, and marched with its corps to Pine mountain, arriving at that place in time to threaten the rear of French's rebel division, then investing the garrison at Allatoona. The enemy retreated to Dallas, and thence marched for Resacca and Dalton. The regiment marched in pursuit as far as Gaylesville, when it halted for a time in the rich valley of the Chattooga. Then returning to Atlanta, it started from that city on the sixteenth of November, with Sherman's army, in its famous "march to the sea," reaching Savannah in December. In January, 1865, the regiment marched with its corps through the Carolinas to Goldsboro, North Carolina, participating in the battles of Bentonville and Fayetteville. From Goldsboro it moved to Raleigh with the advance of the army and engaged in a skirmish at Smithfield, which was the last action had with the enemy in North Carolina. After the surrender of Johnston's army it moved to Richmond, Virginia, and thence to Washington, District of Columbia, where, on the eighth of June, 1865, it was mustered out of service. Returning to Indiana, with four hundred and thirty men and twenty officers, it was present at a reception given to returned regiments, in the Capitol grounds, at Indianapolis, on the fourteenth of June. While in Washington the remaining recruits were transferred to the Forty-Second Indiana, and continued to serve with that organization until its muster out of service, at Louisville, Kentucky, on the twenty-first of July, 1865."

Colonel Robinson took great pride in the Seventy-Fifth, and his subordinate officers, and men, were full of zeal in the cause in which they were engaged. They co-operated with him in everything necessary for making the Seventy-Fifth one of the very best drilled, disciplined and fighting regiments from the State, and they were pre-eminently successful. Their *esprit de corps* was equalled by but few organizations, and braver hearts were not to be found in the army. They were never missing when their services were required, but

where the battle raged with the most terrible fury, where the shot and shell fell thickest, there were they found, standing like a wall of adamant, and repulsing the furious charges of an infuriated and desperate enemy.

Indiana owes much of her renown and glory to the brave men of the Seventy-Fifth, and now that its members—or rather those whose lives were spared—are at home, we hope they will receive the praise and consideration due such noble, brave and true veterans.

But let us not forget the dead, in our zeal to do justice to the living. Let us revere their memories and drop a tear of gratitude when we think of the brave men who gave their lives for the blessings we now enjoy, and regard their widows and children as sacred *proteges*, left to our especial care and protection.



James P. Pratt

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

CHAPTER XIX.

LIEUTENANT JAMES P. PRATT, ADJUTANT FIRST BATTALION
ELEVENTH INFANTRY.

It is always a melancholy labor to write the biography of the early dead. The flowers have fallen, and the heart grows sad to think that no warm, bright summer sun shall shine for them—that no rich, ripe fruit shall ever mellow where they grew. Their beauty won our love by its gentle unfoldings, and filled our souls with the glorious promise of “the future that would be;” but they are gone, and our joys and hopes together lie buried in their graves.

The grave hides all things beautiful and good.

To-day mine is, indeed, a sorrowful task; and my hand stands still that my heart may rest and my tears flow. Months have come and gone since this labor of love was committed to my pen; and often and again have I essayed to perform it; but memory and grief have compelled me to lay the work aside for a more auspicious hour, when grief might sleep, and mournful memory alone remain to aid me. But my labor can now be deferred no longer; and memory still, with her attendant grief, returns to tell me, as at first, that “silent tears best honor the young and self-devoted hero

whose brief, bright record should be eternal." I feel that it is true; but tears are for us who live to mourn the loss of him we knew and loved so well. They can neither perpetuate his fame nor our grief; and when we, too, who knew his worth, are gone from among the children of men, the tears we have shed will exhale and be forgotten. Perishable and perishing ourselves, amid the perishable and transient creatures of clay, we would commit the name and memory of the man we loved, to some enduring form of words, and send them down "the tide of time," with the imperishable "thoughts that wander through eternity" to greet and gladden the unending generations of earth.

Lieutenant James P. Pratt, Adjutant First Battalion, Eleventh United States Infantry, was born at Logansport, Indiana, October ninth, 1841. He was the eldest child of Daniel D. Pratt, Esq., and Sophia James Pratt, of that city, who gave him a careful and thorough education. He was killed in battle for the Constitution and the Union of his country, upon the banks of the North Anna river, in Virginia, at five o'clock in the evening of the twenty-ninth of May, 1864. He was, thus, but little more than twenty-two years of age, when he died. His entire earthly career lies circumscribed within these narrow bounds. Whatever he said or did worthy of remembrance—and there is much of both—must be sought within the compass of these few brief years. I would select from the early wealth of his noble words and deeds, laden as they were with richest promise of words and deeds more noble still, a few of each to represent to those who knew him not, the great life that he laid down in voluntary sacrifice for the integrity and freedom of his native land.

I have been furnished with no record of his early childhood; but am sure it was happy and hopeful—full of love and loveliness; for I have often heard him speak of it with enthusiasm, and seen his eyes fill with tears that did honor to his heart, at the recollection of the gentle being who watched and wept, and prayed, and hoped, and smiled over the helplessness of his infancy. I can, indeed, guess the glory of the fairy-land in which his young life first awoke to the conscious-

ness of its destiny, from the depth and tenderness of his regrets for its glorious visions of

——Palaces by fancy built

Upon the airy heights, or chainless sands,
Of that e'er changing isthmus which connects,
The Past and Future—two eternities.

To him it was a garden of Eden—a real Paradise; and although he mourned it as lost, it yet remained within his soul a perpetual fountain of pure and holy memories, that ever inspired him with the love of the true, the beautiful, and the good, and nerved him to pursue these sublime idealisms as the highest objects of his existence here and hereafter. Alike amid the exacting labors of the desk, the discomforts of the camp, the weariness and fatigues of the march and the bloody terrors of the battle-field, the ideal was ever with him to guide, to comfort and to sustain—illuminating the path of duty, and cheering him forward therein.

His father sent him at an early age to the seminary at Cazenovia, New York, where he himself had prepared for College; and in January, 1858, he entered Wabash College, in Indiana, in which he completed his sophomore year. In September of the next year, he was transferred to Yale, where he graduated in 1861. He was always respectable as a scholar; but did not limit his studies to the college course. On the contrary he devoted much time to general reading and polite literature; and left college familiar with the best authors not only of his own, but also of the classic languages. His innate love of the beautiful made these acquisitions easy; and soon imparted to his style a rare vigor of thought, and felicity of expression; and his private correspondence abounds with many great beauties, and evinces a most delicate and happy humor. During his student life he became a contributor to the *Yale Magazine*—a periodical conducted by the higher classes of that institution. One of his contributions—"Between the Cradle and the Coffin"—is a review of the life and writings of the great German poet and scholar Goethe, and is a composition of very high merit. "In the

life, the thoughts and utterances of this remarkable man, he seems to have found a singular pleasure; and his analysis of his principal writings shows how thoroughly he comprehended his favorite author, and was imbued with his deep mysticism."

After leaving college he returned home; and entered his father's office as a student of law. But his country was already engaged in the present tremendous struggle for its existence. It called for help; and the generous, the brave, the patriotic, were everywhere rallying to its standard. While it seemed doubtful whether that country was to have any future at all, he could not sit quietly down to prepare himself by study for future usefulness and greatness, that, to all appearances, might find no theatre for their display. Like all high souls, he recognized the duty, and caught the inspiration of the hour; and without taking counsel of any one, though yet a minor, he left home alone, and came to Indianapolis, and enlisted in the Nineteenth Regiment United States Infantry, in which for four months, with musket and knapsack, he continued faithfully to perform his duty in the ranks. From a discharge signed by Edward A. King, Lieutenant Colonel Nineteenth United States Infantry, dated March nineteenth, 1862, we learn that "James P. Pratt, a lance sergeant of the Nineteenth Regiment United States Infantry, who was mustered on the twenty-eighth of October, 1861, to serve three years, was honorably discharged from the army of the United States, in consequence of promotion to a Second Lieutenancy in the Eleventh United States Infantry; that he was five feet, eleven inches high, dark complexion, gray eyes, and by occupation, when enlisted, a student; and that his character was unexceptionable in all respects."

Between the date of his enlistment and discharge he was called home to attend the death-bed of his mother.

His commission, as Second Lieutenant in the Eleventh Infantry, bears date, February twentieth, 1862, his appointment having taken place the day before. Pursuant to orders he reported at the headquarters of his regiment, at Fort Independence, Boston Harbor; and was immediately placed on

recruiting service, in the State of New York, being, at different times, stationed at Palmyra, Auburn, and Syracuse. In the latter part of November, the company to which he had been assigned being full and about to start to the field, he was ordered to join it at the fort, which he promptly did; but, before it started, received notice of his promotion to a First Lieutenancy. This took him out of the first company to which he had been assigned; and made it necessary to detain him at headquarters, until another could be organized and prepared for the field. He ill-brooked this delay, and I have often heard him say, that he would have preferred to remain a second lieutenant, so that he might have gone to the field. He remained at the fort during the winter, and in March, 1863, went to the field in command of company C, Second Battalion, Eleventh Infantry, his captain having been detailed to command a colored regiment in Louisiana. He joined his regiment which was in the Fifth Corps, and then in the Army of the Potomac, under command of General Meade; and, thenceforth, until his death, was never detached from that corps or army, except for a few weeks after the battle of Gettysburg, when his regiment with others, was sent to New York City, to prevent a renewal of the draft riots that had already disgraced that metropolis.

Under the lead of the gallant Hooker, he participated in the brief campaign of the Wilderness and battle of Chancellorsville; and, in the night retreat which followed, was with the rear guard, and among the last to re-cross the Rappahannock. The occasion was one of intense anxiety; and, as the night waned and daylight approached, the weary army expected every moment the victorious host of Lee would fall upon the rear guard, that stood between it and the enemy. But that enemy had already been punished too severely to follow up his victory.

Soon after this unfortunate campaign, followed the well remembered advance of Lee into Maryland and Pennsylvania, ending with the battle and Union victory of Gettysburg. In the march and battle, Lieutenant Pratt participated, marching from twenty-five to thirty miles a day. The

weather was oppressively warm, and the roads deep with dust, which ever rose in almost suffocating clouds as the army advanced. Time for rest, there was none; and, his shoes giving out on the way, he marched barefooted at the head of his company, and by his cheerfulness set an example of endurance which the veterans of his command were proud to imitate. Worn and weary the corps to which he belonged reached Gettysburg on the second day of the battle. He was with it; and, soon afterwards, was ordered forward into action. As he was advancing, he was struck down by a spent ball, and left for dead by his companions in arms. He soon, however, recovered from the concussion; and, true to his soldierly instincts, pressed forward and joined his company, and with it participated in the hottest part of that day's battle. In the short space of an hour and a half, all the officers except himself, and thirty-five of the fifty-seven men of his company had fallen, either killed or wounded. When the order to fall back was given, there remained but twenty-two men in his command and no officer but himself. The whole brigade had suffered nearly in the same proportion. I have now before me the copy of Tennyson's poems which he carried in his pocket during his entire field service; and find the following entry at the close of "The charge of the Light Brigade," in his own hand: "Second Brigade of Regulars, nine hundred and fifty strong, charged the enemy, July second, 1863, and came back three hundred and nineteen strong. Gettysburg, July third, 1863." On the same page he has left the following record: "My company—four officers and fifty-seven men—came back from the charge with twenty-two men and one officer—myself." At the commencement of the same poem he has written: "Field of Gettysburg, July third, 1863." Associating *t'aus*, his own heroism and duty, with that of the "Light Brigade" as celebrated in that immortal poem, it is not wonderful that he, like them, should tread the "valley of death," with fearless enthusiasm. There is yet another mark upon the margin of that poem not less characteristic. After drawing his pencil clear around the following three lines, namely:

“Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.”

he has written on the margin—“a soldier,” as if to give us his ideal of the true soldier; and such was he in every high sense. I who knew him well, and saw him often in circumstances of danger and trial, am glad to say that no man approached that ideal more nearly than himself.

An anecdote told me by a brother officer, who witnessed the fact, having shared with him the perils of the battle of Gettysburg, will best illustrate the lofty heroism of his character. When the order to fall back was given, and there seemed little chance for a single man of the regiment to escape with his life, he was observed to stop, and deliberately tie his sword to his wrist, by means of his sword-knot. When urged to “come on,” and asked what he was doing, he replied: “I am tying my sword to my arm; for, should I fall, I do not want my friends to find it and my body separated, as if I had flung it away.” It was a thought and act worthy of Sparta or Rome in their palmiest days.

In December, 1863, after an absence from home of near two years, he was granted a short leave of absence to visit his friends in his native place. He reached home the very morning of the interment of the remains of his friend and early companion the gallant Captain Palmer Dunn of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana Volunteers, who fell gloriously, at the battle of Chickamauga, and he participated in the solemn exercises of the occasion.

Returning after a brief visit, he remained with his regiment during the winter, guarding the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. The headquarters were at Alexandria. Here, in the family of Judge Underwood, the early friend of his father, where he was ever a welcome visitor, he found all the charms of home. It was here he left his trunk and papers when the army started, in early spring, on the campaign against Richmond.

He had been made adjutant of his regiment during the winter. He participated in the eight days battle of the Wil-

derness, and in the sanguinary battle of Spottsylvania Court House, and his last letter home was written shortly after the division to which he was attached had crossed the North Anna. In the midst of an animated description of the events of the day before, he abruptly closed with the remark that the firing had re-commenced. This was his last letter, and in it he records a personal adventure of the day before, in which he had narrowly escaped with his life.

He fell a few days after in the battle of Hanover town, Virginia, where his gallantry was conspicuous. It was on the twenty-ninth of May, 1864, about five o'clock in the afternoon. He was undoubtedly picked off by a sharp-shooter. He was shot through the heart and died instantly. Of a tall and commanding figure, he was a good mark. Of the manner in which he met his death a brother officer, who was serving with him at the time, writes: "Mr. Pratt is no more. He died instantly while in the skirmish line, standing boldly upright while everybody else protected himself against the enemy's sharp-shooters. I could hardly realize the fact of his being alive no more. He was my messmate at Alexandria, and harmonized well with me."

Wrapped in his blanket, uncoffined, he was committed to his hasty grave by his comrades in arms. And there, beneath a locust tree, with a rude head board bearing his name, in sight of the dark sluggish waters of the Pamunkey, this young hero lies. The storm of war rolled around and soon left the field, where he had yielded up his young life, within the lines of the enemy. And there his remains still sleep upon hostile soil beyond the reach of loving friends.

Of his high merits as a soldier and an officer, the testimony is uniform. He was brave to a fault. One officer, in speaking of him, makes the significant remark that "he was always careful of his men, but reckless of himself." But why pause upon a quality so common in the gallant armies of the Republic? He was something more than a soldier. He was a gentleman, a scholar, a man of varied attainments and rich promise in the field of literature. He was besides a boon companion of a most genial disposition, and com-

manded the love as well as the admiration of all his brother officers.

On the twenty-seventh day of July, 1864, in the Elm City of New Haven, the class of 1861, to which Lieutenant Pratt belonged, assembled in obedience to ancient custom, upon the College Green, to exchange greetings and to tell the story of each others lives during the three years that had intervened. There was feasting, and speaking and singing of songs. The last regular toast of the evening, "The memory of the dead" was announced, and an eloquent member of the class of 1861, paid a noble and feeling tribute to the memory of Lieutenant Pratt. And after the exercises of the evening were over, the class marched over to the College library and there formed around the Ivy planted three years before and sung the following song, written for Presentation Day by Lieutenant Pratt; the only effort of his muse in the possession of his friends :

AIR—"HAPPY ARE WE TO-NIGHT, BOYS."

Sadly we say, good bye, Mother!
 Sadly and gladly, too;
 With a laugh and with a sigh, Mother,
 We say farewell to you.
 Yet more as when an autumn wind,
 Breathes o'er some great pines,
 Till their deep summer sorrowing,
 Rings out in saddest rhymes.

CHORUS—So sing me, farewell, Mother,
 Farewell to thee and thy home;
 We will love thee still, Mother,
 Wherever we may roam.

Farewell, say the elms, Mother,
 Dreamingly nodding on high,
 The melody of old songs, Mother,
 Musically sales it by.
 For every sight and sound,
 Seem gloriously—sad cast,
 As voices from an old play ground,
 Speak of a happy past.

CHORUS—We sing, farewell, dear Mother,
 Farewell to thee and thy home,
 We will love thee still, Mother,
 Wherever we may roam.

Among his most treasured relics, is the worn and soiled copy of Tennyson's poems already mentioned in this sketch. It was presented to him by a friend just before he entered the army; and he has left it with many of his favorite passages marked upon the margin. All these speak eloquently of the service the book has done, in camp, on picket and in the battle's grimmest hour. His thoughts seem to have clung to the "Charge of the Light Brigade," during the terrible days of Gettysburg. It was just after the charge of his own brigade, that he read and marked the passage already quoted as his own lofty ideal of the soldier. In such an hour, fresh from such a field, surrounded by gory faces, in the light of gleaming bayonets, and by the majestic music of booming guns, his young spirit drunk in the deep and glorious inspiration of that poem. Who shall say that it was ever read aright under other and different circumstances.

After the fall of Richmond and the close of the war, his remains were recovered; and, escorted by a guard of his comrades in arms, were conveyed to his father at Logansport, where his funeral was solemnized by every appropriate service, religious, civil, and military. His funeral sermon was preached by the venerable pastor of the church in which his family had worshipped before he was born. During the service a full length portrait of the young hero, stood facing the audience, upon the stage, and filling all hearts with sorrow and all eyes with tears, by the recollections it awakened of him whose glorious form lay shrouded before them in the habiliments of the tomb. At the close of the services his remains were followed to the grave by nearly the entire population of his native place; and were buried with the honors of war.

It is the loss of such as he that has reft the coming generation of our country of its best hopes and surest stay. In every department of life, public and private, its highest seats will be found vacant. In this will be realized, as years go by, the greatest sacrifice which our country has made to preserve its unity and freedom. The high souled boys who should have lived to crown the next generation with the immortal creations of their genius, have died to make that next gen-

eration possible as a generation of freemen. Among those generous youths, none bore a life laden with richer promise of future usefulness and fame than James P. Pratt; or turned more sublimely away from the renown and glory that beckoned him forward to possess them, as his own rightful inheritance. They were as nothing to him, however, when weighed in the scales against the resolve to serve and save his country from the danger that threatened to destroy it forever.

———“ Art and eloquence,
And all the shows o' the world, are frail and vain,
To weep a loss that turns their light to shade.
It is a woe too “deep for tears,” when all
Is reft at once, when some surpassing spirit,
Whose light adorned the world around it, leaves
Those who remain behind, nor sobs, nor groans,
The passionate tumult of a clinging hope;
But pale despair and cold tranquility,
Nature's vast frame, the web of human things,
Birth and the grave, that are not as they were.”

CAPTAIN SAMUEL H. DUNBAR.

Captain Samuel H. Dunbar was born in Hancock County, Indiana. Having graduated at the Indiana Asbury University with marked honors, he began the study of the law, making that surprising progress which was due to the most intense application of a mind thoroughly disciplined by years of collegiate training. He had but fairly entered upon the practice of his profession, with a success which was the sure earnest of that high distinction which his capacity and attainments were destined to so speedily win for him, when the sound of war drew him from the pursuit of those civic achievements which were to have been the bright guerdon of an unselfish ambition and of virtuous effort. He espoused the cause of his country with that firm and persistent fervor which was so notable in him when aiding the oppressed or defending the right.

He was chosen Second Lieutenant of company B, Eighth Indiana Infantry, by the unanimous voice of those with

whom his life had been spent, and who knew that those sterling qualities of head and heart which had gained him the friendship and admiration of all—which had made him the *trac man*, would also make him the worthy soldier. His subsequent history is identical with that of the regiment to which he belonged.

Captain D. was of short stature, being but five feet one inch in height, and falling below the regular army measurement; but he was a perfect model of physical structure, enduring all the hardships of the gallant Eighth, and being known to all as the "Little Captain." No duty found him wanting. For the weary march or bloody battle field, he was ever ready.

He participated in the pursuit of Price in Missouri; was with Generals Pope and Davis at the capture of thirteen hundred prisoners on Blackwater; was at Pea Ridge. Shortly after the battle of Pea Ridge, he was left sick with the smallpox, in that wild and wooded waste known as "Smallpox Hollow." He rejoined the command at Little Rock, Arkansas. Crossing the country to Helena, with the army of Curtis, he was soon thereafter promoted to be captain. Was in the "siege of Vicksburg" and was in the famous "charge" of May twenty-second, 1863, upon that celebrated stronghold. He received honorable mention from the commanding officer at the capture of Fort Esperanza, Texas, to whom he was then Acting Assistant Adjutant General. Having entered the "Veteran service" he came home in May, 1864. His health was evidently impaired, but no entreaties of friends could deter him from persistent devotion to the service of that cause which he loved so well. He thought not of himself, but his imperiled country, and returned to the field.

Being stationed in a malarious district, he soon became a prey to disease, and on the ninth day of July, 1864, died, near Terre Bonne, Louisiana, in his company quarters, in the camp and in the midst of those with whom his life as a soldier began.

The regiment being then under orders to march, he was buried beneath the spreading branches of a live oak, and the

many who knew him deeply mourned the loss of the "Little Captain."

LIEUTENANT COLONEL NOAH WEBB MILLS

Was born in Montgomery County, Indiana, June twenty-first, 1834; attended Wabash College at Crawfordsville, was afterwards connected with an engineering corps, read law, and was admitted to the bar. In 1856, he married a daughter of P. A. Hackleman, afterwards General Hackleman. In the fall of 1856, he moved to Des Moines City, Iowa, and upon the breaking out of the rebellion, entered the service as Second Lieutenant in company D, Second Iowa Infantry, and was mustered into the service of the United States, May twenty-seventh, 1861. He was soon after elected captain of his company, and served as such at the battle of Fort Donelson, where he won special mention from his Colonel, for gallantry and coolness. At the battle of Shiloh, he was in the thickest of the fight, receiving a slight wound on his face, and a musket ball tore away part of his coat sleeve. During a portion of the engagement, he filled the position of a field officer, and was again highly praised by his superiors. He was directly recommended for promotion, and on the twenty-second of June, 1863, was commissioned Major, and afterwards Lieutenant Colonel of his regiment, from same date.

At the battle of Corinth, his lamented chief, Colonel Baker, was mortally wounded, on the third of October. The command of the regiment devolved upon him, and under his lead did gallant service. On this day his horse was shot under him, a musket ball went through his coat sleeve, and he was also struck on the foot by a spent ball. On the second day, in the last grand charge of the rebels, when everything looked disastrous for our forces, he seized the colors, and holding them aloft, rallied his men, and while leading them to the charge received a severe wound in the foot. For his conduct he was highly complimented by his General on the field, and honorably mentioned in the official reports. His wound terminated in lockjaw from which he died at Corinth, Sunday evening, October twelve, at seven

o'clock. His remains, and those of General Hackleman, were brought together as far as Cairo, whence his were taken to Des Moines.

He wrote home, "In the army I have tried conscientiously and prayerfully to do my duty, and if I am to die in my youth, I prefer to die as a soldier of my country; to do so as a member of the Second Iowa Infantry is glorious enough for me." General Tuttle wrote of him, "Colonel Mills' death is a great calamity. He was truly a hero in every sense of the word. I think he was a little nearer just right than any other man I ever knew, high minded, honorable, and brave as a lion. It is truly a great loss."

REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

CHAPTER XX.

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

The history of the gallant Fourteenth regiment, up to and including its participation in the battle of Gettysburg, may be found in the first volume of this work, which was published before the close of the war. The following is its history from that time until it was mustered out of the service:

The whole army being in bad condition and out of rations and ammunition, it was impossible to follow the retreating enemy at once, but with as little delay as possible, General Meade moved in pursuit, and overtook the enemy at Williamsburg, on the Potomac, where they, being water bound, had entrenched strongly. No attack was made, and the enemy succeeded in re-crossing the river to the Virginia side with but little molestation.

From Gettysburg the regiment marched by way of Harper's Ferry; up Loudon Valley; through and over the Blue Ridge mountains; through Warrenton to Elk Run. On the sixteenth of August, the regiment was sent to New York City to assist in quelling the riots there. It was camped on Governor's Island in New York Harbor for some weeks, and thence moved to near the Central Park. A western regiment, especially an Indiana one, was a novelty in New York, and they were used well, and visited by many distinguished persons of both sexes, who complimented the deeds they had

done—for it seems they had heard of the Fourteenth Indiana, even in New York.

In October, 1863, the regiment re-joined the army at Wilson's Creek, Virginia, marching from Alexandria, the whole distance, and took its old place in the Second Corps. In a few days the army fell back to, and arrived at Culpepper, and on the morning of the tenth of October, the enemy began to press around on our right flank; General Meade retreated to Bristow Station, and then, being pressed closely, the Second Army Corps was halted and formed; gave the enemy battle and defeated them with heavy loss of men and guns. The army continued to retreat to Centerville, and then formed and awaited the attack of the enemy, who did not hazard a battle, but in turn fell back, tearing up the railroad as he went.

The Army of the Potomac again advanced and pressed the enemy back beyond Warrenton, where it went into camp to await the repairing of the railroad. On the second of November, 1863, another advance was made, and the Fourteenth, with the Second corps, crossed the Rappahannock river, in advance, and took the road to Brandy Station, skirmishing all the way, when it camped over night and then marched to near Stevensburg, Virginia, and went into camp, remaining until the twenty-seventh day of November, 1863, when an advance was again made, and the enemy found entrenched at Mine run, Virginia, south of the Rapid Ann river. A strong feint was made on the enemy's works, in which the Fourteenth took the advance, and lost several killed. It was here that Lieutenant George Rotramel, of Carlisle, was killed; a brave and noble soldier.

Many will remember how he leaped over the works at Chancellorsville, and called to the pickets to follow, and how well he re-established the line, which the second lieutenant of company D allowed to fall back, on the plea of sickness.

On the twenty-eighth the Fourteenth was changed to the extreme left of the line of the army, and every disposition was made for an attack on the enemy by day break in the morning.

The morning came, cold and freezing, and the army was

drawn up in three solid lines, ready for the work of death. No order came to advance, however, but the anxiety of every one could be read in their countenances.

When night came again the Fourteenth returned, with all the army, back to its old camp near Stevensburg. The night was cold, dark and windy, and the march rapid and severe. Winter quarters were now made, and the army settled down in camp.

During the winter the soldiers and officers amused themselves in various ways. The Fourteenth regiment got up a string band, and "stag dances" were the order of the evening, interspersed with songs, stories, chess, cribbage, and "commissary."

On the sixth of February the army was moved out to the Rapid Ann river, and the Fourteenth Indiana, with a large force beside, was ordered across the river, wading waist deep in water, as cold as ice. A severe action was had and many were killed and wounded at this battle of Morton's Ford, which resulted in no good to either side. The troops returned to their old quarters, where they remained until May fourth, 1864, when the whole army was put on the march southward, General Grant in command of the whole. On the fifth, the enemy were met and a terrible battle ensued in which the Fourteenth Indiana acted nobly, as before, and lost many brave and gallant soldiers. From this on there was fighting every day, more or less, and at the battle of Spottsylvania Court House, Colonel Coons was killed while gallantly and bravely leading his men to victory, in driving the enemy from the works of which they tried so desperately to take possession. All who now live and were there, will never forget the "smoky charge" when it was difficult to tell friend from foe. The enemy were still pressed back gradually, and at last "Cold Harbor" battle was fought, the last battle in which the Fourteenth Indiana took part; for on the evening of the sixth of June, orders came to relieve the command on account of expiration of the term of service. Glad were the weary men when this order came, and some shouted while others wept for joy.

The parting of the veterans and recruits was sad indeed, but

the latter had to be left behind. Lieutenant Colonel Cavins, Major Houghton and Adjutant Bailey called on General Hancock, and bade him farewell. He remarked that "the Fourteenth Indiana had done their whole duty, and they went away with their banner crowned with honor, and their names and fame everlasting."

The seventh of June found the regiment, a mere handful of men, on board a steamer, going down the York river, from the "White House Landing," where they had embarked; the martial band on the hurricane deck, playing "Get out of the Wilderness." There were a set of light hearts on board that boat, and the welkin rung again with shouts and songs.

The steamer landed at Washington, where the Fourteenth disembarked, drew two months pay, and started for the noble old state of Indiana, over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, arriving at Indianapolis on the twelfth of June, and was finally discharged on the twentieth, to date back to the sixteenth of June. This ended the three long years of war life, and all dispersed to their several homes.

There were one hundred and seventy-three left to tell the tale, out of one thousand and forty-six, who went forth with such high spirits.

This goes to show the great sacrifice that has been made to sustain the Union and our glorious banner. After such a price as this has been paid for the life of the Nation, it becomes every lover of his country to sustain his nationality, right or wrong, and see to it that no foul traitor ever tramples our glorious emblem of National liberty in the dust.

Colonel John Coons was a brave and gallant officer, and was killed as before stated, in the battle of Spottsylvania, Virginia. He always had a presentiment that he would not live through to the end. He was often heard to say that "he was not 'spoiling for a fight,' as he had been at the commencement of the war, but that he would, nevertheless, do his duty when the time came."

NINETEENTH REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

In the first volume of this work will be found a history of the Nineteenth up to about the first of August, 1863, at which time it was lying in camp at Rappahannock Station, Virginia, where it remained until the middle of September, doing picket duty and assisting to build defensive works.

At this time General Meade decided to cross the Rappahannock and seize Culpepper. The movement, however, did not result in a battle, as General Lee fell back precipitately before the Federal advance, halting not until the Rapid Ann was interposed between the two armies.

The Nineteenth was encamped near Pony Mountain, but afterwards—when the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were moved to the West—the regiment was removed to Morton's Ford, where it remained,—nothing of interest occurring—till about the tenth of October, when, General Lee having passed with his whole army around the Federal right flank, General Meade was compelled to recross the Rappahannock, and fall back to the heights of Centreville.

About this time the patriotic citizens of Indiana, Wisconsin, and Michigan, feeling justly proud of the achievements of the Old Iron Brigade—which combined regiments from those three States—prepared, and on the seventeenth of September—the anniversary of the bloody battle of Antietam—presented to the Brigade a magnificent silk banner, bearing appropriate inscriptions. It was highly prized by every member of the brigade, and they regarded it as a tribute to their valor upon that bloody field. They would willingly have sacrificed their lives rather than see it dishonored.

The Army of the Potomac were not permitted to lay idle at Centreville long. There was work before it; marches to be made, battles to be fought, defeats to be sustained, and victories to be won.

Secretary Stanton made his appearance in camp one day, and the next morning the army moved. The enemy again fell back, and about the tenth of November, occupied substantially the same position they did previous to the retreat to Centreville.

In the latter part of November the campaign of Mine River commenced. The Army of the Potomac crossed the Rapid Ann and moved rapidly to strike the rebel army on the flank, expecting to separate the troops, and then whip them in detail. But here occurred one of those inexplicable blunders of a subordinate, which defeated the entire plan of the campaign. General French, commanding the Third Army Corps, took the wrong road, and moved right into the lines of the enemy. A fight ensued, which caused delay, and before the blunder could be rectified, the two grand divisions of General Lee's army formed a junction, took up a strong position, and threw up long lines of substantial works.

General Meade immediately ordered a retreat, and fell back behind the Rapid Ann, where the troops went at once into winter quarters.

The Nineteenth was first camped at Kelly's Ford, but on the twenty-fourth of December it was moved to Culpepper, where the men built winter quarters.

The regiment was not engaged in any of the skirmishes of the preceding campaign, but now we come to one of the proudest chapters in its history.

The Government was experiencing a great deal of trouble in getting reinforcements from the citizens at home, and there was good grounds for fear that when the term of enlistment of the troops in the field should expire, the rapid depletion of the army in consequence, would weaken it so much that it would not be able even to hold that which had been gained at so dear a price of blood and treasure. Propositions were made to the regiments in the field to re-enlist, and the soldiers of the old Nineteenth were not slow to give still further evidence of their patriotism, by making new sacrifices upon the altar of their country. The regiment responded almost unanimously to the call, and forgetting past hardships, and ignoring the fact that one fourth of their original number lay in their graves, and one half had been sent home maimed and disabled for life, the remaining one fourth promptly veteranized, saying: "We came out to put the rebellion down, and we will do it or die in the attempt."

The formal re-enlistment of the regiment was completed

January first, 1864, at Culpepper, Virginia, and they started for Indiana on the tenth, to enjoy a brief furlough with the loved ones at home. They were publicly received and welcomed by Governor Morton and others, when they disbanded, each member going to his home.

On the twenty-fourth of February, the regiment once more assembled at Indianapolis, and, bidding farewell to home and friends a second time, were "off to the wars" again.

March fourth they reached Culpepper, and went into camp, where they remained until May third, when the order, "Forward!" came from Lieutenant General Grant.

The Nineteenth broke camp at ten o'clock, p. m., and by noon were on the march. The regiment, by the re-organization of the army, had become a part of the First Brigade, Fourth Division of the Fifth Army Corps. The division was commanded by General Wadsworth, with which it moved. Early on the morning of the fifth, the line of march was again taken up, the column moving in the direction of Robinson's Tavern. Very soon the advance came in contact with the skirmishers of the enemy. The column halted, formed in line of battle, and threw out a line of skirmishers, who soon became hotly engaged with the enemy. Thus commenced the battle of the Wilderness.

At about twelve o'clock, General Grant, having made the necessary preparation, concluded to see what was in his front. So he ordered the troops forward, and forward they went. The enemy's skirmishers were soon driven back, and our forces came upon their lines of battle. A sharp volley, a cheer and a charge, and the rebels turned and run. Over rocks and underbrush, through woods and through thicket, our boys dashed in pursuit, charging them over the river, through an open field, and upon a little hill, when they received heavy reinforcements. For twenty minutes the battle raged with the greatest fury. Our men were falling thick and fast on every side, the rebels bringing up fresh troops every few minutes, and frantically striving to drive back our line. Finally, having been flanked on the right and on the left, and overpowered by superior numbers in front, the gallant Fourth Division was forced slowly back. The rebels fol-

lowed a short distance, but soon stopped, and the skirmish firing gradually died away.

The Nineteenth, in this desperate struggle, lost seventeen killed, seventy-five wounded, and fifteen captured—about one third of its whole strength in the fight.

It was now about five o'clock, p. m., and the rattling skirmish fire to the left was rapidly increasing, like the wind gathering for a storm. In less than an hour the battle was raging with terrible fury in that direction, and Wadsworth's Division was ordered to the support of the noble men under General Hancock. The First Brigade, however, was formed in the second line of battle, and consequently was not engaged again during the evening. At dusk the column was halted, and the weary men lay down on the grass, to get a little rest, and prepare for the coming morrow. At four o'clock the next morning the men were again up. After drawing cartridges and eating a light breakfast, the whole line moved forward at five, to the attack. Soon the shells began to fall thick and fast, and just as Colonel Williams was in the act of telling his men not to mind them, as they were fired too high, a shot struck him in the right breast, remaining in his body, and causing instant death. The regiment was soon afterwards withdrawn, and it was not again engaged during the day.

The command of the regiment now devolved upon Captain William W. Dudley, Major John M. Lindley being absent on sick leave.

The regiment was not actively engaged again until the morning of the eighth of May, when it took part in the sharp skirmish at Laurel Hill. Works were built on the ground where the skirmish took place, and during the ninth, tenth, and eleventh, skirmishes were going on constantly. The main lines of the two armies were not more than eight hundred yards apart. During the three days the regiment lost some five or six killed, and ten or twelve wounded.

On the morning of the twelfth, General Hancock, with the Second Corps, attacked the enemy on the left, and succeeded in capturing a portion of his works, and General Bushrod Johnson, with his division of infantry.

General Lee at once commenced the most frantic efforts to recover his line, and so brought on one of the most terrible battles of the campaign. The services of the Nineteenth on this day were confined to a sharp skirmish to the right of the line, in which it lost about twenty killed and wounded. On the night of the fifteenth the regiment was marched to the left some four miles, where new works were made. It remained there until the twentieth, continually skirmishing with the enemy, who were likewise entrenched in its immediate front.

On the twentieth, General Lee began to fall back toward Hanover Junction, and our army immediately started in pursuit. On the morning of the twenty-third the Fifth Corps was at the North Anna river, near Jerico Mills, which place it had reached with but little opposition. Scarcely had it crossed, however, when its advance was contested by the skirmishers of the enemy. Dense masses of rebels soon came pouring out of the woods, determined to drive the Federals back across the stream. A desperate contest ensued, in which the rebels were repulsed and driven back at all points. The Nineteenth lost two killed and ten wounded.

On the following day the troops moved some distance up the river, having an occasional skirmish. On the twenty-seventh they fell back across the North Anna, and moving rapidly to the left, crossed the Pamunky, taking position near Cold Harbor, when followed the terrible battle of that name.

The position of the Nineteenth was at Bethesda Church, about nine miles from Richmond. It was only engaged as skirmishers, and its loss was only three killed and about twelve wounded.

On the night of the fifth of June, with the rest of the Corps, it moved to the rear, where, for the first time in a month, it was out of the range of shrieking shells and whizzing bullets.

On the night of the twelfth orders to "fall in" were again given, and soon the regiment was on the march. Moving to the left it crossed the Chicahominy, and on the morning of the fifteenth reached the James river near Fort Powhattan. On the sixteenth the corps crossed on transports to the south

side of the river, and pushed on to Petersburg, where the battle had already commenced. It arrived on the night of the sixteenth, and next morning it was placed in position, when it advanced some distance, driving the rebels before it. They then threw up defensive works, halting for the night. The morning light of the 18th discovered the fact that the enemy had fallen back, and an advance was ordered. Skirmishing soon began, and about noon General Warren had obtained a position from which he could get a good view of the rebel works.

At about two o'clock the order was given to "Charge the works, and carry them if possible, at the point of the bayonet." Our lines at once moved forward, but were met with a perfect shower of shot and shell, while Minnie balls fell like hail. Still onward pressed our line. Men fell like the leaves in Autumn on every side, and it was soon found impossible to continue the charge. The lines were withdrawn a short distance, and spades were brought into requisition. Before dark the line was entrenched within three hundred yards of that of the enemy. And here, in the works thus hastily constructed, the regiment lay until the first of August. In the charge upon the rebel works the loss of the regiment was eight killed and thirty-two wounded; and by sharpshooters and artillery during the siege, about four killed and twenty-five wounded.

On the twenty-eighth of July, one hundred and two non-veterans were mustered out and sent home.

The regiment next took part in the struggles of the Fifth Corps, for the occupation of the Weldon road, August eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth and twenty-first. It lost five men, captured, on the nineteenth. On the twenty-first the regiment had the pleasure, for the first time, of fighting behind works, and they amply repaid the rebels for the eighteenth of June affair. The enemy charged the works, and, although the regiment did not lose a single man, the ground in its front was strewn with rebel dead and wounded. The Nineteenth, numbering but little over one hundred men fit for duty, secured and turned in about eighty rebel muskets, picked up in its immediate front. After the

contest, the regiment lay quietly in camp, near the "Yellow House," and was not again engaged in a general battle.

Several changes had occurred in officers. Quite a number had been mustered out on account of the expiration of their term of service. Major John M. Lindley had been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain William Orr to Major. Second Lieutenant C. W. Hartup had been appointed Regimental Quartermaster. The aggregate strength of the regiment was reduced to three hundred and three, all told.

On the twenty-ninth of September, orders were received by the regiment, from the War Department, to report at once to the commanding officer of the Second Army Corps, for consolidation with the Twentieth Indiana Volunteers. This order was received with sorrow by all the members of the regiment. It had made for itself a noble record, and it was a matter of pride to every one of the officers and men that they belonged to the old Nineteenth.

An appeal was made to General Grant to have the order revoked, but it was of no avail; and on the 18th of October, 1864, the consolidation was consummated, and the Nineteenth ceased to be a separate organization. Surgeon Ebersole and Quartermaster Hartup were mustered out as supernumeraries, together with about thirty-five non-commissioned officers. Lieutenant Colonel Lindley, Captain James R. Nash, and Lieutenants Johnson, Crull, Carder, Wilson, Branson, and Potts took advantage of the fact that their terms of enlistment had expired, and were, on their own application, mustered out of the service. The only officers of the Nineteenth who remained were Major William Orr—who assumed command of the Twentieth, and on the first of November was mustered in as Colonel—Captain Shafer, (afterwards Major,) Lieutenant Macy and Dr. Haines. The enlisted men of the Nineteenth were formed into four companies—A, C, E, and I. We will here take leave of them for the present, but will find them again in the concluding history of the Twentieth regiment, which follows:

COLONEL SAMUEL J. WILLIAMS

Was born in Virginia in the year 1830. His father, who was a very worthy man, soon after the birth of Samuel, emigrated to Delaware County, Indiana, and settled in the dense forests which at that time covered almost that entire country. Here Samuel was brought up in the school of labor and industry, spending the summer months in assisting his father on the farm, and attending the neighboring school in the winter.

In the year 1845 his father died, leaving him at fifteen years of age, the only child of his mother, and she, in a great measure dependent upon him for support. He soon proved himself equal to the task, however. He took charge of, and managed prudently the little farm, adding each year to its value by improvements.

As young Williams grew to manhood he developed an aptitude and inclination for a more active life than that of a small farmer, and so he purchased a farm adjacent to the village of Selma, to which he removed, and in addition to conducting the farm, engaged in mercantile pursuits, and dealt extensively in live stock.

When the news of the fall of Fort Sumter reached his ears, he at once offered his services to the Government. Having raised a company, he tendered it to the Governor for the three months service, but it was not accepted until about the first of July, when he was ordered to report with it at Indianapolis. It was assigned to the Nineteenth regiment, then in process of organization. From this time forward, the history of the Nineteenth is the history of Colonel Williams, as he participated in all its marches, skirmishes and battles, shared all its hardships, its dangers and its glories, until he died the death of a patriot and a soldier, while gallantly leading his men at the battle of the Wilderness, May sixth, 1864.

Colonel Williams' commission as Colonel of the regiment dates from October eighth, 1862, from which time until his untimely death, he commanded in person. He was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, an enthusiastic patriot and true

soldier. He respected a man of worth, whether officer, private soldier, or citizen, and was the idol of his regiment. A wife and six children were left to mourn his loss. May the grass ever grow green over his grave, and the people of a disenthralled country bless his memory.

TWENTIETH REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

In the first volume of this work may be found a history of the Twentieth regiment from its organization until sometime in October, 1863, when it was returning to the front from New York, where it had been sent to quell the copperhead rioters. We now conclude its eventful and glorious history.

The regiment re-joined the Army of the Potomac, and resumed its old position in the Third Corps, taking part in all its marches, its retreat to Centerville, and its subsequent advance to Brandy Station. It was engaged in the campaign of Mine run, losing some twenty men, after which the army went into winter quarters. The Twentieth was encamped near Brandy Station, doing picket and guard duty, till about the fourteenth day of March, 1864, when it started for Indianapolis, to enjoy the brief furlough granted to veteran volunteers.

Notwithstanding the arduous duties this regiment had to perform, and the heavy losses it had sustained, its members promptly responded to the Government's call to "veteranize," and its second muster had been accomplished February second, 1864.

The regiment met with a magnificent reception at Indianapolis, at the hands of the Governor and ladies of the Capitol, and after a pleasant visit to their several homes, the soldiers returned to the field, bearing with them a beautiful silk flag presented by the ladies of the Railroad City, and also a magnificent banner presented by the ladies of Lafayette.

By the re-organization of the Army of the Potomac, the Third Corps was discontinued, and the Twentieth was assigned to J. Hobart Wood's brigade, Birney's division, Second corps.

General Grant had taken command of the army operating

against Richmond, in person, and on its return the regiment found everything in readiness for the opening of the Spring campaign.

On the night of the third of May, the Second Corps moved out, and on the morning of the fourth, crossed the Rapid Ann without serious opposition, resting for the night near Chancellorsville House.

On the fifth, sixth and seventh, occurred the terrible battle of the Wilderness, when General Lee put forth all his strength, endeavoring to drive the Army of the Potomac back across the Rapid Ann. The Twentieth was actively engaged, losing heavily, and doing most gallant service.

The regiment was next engaged in the battle of Spottsylvania, taking part in the glorious charge of the twelfth of May, when the Second Corps broke the rebel lines and captured eight thousand rebel infantry. The Twentieth lost very heavily, especially in officers. One officer, Captain Thomas, was pierced by eleven bullets. From the sixth to the twentieth of May, the regiment was engaged in heavy skirmishing every day.

Participating in the battle of North Anna river, May twenty-third, the regiment crossed the river under a heavy fire and charged and captured a rebel redoubt.

It was next engaged at Cold Harbor and vicinity, from the first to the tenth of June, sustaining heavy losses. On the night of the twelfth, our troops were withdrawn from Cold Harbor, and moved rapidly to Fort Powhattan, on the James river. The Second Corps immediately crossed the river and moved on towards Petersburg. Here the regiment was engaged constantly for several months, fighting, skirmishing and building earthworks. For five months it lay under fire the greater part of the time, losing men nearly every day. The principal engagements in which the regiment participated were as follows :

Charge on the rebel works in front of Petersburg, June eighteenth; attack of the rebels on the Second Corps, June twenty-second; the skirmish at Deep Bottom in the latter part of July, and the battle of Hatcher's run, October twenty-seventh, 1864.

On the twenty-second day of July, the first term of enlistment of the regiment expired, and the non-veterans were mustered out. This reduced the regiment to below the minimum standard, and so the regimental organization was reduced to eight companies, and Colonel C. L. Taylor was relieved from duty with the regiment and ordered to report to the Chief Mustering officer at Indianapolis for final muster out and discharge. The command of the regiment then devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel G. W. Meikel.

Shortly after the re-organization of the regiment, the remaining veterans and recruits of the Fourteenth Indiana Volunteers were transferred to it, the term of service of that gallant regiment having expired. They were organized into two companies, thus making up the original number of company organizations.

During the first part of September, the division (General Mott's) to which the Twentieth now belonged, were laying in that part of the line embraced between Fort Morton on the right and Fort Howard on the left. On part of this line, especially in front of Fort Sedgwick,—or "Hell" as the boys called it—the rebel picket was established within four hundred yards of our works. It was considered necessary to dislodge them. The Twentieth, together with the Ninety-Ninth Pennsylvania, and a detachment of sharpshooters were detailed for the hazardous undertaking, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Meikel. The night of the ninth of September was selected for the attack, and about midnight the command moved forward. With one bound they cleared the rifle pits, made the pickets prisoners, and, using their shovels, soon changed the pits to suit their purpose, and established themselves on the captured line.

About daybreak the rebels made a desperate attempt to regain their line, and succeeded in driving in the sharpshooters and the Ninety-Ninth Pennsylvania, but the portion of the line occupied by the Twentieth was held in spite of their repeated attacks. The rebels established a new line not more than twenty yards distant; so close in fact that one of the men was severely injured by a brick bat sportively thrown at him by a rebel.

The Twentieth did gallant service in repelling the attack of the rebels, and were highly complimented, but the gallant Colonel Meikel fell—struck by a ball while passing along the line. He died during the day, and his remains were taken to his friends in Indiana for interment.

He was a true soldier; what more need be said? His memory grows green in the heart of every surviving member of his regiment.

On the eighteenth of October, the Nineteenth Indiana Volunteers and the recruits of the Seventh Indiana regiment were consolidated with the Twentieth.

Quite a number of the officers, feeling disheartened at the frequent changes, and their term of service having expired, took advantage of the occasion, and were, at their own request, mustered out. After the consolidation the regiment numbered about nine hundred men, in the aggregate. Major Erasmus C. Gilbreath—a gallant officer—was mustered out on account of feeble health, and the command of the consolidated regiments devolved upon Major Orr, formerly of the Nineteenth, who was afterwards mustered as Colonel.

So many of the officers had resigned that, while the ranks were full, there was less than one commissioned officer to a company. The facts being laid before Governor Morton, he at once commissioned a full set of line officers. The following is the roster after the re-organization :

Field and Staff.—Colonel, William Orr; Lieutenant Colonel, Albert S. Andrews; Adjutant, William A. Anderson; Quartermaster, Dennis Tuttle; Surgeon, Orpheus Everts; Assistant Surgeons, A. B. Haines and John Guffin; Chaplain, William C. Porter.

Company A.—Captain, William W. Macy; First Lieutenant, Thomas Kirby; Second Lieutenant, John H. Faulkner.

Company B.—Captain, W. H. Cole; First Lieutenant, A. K. Allen; Second Lieutenant, John Williams.

Company C.—Captain, John W. Shafer; First Lieutenant, Oscar C. Bates; Second Lieutenant, George W. Bunch.

Company D.—Captain, John W. Williams; First Lieuten-

ant, Francis M. Dawson ; Second Lieutenant, David M. Bingham.

Company E.—Captain, James Collier ; First Lieutenant, John W. Moore ; Second Lieutenant, A. J. Buckles.

Company F.—Captain, Robert H. Taylor ; First Lieutenant, Jonathan C. Kirk ; Second Lieutenant, Harvey S. Paddock.

Company G.—Captain, Eldridge Anderson ; First Lieutenant, Ernest Noble ; Second Lieutenant, Joseph M. Dunlap.

Company H.—Captain, William Trippeer ; First Lieutenant, Nelson Miller ; Second Lieutenant, Edwin B. Weist.

Company I.—Captain, R. T. Henderson ; First Lieutenant, Ephraim Bartholomew ; Second Lieutenant, Jesse N. Potts.

Company K.—Captain, John W. Vanderbank ; First Lieutenant, Samuel E. Ball ; Second Lieutenant, George W. Painter.

The regiment next took part in the battle of Hatcher's run, October twenty-seventh, 1863, and participated in the raid upon and destruction of the Weldon Railroad. It then went into camp near Patrick's Station, and the men built comfortable winter quarters.

The regiment next participated in the Hatcher's run campaign.

The losses on the march and in the various battles and skirmishes were light, but the march was very severe, as the weather was cold and stormy. After the campaign the regiment went into winter quarters near Hatcher's run, where it remained quietly until the twenty-fifth of March, when General Lee, having attacked our line in front of the Ninth Corps, the Second Corps was thrown forward to attack the rebel line by way of perversion. In the contest the regiment lost two killed and thirty-two wounded, including Lieutenant Colonel Andrews, who was wounded in the arm. Sergeant Hiram B. Johnson, a much esteemed and brave soldier was one of the killed. The regiment was next engaged in the series of battles and skirmishes which culminated on the third of April, in the capture of Petersburg and Richmond,

when it was immediately hurried with the army in pursuit of Lee. In the skirmish at Farmville, and throughout the campaign it conducted itself in such a manner as to win hearty encomiums from the brigade and division commanders.

When, on the ninth of April, the glad tidings of Lee's surrender was received, the soldiers indulged in the wildest expressions of joy, and their hearts were filled with thoughts of home and friends.

About the fifth of May, the troops started on their return march to Washington, where the regiment arrived about the fifteenth.

Colonel Orr having taken a severe cold, which settled on his left lung, already injured by a wound received at Antietam, resulting in pneumonia, he was first sent to the hospital and then to his home in Indiana, and was mustered out and honorably discharged the service, May fifteenth, 1865. Lieutenant Colonel Andrews, having recovered from his wound, returned and took command of the regiment, about the twentieth of April. Captain J. W. Shafer was promoted to Major, Dr. John Guffin to Surgeon One Hundred and Fifty-Sixth Indiana, and Dr. A. B. Haines to Surgeon One Hundred and Forty-Sixth Indiana. Captains R. H. Taylor and William Trippee, and Lieutenants A. J. Buckles, Samuel Bell and A. K. Allen, were honorably discharged the service on account of wounds received during the campaign.

The regiment participated in the grand review of the Army of the Potomac, in the City of Washington, May twenty-seventh, 1865.

In the latter part of June, the Twentieth, with quite a number of other western regiments, was ordered to Louisville, Kentucky, where they were organized into a provisional division, and attached to the Army of the Tennessee.

Early in July orders were received for the muster out of the entire Army of the Tennessee. The Twentieth was at once ordered to Indianapolis, where it was mustered out on the twelfth. Previously to the muster out, Lieutenant Colonel Andrews was commissioned as Colonel, Major Shafer as

Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain John W. Williams as Major.

The regiment was welcomed home by Governor Morton, in an address delivered at a public reception in the State House Grove.

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

We left the twenty-second regiment encamped at Chattanooga, Tennessee, November sixteenth, 1863, with the grand army under General Grant.

On the twenty-fifth of the same month the regiment participated in the grand charge on Mission Ridge, acquitting itself with great gallantry, after which it moved into East Tennessee.

While encamped at Blains' Cross Roads, the subject of re-enlistment as veterans came up, and with but little difficulty a sufficient number of men enlisted to form a veteran organization, and in February the veterans came home on a thirty days furlough. They were cordially received, and addressed by Governor Morton and others.

After enjoying a brief visit with their friends, the regiment assembled at Indianapolis, and from thence started again for the front.

The regiment next participated in the campaign of 1864, under General Sherman. Marching with the army from Chattanooga, in May, it shared in all the hardships of that arduous campaign to Atlanta, and thence to Savannah, engaging in the following named battles and skirmishes :

Skirmish at Tunnel Hill, May seventh.

Skirmish at Rocky Face Ridge, May ninth.

Battle of Resacca, May fifteenth.

Battle of Rome, May seventeenth.

Battle of Dallas, May twenty-seventh.

Skirmish at Big Shanty, June fourteenth.

Skirmish in front of Kenesaw Mountain, June nineteenth.

Skirmish at Chattahoochee river, July ninth.

Battle of Peach Tree Creek, July nineteenth.

Battles in front of Atlanta, July twenty-eighth and August seventh.

Skirmish at Red Oak Station, August twentieth.

Battle of Jonesboro, September first.

And the siege of Savannah, from the sixteenth to the twenty-first of December.

After the fall of Savannah, the army moved through the Carolinas, and the Twenty-Second was engaged at the battle of Averysboro, on the sixteenth of March, 1865, and again at Bentonville on the nineteenth of the same month.

After the surrender of Johnston, the regiment moved with its corps—the Thirteenth—through Virginia, to Washington, D. C. Early in the month of June it was mustered out of the service, when it returned to Indiana and was publicly received by the citizens of Indianapolis, on the sixteenth of June, and addressed by Governor Morton, General Hovey and others, after which it was finally discharged.

THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

The history of the Thirty-Third,—in the first volume of this work—closes while the regiment was on the march to Lexington, Kentucky. It moved to that place, and from thence to Danville, where it remained in camp till the latter part of January, 1863, when it marched with the Army of Kentucky, to Louisville, where it embarked on transports and proceeded to Nashville, which place it reached on the ninth of February. It then marched to Brentwood, and thence to Franklin.

On the fourth of March, while marching towards Columbia, it fought the rebel forces under Van Dorn, and on the fifth, at Thompson's Station, it again engaged the enemy. In this engagement the regiment lost about one hundred killed and wounded, and four hundred captured. In about two months, however, the prisoners were paroled and exchanged, when they returned to the field.

After the battle, the other portion of the regiment moved to Franklin, and were engaged in the battles at that place.

About the first of July the regiment moved with Rose-

crans' army toward Tullahoma, and was in the advance on Shelbyville. It then moved to Grey's Gap and Murfreesboro', where it remained until the fifth of September. During the months of September and October, the regiment was stationed at Manchester, Estill Springs, Cowan, Decherd and Tracy City.

On the fifth of November it moved to Christiana, and while there enlisted as a veteran organization, in January and February, 1864. On the twenty-fifth of the latter month four hundred and fifty veterans returned home on veteran furloughs, and on the return of these to Tennessee, the regiment joined Sherman's army, and marched from Chattanooga to Buzzard's Roost, May first, with the Twentieth Corps.

The Atlanta campaign followed, in which the Thirty-Third participated, engaging in the following battles and skirmishes :

Battle at Resacca, May fifteenth.

Skirmish at Cassville, May nineteenth.

Battle of New Hope Church, May twenty-fifth.

Skirmish at Golgotha Church, June fifteenth.

Skirmish at Culp's Farm and Kenesaw, June twenty-second.

Skirmish at Marietta, July third.

Battle of Peach Tree Creek, July twentieth.

Battles and skirmishes in front of Atlanta, in July and August.

The regiment marched to Turner's Ferry, on the Chattahoochee, on the twenty-sixth of August, and fought there on the twenty-eighth.

September second, it advanced on Atlanta, driving out a brigade of rebel cavalry, when the city was surrendered to Colonel Coburn, in command of the troops, by Major Calhoun.

In this campaign the regiment lost more than three hundred men, killed and wounded, and many of the best men in it.

The regiment remained in camp at Atlanta, after the surrender, until the fifteenth of November, when it marched

with the left wing, (Slocum's) of Sherman's army, to Savannah.

The following diary of the marches of the regiment was furnished to the Adjutant General by one of its officers, and as it gives some detailed information concerning the march of the left wing of Sherman's army, we think proper to embody it in this history; more particularly as we have no other reliable information.

Left Atlanta November fifteenth; marched all night, and on the evening of the sixteenth, encamped twenty-two miles from the city.

November seventeenth—Crossed Yellow Stone river and encamped about ten miles from Social Circle.

November eighteenth—Marched through Social Circle, on the Atlanta and Augusta Railroad, destroying the track, and encamped five miles south of the town.

November nineteenth—Marched along the railroad, through Rutledge—tearing up the track—to Madison, at which place the railroad buildings and market house were burned.

November twentieth—Marched to Eatonton, during a hard rain and on very muddy roads.

November twenty-first—Marched fourteen miles and encamped within eight miles of Milledgeville—still raining.

November twenty-second—Laid up until evening, waiting for trains to pass. Then crossed Little river, and marched all night, reaching Milledgeville at five o'clock, A. M., on the twenty-third.

November twenty-third—Rested at Milledgeville and destroyed arsenal and magazine.

November twenty-fourth—Crossed the Oconee river, and marched twelve miles.

November twenty-fifth—Marched twelve miles, crossing Buffalo river and swamp.

November twenty-sixth—Marched eighteen miles and camped at Sandersville, skirmishing with Wheeler's troops all day.

November twenty-seventh—Marched fifteen miles to Davisboro, destroying the railroad.

November twenty-eighth—Reached the Ogeechee river

and swamp, and remained there until the night of the thirtieth, guarding the pontoon bridge. Crossed the river and swamp that evening, and marched all night, passing through Louisville and camping about five miles beyond.

December first—Marched fifteen miles on the Millen road.

December second and third—Marched twelve miles each day, and on the fourth, marched five miles, through swamps.

December fifth—Marched fifteen miles and encamped ten miles from the Savannah river, and sixty miles from Savannah.

December sixth—Marched six miles; the roads bad and blockaded.

December seventh, eighth and ninth—Continued skirmishes; roads blockaded.

December tenth—Struck the Charleston Railroad ten miles from Savannah; destroyed it and marched to within one mile of the rebel works surrounding Savannah, when the regiment went into position and fortified. Remained here until the morning of the twenty-first, when the rebels evacuated the city, and our army moved in.

The health of the command during the march was excellent, only four or five men requiring hospital treatment, and no deaths occurring. Three men were lost by capture, but none by battle or skirmish. In this march the whole Twentieth Corps marched together to Savannah.

The regiment remained in camp at Savannah until the second of January, 1865, when it crossed the Savannah river into South Carolina, and went into camp about nine miles from Savannah, where it remained until the seventeenth. It then moved to Perrysburg, where it remained until February first, when it moved out and marched fifteen miles. On the second it passed through Robertsville, and marched twenty-four miles, encamping near Lawtonville, and on the third passed through Lawtonville, marching twelve miles.

On the fourth it marched ten miles, with occasional skirmishing; roads blockaded.

On the fifth, marched fourteen miles, to Buford's Bridge, on the Salkahatchie—the roads bad and barricaded.

On the sixth, crossed the river and swamp, and on the

eighth struck the Charleston and Augusta Railroad at Graham's Station, sixteen miles west of Branchville. Two days were spent in destroying this road east as far as Williston.

The regiment then moved in the direction of Columbia, crossing the South and North Edisto rivers, and the Saluda and Catawba rivers north-west of Columbia. It then marched to Wiusboro, on the railroad from Columbia to Yorkville, destroying the road and crossing the Wateree river.

It then moved through Liberty Hill and Chesterfield Court House, to Cheraw, at which place it crossed the Great Pedee river and moved on to Fayetteville, North Carolina, at which place it arrived on the eleventh of March.

After resting two days the army crossed Cape Fear river, and moved on in the direction of Goldsboro.

On the sixteenth the regiment was engaged in the battle of Averysboro, two men receiving slight wounds. It also participated in the battle of Bentonville, suffering no loss.

On the twenty-third the regiment reached Goldsboro, where the command remained until the tenth of April, when it marched to Raleigh, which place was occupied by our troops on the thirteenth.

On the first of May, the Thirty-Third started from Raleigh, homeward bound, and reached Richmond, Virginia, on the tenth. After resting two days the march was resumed and Washington City was reached on the twenty-first.

In the latter part of June the command was ordered to Louisville, Kentucky, where it was mustered out on the twenty-first day of July, 1865.

While at Washington a part of the Twenty-Seventh, (previously consolidated with the Seventieth), Seventieth and Eighty-Fifth regiments were assigned to the Thirty-Third, and were with it mustered out at Louisville, the members on the rolls being about fifteen hundred men.

The Thirty-Third, during its term of service, was one of the most powerful regiments in the army, being kept well recruited and well together.

The regiment was commanded by Colonel Coburn during most of the first years' service, (who, after that time, was in

command of a brigade), and then by Lieutenant Colonel Henderson, till the Atlanta campaign, when it was commanded by Major Miller till after the surrender of Atlanta. When the old field officers were mustered out, Colonel Burton commanded it until the end of the war.

THIRTY-FIFTH (IRISH) REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

After the battle of Stone river the Thirty-Fifth remained at Murfreesboro', until the army moved upon Chattanooga. It then took part in the march, engaging in the bloody battle of Chicamauga on the nineteenth and twentieth of September, sustaining heavy losses.

On the sixteenth of December, 1863, at Shell Mound, Tennessee, the regiment re-enlisted as a veteran organization, and soon after started for home on veteran furlough, reaching Indianapolis, January second, 1864.

In February the regiment returned to Tennessee, and went into camp at Blue Springs, where it remained until the Atlanta campaign commenced. As a part of the Second Brigade, First Division, Fourth Corps, it moved from camp on the third of May, and participated in most of the marches, battles, skirmishes and scouts of that memorable campaign. At Kenesaw mountains, on the night of the twentieth of June, while the regiment was in the front line, it was fiercely and unexpectedly attacked and thrown into momentary confusion. The regiment rallied, and for half an hour fought a desperate hand to hand conflict with the enemy, the men using their muskets as clubs, and bayoneting the enemy when opportunity offered. Finally, with the aid of another regiment of the brigade, they drove the enemy back.

In this affair the Thirty-Fifth lost eleven killed and fifty-four wounded. Its commanding officer, Major Dufficey, was one of the killed.

July fourth, near Marietta, the regiment, while on duty on the skirmish line, advanced and captured the enemy's rifle pits and twenty-eight prisoners. This was accomplished, notwithstanding the regiments on its right and left were re-

pulsed, leaving the Thirty-Fifth exposed to a severe flank fire. It sustained a loss of four killed and seven wounded.

After the passage of the Chattahoochee river, the regiment being very much decimated, was ordered to guard the supply train of the corps, which duty it performed until the thirty-first of August, when it re-joined its command and marched with the army around Atlanta, participating in the battle of Jonesboro.

September ninth, the regiment entered Atlanta, where it remained till the enemy commenced his retrograde movement in the rear of Sherman's army when it marched with the Fourth corps in pursuit.

At Franklin, Tennessee, on the thirtieth of November, the regiment having received four hundred drafted men and substitutes, was placed in the front line. It gallantly repulsed a charge which the enemy made upon the works.

In the two days fight at Nashville the Thirty-Fifth bore a conspicuous part, but fortunately lost but few men.

The regiment joined in pursuit of the routed and demoralized enemy as far as Duck river, after which it was assigned to the charge of a pontoon train.

The regiment took part in the movements of the Fourth corps, to Huntsville and Knoxville, returning to Nashville in the Spring of 1865.

In June it was transferred with the Fourth corps, to Texas, where it remained on duty with Sheridan's army, until the month of September, when it was mustered out of service and returned home. It arrived at Indianapolis on the twentieth of October, and was present at a public reception given to returned troops, on the twenty-first, in the Capitol grounds.

The losses of the regiment from the commencement of the Atlanta campaign, including the battle of Nashville, are officially reported as follows: Killed, one officer and twenty men; wounded, two officers and one hundred and sixteen men. Total killed and wounded one hundred and thirty-nine.

THIRTEENTH REGIMENT—CONCLUDED.

The history of the Thirteenth regiment, published in the first volume of this work, leaves them on the first of September, 1865, on the burning sands of Morris Island, where they had been stationed for several months, participating in all the operations of the Island, during the siege of Forts Wagner and Gregg. It bore an active and important part in the assault on Fort Wagner on the seventh of September, and was the first regiment to enter the works.

A portion of the regiment re-enlisted as veterans at Folley Island, in the month of December, after which they proceeded to Indianapolis on veteran furlough, arriving January first, 1864. They were publicly received in the Hall of the House of Representatives, and addressed by Governor Morton and others.

At the expiration of their terms of furlough the regiment returned to Folley Island, but on the twenty-third of February, it joined General Seymour at Jacksonville, Florida, where it remained until the seventeenth of April, when it was transferred to Gloucester Point, Virginia, and assigned to the Second Brigade, Third Division, Eighteenth Army Corps, which ascended the James river on transports, landing at Bermuda Hundred, May fifth.

The regiment participated in nearly all the operations of Butler's army south of Richmond, and made itself conspicuous in the following engagements :

Wathal Junction, May seventh ; Chester Station, May tenth ; and a charge on the rebel rifle pits near Foster's Farm on the twentieth ; sustaining a loss of about two hundred, killed, wounded and missing.

On the twenty-sixth the regiment was withdrawn from the front and attached to the Eighteenth Army Corps, Third Division, Third Brigade, proceeding with it to the White House, and marching from thence joined the Army of the Potomac at New Castle, on the first of June. On the third, it was actively engaged at the battle of Cold Harbor, and participated in the operations in the vicinity of the Chicka-

homing, up to the twelfth, when it returned to the White House and thence to Bermuda Hundred.

On the fifteenth the regiment crossed the Appomattox river, and was engaged in the assaults on the rebel works in front of Petersburg, returning to Bermuda Hundred on the seventeenth.

On the nineteenth the non-veterans left the regiment, reaching Indianapolis on the twenty-fourth, when they were mustered out of the service.

On the thirtieth of July the regiment engaged in the charge on Petersburg, after the explosion of the mine, after which it remained in the trenches of our works until September. On the fifteenth of that month it participated in the battle of Strawberry Plains and operations against Richmond on the north side of the James river, engaging in the battle of Chapin's Bluff, the assault on Fort Gilmore on the nineteenth, and the attack on the rebel fortifications in front of Richmond on the tenth of October. In November it was sent with other troops, to New York City, to preserve order during the election excitement, and on returning sailed with the first expedition to Fort Fisher, on the third of December, returning on the thirty-first to Chapin's Bluff.

By order of Major General Butler, upon the muster out of the non-veterans, the veterans and recruits were re-organized into a battalion of five companies. Subsequently, this battalion was made a full regiment by the addition of five companies of drafted men. January third it sailed with the second expedition to, and engaged in, the assault on Fort Fisher on the fifteenth. It also participated in the capture of Fort Anderson, on the nineteenth of February, and in the occupation of Wilmington on the twenty-second.

After remaining some weeks at the latter place, it marched to Raleigh, where it remained from the fourteenth of April to the twentieth of July, when it was assigned to duty at Goldsboro.

The regiment was mustered out, on the fifth of September, and started for home on the seventh, arriving at Indianapolis on the fifteenth, where it was mustered out. The muster out

rolls showed twenty-nine officers and five hundred and fifty men, who were paid off, and finally discharged.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

This regiment was organized under the President's call for troops in June, 1861, and was mustered into the United States service by Lieutenant Jeff. C. Davis, (now Major General,) on the twenty-ninth of July, with the following roster:

Field and Staff.—Colonel, William L. Sanderson, New Albany; Lieutenant Colonel, DeWitt C. Anthony, New Albany; Major, William P. Davis, New Albany; Adjutant, Eugene Commandeur, New Albany; Quartermaster, Isaac P. Smith, New Albany; Chaplain, John D. Rogers, New Albany; Surgeon, Thomas D. Austin, New Albany; Assistant Surgeon, Robert Kay, Lanesville.

Company A.—Captain, Frederick Pistorious, New Albany; First Lieutenant, Thomas Krementz, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, William P. Orth, New Albany.

Company B.—Captain, William W. Caldwell, Jeffersonville; First Lieutenant, William M. Darrough, Jeffersonville; Second Lieutenant, Daniel Trotter, Jeffersonville.

Company C.—Captain, David C. Kay, Greenville; First Lieutenant, Marion W. Smith, Greenville; Second Lieutenant, Hiram Murphy, Greenville.

Company D.—Captain, George S. Babbitt, New Albany; First Lieutenant, Jesse T. Gleason, Leavenworth; Second Lieutenant, Madison M. Hurley, New Albany.

Company E.—Captain, Thomas Clark, New Albany; First Lieutenant, John T. McQuiddy, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, Louis P. Berry, New Albany.

Company F.—Captain, William P. Davis, New Albany; First Lieutenant, John S. Davis, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, Harvey C. Moore, New Albany.

Company G.—Captain, Alouzo Tubbs, New Albany; First Lieutenant, Lemuel C. Mahlon, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, Edward H. Hiner, New Albany.

Company H.—Captain, William E. Abbott, Alton; First

Lieutenant, William H. Bullington, Alton; Second Lieutenant, George H. Kendrick, Alton.

Company I.—Captain, Henry C. Ferguson, Charlestown; First Lieutenant, Benjamin F. Walter, Charlestown; Second Lieutenant, Joshua W. Custer, Charlestown.

Company K.—Captain, Vincent Kirk, New Albany; First Lieutenant, Jerome Beers, New Albany; Second Lieutenant, Silas E. Warden, Jeffersonville.

On the thirteenth of August orders were received for the regiment to report at Indianapolis without delay, and on the fifteenth, at ten o'clock A. M., the regiment marched out of camp and proceeded to the public square, where it was presented with a beautiful stand of colors by the citizens of New Albany. After the presentation followed the usual adieus, amid tears and sobs, and moans, and shrieks. It was a scene calculated to soften the hardest hearts. Fathers and mothers parting with sons, sisters with brothers, wives with husbands, and friends with friends.

After the heart rending ceremony was over, the regiment took up the line of march, and proceeded to Jeffersonville, where they took the cars for Indianapolis, arriving at two P. M., and going into camp.

On the seventeenth the regiment was ordered to St. Louis, where it arrived on the nineteenth, and went into camp in Lafayette Park, where they received their arms and accoutrements, and spent most of the time in drilling and preparing for the field.

September seventeenth the Twenty-Third embarked on a transport, and proceeded to Paducah, Kentucky, arriving at that place on the twentieth. It participated in several unimportant expeditions, and then accompanied the expedition under command of General Charles F. Smith, to reconnoitre the enemy's position in the direction of Fort Henry. They marched one hundred and twenty miles in ten days, in mid-winter, fording streams, and, in many instances, hauling the artillery by hand.

Returning to Paducah, the regiment remained there until the fourth of February, when it embarked, with the army, and took part in the expedition up the Tennessee river. They

arrived at a point six miles below Fort Henry on the evening of the fifth, and on the sixth participated in the attack on the fort, losing ten, killed and wounded, by the explosion of the gunboat Essex, on which was stationed one company as sharpshooters.

Remaining in the vicinity of Fort Henry until the sixth of March, the regiment embarked on steamers, and after remaining on board eleven days, disembarked at Crump's Landing, where it remained until the sixth of April, at which time they were ordered forward to participate in the battle of Shiloh.

The Twenty-Third did not arrive in time to take part in the first day's fight, but it was among the first regiments on the field on the morning of the seventh. It sustained a loss of fifty-four killed, wounded and missing.

After the battle the regiment remained on the field eleven days, when it was ordered to join the army besieging Corinth. It was placed under Major General McClelland, in the army of the Reserve. Major General Wallace commanded the division after the evacuation of Corinth. June second the division marched to Bolivar, Tennessee, where it remained a few days, and then took up the line of march for Memphis, leaving the Twenty-Third, together with the Sixty-Eighth and Seventy-Eighth Ohio, at Bolivar, Colonel W. L. Sanderson commanding the post. The regiment remained there until October fifth, during which time excellent works were thrown up.

On the day above mentioned the command moved to Lagrange, where General Grant was organizing his army for the campaign through Tennessee and Mississippi.

The army moved on the twenty-seventh, capturing Holly Springs, and then moving down the Mississippi in the direction of Jackson, arrived at Bockna river about the eleventh of September. While the army was waiting for supplies, the notorious Murphy surrendered Holly Springs to the rebel General Van Dorn, thus cutting off all supplies, and leaving the command in a starving condition.

The army started back, crossed the Tallahatchie river on the night of December twenty-fourth, and on the twenty-fifth

went into camp and remained until the seventh of January, 1863, living on the scanty subsistence afforded by the barren country around. On leaving the Tallahatchie the command moved back to LaGrange, and from there to Colliersville, Tennessee, where they remained some time in mid-winter, nearly naked, and with the tents worn so badly that they were nearly worthless. Over two hundred men of the regiment were barefooted and unable to march.

Soon the trains commenced running to Memphis, however, and the regiment moved to that place, arriving on the twenty-first, where they were clothed and paid off.

On the twenty-first of February the regiment embarked on steamers, and proceeded to Lake Providence, Louisiana, where they remained until the cutting of the canal caused an overflow, and compelled them to move to a more elevated position on Berry Landing.

Soon afterwards they were ordered to Milliken's Bend, where the army was organizing for the assault on Vicksburg. While here volunteers were called on to perform the hazardous duty of running the batteries in front of Vicksburg, in order to get supplies below. The Twenty-Third responded by furnishing seventy men.

April twenty-seventh the command took up the line of march around Vicksburg, crossed the Mississippi on the twenty-ninth, at Hard Times Landing, and on the first of May the regiment was engaged in the battle at Thompson's Hill. After fighting two hours, the ammunition gave out, and the Twenty-Third was relieved, after losing thirty-four men. The column moved forward, and on the third the regiment bore an active part in the skirmish at Bayou Pierre. Nothing further of interest occurred until the twelfth instant, when the column was confronted by a large force of the enemy. A skirmish ensued, which was followed by the battle of Raymond, in which the Twenty-Third lost one hundred and thirty-one men in the short space of ten minutes.

Next followed the battles of Jackson, on the fourteenth, and Champion Hills on the sixteenth, and on the eighteenth position was taken in the rear of Vicksburg.

The twenty-second will long be remembered as the day on

which occurred the general assault on the enemy's works, by which nothing was gained, but many a poor soldier was killed. Preparations were then made for a protracted seige, which lasted forty-eight long, weary summer days. The Twenty-Third operated against Fort Hill, and with the assistance of the Forty-Fifth Illinois, made the mine by which the fort was blown up.

The two regiments, after the blowing up of the fort, fought in the crater from four P. M. until four A. M., and many of them were killed and wounded. They were finally compelled to retire to their own works, a short distance off.

After the surrender of the rebel stronghold, (July fourth, 1863,) the regiment marched into Vicksburg, and encamped in the city until the twentieth of August, when it again moved out, participating in the campaign from Vicksburg to Monroe, Louisiana, on the Wachita river and back, occupying twelve days.

During the month of November, the regiment was placed on garrison duty at Black river, and was soon afterwards transferred to General Crocker's (fourth) Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, removing to Helena, where it remained until March twelfth, when, having re-enlisted as veterans, they started home on veteran furlough.

After a pleasant sojourn of thirty days in Indiana, the regiment again started for the field, arriving at Bird's Point, Missouri, on the first of May, where the Seventeenth Corps was reorganizing for active duty. The troops were well clothed, and the old muskets were exchanged for Springfield rifles. Thus equipped, the regiment embarked on a transport and proceeded up the Tennessee river. They arrived at Clinton on the fifteenth, and on the seventeenth took up the line of march for Huntsville, Alabama, where they arrived on the twenty-third, and left on the twenty-fifth. General Gresham took command of the division, General Crocker being sick.

The Seventeenth Corps joined the main army on the ninth of June, at Ackworth, Georgia, when operations commenced against Kenesaw mountain, which resulted in the fall of Atlanta, after a siege of eighty-seven days, and numerous

bloody battles, in most of which the Twenty-Third took an active part.

After the fall of Atlanta the regiment joined in the pursuit of Hood, after which the troops returned to Marietta, preparatory to the grand raid through Georgia.

The Twenty-Third was placed on duty, guarding the railroad, at Ackworth, where it remained till the Fourteenth of November, 1864, when it joined the main army at Atlanta, and on the next day started with it on the Savannah campaign. It participated in all the marches, and many of the battles of that campaign, reaching Savannah on the eleventh of December. A siege was immediately commenced, lasting until the twenty-second day of the same month, when the enemy, anticipating the assault already contemplated, evacuated, leaving all their artillery and thousands of dollars worth of stores and ammunition.

The holidays were spent in Savannah, after which the troops embarked on steamships for Beaufort, South Carolina, where the army was re-organized for a campaign through the Carolinas.

On the fourteenth of January, 1865, after skirmishing and marching all day, the regiment went into camp, the enemy having retired from its front. It moved forward next day and occupied Pocotaligo, where it remained some time, participating in a number of reconnoissances.

The regiment left Pocotaligo on the twenty-ninth, and arrived at Saltkahatchie swamp, on the third of February, where they met the enemy in considerable force, barricading the bridge and contesting their advance.

The commanding officer of the corps, General F. P. Blair, ordered his first division to attack the enemy at the bridge, while the fourth division, (to which the Twenty-Third was attached), was ordered to ford the swamp, two miles in width, and secure a position on the other side. This was only accomplished by fording thirty-two running streams, some of them waist deep.

After considerable skirmishing, the pickets of the enemy were driven in, and during the night he evacuated. The march was continued the following day, in the direction of

Columbia, which place was reached after several days of hard marching and severe skirmishing. They arrived at that place on the sixteenth of February, and took possession on the eighteenth, the enemy having evacuated.

On the twentieth the line of march was again taken up, and skirmishing was the order of nearly every day until the twentieth of March, when they met the enemy strongly fortified, at Mill Creek, near Goldsboro, North Carolina. A severe battle ensued, lasting two days, when the enemy retreated, leaving a large number of dead and wounded on the field.

The army then crossed the Neuse river and went into camp at Goldsboro, where they were reviewed and re-organized.

A new campaign was commenced on the fifth of April, Raleigh being the objective point, resulting in the surrender of the place, with the forces under the rebel General Johnston.

Next followed the long weary march to Washington, thence to Louisville, Kentucky, and from thence to Indianapolis, where the Twenty-Third was finally discharged the service.

The regiment was in service four years, participating in seven hotly contested battles, five sieges and fifty skirmishes. It marched thousands of miles, destroyed two hundred miles of railroad, and lost in action and by disease over five hundred men.

The following is the roster of officers shown by the muster out rolls, all but three of whom were originally enlisted men.

Field and Staff.—Colonel, Geo. S. Babbitt; Major, Alonzo Tubbs; Adjutant, S. K. Hooper; Quartermaster, J. C. Graves; Chaplain, J. A. Rogers; Surgeon, J. S. McPheeters.

Company A.—Captain, Michael Koch; First Lieutenant, Leopold Neusch.

Company B.—Captain, Frederick Wilkins.

Company C.—Captain, William R. Mead; First Lieutenant, Thomas Rodman.

Company D.—Captain, Jno. W. Hammond; First Lieutenant, Wm. Strain.

Company E.—Captain, J. J. Hardin; First Lieutenant, David Long.

Company F.—Captain, W. L. Purcell; First Lieutenant, Jno. E. Barbee.

Company G.—Captain, A. S. Bauer; First Lieutenant, A. D. Graham.

Company H.—Captain, John Moore; First Lieutenant, Geo. H. Good.

Company I.—Captain, James N. Wood; First Lieutenant, David Moore.

Company K.—Captain, James Stucker; First Lieutenant, Russell Woods.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

CHAPTER XXI.

MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS J. WOOD. *

Major General Thomas J. Wood, United States Volunteers—the subject of this memoir—commenced his military career by entering the Academy at West Point, in the month of June, 1841. General Wood graduated the fifth of June, 1845, in a class of forty-one members, numbering among them Generals W. F. Smith, Porter, Stone, Gordon Granger, Hatch and Pitcher of the Union armies, and Generals Whitney, Bee, Hobart, and others of the rebel army.

In the summer of 1845, the treaty annexing Texas to the United States, was negotiated, and in pursuance thereof, as the annexation of Texas led to the belief that there would probably be difficulty with Mexico, Southern Texas was at once occupied with troops of the United States. The troops were styled the Army of Occupation, and were commanded by General Zachary Taylor.

On graduating, General Wood was assigned to the corps of Topographical Engineers, and immediately ordered to General Taylor, whose headquarters were then at Corpus Christi. As soon as possible, General Wood reported to

* General Wood was not an Indianian, but he was so intimately connected with Indiana troops during the late war, that we think his biography deserves a place in the Roll of Honor.

General Taylor, and immediately entered upon the active duties of his corps.

Early in the spring of 1846, General Taylor was ordered by the late President Polk, to move his army to the eastern bank of the Rio Grande. The movement was made in the middle of March, 1846, and was accompanied by General Wood.

The month of April was spent by the enemy in the construction of Fort Brown, situated on the western bank of the Rio Grande opposite to Matamoras.

During the first days of May the Mexican Army, commanded by General Arista, crossed the Rio Grande below Fort Brown, and moved into Texas.

Leaving a single regiment, with a few heavy guns and a light battery (to which were attached the then Lieutenants Bragg, Thomas and J. F. Reynolds; men who have since acquired a wide spread reputation), to hold Fort Brown, General Taylor at once took the field with his small army of about twenty-one hundred men, sought the enemy, met him at Palo Alto on the eighth of May, 1846, and defeated him. The conflict did not terminate till nightfall.

During the night the enemy retreated. Pursuit was made on the following morning. The enemy were overtaken in the afternoon at Resacca de la Palma, attacked immediately, worsted, scattered and driven in confusion across the Rio Grande.

For his participation in these battles General Wood was specially commended by General Taylor in his official reports, and recommended for promotion.

After the battles of the eighth and ninth of May, 1846, a war of invasion was determined upon, and the President called out fifty thousand volunteers. A delay of some three months was necessary in operations, waiting the arrival of the volunteer reinforcements. Early in September, 1846, General Taylor moved from Camargo, on the Rio Grande, towards Monterey. General Wood accompanied the army, and made the principal reconnoissances in advance, and gained the information by which the movements of the army was conducted. He participated in the operations around Monterey,

which terminated in the capitulation of the Mexican army, eight thousand strong, commanded by General Ampudia.

By the terms of this capitulation hostilities were suspended for two months. While the army was lying at Monterey, General Wood applied to the War Department to be transferred from the Topographical Engineers to the Second Dragoons. The application was granted, and he was transferred as a Second Lieutenant to the Second regiment of Dragoons, now Second regiment of Cavalry.

The suspension of hostilities was disapproved by the President, and active operations ordered to be at once commenced. Under this order General Taylor moved the army beyond Saltillo. The result of this movement was to bring on, on the twenty-second and twenty-third of February, 1847, the great battle of Buena Vista, in which the American army, four thousand five hundred strong, defeated the Mexican army, twenty thousand strong, under General Santa Anna.

General Wood was brevetted for gallant and meritorious conduct for his participation in the battle of Buena Vista.

Subsequently he joined the American army in Mexico under General Scott, and served with it until the evacuation of Mexico by the troops in the summer of 1848.

From 1848 to 1854 General Wood served with his regiment on the frontier of Texas, five years of the time as Adjutant of it.

In the spring of 1855, General Wood, then a First Lieutenant, was transferred to the First Cavalry as a Captain. In this regiment he served on the western frontier and the great plains of the West, participating in all its marches and Indian campaigns, till the winter of 1859. He then obtained a leave of absence, with permission to go abroad, and traveled in Europe for a year, for professional and general study.

General Wood returned from Europe a few days before the treasonable firing on Fort Sumter. The Nation was startled from its apathy; was indignant at this insult to its flag. The President responded to the national feeling, and called out seventy-five thousand volunteers to uphold the dignity and authority of the Government. The first work to be done was the organization of the volunteers, and to put them into the

field. As nothing could be done toward suppressing the rebellion till these troops were in the field, it was desirable that the greatest promptness should be practiced in getting them ready for service.

General Wood was ordered to Indiana to organize the quota of that State. He remained there six months, (till the middle of October, 1861,) in which period he mustered into the service forty thousand men, and sent them, fully equipped, to the field.

On the eleventh of October, 1861, (being then a Lieutenant Colonel of cavalry, Fourth regiment, in the regular army,) General Wood was appointed a Brigadier General of volunteers, and was ordered to report to General W. T. Sherman, then in command in the debated ground of Kentucky. General Wood reported to General Sherman on the sixteenth of October, and proceeded the following day to Camp Nevin, fifty miles south of Louisville, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad—then the most advanced of our posts in Kentucky, and took command of a brigade.

General Wood remained in command of the brigade about two months, and advanced with it to Green river. From this point he was ordered to Bardstown, Kentucky, to take command of a camp of instruction, and to organize his division. On the twelfth of November, 1861, General Wood was promoted a full Colonel of the Second Cavalry in the regular army. His division was then called the sixth division of the old Army of the Ohio, and consisted of three brigades. The first, commanded by Brigadier General M. S. Hascall, United States Volunteers, consisted of the Seventeenth Indiana, Fifty-Eighth Indiana, Twenty-Sixth Ohio and Third Kentucky; the second, commanded by Colonel (afterwards General) G. D. Wagner, consisted of the Fifteenth, Fortieth and Fifty-Seventh Indiana, and Twenty-Fourth Kentucky; the third brigade, commanded by Colonel (afterwards General) C. G. Harker, consisted of the First, Fourth and Sixty-Fifth Ohio, the Thirteenth Michigan and the Fifty-First Indiana. Three batteries of artillery, the Sixth Ohio, and the Eighth and Tenth Indiana, were assigned to the division, and shortly afterward the Third Ohio cavalry.

The first work of the division was to march from Bardstown to the mountains of southeastern Kentucky, to open roads in the direction of East Tennessee. This was in the month of January, 1862. At that time an expedition into East Tennessee to relieve the down-trodden Union people of that country was in contemplation, but early in February Fort Henry was captured, and a few days later Fort Donelson. These successes opened the way to the heart and capital of Tennessee by water as well as by land, and the troops destined for the East Tennessee expedition were recalled and concentrated at Nashville. Among them was General Wood's division.

Near the close of March, 1862, the movement up the Tennessee river, (which resulted in the great battle of Shiloh, and the expulsion of the rebel army from Corinth,) was commenced. By a rapid march of one hundred and forty miles, in seven days, from Nashville to Savannah, on the Tennessee, General Wood marched to Pittsburg Landing with his division in time to participate in the fighting on the seventh of April, 1862, and aided in the defeat and rout of the enemy. The division took an active part in the advance on and occupation of Corinth. After the fall of Corinth, General Wood was ordered to repair the Memphis and Charleston Railroad from Corinth to Decatur, on the Tennessee river. This work was promptly done by the division, and the road put in complete running order. It was the intention to use this road, in conjunction with the railroad from Nashville to Chattanooga, in supplying the troops destined for the capture of the latter place. After the fall of Corinth, the Army of the Ohio had been designated for the work of capturing Chattanooga, and it might have been done but for the slowness of the movements of the commander of the army set apart for the task.

During the months of July and August, 1862, General Wood's division was engaged in Middle Tennessee, repairing and guarding the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad. While so engaged, information was received that Forrest, with his brigade of cavalry, was prowling in the neighborhood. General Wood had at the moment but three available regiments of infantry in camp. These regiments were sent out imme-

diately, and by a rapid march of ten miles, overtook Forrest's command, attacked it, routed and dispersed it, capturing a large quantity of baggage, and many horses and arms, including Forrest's private baggage and horses.

The long delay in advancing on Chattanooga had given the rebels time to concentrate a large army there under Bragg. In the last days of August, 1862, reliable information was received that the rebel army had crossed the Tennessee river at Chattanooga, and, under cover of the Cumberland mountains, was moving rapidly northward. Clearly the indications pointed out that Kentucky was the objective point of the rebel movement. To stop this movement it was necessary to concentrate the divisions of the Army of the Ohio, and this was done after being commenced, though it should have been begun earlier by several days. With commendable rapidity all the divisions of the army were concentrated at Nashville on the sixth of September, 1862, but here again the hesitation and delay of the commander of the Army of the Ohio allowed the rebels to get the start of him in the march to Kentucky. Finally he became satisfied that the rebels were going to Kentucky, and then commenced the trying march to Louisville, Kentucky.

The rebel army under Bragg should have been attacked at Glasgow, Kentucky, by the Army of the Ohio, defeated, and the invasion of Kentucky stopped south of Green river; and this course was advised by General Wood, but his advice was not followed, and a delay of several days at Bowling Green, Kentucky, enabled the rebels to capture the post at Mumfordsville, on Green river, with over four thousand men and ten pieces of artillery and other stores, and to destroy the railroad bridge.

The rear guard of the rebel army was overtaken by General Wood's division, which was leading the Army of the Ohio, at Green river, and routed. This was near nightfall on the twenty-second of September, 1862. The pursuit was renewed the following morning, and the rebels were pressed so hard that, twenty miles north of Green river, they abandoned the turnpike road to Louisville, turned to the right, and marched to Bardstown, Kentucky.

But the want of supplies compelled the Army of the Ohio to relinquish the pursuit, and move by the high road through Elizabethtown, and by the mouth of Salt river to Louisville. The army was concentrated in the vicinity of Louisville on the twenty-fifth of September, and remained there, refitting, till the first of October. While there three additional regiments, the Ninety-Seventh Ohio, the Seventy-Third Indiana, and the One Hundredth Illinois, were added to General Wood's division.

On the first of October, 1862, the Army of the Ohio moved out of Louisville towards Bardstown, to find the rebel army under Bragg, and drive it out of Kentucky. The Union army was eighty thousand strong, and though it moved by corps on three different roads, the march was slow and tedious, and for the want of activity in the corps commanders, too much so. On the fourth of October, General Wood's division, having got the advance for the first time since leaving Louisville, marched twenty-one miles, attacked the rebel rear-guard in Bardstown, and drove it out. On hearing of the advance of the Union army, Bragg had drawn the bulk of his army off through Springfield to Perryville, to make a junction with Kirby Smith's command from eastern Kentucky. The pursuit was continued the following morning towards Springfield and Perryville.

On the eighth of October the rebel army was overtaken in the vicinity of Perryville. McCook's corps, which was the first that came in conflict with the rebels, was very roughly handled, one division (Jackson's) being almost annihilated; but the arrival of additional Union troops turned the tide of battle, and the rebels were compelled to fall back. For the day General Wood's division was marching in the rear of the corps to which it was attached, but arrived in time to participate in the fight, and do important service by checking and repulsing the efforts of the rebels to turn the right of Gilbert's corps. On the arrival of General Wood's division on the field this rebel effort had almost become a success.

During the night the rebels abandoned the field, and the pursuit was commenced the following morning. It was continued, being diversified only with affairs of rear and advance

guards, till the rebels under Bragg were driven from Kentucky. In the various affairs of the pursuit, General Wood's division was very frequently and always victoriously engaged.

The rebels having been expelled from Kentucky, the return march to Nashville was commenced at once. General Wood's division followed the route through Stanford, Columbia, Glasgow and Scottsville, Kentucky, to Gallatin, Tennessee. At this place his leading brigade had a sharp affair with Morgan's brigade of cavalry, driving it from the town, and capturing a considerable number of prisoners.

The division crossed the Cumberland river at Gallatin, and made an expedition to Lebanon, Tennessee, where it again routed Morgan's brigade of cavalry, and then moved to Nashville.

Now the old Army of the Ohio lost name as such, and refitted and prepared for resuming active operations under the name of the Army of the Cumberland.

The work of preparation, repairing roads, getting up supplies, etc., occupied some six weeks.

On the twenty-first of December, 1862, the Army of the Cumberland commenced the advance toward Murfreesboro'. The rebel army under Bragg, after being expelled from Kentucky, had been concentrated at that place.

On the twenty-seventh of December, General Wood's division leading on the main road, had a sharp affair with the rebels at Lavergne, where they were strongly posted, drove them from the village, and pushed them rapidly over the most difficult and easily defensible ground, four miles across Stewart's creek.

Now occurred one of those thrilling incidents which make war truly dramatic. Stewart's creek is a deep stream, with high and precipitous banks, and, without a bridge would be very difficult of passage. It was, at the time, spanned by a wooden bridge, and it was of the utmost importance to the immediate and rapid movements of the Union army, that this bridge should be saved. The rebels had been driven so rapidly across the bridge that they had not had time to destroy it; they had merely time to kindle a fire of light wood on it, the flames of which had partially communicated

to the wooden structure. The rebel army was drawn up on the heights on the opposite side of the stream. When the head of General Wood's division came in sight of the bridge, and the position of affairs were seen, volunteers were called for to extinguish the fire and save the bridge. The whole advance guard of skirmishers and the Third Kentucky Volunteers, which chanced to be the leading regiment in the column of march, responded immediately to the appeal, and, with a loud and wild shout, dashed forward, threw the fire brands into the water, and saved the bridge.

Artillery and infantry were at the same time put in position, to protect as far as possible, the gallant firemen who were so heroically engaged. This occurred on the twenty-seventh of December, 1862.

On the twenty-eighth, the leading troops, the left wing of the army, consisting of the divisions of Generals Wood, Palmer and Vancleve, rested in camp, waiting for the center and right wing to close up. On the twenty-ninth the advance was resumed, the divisions of Generals Wood and Palmer leading, being deployed on either side of the turnpike, (General Wood's division on the left side, General Palmer's on the right) and moving rapidly. Soon after the movement was commenced, the enemy was encountered and steadily driven back till he was forced into intrenchments in front of Murfreesboro', the two leading divisions halting for the night within seven hundred yards of the rebel works.

When the leading troops halted for the night, so near to the enemy, with the bulk of the army not closed up, great caution was necessary to protect them against a sudden counter attack, which, being made by a superior force of the enemy, might have been fatal, by catching the army scattered and beating it in detail.

Covering his front with a strong line of skirmishers, well supported with reserves, General Wood posted his division in a strong position, the right resting on the turnpike road, with the line extending eastward through the Round Forest, across the railroad, and the left, to the rear, resting on Stone river. This formidable position, and the strictness

with which it was held throughout all the bloody thirty-first of December, 1862, played a most important part in the battle of Stone River. This position was on the extreme left of the line.

General Wood's division remained in this position during the thirtieth, waiting for the center and right of the army to get into position. This was accomplished by nightfall of the thirtieth, and the attack fixed for the following morning. General Wood's division was designated to lead the attack. It was to cross Stone river immediately in its front, assault and carry the enemy's works on the opposite heights, swing to the right, and take the remainder of the rebel position in reverse.

Shortly after daylight on the morning of the thirty-first, General Wood commenced the execution of his orders. His brigades were advancing to cross Stone river, when the storm burst on the right, which made an entire change of plan necessary. From the offensive the Union army was forced to assume the defensive.

General Wood was ordered to suspend his movement at once, to occupy his position with two brigades, and to detach one brigade to the support of the right. This was done at once. The right, under McCook, had been routed and driven utterly from its position. The center was forced back, and finally, of the original line, all that remained was one brigade of Palmer's division, on the right of the turnpike, and the position held by General Wood on the extreme left of the line, extending from the turnpike to Stone river.

The troops of the right and center, driven out of position and covered by the troops that still held their ground, formed a long crotchet to the rear, their new line or position being nearly parallel to the turnpike, which here runs nearly north and south.

This description shows that if the position held by General Wood, could have been forced, the rebels would have taken the line formed by the troops of the right and center after they were driven back in flank and reverse, and thus completed their destruction.

The rebels at once perceived this, and commenced imme-

diately the most furious assaults on General Wood's position, which were kept up, with slight intermission, till nearly night-fall. But all their assaults were handsomely repulsed, and when the long struggle ceased, General Wood's division held the ground originally taken on the twenty-sixth of December.

General Bragg, the commander of the rebel army, in a dispatch of January first, 1863, to Richmond, says: "After ten hours' hard fighting, we drove the Federals from every part of the field, save their extreme left, where they successfully resisted. We occupy the field, save the extreme left, having captured four thousand prisoners, including two Brigadier Generals, thirty-one pieces of artillery, and some teams. Our loss is heavy, but that of the enemy much greater."

And the rebel General Polk, in his report of the battle of Stone river, after describing the desideratum to the rebels of getting possession of the Round Forest, the advantages which would have resulted to them from the possession, and the repeated furious assaults that were made to gain the possession, acknowledges that all these assaults failed, and adds, "The position was well selected and well defended by General Wood's division of the Federal army."

General Wood was wounded by a rifle ball in the left foot, about ten o'clock A. M., on the thirty-first, but he remained on horseback, and did not leave the field till seven P. M. He was then sent in an ambulance to Nashville, and detained from active duty about forty days. He rejoined the army and assumed command of his division on the first of February, 1863. Shortly afterwards the command of the Twenty-First Army Corps devolved upon him, and he commanded it for some months.

The Army of the Cumberland remained in the vicinity of Murfreesboro' nearly six months. During this period of temporary inactivity of the army, General Wood was assigned to the command of the important post of Nashville, then the depot for all the supplies of the troops in the department. But preferring active service in the field to sedentary duty at a post, General Wood remained at Nashville only four days, and then rejoined the army at Murfreesboro'. At this time the

One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Ohio was assigned to General Wood's division.

On the twenty-fourth of June, 1863, the campaign was opened which culminated in driving the rebel army, under Bragg, out of Middle Tennessee, in the brief period of ten days.

After falling back from Stone river, the rebel army had taken position at Tullahoma, which position it maintained from January to June. When the Union army moved from Murfreesboro' in June, it advanced to Manchester, whence it threatened the enemy's line of communication. This caused a hasty retreat of the rebels across the Tennessee river, and never again did they gain a permanent footing north of it. In these operations General Wood's division took a leading part.

The Army of the Cumberland, after spending about six weeks in preparation, resumed the offensive, and opened the grand campaign which had for its objective point the occupation of Chattanooga. To accomplish this, the bold range of the Cumberland mountains had to be twice crossed, and the Tennessee, one of the largest and most majestic rivers of the continent, had to be passed. Fortunately, the enemy did not turn to his advantage these great natural obstacles, and they were surmounted without loss.

After the passage of the Tennessee river by the Army of the Cumberland, two corps were ordered to cross Lookout mountain range, some miles south of Chattanooga, while the third corps threatened the town around the point of the range where it juts against the Tennessee river. The movement of the two corps over the mountains endangering the enemy's line of communication, he abandoned Chattanooga, and it was occupied by the remaining corps. General Wood's division was the first to occupy the town.

When the enemy evacuated Chattanooga he fell back in the direction of Ringgold and Lafayette, in Georgia, but finally concentrated the bulk of his forces at the latter place. His design in this concentration was evidently to strike and defeat the different corps of the Army of the Cumberland in detail, and in this he was almost successful. The two corps that

were ordered to cross Lookout mountain range had encountered more difficulty than had been anticipated, and consequently did not accomplish the passage as early by two or three days as had been expected.

The corps which had occupied Chattanooga remained there but one night. It followed on the enemy's line of retreat the morning following the occupation, and advanced on the LaFayette road to where it crosses Chicamauga creek. This position is some twelve miles from LaFayette, where the bulk of the rebel army was concentrated. At this time the Army of the Cumberland, two of its corps being in the act of emerging from the mountain passes, was spread out on a front of nearly thirty miles. This was about the fifteenth of September, 1863. A few days later, on the eighteenth of September, the enemy, having received considerable reinforcements, commenced a movement to the southeast, directing his line of march so as to cross Chicamauga creek below the left of the Army of the Cumberland, turn its left, gain its rear, and roll it up by a vigorous flank and reverse attack. To cover his movement, the enemy skirmished sharply throughout the eighteenth with the Union troops posted along Chicamauga creek, intimating the design of attempting to force a passage; but this was only a feint.

The enemy doubtless expected to have his bold plan for the destruction of the Army of the Cumberland greatly facilitated by finding its corps badly scattered. Fortunately, though the army was by no means so well concentrated as could have been desired, it was sufficiently so to defeat the enemy's purpose.

A considerable part of the enemy's forces having crossed Chicamauga creek during the afternoon and night of the eighteenth and the morning of the nineteenth, a very bloody but indecisive encounter occurred during the afternoon of the nineteenth. In this passage of arms, General Wood's division participated very actively, and suffered severely. In leading a charge on the enemy, General Wood had his horse shot under him; but this detained him but a moment. Mounting an orderly's horse, General Wood placed himself at the head of his troops, and drove back the enemy. This was near

nightfall. Darkness put an end to the conflict. The night of the nineteenth was spent in marshaling the contending forces for the terrible struggle which had been reserved for Sunday, September twentieth, 1863.

The enemy opened the battle on Sunday morning, by an attack on the extreme left of the Union army. The tide of battle swept along the front to the extreme right, which, having been weakened by drawing off of forces from it to reinforce other parts of the line, was broken, and the bulk of four divisions swept from the field, and driven several miles to the rear.

At the moment that this brush of the enemy through the right of the line occurred, General Wood was, under an order of the Commanding General of the army, moving his division to the support of a part of the line which had been engaged for some time. At once perceiving the critical condition of affairs, and that the enemy, if not checked immediately, would soon gain the rear of the army, General Wood immediately changed front to the rear, and, forming a line, with his right resting on the bold spurs of Mission Ridge, and his left on the main line, which was still unbroken, presented an impassable barrier to the farther progress of the enemy. For six long hours the enemy repeated the most terrific assaults on General Wood's position; but all with the same result—defeat. In vain he brought forward, time and again, his serried and devoted columns; they advanced only to be hurled back with terrific slaughter. But this end was not gained without severe loss to the Union forces. General Wood's division lost, in killed and wounded, thirty-six per centum of its strength.

When the fighting ceased at nightfall that part of the Army of the Cumberland which had remained on the field had repulsed all attacks of the enemy, and could have maintained possession of the well-debated ground; but an order was received just before dark to withdraw the army during the night to Mission Ridge, on the road leading to Chattanooga. This was easily done, without molestation from the enemy, though the full-orbed moon shed a flood of silver light over the field, which illumined the whole movement. The enemy was so near that it was impossible that he could have been in any

doubt as to what was going on. This fact proves how severely he had been handled, that he was in no condition to renew the assault on the following morning, and that there was no necessity for leaving the field and abandoning the wounded to the tender mercies of rebel hospitals and prisons. To remove the wounded during the night was impossible, as all the wagons and ambulances had fled into Chattanooga when the right was broken.

Having taken position on the crest of Mission Ridge during the night of the twentieth, the army remained there quietly until the twenty-first, when, under orders, it withdrew, without interruption, into Chattanooga, under the apprehension that the enemy would assault the place. Immediately after the troops arrived in Chattanooga, they were placed in position, and soon the town was begirt with a strong line of entrenchments.

The very unsatisfactory conduct in the battle of Chattanooga, of some of the higher general officers, caused the War Department to order them to be relieved from command, and the army of the Cumberland to be re-organized. In the re-organization General Wood was assigned to the command of the Third Division of the Fourth Army Corps. His brigade commanders were Brigadier Generals Williard, Hazen, and S. Beatty.

Shortly after the re-organization of the Army of the Cumberland, its commander, under an order from the War Department, was relieved, and that model soldier,

“Framed in the very pride and boast of Nature,”

Major General George H. Thomas, was assigned to the command. Henceforth that noble army was not to know reverse or defeat.

The investment of Chattanooga by the rebel army under Bragg, continued sixty-three days. During its continuance the “Grand Military Division of the Mississippi,” embracing all the territory between the Allegheny mountains and the Mississippi river, was formed, and General Grant assigned to the command. He repaired to Chattanooga, surveyed the

field of operations, and ordered reinforcements from the Army of the Tennessee. The reinforcements, commanded by General Sherman, after an arduous march from the Mississippi river, began to arrive in the vicinity of Chattanooga, about the middle of November, 1863.

On the twenty-third of November, the operations for raising the investment of Chattanooga were opened. During the afternoon of that day General Wood was ordered to make a reconnoissance with his division in the direction of Orchard Knob. This is a strong position, and was intrenched by the enemy and held by him as an advanced work of his lines of investment. Converting the reconnoissance into a substantiated attack, General Wood assaulted and carried the enemy's works on Orchard Knob and adjacent to it on the right and left. Having gained this unexpected advantage, he was ordered to intrench and maintain the position. The night of the twenty-third was spent in this duty.

On the twenty-fourth, General Hooker attacked and carried Lookout Mountain. According to the original plan of battle, what was expected to be the main and decisive attack on Mission Ridge, was made on the north-eastern flank of the Ridge by General Sherman's command on the twenty-fifth of November. As the day wore away to the middle of the afternoon, it became evident that General Sherman was meeting with far heavier opposition than had been anticipated, and to relieve the resistance he was encountering, General Grant ordered the divisions of Generals Wood and Sheridan, with other troops in the center, to assault the enemy's line of works at the base of the Ridge. The troops advanced gallantly to the attack, and carried the intrenchments.

Here their orders terminated; but, having achieved this success, their enthusiasm would not permit the troops to halt. Dashing forward with an impetuosity that nothing could resist, the gallant troops, under a heavy fire of shot, shell and musketry, ascended the rugged steep of Mission Ridge, scaled its crest, broke the enemy's center, and scattered his troops in unutterable confusion.

This splendid success at once terminated the battle of Mis-

sion Ridge. General Wood's division was among the very first troops on the Ridge, and captured many pieces of artillery, thousands of small arms, several hundred prisoners, and numerous stands of colors.

Never was the fate of a battle more quickly decided. The crest of Mission Ridge was gained just

“As the setting sun waned on the western hills,”

and darkness soon put an end to the pursuit. Two hours more of daylight, and the rebel army would have been hopelessly annihilated.

But the noble troops who had achieved this splendid success were not to know rest from their arduous labors. After having sustained an investment of more than two months, the rigors and privations of which almost rivalled the far-famed siege of Genoa, they were ordered to march at once to the relief of General Burnside, then beleaguered in Knoxville, by the rebels under Longstreet.

General Wood's division was a part of the troops designated for this service. At a most inclement season of the year, badly clad, without baggage or transportation, and depending for supplies on what could be gathered from the country marched through, they cheerfully set forth for the relief of their brethren. Crossing several deep and difficult streams, with limited facilities, they accomplished the march of one hundred miles to Knoxville, in eight days.

The approach of the relieving force caused Longstreet to raise the investment, and retire into East Tennessee, east of Knoxville. On the accomplishment of this result, the bulk of the force which had marched from Chattanooga, for the relief of Knoxville, returned to the former place with General Sherman. Only two divisions of the relieving force were left in East Tennessee; of these General Wood's division was one. It spent the winter in East Tennessee, experiencing the severest weather, with limited protection and subsistence, and undergoing generally untold privations, marching and counter-marching to expel Longstreet from that region of country. This was finally accomplished in March,

1864, and early in April the division returned to the vicinity of Chattanooga, to prepare for the great campaign of that summer. All the preparations having been completed on the third of May, 1864, the splendid body of troops which had been gathered around the towering precipices of Lookout mountain, set forth on the brilliant Atlanta campaign. More than a hundred thousand men, with hearts beating high with patriotism, and replete with confidence in their own prowess and the ability of their leaders, marched gaily out to seek the enemies of their country.

The geographical military objective of the campaign was Atlanta, Georgia, one of the great railroad centers of the so-called Southern Confederacy. The purely military objective was the rebel army under General J. E. Johnston, who had replaced Bragg. Mission Ridge had done the business for the latter as one of the grand military commanders.

To record all the incidents of the Atlanta campaign worthy of a place in history, would fill a volume, and far transcend the limits of this sketch. The campaign was one hundred and twenty-three days in duration. Of these, by regularly kept diaries, the troops were one hundred and ten days under fire.

The country traversed by the enemy in its march from Chattanooga to Atlanta, is peculiarly adapted to defensive purposes. Bold ranges of mountains and broad and deep streams present the most favorable lines of defense. But all these natural obstacles, though most stily defended by the rebel army, were successively overcome by the grand army under General Sherman, till "Atlanta was ours, and fairly won."

In all the varied operations, the assaults on intrenched positions, the passage of broad rivers in the presence of the enemy, and the wonderful and bold flank movements of this brilliant campaign, General Wood's division bore a most conspicuous part—a part unsurpassed by any body of troops in all that grand army. Twenty-eight hundred men placed *hors du combat* on the field of battle, attested the number and severity of the conflicts through which it passed during the campaign.

In the battle at Lovejoy's Station, on the second of September, 1864, General Wood was severely wounded. He was struck by a rifle ball on the outside of the left foot, the ball passing entirely through the foot. From the effect of this wound more than six months elapsed before General Wood walked without the aid of crutches; he however refused to go into the hospital, or to the rear, but remained with the army, and continued in command of his division. After the capture of Atlanta the army was told by its noble commander, General Sherman, that it should have a long month of rest at the long sought and honorably won goal; but the movements of the enemy prevented the realization of the promise. Hood, then in command of the rebel army, threw it in the rear of Atlanta, to destroy the railroad; but the activity of the Union army foiled his bold scheme, and drove him into Northern Alabama. In these operations General Wood's division took a leading part.

The movements of the enemy in Northern Alabama, developed his purpose of invading Tennessee. Then General Sherman resolved to realize his bold design of a march to the sea, through the heart of Georgia. Taking with him for this purpose the bulk of his army, he detached two corps, the Fourth and Twenty-Third, and ordered them to report to General Thomas in Tennessee, to repel the rebel invasion.

The Fourth Corps made a rapid march of sixty miles in three days, to Chattanooga; thence by rail to Athens in Alabama, and by marching to Pulaski, in Tennessee. This disposition was rendered necessary to check the movements of the rebels, which designated Florence, or that vicinity, as the point of passage of the Tennessee river.

The Fourth corps remained three weeks at Pulaski. Then commenced, on nearly parallel routes, the movements of the rebel army and of the Fourth and Twenty-Third corps, pursuing for their destination, Nashville, and the question being which should reach there first. Their lines of movement intersected at Columbia, Tennessee. By a long night march from Pulaski to Columbia, the head of the Union forces entered the latter just in time to take possession of it, face to the rear, and prevent the head of the rebel army from enter-

ing it. After two or three days skirmishing and maneuvering, the chase northward commenced again. The rebels had crossed Duck river, above Columbia, and were working to the rear of the Union forces. Another long and painful night march of twenty-five miles, passing Spring Hill, with all its attendant dangers, arising from two thousand rebels lying in line of battle within a few hundred yards of the line of march, brought the two Union corps in safety to Franklin, Tennessee.

This occurred during the night of the twenty-ninth of November, 1864. It was truly a *noche trisle!* Who among the devoted men that felt its chilling frosts, in the presence of the enemy, will ever forget it! But Franklin had been gained, and the Union troops were in a position to turn their faces, not their flank, once more to the enemy! The Fourth and Twenty-Third corps arrived at Franklin, in the forenoon of the thirtieth of November. The few hours they had gained were turned to account by throwing up a rude and hastily constructed, but effective line of works, against which the whole rebel army surged in vain for three mortal hours, during the afternoon of that eventful day. Eighteen hundred rebels killed out-right on the field, and some four thousand wounded, told, in unmistakable language, how terrific had been the struggle. But the forces of the Union had maintained their position—had repelled all the desperate assaults of the rebels.

The purpose of the Union troops in falling back was to form a junction at Nashville with their reinforcements, with which they could assume the offensive; and the rebels, committed far from their base, once defeated thoroughly, destruction was their inevitable fate. In conformity with this idea, the Union forces, after the terrible conflict of the day, continued the retrograde movement during the night of the thirtieth. General Stanley, who had been in command of the Fourth Corps, was slightly wounded in the battle of Franklin. The command of the corps devolved upon General Wood. His old division was designated by General Schofield to cover the withdrawal of the Union forces. General Wood remained on the battle field till four o'clock A. M., on the first of December,

and then quietly withdrew, and covered the falling back into Nashville, compassing a march of eighteen miles.

Thus was accomplished the junction of the Union forces whose good fortune it was to fight and win the most scientific battle and the most perfect victory of the war of the Great Rebellion!

The Union forces took position on the commanding heights around Nashville during the afternoon of the first and the morning of the second of December, 1864. The rebel hordes appeared in front of the position during the afternoon of the second. Extraordinarily inclement weather, a portion of the time covering the face of the earth with a perfect *nom de glace*, connected with the necessity of making suitable preparations, prevented the Union forces from taking the initiative before the fifteenth of December. Everything having been made ready, not only to secure the victory, but to reap the fruits of it, the Union forces, with well-defined orders, marched forth, with equal numbers, to attack, in an intrenched position, the rebel army, which had for four long months resisted the grand army, of vastly preponderating numbers, under General Sherman, in the Atlanta campaign. Remembering that during the whole of the Atlanta campaign the Union troops had never broken the enemy's solid intrenchments, it should not be deemed surprising that the result of the assault at Nashville was at first considered doubtful, and that the troops were fully conscious of the heavy responsibility which rested on them; but it is due to those gallant soldiers to record that this consciousness caused no faint heartedness among them. It only served to nerve them for a more determined effort, to inspire them with the stern resolve "to do or die."

To the Fourth Corps, commanded by General Wood, had been assigned the most difficult work, that of attacking and carrying the enemy's position in the centre. And from the first fierce assault in the battle, that on Montgomery's Hill, to the *coup de grace*, the last grand, terrific attack on Overton Hill, in the afternoon of the second day, the corps nobly justified the confidence reposed in it by the Commanding General of the forces engaged.

The operations of the battle of Nashville, fought on the

fifteenth and sixteenth of December, 1864, were spread over two days, and culminated in the most complete and splendid success. The enemy was successively driven from fortified position after position, from entrenched line after line, till, forced from his last line, he fled at last in the most hopeless and irretrievable disorder and panic. Never was an army more perfectly overthrown and dislodged, as a military organization, in an open field conflict, than was the rebel army at Nashville.

The Fourth Corps captured in the battle of Nashville twenty-four pieces of artillery, many thousand stands of small arms, several battle flags and stands of colors, and nearly three thousand prisoners.

After the final route of the enemy on the afternoon of the fifteenth, the Fourth Corps followed him closely several miles from the battle field, and until the darkness of the inclement night made further pursuit impossible. On the following morning early the Fourth Corps renewed the pursuit, continued it without relaxation, in the most inclement weather, over the most miserable roads, across broad, rapid and swollen streams, over a hundred miles, and until the last of the rebel fragments was driven across the Tennessee river. Thus terminated the last rebel invasion of Tennessee.

After the termination of the pursuit of the rebels, the Fourth Corps was conducted, under orders from the Commanding General of the Department, to Brentsville, to refit and prepare for further active operations. General Wood remained in command of the corps for a month after its arrival at Brentsville, when he was relieved by General Stanley, the permanent commander. General Wood resumed command of his old division.

In the month of March, 1865, just before the opening of the grand operations which forced the rebels to evacuate Richmond, General Grant, apprehending that they might retreat, when expelled from their long-defended capital, in the direction of East Tennessee, ordered the concentration of forces from the Department of the Cumberland in the mountain ranges which separate Virginia from Tennessee. But this wise precaution was unnecessary; the splendid operations of General Grant and his able subordinates not only compelled

the rebels to abandon Richmond, but terminated in the capture of the army which for three long years had so ably defended it.

After the surrender of the rebel armies east of the Mississippi river, followed by the surrender of the forces west of the Mississippi, under Kirby Smith, reports were circulated that the capitulation of the latter had not been carried out in good faith; that many of the rebel soldiers had not been included in the parole lists; but had been allowed to disband, and, carrying their arms with them, were prowling over Texas, creating much disorder. To stop these irregularities, a large number of troops were ordered to Texas; among them the Fourth Corps. The corps arrived in Texas in the early days of July. Towards the close of August the order was received discontinuing this noble body of troops as a corps organization.

General Wood was relieved from duty with the troops, and assigned to duty in the Department of Arkansas. Repairing at once to his new field of duty, General Wood arrived there on the eighth of September, and remained for two months in command of the Central District of that Department. At the end of that time he was assigned to the command of the Department of the Mississippi, where he still remains on duty.

COLONEL RICHARD OWEN

Was born in Scotland in 1810, and received part of his education in Switzerland, at an Institution in which military was combined with literary instruction. His scientific course was taken with Dr. Andrew Ure, at Glasgow. He has made South-western Indiana his home for the last thirty-five years, although during that period he was three years in Cincinnati, six years in Kentucky, three and a half years in Tennessee, and fifteen months in Mexico, besides his absence while engaged in geological surveys.

Previous to the Mexican war, and afterward, he occupied most of his time on his farm, and organized a volunteer cavalry company, offered its services, but which was not accepted, as Indiana had furnished her proportion of cavalry. Conse-

quently Colonel Owen sought and obtained, through his brother, Hon. Robert Dale Owen, (then in Congress), a captaincy, and served during the war, under Generals Taylor and Wool, in one of the new regiments, attached to the regular army, (Sixteenth United States Infantry) Colonel Tibbets, commanding. As the regiment reached Monterey after the battle of Buena Vista, the chief service in which he was engaged was that of escorting trains—usually sufficiently dangerous without much chance for credit.

At the close of the war, finding his brother David Dale Owen, the geologist, engaged in a survey for the Government, Colonel Owen accepted a position in a corps for the examination of the north shore of Lake Superior, then inhabited only by a few Indians. He made the sketches from which the engravings were executed for that part of his brother's quarto report, published by Congress; also the barometrical observations for heights in that portion of the north-west.

Immediately after completing this survey and report, Colonel Owen accepted a Professorship in a military college, (the Western Military Institute), at first situated in Kentucky, but afterwards transferred to Tennessee. His department was chiefly geology and chemistry, but he also taught the modern languages and fencing, besides superintending the military drill and discipline, as commandant of the corps.

Returning to Indiana at the time the geological survey of the State was offered to his brother, it was agreed that Colonel Owen should assume those duties. After his brother's death he was appointed State Geologist. He published the results of his survey in one eight mo volume.

At the breaking out of the war, Colonel Owen was elected captain of a cavalry company, which his nephew, afterwards Major of the Fourteenth Indiana Cavalry, had raised in his own town, and which formed a part of that regiment. But as Governor Morton offered him a Lieutenant Colonelcy in the Fifteenth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Owen left the cavalry, and served with his infantry regiment, chiefly in Western Virginia. While there, besides having command frequently of outposts, several miles from camp, and making

reconnoissances, constructing redoubts, etc., he was ordered to advance with three hundred men to meet the enemy; but not to bring on a general engagement. Bivouacking the first night about six miles from the camp at Elkwater, the detachment lay on their arms in silence and without fires; and being aroused by their comrades before daylight, came upon the enemy's outposts, eleven and a fourth miles from the Federal camp, and between one and two miles from the enemy's camp at Marshall's store, a still larger force being in their rear at Big Springs.

Part of the force was cavalry, and so suddenly did our skirmishers come upon them that they had not time to mount, and in some cases a hand to hand engagement took place. The attacking party, in accordance with previous orders, now prepared to retire, having effected their object and ascertained the position of the rebel camp. Prisoners taken afterwards said that fifteen men were killed by our troops, while we had only one man wounded. A continuous retiring fire was kept up as long as the enemy was in view, and, marching back at a slow rate, the party reached Elkwater camp in a little more than twenty-four hours after leaving it. They learned afterwards that several regiments and pieces of artillery arrived on the ground a short time after Colonel Owen's command left. This attack on the rebel outposts, led to the drawing out of General Lee's entire force, and his subsequent unsuccessful attempt on General Reynolds' camp at Elkwater and Cheat Mountain.

Colonel Owen soon after led the Fifteenth Indiana, (Colonel Wagner being in command of a brigade), in the action at Greenbriar, where the regiment remained over two hours in point blank range of the batteries, and finally withdrew the same night in good order to Cheat Mountain.

Immediately after the Greenbriar reconnoissance, Colonel Owen, being authorized to raise a new regiment, organized the Sixtieth Indiana, which was employed three months in guarding prisoners of war at Camp Morton. Afterwards it was under General Boyle in Kentucky, near the Tennessee line, and followed General Morgan to Lebanon, Kentucky, in

which place the regiment constructed fortifications, by order of General Boyle.

On the arrival of General Dumont, Colonel Owen was placed by him in command of a brigade to expel the enemy from Bardstown; but found they had evacuated. It was afterwards ordered to form in line of battle at Lebanon Junction, where an attack was momentarily expected, and subsequently was detached by order of General Gilbert, commanding at Louisville, with a brigade designed to relieve the Muncfordsville garrison. On receiving this order General Dumont and Colonel Owen remarked that the whole brigade was certain to be sacrificed, as General Bragg's advance was known to be near there, but nothing remained except to obey orders.

On arriving he was placed in command of the Star Fort, in which Major Abbott was killed the day previous.

After one day's hard fighting, (September sixteenth, 1862), the garrison being surrounded, as was anticipated, by General Bragg's entire army, with a large amount of artillery, commanding and enfilading all the works, there was no avoiding a capitulation, which was granted on honorable terms, commanders retaining their horses and side arms.

Colonel Owen and his regiment were exchanged in November and ordered on the Vicksburg expedition. Participating with General Sherman's troops in the attack, Colonel Owen was ordered to skirmish on Chickasaw Bayou, and finally to cover the retiring army, when it was decided to evacuate.

By keeping the camp fires burning and making a noise by chopping wood until just before leaving at four A. M., on the twenty-first of January, 1863, they deceived the enemy and reached the boats, five miles distant, in safety. The enemy made a *sortie*, shelled the woods and attacked some boats which had been delayed in casting loose.

The next work in which Colonel Owen was engaged, with his regiment, was at Arkansas Post, where, after bivouacking, on the night of January tenth, 1863, in front of the fort, they formed in line of battle on the eleventh, and about noon, in conjunction with the Sixteenth Indiana and

Eighty-Third Ohio, advanced on the fort under heavy artillery direct fire, and a cross fire from the rifle pits. Colonel Owen thrice led the regiment to the charge, in the first of which, Lieutenant Colonel Templeton of the Sixtieth, and Lieutenant Colonel Orr of the Sixteenth, were wounded near him; but he escaped unhurt on this, as on previous occasions, although exposed to the same fire which the regiment sustained, and which killed or wounded seventy out of less than three hundred.

Colonel Owen remained in service until the eleventh of July, 1863, when he resigned, his health being very much impaired.

COLONEL REUBEN WILLIAMS

Was born in the town of Tiffin, Ohio, in 1832, and moved to Warsaw, Kosciusko county, Indiana, in 1840, at which place he received a good common school education, after which he was engaged in learning the printer's trade. Having completed this he commenced the publication of the *Northern Indianian*, in the publication of which paper he obtained considerable reputation on account of its strong republican sentiments, and the fact of its being the largest newspaper published in the State of Indiana. He continued in the publication of this paper until the breaking out of the rebellion, at which time he enlisted as a private in a company organized at Warsaw, and was commissioned as Second Lieutenant. The company was then incorporated into the Twelfth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry. Soon after the regiment had joined General Banks, the captain of his company was promoted to the position of major, and he was promoted to the position of captain, in which capacity he served until the term of service for which the regiment had mustered, expired, the Twelfth Indiana being one of the regiments which was organized for one year.

During the term of the old regiment the colonel was very unfortunate in being captured by the Confederate forces of Stonewall Jackson, in a skirmish on the Upper Potomac. After his capture he was sent immediately to Richmond, Vir-

ginia, and confined in the Libby Prison for nearly five months, at which time he was released, and joined his regiment near Winchester, Virginia. Upon the muster out of the Twelfth Indiana Infantry, Adjutant General Thomas issued an order for its re-organization, upon which William H. Link, former Colonel of the regiment, assisted by Captain Williams, Lieutenant Kempton and many other officers, soon engaged in the work of re-organization, which was completed, and the regiment was mustered in on the sixteenth day of August, 1862, Captain Williams was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of it. The regiment was in a few days ordered to Richmond, Kentucky, as that place was threatened by the rebel forces of General Kirby Smith. The battle of Richmond was the consequence. It was fought on the third day of August, 1862. In this battle Colonel Link was wounded badly, and died in consequence of his wound on the twentieth of September, 1862.

Lieutenant Colonel Williams had command of the regiment throughout the entire battle, and although nearly every mounted officer was either killed or wounded, he got off without a wound. His regiment was well handled throughout the day, and although it had never been on battalion drill, it performed many evolutions during the day which were highly creditable to it. Lieutenant Colonel Williams was captured during the attempt that was made by our troops to escape on the evening of the battle.

Immediately after the death of Colonel William H. Link, he was promoted to the position of colonel of the regiment.

After the disastrous affair of Richmond, the regiment was ordered to the Department of the Tennessee, and was then in the expedition of General Grant down the line of the Mississippi Central railroad. While on this tour the colonel was again so unfortunate as to be taken prisoner. He was captured at Holly Springs, Mississippi, at the time of Van Dorn's raid on that place. He had gone there on business the evening before, and not concluding it, had remained over night with the intention of rejoining his regiment in the morning. But General Van Dorn calculated quite differently, and with success, and that night he was again made prisoner, making his third capture. Afterwards exchanged he re-joined his regi-

ment in the campaign at Vicksburg, which ended so successfully; was also in the grand expedition of General Sherman to Jackson, Mississippi.

In command of the First Brigade, Fourth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, the Colonel participated in Sherman's long march from Memphis to Chattanooga, thence in pursuit of Bragg, to Graysville, Georgia, and thence to the relief of Burnside at Knoxville. He next took part in the Atlanta campaign, and afterwards in the march to Savannah, and thence through the Carolinas to Washington.

He was promoted to Brevet Brigadier General, March thirteenth, 1865, and was mustered out June eighth, 1865, his term of service having expired.

COLONEL JOHN A. HENDRICKS

Was the first field officer from Indiana, who lost his life in any of the battles of the great rebellion.

He came of parentage deeply identified with Indiana's early history. His father was one of its pioneers and earliest statesmen. His mother is a daughter of Colonel John Paul, one of its first and most noted settlers.

Colonel Hendricks was the son of Governor William Hendricks, and Ann P. Hendricks. Governor Hendricks moved from Pennsylvania to Indiana in 1820. In 1822, he was elected Governor. He afterwards represented Indiana for twelve consecutive years, in the Senate of the United States, during the presidencies of John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson. He died at Madison, his place of residence, in the year 1850.

Colonel John Abram, his eldest son, was born at Madison, on the seventh day of March, 1823. He was educated at Hanover College and the Indiana University, at which latter Institution he graduated in the fall of 1843.

At the University, a volunteer class of which he was a member, was instructed and drilled in military tactics. Their teacher was Professor (now Brigadier General), Ammen, who was a graduate and subsequently had been one of the teachers at the Military Academy at West Point.

This military instruction and practice left a strong impress on the character of Colonel Hendricks, imbuing him with a taste for military pursuits, giving direction no doubt to his subsequent career.

Soon after graduating, he entered upon the study of the law under the instruction of his father. He was an enthusiastic student of the law—over eager and impatient perhaps to enter upon its practice and participate in the active contests of the bar, that presented such great attractions to his ambitious spirit. In the fall of 1844, he was admitted to the bar, and soon after commenced the practice of the law in partnership with his cousin, Judge William Hendricks, now deceased.

He soon gave promise of becoming an eloquent and effective public speaker. He possessed a handsome and commanding presence, a pleasing address and most attractive social qualities.

With these advantages, and aided by, but not relying on, the influence of wealthy and influential friends, a splendid professional career seemed to spread out before him.

But it was not long until rumors of war on the Rio Grande revived the martial proclivities of the boy of Professor Ammen's class, and for the time being destroyed all his relish for legal pursuits. Upon application to President Polk, he was commissioned (February twenty-fourth, 1847) as Captain in the Sixteenth United States Infantry, and immediately commenced recruiting his company. Before the tenth of April, he had a full company, and on that day started with his regiment for camp Palo Alto. His health failed during the voyage, and soon after reaching the Brazos it became apparent to his Surgeon that he could not remain in that climate and live.

On the fourteenth of June, 1847, he resigned his commission and returned home. He soon fully recovered from the effects of the brief Mexican campaign.

In January, 1848, he married Miss Fannie, oldest daughter of Dr. Joseph Norwood, distinguished as a physician and geologist. Immediately after his marriage he removed to Evansville, Indiana, where he resumed the practice of the law,

with flattering promise of success. But his residence there was brief. Within a few months it became necessary on account of the declining health of his father, that he should return to Madison to assist in the management of his father's private business. From this time forth he continued in the successful practice of his profession at Madison, much interrupted however by the exigences of private affairs.

He always felt a lively interest in politics, and participated actively in many political contests down to the year 1854. He acted cordially with the democratic party, but differing from it on the question of Slavery in the Territories, he withdrew from it, and from that time on, with an ever strengthening conviction, he acted with the opposite party.

He was twice nominated by the republican party, as their candidate for Congress. Once he declined to make the canvass, and once he was beaten, his party being in the minority.

The out-breaking of the rebellion found him in the practice of the law. But from the moment of the first insult to our flag, his heart was no longer in his profession. The routine of court trials lost all interest to him, when he saw his country was on trial for her life. Over the entire South, treason, darkly fostered and educated for this hour, was openly enlisting the wicked in her cause, or, disguised in sophistry and falsehood, was seducing the simple. It was apparent that a crisis, momentary beyond any human comprehension, was at hand. Sumter was bombarded, and the war begun. His heart was with his flag, and that was carried forth to the field.

From the twelfth of April, nothing detained him for a day except a painful anxiety to provide for a wife and four young children, who pecuniary misfortune had then left wholly dependent on his personal exertions. On the fourth of July, 1861, he was appointed by Governor Morton, military commandant of a camp at North Madison, at which place the Twenty-Second Indiana Infantry was then being formed. He accepted the appointment in expectation of being commissioned a field officer in the regiment when organized. Upon its being organized, Jeff. C. Davis

was appointed Colonel, John A. Hendricks Lieutenant Colonel, and Gordon Tanner, Major.

On the twenty-second of August, 1861, the regiment, under command of its officers, left camp at North Madison, for the Department of the West, then commanded by General Fremont. On the twenty-fourth of September, Colonel Davis being promoted to Brigadier General, Lieutenant Colonel Hendricks was commissioned as Colonel, and continued in command of the regiment until his death. During the remainder of that year the regiment was employed in observing and pursuing the enemy. Though in no important action, it endured a campaign distinguished for its hardships and sufferings.

The fall and winter rains produced such a condition of roads as none but hardy and resolute western troops would have overcome. Colonel Hendricks continued to employ every energy that a kind and humane commander could exert, for the health and comfort of his regiment. He loved his men as his children. If during those months, the nature of the service gave him no chance to win honor in battle for himself and them, still he had the gratifying consciousness of having performed his duty well, and of having earned the confidence and affection of his men.

But the day of deadly conflict for the Twenty-Second Indiana was drawing on. On the fourth of March, 1862, twelve thousand patriot heroes met near three times their number in battle in the Osark mountains. The battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, will pass into history and will remain there—a shining page forever. We need not describe it here. It was there that Colonel Hendricks sealed his devotion to his country with his life's blood.

On the second day of the battle the Twenty-Second was encountered by three regiments of the enemy. It required all their gallant daring and resolution to save them from destruction. While in front of his regiment—reckless of personal danger and heedless of the death dealing missiles that were shrieking through the air around—at the moment when he was uttering a stirring appeal to his men, as patriot Indianians, Colonel Hendricks fell, mortally

wounded, pierced by two bullets, and died almost instantly. The regiment was stunned for a moment by the fall of its Colonel, but instantly rallied, and urged by the added stimulus of revenge, drove the enemy before them.

A touching co-incidence marked the day of Colonel Hendricks' death. The day was his thirty-ninth birth day. By a previous understanding between himself and wife a party of his friends at home were celebrating the anniversary in his absence.

His nearest and dearest friends were partaking of a birth day dinner, all unconscious of the field of Pea Ridge. Whilst the loved ones at home sat down to the birth day feast, he stretched himself on the battle couch of death. Theirs was the celebration of unconscious happiness—his of bloody glory.

His aged and widowed mother, when the news came of his death, said with quivering lips and voice, that she had still other sons to give if necessary, to her country. Since then her youngest and her darling son, Captain Thomas Hendricks of the Sixty-Seventh Indiana, has fallen in the battle of Carrion Crow Bayou, Louisiana. Her first and last born—her pride and her joy—both slain in battle! While the Roman matron has our admiration, let the American mother have our sympathy.

GENERAL GEORGE H. CHAPMAN.

General George H. Chapman, who commanded the Third Indiana Cavalry, was born in Massachusetts in 1832. He is the son of Jacob P. Chapman, well known in the west, and indeed throughout the whole country, as for many years one of the editors of the *Indiana State Sentinel*, the democratic organ of the State. General Chapman's parents removed to Indiana when he was quite young, and have since continued residents of this State.

In the fall of 1847, young Chapman was appointed a midshipman in the United States Navy, and, after passing his preliminary examination, was ordered to join the frigate Cumberland, then lying at Norfolk, and about to sail for the

Gulf of Mexico. In November the frigate sailed, touching at Chagres, Isthmus of Darien, where Commodore Jones, who was *en route* to take command of the Pacific Squadron, was landed, together with several other officers. The Cumberland then proceeded to Vera Cruz, and immediately after her arrival Commodore Perry made her his flag ship. Midshipman Chapman was boarding officer of the port for some time and was subsequently ordered to the schooner Flirt, Lieutenant Farran, commanding. He remained attached to the latter vessel until the summer of 1848, when he was again ordered to join the Cumberland, which was about to sail for the United States. She arrived in New York harbor late in the summer. Midshipman Chapman served on the Cumberland until October, 1848, when he was ordered to join the frigate Constitution, then fitting out at the Navy Yard at Charlestown, Massachusetts, for the Mediterranean Squadron. He spent about two years in the Mediterranean, attached to the Constitution, visiting almost every place of interest in that delightful sea.

In the winter of 1850-51, he returned in the same vessel to the United States, and was granted three months leave of absence. While at home his uncle, George A. Chapman, died, and failing to obtain a lengthened leave of absence, the subject of this sketch, because of family reasons, resigned his place in the Navy.

For a short time he occupied himself in mercantile business in the employment of Alfred Harrison, Esq., of Indianapolis, but soon entered the law office of Hugh O'Neil, Esq., and prosecuted the study of law under that gentleman's direction, with fidelity and ardor. From his admission to the bar till the beginning of the Thirty-Sixth Congress, he employed himself in the practice in Indianapolis, editing and publishing a republican newspaper in that city during 1854-55.

In the winter of 1859-60, he received the appointment of a clerkship from Colonel John W. Forney, Clerk of the House of Representatives, and fulfilled its duties until October twenty-first, 1861, when he was commissioned by Governor Morton, Major of the Third Indiana Cavalry, and resigned his position at Washington, to enter the army. In

October, 1862, he was promoted to the Lieutenant Colonelcy, and in March, 1863, to the Colonelcy of that regiment.

Major General Hooker, than whom no commander more quickly recognized or more highly appreciated a good soldier, says: "The record of this officer is a noble one in all respects."

Colonel Chapman continued in command of the battalion of the Third Cavalry until the last of July, 1863, which continued to form a part of the First Brigade of the First Cavalry Division of the Army of the Potomac, the division being for the most part of that time under command of Brigadier General John Buford. It would be impossible to notice at length, within the limits prescribed, the service performed by the Third Cavalry during this period, for it was one of great activity, and marked by many important engagements, in which the battalion bore an honorable part. As commander of the Third Cavalry, Colonel Chapman participated in the battle of Philamont, June eighteenth; Upperville, June twenty-first; Gettysburg, July first; Williamsport, July sixth; Boonsboro, July eighth; Funkstown, July tenth; Falling Waters, July fourteenth; Chester Gap, July twentieth; and other minor engagements.

On the first of August, 1863, Colonel Chapman took command of the First Brigade, First Cavalry Division, Army of the Potomac, and remained in command of that brigade until the middle of April, 1864, taking part in the engagements at Brandy Station, August first and fourth; Culpepper C. H., September thirteenth; Racoon Ford, September fourteenth; Jack's Shop, September twenty-second; Morton's Ford, October eleventh; Culpepper C. H., October twelfth; Bealton Station, October twenty-fourth; and Muddy Run, November eighth. In April, 1864, Colonel Chapman's brigade was transferred from the First Cavalry Division to the Third Cavalry Division, then commanded by Brigadier General J. H. Wilson, and was numbered the Second Brigade of that division. Colonel Chapman remained in command of this brigade until the winter of 1865, when he was assigned to the command of the Second Cavalry Division, Army of the

Shenandoah, and continued in command of the latter division until May, 1865.

On the twenty-first of July, 1864, Colonel Chapman was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General in the volunteer service, having received the warmest endorsements of his commanding officers, including Generals Grant, Sheridan and Wilson. In May, 1865, the Second Cavalry Division, being virtually dissolved by reason of the cessation of hostilities, General Chapman was detailed upon Court Martial duty in Washington City, and remained on such duty for about two months, when, at his own request, he was ordered by Lieutenant General Grant to await orders at his own home in Indiana.

On the fifteenth day of June, upon the recommendation of General Sheridan, the War Department conferred upon General Chapman the brevet rank of Major General of Volunteers, to date from the thirteenth day of March, 1865, "for meritorious conduct at the battle of Winchester, Virginia," fought September thirteenth, 1864, in which engagement he was slightly wounded.

He was subsequently assigned to the Department of the Missouri, General Pope commanding, but did not go upon active duty. On the twenty-seventh day of December, 1865, having been commissioned by the then acting Governor of Indiana, to fill a judicial position, General Chapman tendered his resignation of his commission in the army, which was accepted by the Department.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN GERBER.

[Extract from an Obituary notice published in the *Madison Courier*, April, 1862.]

The subject of this sketch, was, in the strictest sense of the term, one of "Nature's noblemen"—a self-made man. He was a German by birth, of humble parentage, and was born in 1826, and was consequently at the time of his death, about thirty-six years old. His father emigrated to this country in the year 1837, and followed the occupations of cellar digging

and street grading in the city of Madison, John being his assistant as cart-driver. Subsequently John was apprenticed to a butcher, and followed that vocation until the year 1846, when our country became involved in the war with Mexico. He was one of the first to comply with the call for volunteers, and enlisted as a private in Captain Ford's company, Third Indiana Regiment.

No opportunity here presented itself to enable him to particularly distinguish himself; but, by merit he gradually arose to the position of a sergeant in his company. The term for which he had volunteered (one year) having expired, and the war ended, Gerber returned to his home and more peaceful pursuits.

A short time previous to the breaking out of the rebellion, he was elected Marshal of the city; but upon the appearance of the first call for volunteers, he immediately set about organizing a company; but not being as successful as his impatient spirit impelled him to wish, he united with Captain Sullivan, and entered the service as First Lieutenant, bearing with him the time-worn and bullet-riddled standard so nobly upheld by his company on the blood-stained field of Buena Vista. He was not, however, long permitted to remain in the comparatively obscure position of a lieutenant. His indomitable spirit and patriotic ardor soon marked him for a higher place. Upon the organization of the Sixth Indiana Regiment, he was appointed Major, and served with distinguished ability in Western Virginia during the three months campaign.

After his discharge from the three months' service, Major Gerber re-entered the army, receiving the appointment of Lieutenant Colonel of the Twenty-Fourth Indiana Regiment, which, shortly after its organization, was ordered to Missouri. Subsequently, Colonel Hovey having been assigned to the command of a brigade, Colonel Gerber took command of the regiment, and finally fell at its head, while gallantly leading it through the storm of iron and leaden hail to glorious victory.*

* At the battle of Shiloh, April seventh, 1862.

Colonel Gerber has left a wife and an interesting family of four children to mourn his untimely death, as also aged parents and numerous friends. They have our heartfelt sympathies and the condolence of the community at large in this their worst and great bereavement.

The following verse from Grey's Church Yard may not be inappropriate, as a *finis* to Colonel Gerber's obituary as well as to this volume :

“ The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.”

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