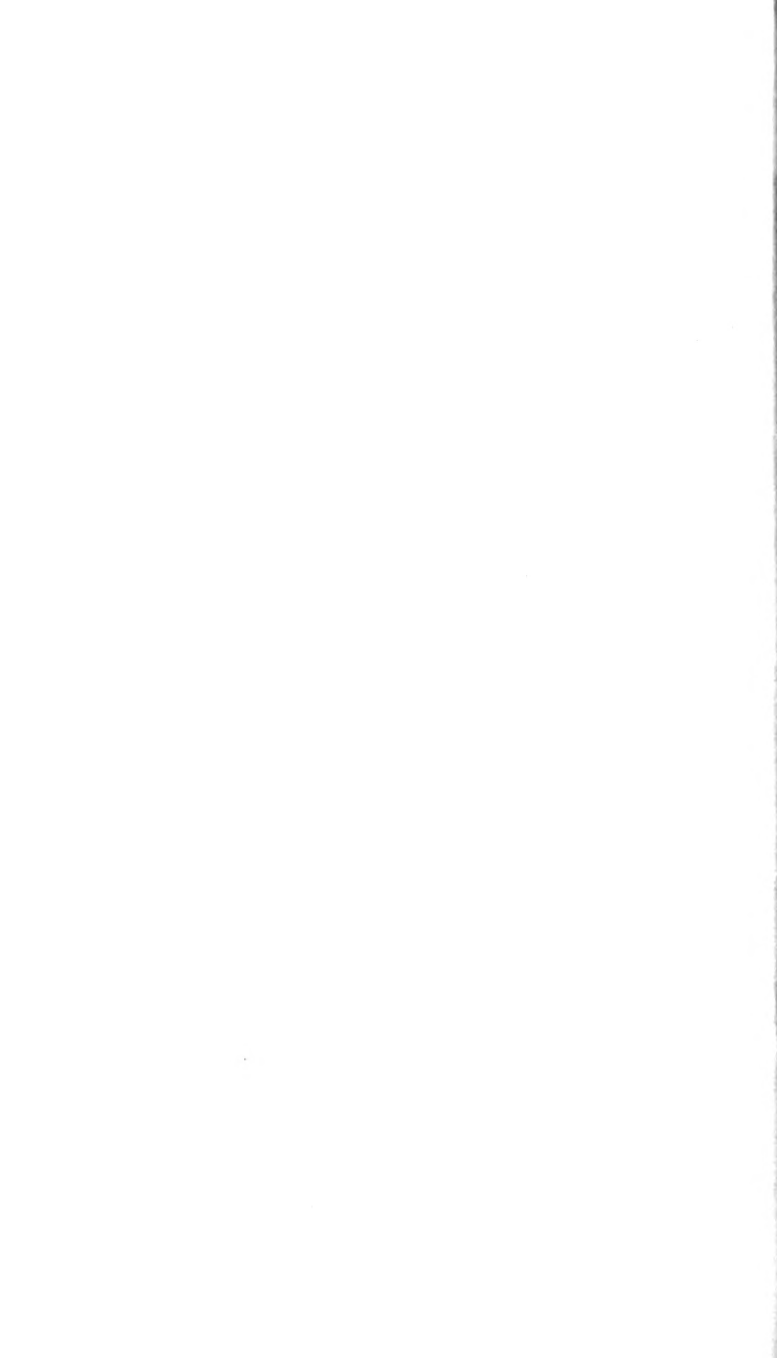




COL. W. A. DICKERMAN



Illinois, 103d Regt, 10th Div.

Reminiscences

OF THE

CIVIL WAR

FROM DIARIES OF MEMBERS

OF THE

103d Illinois Volunteer Infantry

1904

Compiled by the following Committee:

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TO THE COMRADES OF THE 103rd.

COMRADES: In placing this book in your hands the duty of your Committee is finished. Whether it is poorly or well done, is for you to say. When one considers that it is more than thirty-nine years since we were "mustered out" of the service, he will realize the difficulties we labored under. Papers and documents that were plenty even thirty-five years ago are lost. We have had access to The Rebellion Records, General Orders, and histories of other organizations, as well as diaries of our own Comrades, but in many cases they did not agree.

The difficulties of arriving at the truth were greater than one would suppose. A guarantee fund for the cost of publication was secured from the Comrades and their Friends. As none of the Committee are in any degree "literary," the work must be a real failure in that respect, but as a record of what we saw, and did, it is worth all it costs. That there will be many errors, there can be no doubt, but we hope they will do no one serious injury, or injustice. It will at least show the few who may take the trouble to read it the part we took, when the Volunteer Army of the United States saved the Nation.

Wishing you all, and every one, as many of the good things, and as few of the others, as the good God may see fit to give you, we remain,

Yours always,

COMMITTEE.



INTRODUCTION.

In the thirty-nine years that have passed since the One Hundred and Third Regiment, Illinois Volunteers Infantry, closed it's glorious record in the War of Secession, many efforts have been made to provide a fitting history of its achievements and the valorous deeds done beneath and for the flag by the officers and privates dead or living. As always, however, "What is everybody's business is nobody's business." From year to year this task has lingered until the regiment's many men well fitted for this loving duty have passed away or have grown too feeble to undertake it. Also through these long years of delay valuable data and many sources of information have been lost. And now the survivors of that heroic and historic regiment who are the most interested in the publication of this history are in life's afternoon. Being possessed of a desire to see and enjoy the book in their lifetime, it was determined to abandon the production of a history proper and in its stead to place in permanent form a simple and unadorned Diary of the 103rd Regiment from its mustering in, in 1862, to its honorable discharge, in 1865.

Therefore this book is unique among the thousands of War Histories, in that it is no history. But to those generations that will descend from the heroes of our Fulton County Regiment it will be infinitely more precious, because its pages are transcribed literally from diaries or letters written by officers and men during the three years they were soldiering. In these pages you will follow our boys by day and night from their homes in Fulton County to their mustering in at Peoria; in

their quick journey to the southern seat of war; in their marches through heat and storms; in fever-stricken camps, too often without food, clothing or water; on the skirmish line and in many a battle so terrific in every aspect and so deadly as to shock civilization. Midst all these scenes the following pages were written. They make a perfect pen-picture of the war, depicted on the spot from day to day. It has the boom of the cannon, the shriek of the shell and rattle of musketry, the shouts of the charge, the screams of the wounded and dying, the delirious acclaims of victory. The very aroma of war fills this unpretentious book as no other war history.

Running through its pages are dashes of merriment; incidents most ludicrous; acts of personal heroism that glorify the race, and the simple story of many a hero's death on the firing line that will bring sobs of pity from the hearts of children yet unborn.

Because it is a flash-light of war from day to day at the hands of our own Fulton County soldiers, this book will be a precious heirloom for many generations in the families that bear the honored and militant names of the officers and men of our own immortal One Hundred and Third Illinois Regiment.

THE 103rd ILLINOIS VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.

This Reg't was recruited almost entirely from Fulton County, under the call of President Lincoln, for 300,000 men in August, 1862. Nine companies were organized in different parts of the County, elected their Officers, took the oath to enter the U. S. Service, and began to drill at their respective places of rendezvous, until the early part of Sept., when they were ordered to Peoria, then a camp of instruction. They arrived there the 6th of the month, and organized the Reg't by electing Amos Babcock, Col., Parley C. Stearns, Lt. Col., Capt. Geo. W. Wright, Major. S. S. Tipton was appointed Adj't, and W. A. Dickerman, Q. M.

It had been understood with Gov. Yates, that if Fulton County could not secure enough men for the entire Reg't, he would send a company from another County. On the 28th of the month, when Col. Babcock, visited the Governor, it was seen that there were enough men to muster as a Reg't, and on the 2nd of October, the tenth Co. was organized and the Reg't was mustered into the U. S. Service by 2nd Lt. John C. Long, U. S. A.

The Reg't then drilled for letter of Company, and
Capt. A. Willison's Co. of Lewistown was made Co. A.
Capt. O. D. Carpenter's Co. of Ellisville was made Co. B.
Capt. S. A. Stockdale's Co. of Canton was made Co. C.
Capt. J. S. Wyckoff's Co. of Fairview was made Co. D.
Capt. F. C. Post's Co. of Canton was made Co. E.
Capt. W. Vandevender's Co. of Canton was made Co. F.
Capt. C. W. Wills' Co. was made Co. G.

This Co. was organized the same morning, from surplus men of other Co.'s.

Capt. J. J. Hale's Co. of Lewistown was made Co. H.

Capt. Phil. Medley's Co. of Bernadotte was made Co. I.

Capt. Jas. A. King's Co. of Canton was made Co. K.

On the 18th of Oct., Col. Babcock and Lt. Col. Stearns resigned their Commissions to the Governor, never having been mustered into the U. S. Service. Through his great influence with the Gov. Col. Babcock had been able to secure for the Reg't a much better equipment than was generally to be had. Having little or no inclination for military matters he worked for the good of the Reg't and not for his own glory. Our equipment, so far as he was able to secure it, was, except as to arms, of the best quality. First-class arms were not to be had, at that time, nor for a long time afterwards.

These resignations were filled by electing Willard A. Dickerman to be Col., Major G. W. Wright to be Lt. Col., and Capt. A. Willison to be Major, 2nd Lt. William Mellor of Co. F to be Q. M. S. S. Buck, First Ass't Surgeon, Jas. W. Van Brunt, 2nd Ass't Surgeon, and William S. Peterson, Chaplain.

The Officers of the Companies, after this rearrangement, were as follows:

Co. A—Capt. W. W. Bishop, 1st Lt. I. C. Worley, 2nd Lt. H. Willison.

Co. B—Capt. O. D. Carpenter, 1st Lt. J. S. Gardner, 2nd Lt. William Walsh.

Co. C—Capt. S. A. Stockdale, 1st Lt. H. L. Nicholet, 2nd Lt. John S. Smith.

Co. D—Capt. John S. Wyckoff, 1st Lt. Ben'n. Wyckoff, 2nd Lt. Isaac McBean.

Co. E—Capt. Frank C. Post, 1st Lt. Wm. S. Johnson, 2nd Lt. Chas. H. Suydam.

Co. F—Wm. Vandevander, 1st Lt. Bernard Kelly, 2nd Lt. Jas. H. Baily.

Co. G—Capt. Chas. W. Wills, 1st Lt. C. F. Matteson, 2nd Lt. John M. Dorrence.

Co. H—Capt. James J. Hale, 1st Lt. William Boyd, 2nd Lt. Sam'l D. Woodson.

Co. I—Capt. Philip Medley, 1st Lt. N. P. Montgomery, 2nd Lt. Samuel H. Brown.

Co. K—Capt. James C. King, 1st Lt. Augustus B. Smith, 2nd Lt. Aaron Amesley.

Col. Dickerman, Lt. Col. Wright, Maj. Willison, Capts. Stockdale, Wills, Lts. Wyckoff, Johnson, Matteson and Walsh had seen service in other Reg'ts. This aided greatly in promoting the efficiency of the Reg't.

Oct. 4th we received our Bounty and Premium, and many of the men were allowed to return home for a short time to arrange their private affairs. Drilling in all its various forms was vigorously carried on, as we were expecting "marching orders" soon.

On the 17th of Oct. we assisted in the burial of Col. W. A. Thrush of the 47th Ill. Inf'ty, who was killed at Corinth, Miss., Oct. 3, 1862. The funeral march was a long and very tiresome one, but the Reg't received many compliments for their good marching and military bearing.

Oct. 24th, the Reg't being in fair condition for service, we received orders to be ready to move at a moment's warning. Oct. 30th such orders were received and we went aboard cars for Cairo, where we arrived at 6 P. M. of the 31st.

We here drew our tents, &c., went aboard the Steamer Iowa, and at midnight left for Columbus, Ky., where we arrived at daylight, Nov. 1st. Here we took the cars for Bolivar, Tenn., and with a short stop at Jackson, went on to Bolivar, where we arrived at 11 P. M. and went into Bivouac near the 17th Ill. Infy., two companies of which, being from Fulton County, called on our boys with the usual results, that followed calls of old soldiers on new ones. We had made the trip from Peoria to this place in a little less than 52 hours, and were now within 18 miles of a large and well appointed army of the enemy.

Nov. 3rd we were assigned to the 1st Brig.—commanded by Col. I. Pugh of the 41st Ill.—4th Div.,—Gen. Veach,—and 13th A. C., commanded by Gen. McPherson. That morning we started for Grand Junction, and it was, as we afterward found, about the worst tramp we ever had. The heat was intense, and the dust more than 4 inches deep in most of the roads. Water was scarce and hundreds of “old soldiers” dropped out of the line, and did not get into camp for a day or two.

We reached La Grange the evening of the 4th, and went into camp in town. The 6th we went with the Brig. on a trip some ten miles South, and heard the first hostile shot we ever heard. Our time was fully taken up by frequent scouts, escort duty, &c., till the 28th, when, with the army designed by Gen. Grant for the capture of Vicksburg, we moved south, and on the 1st of Dec. passed through Holly Springs, and the next day went to and camped near Waterford, Miss.

December 11th the regimental headquarters were moved to Waterford and Companies B, H, I, G, E and K were stationed on the railroad with orders to fortify and protect the bridges.

We remained here till the 31st, when we were ordered to Jackson, Tenn., went aboard cars and arrived at Jackson at daylight the 1st of January, 1863. Co. G was detailed to escort the wagon train.

On the 3rd of this month Capt. Jas. C. King of Co. K died. First Lt. A. B. Smith was appointed Capt. and 2nd Lt. A. Amesley was appointed 1st Lt. of the Co. At Jackson we were assigned to the 2nd Brig. 2nd Div. of the 16th Army Corps, Col. Dunham commanding. Drill and the usual duties of camp filled up the time till the 11th of March, when we were sent by rail to La Grange and assigned to the 2nd Brig. 1st Div. 16th Army Corps, commanded by Col. J. M. Corse of the 6th Iowa.

The Brig. consisted of the 6th Iowa, the 40th Ill., 46th Ohio, 15th Mich. and the 103rd Ill.

These regiments (with the exception of the 15th Mich., which was afterward transferred to the 2nd Div. 15th Army Corps, and the addition of others as time passed), constituted the 2nd Brig. of the *old* 4th Div. 15th Army Corps and were transferred to the 1st Div., when the Corps was reorganized after the fall of Atlanta, and until they were mustered out at Louisville, Ky., in June, 1865.

We remained at La Grange following the regular line of duties, until the 17th of April, when with the garrison (except Cos. A, F, C and I), we, under the command of Gen. W. Sooy Smith, started out as "escort" to the "Grierson Raid," marched to Holly Springs and Waterford, turning to the right until we arrived at Colliersville. We were gone nine days, and only took three days' rations. After leaving Waterford we were ordered to mount ourselves, as soon as possible, and it was done the first day. Our Command of

about 1,800 men made as much fuss as 10,000 men ought to, so that Grierson was able to make several days' march without trouble.

April 29th Companies A and F were ordered to Porter's Creek on the M. C. R. R. to guard wood yard and water tank. It is about fifteen miles from Grand Junction. May 14th we received four months' pay. The following is from the diary of Lt. I. C. Worley, regarding the 22nd of May:

"May 22, '63. Sent out four scouts ("night hawks") who are union citizens that are staying with us, to see if they could discover Guerillas. They were attacked about one mile from camp; two of them were thrown from their horses. They all succeeded in getting away without being hurt, two of them returned to camp, and the other two followed the Guerillas four miles to where they put up for the night. One of the scouts (Green Treese) lay in ambush, while the other (Tobe Treese), returned to camp, a distance of five miles, over bad roads, and gave the particulars. Capt. Bishop took about 30 men and 8 "night hawks" and went quietly to the house where the Guerillas were.

Lts. Kelly and Worley were of the party under Capt. Bishop. We arrived at the house at midnight, and got within 30 or 40 feet of the house before we were discovered, then rushed up double quick and fired a volley through the (frame) house, under the line of window sills and near the floor; a lively little battle followed in the dark. We had the house surrounded, fired at will and kept up a continued fire for several minutes, we then rushed in the house.

We killed 3 on the ground and badly wounded 7, took 5 prisoners and 4 got away, 19 in all. Some of those that

got away were wounded. Three of those wounded and captured died in a short time.

Our party did not get a *scratch*, but some had very close calls.

There were 2 women and one negro man in the house, but they were not hurt. After taking the wounded and dead out of the house we burned it, leaving them on the ground and took the prisoners who were not wounded to camp with us, returning in the morning with a wagon for the wounded. We captured 13 good guns, 7 revolvers, 11 horses and saddles, &c.

Old Sol. Street, the Capt. of this gang, got away with nothing but shirt and drawers on, bareheaded and barefooted."

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST DIVISION, 16TH ARMY CORPS.

LAGRANGE, Tenn., May 25, 1863.

General Orders, }
No. 87. }

The General Commanding the 1st Division, takes this means of bringing to the notice of the entire command, the meritorious conduct of a detachment of the 103d Ills., under command of Capt. Wm. W. Bishop, stationed at Porter's Creek.

On the night of the 22d inst., information reached Capt. Bishop that the notorious guerrilla band under the command of Sol. Street, was encamped within three miles of his station. He started immediately, with his little command at a double quick through the brush, and succeeded in completely surprising the guerrillas; killing three, wounding six and capturing six prisoners. Loss on our side, in the Captain's own language, "Not a scratch."

This is to be regarded as an earnest of the glory that awaits the 103d. And it is held up for imitation by our troops whenever opportunities like this may present themselves to any of them.

A copy of this order will be sent to each Officer, Non-Commissioned Officer and Private, who participated in the surprise.

By order of

BRIG. GEN. WM. S. SMITH,
Commanding 1st Division.

W. H. HARLAND,
A. A. A. G.

June 2nd the entire Reg't was placed on the R. R. as guard against the Guerillas, who were very active.

The 5th of June we all received orders to get on the train and go to Memphis, where we arrived early the 6th, and camped near the city.

On the next day we were placed on Str. Henry Von Phul, with the 40th Ill., bound for Vicksburg. We were escorted much of the route by Naval War Vessels, as the Rebs. were quite active along the river.

On the 11th we arrived at Haine's or Snyder's Bluffs, and marched up the river some two or three miles and established a camp.

June 22nd, having spent more than a week in fortifying the hills, we next went out to Oak Ridge, 8 or 9 miles east, and did likewise. While at the "Bluffs" we were attached to the 9th A. C., Gen. J. G. Parks commanding.

The trials and tribulations of the troops while in this part of the world can not be described.

The water of the Yazoo River is supposed to be the most unhealthy water in the United States. A steamboat captain has been heard to say: "If a man drinks the river water a week he will have a sandbar in him half a mile long." The inhabitants of that section of the country will under no circumstances drink or use in any way the well or spring water that may be found, but depend entirely on rain water.

The Indian word "Yazoo" is said to mean "the river of death" or its equivalent. A camp kettle of water from what was thought to be a good spring from the bluffs, would, if allowed to stand in the sun for an hour, have a deposit of some kind quite half an inch deep. We have since been astonished that the entire Command was not swept off the earth.

We remained at Oak Ridge till the 4th of July, watching that Gen. Johnston did not try to relieve Gen. Pemberton. After the surrender at Vicksburg we went to the Black River to try conclusions with Gen. Johnston, but with no satisfactory success.

At Oak Ridge we had lived much better than while at the Bluffs, as wild blackberries were quite thick, and of the finest quality. Still many of the men were taken down with stomach troubles.

Vicksburg being surrendered, we started at 4 P. M. for Black River, distant about 9 miles. Camped about a mile from the river, and the next morning marched to the west bank of the river, where we met the Rebs, they on the east bank and we on the west. Again blackberries were plenty, and the men were willing to take some chances to get them. The day was spent in trying to find a place to cross, but with no

result. The skirmish line was withdrawn at 9 P. M., and upon returning to the camp we found the entire Div. drawn up in column of division, ready to move to the front, the 103rd in advance.

On reaching the river a halt was made, and some tall men from Co. A. were ordered to reconnoiter the ford, but did not get more than a few feet from the bank when they found from 6 to 8 feet of water, and the river from 4 to 6 rods wide. The men were ordered back, and the Div. to its former position. Gen. W. S. Smith on learning the condition of the supposed ford, ordered Maj. Willison with a detail of 50 men to go forward and improvise a crossing, saying, he "must cross his Div. at daylight, and that he, Maj. W., must prepare the way to cross, by felling trees into the river as a foundation, and filling in with whatever might be found available."

Dividing the detail, so that part could work, and the others keep guard, they attacked a tall tree near the bank, and it was soon in the water, but it did not reach much more than half across. On going out on the fallen tree he saw another one on the opposite bank which he thought would complete the job. As the enemy had not annoyed him in the first part of the work, the Maj. concluded that they might have fallen back, so he concluded to find out how it was.

Preparing to go across, Joe. Weston, of Co. I, asked him what he was going to do? Swim across the river, said the Maj. Then I will go with you said Joe., and in they went. The Col. coming down to see how they were getting along, asked who it was in the river. Being told, he called to them to return, but they kept on their course, the Maj. saying I am going over the river. The hell you are, come back. When

across the river the Col. again called to him that the east bank was very steep and high, with a bad ledge just above the water. Climbing up to this ledge he ran along the bank to the tree he so much wanted to cut, when he found a "full grown" Johnnie behind it with a musket within two feet of his head. The cap exploded, but the gun did not. He also heard the clicking of numerous other guns, which convinced him that he was not wanted on that shore, so he took a dive for it, not stopping for further requests, came safely to our side of the river. The work was discontinued and in the morning we moved about a mile up the river, and soon crossed. We then marched down the east bank of the river and camped at Bowen, a small station on the V. and Jackson R. R. Here in the densest woods, and darkest night, we had ever experienced, we witnessed and felt the most terrific thunder storm that one could imagine. We remained here all the 7th and camped the night of the 8th about 25 miles from Jackson.

On this march we suffered greatly from want of water. Wells and cisterns having failed, we were compelled to use water from pools, in nearly all of which the Rebs. had killed a mule or some other animal, so that to use the water was victuals as well as drink.

The 11th we completed the investment of Jackson, and were stationed near the State Lunatic Asylum. We remained here till the morning of the 17th, digging and otherwise assisting at the entertainment, when it was found that Gen. Johnston had withdrawn, much to our disgust.

Many of the best buildings of the city, both public and private, had been set on fire and were destroyed. Our foragers

here were very successful in getting plenty of green corn, and very fine peaches. Soon after the news of the evacuation got around the Col., Maj. and some other officers, thinking their horses would like a drink of decent water, went out east to Pearl River, and ran onto part of the enemy's "rear guard." The Col. lost his horse by an unlucky-shot.

They returned to camp suddenly.

The 21st we were changed from the 16th A. C. (temporarily with the 9th A. C.), to the 15th A. C., Gen. Sherman commanding.

July 23rd we started on our return toward Vicksburg, starting at 3 A. M., and after a most cruel and hot march, camped a mile north of Clinton. At one of the "rests" only 43 men stacked arms when we halted. The 24th was only a repetition of yesterday as to heat, and want of water. We had reveille at 1 A. M., but did not get away till 4. Many men did not get into camp in time to start with the command the next morning. On the 25th crossed Black River, and went into camp on a hill about 1 mile west of Messenger's Ferry, and established "Camp Sherman."

The Maj. was ordered to proceed to Haines's Bluff and bring up our sick, camp and garrison equipage, which we had not seen since leaving that place, on the 22nd of June. We did not have even a tent-fly, for any purpose. Those men who were not able to stand the trip to Camp Sherman were sent aboard the Hospital Boats, and sent North or to some other Hospital. The sick at the Bluff's were many more than the "present for duty."

The 30th we had our camp fairly well arranged, and in a nice shady place; though the water was not very good, it was

a great improvement on what we had had before this time. The Reg't here bought a "Bake Oven" and we had "Soft Bread" for all that wanted it, as all did. We got fresh meat and dried fruit from the Commissary, and some things from the Sutler. Co. F. was here detailed to care for the Div. Commissary, and in a few days we began to see an improvement in the general health. At one time there was only two Com. officers fit for duty in the entire Reg't. One Co. with 53 men present, had 23 excused by the Dr. Another on the 17th of Aug. had only 11 for duty, and one 12. Most of the entire Div. was in the same condition.

An order had been issued allowing 20% of the men to go home, and the same to the Com'd officers, and all that could do so went.

Transportation was furnished to their homes, and we soon began to feel like men again. The duty at Camp Sherman was as light as could be made, only requiring enough for proper exercise and good health.

Aug. 5th, Col. J. M. Corse of the 6th Iowa, having been promoted to be a Brigadier Gen'l., was placed in Command of our Div.

On or about the 10th of Sept. preparations for the fall campaign began. Company and Battalion drills were frequent, and things began to take on the old-time conditions. The Brig. went on a scout across Black River, the 20th most likely to keep the men in good marching condition. Sept. 25th we received orders to move to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga. The sick were taken to Vicksburg, either by ambulance or on the cars, and on the 28th at 3 o'clock P. M., we marched out from Camp Sherman, cheered by the pros-

pect of getting into a more healthful climate with better water. Marched 9 miles and camped on Clear Creek. Roads very dusty and hot. Started the next morning at 4 A. M., and reached Vicksburg at 10 o'clock, in the rain.

With the 40th, we were assigned to the Marine Boat Diana, and on the next morning, Oct. 1st, 3 companys of the 6th Iowa, also came aboard and we dropped back down the river, and headed up stream, without a regret, except for our Comrades who had already gone, or who will never return. Our Brig. being in the advance, stopped at Griffin's Landing, 75 miles above Vicksburg, and obtained a large quantity of cord wood, which we hauled to the river bank, for the use of the rest of the fleet, when it should arrive, which it did the 5th. While here we "cramped" a good lot of fresh meat and wild honey. The Div. having arrived we went aboard our boat, and headed for Memphis, our boat again taking the lead. The weather was delightful, and everybody in fine spirits, except the sick, several of whom we still had.

On the 7th when about a mile below Helena, Ark., our boat struck a sand-bar, but they backed it off, and steered for the Arkansas shore. We landed, also taking our horses and mules, which so relieved the boat that she passed over the bar all right. We remained at Helena all night.

The 8th, we were landed on the Miss. shore, and marched up on that shore, but the boat was still unable to pass the bars, so we returned to Helena, and transferred our animals and other baggage to the Ster. Ella, and marched up to Island No. 60, when we again went aboard the steamer and pulled out for Memphis, which place we reached the morning of the 11th at 9 A. M. The Col., having returned from a leave of absence

the 4th, had succeeded in getting New Springfield Rifles for the Reg't; we turned over the old ones we had been using (they were Cal. .69), and at 11:20 o'clock we marched out of Memphis, for the east. We made Collierville that night (15 miles), in a quick march, as the Reb. Gen. Chalmers had been trying to capture that place.

We followed Chalmers, as far as Mt. Pleasant (12 miles) and camped. Our advance having been fired on, from the houses, the citizens were required to take the "Oath of Allegiance," to the United States or have their houses burned. Many declined to take the oath, and the consequences followed. But few houses remained. On the 14th, we reached La Grange, where we camped for the night. The 15th, we camped near Porters Creek, where Cos. A. and F. had had their little "bout" with Sol. Street, last May. One of the "Night Hawks" (Tobe Treese), who had assisted at that entertainment, was waiting beside the road, and when we came up told us that the Band was all broken up, most of them being dead, and all the others beside him had gone away. His cousin Green, was dead.

The night of the 15th, we camped near Pocahontas, but the roads were so bad that the wagon train did not get up till next day.

The 17th, we passed through Corinth, and camped a little distance east, in a very bad swamp, which, as the tents did not arrive till near midnight, made it a most uncomfortable night, perhaps, the most so, that we ever experienced.

The next day we struck out for Iuka, about 18 miles distant, arriving the 19th, and went into camp in the north part of town. While here we were paid by Maj. Tilden, on

the 22nd, transferred some men to the Invalid Corps, and re-fitted as well as could be done, though not as we should have been. Q. M. Mellor was here made Brig. Q. M., and Lt. Matteson of Co. G, was made A. R. Q. M.

The 27th, we started for Eastport on the Tenn. river, and crossed it on any kind of boats, marched about 4 miles and camped. Eastport is about 30 miles south of Pittsburg Landing. The country between here and Florence, is very hilly and broken, but with the best water we have had, and since our trip in Miss., it is doing more to hasten the recovery of the men than anything else.

We arrived at Florence the afternoon of the 30th, remaining till the P. M. of the 3rd of Nov., when we again "lit out" for the east; the afternoon of the 4th we tried to cross Elk River but finding the water too deep, turned N. E. toward Rogersville, and camped for the night. We had marched 18 miles over a rough and stony road. During the day our advance had captured a drove of fine hogs (156) bound for the Confed. Commissary, but they never reached that destination. The 5th, 6th and 7th, by easy marches, we arrived at Fayetteville. Here we repaired our wagons, shod some horses, and continued our march toward Winchester. Quarter rations were here issued for the first time, our foragers furnishing "the rest." The 11th we passed Winchester and camped near Cowan, on the N. & C. R. R.

The next day passed over a spur of the Cumberland Mts., passing through the towns of Anderson and Stevenson; arrived at Bridgeport the evening of the 15th. While enroute from Iuka Gen. Corse made an attempt to mount the Brigade, and enough horses were picked up to mount the 15th Mich.,

and two Cos. of the 103rd, Cos. C. and G. under Capt. Wills, of Co. G., which were then detached from the Reg't. and did not rejoin it again till the last of Dec. at Scottsboro, Alabama.

At Bridgeport, we again reduced our baggage and prepared for more active service. On the 17th, at 7 A. M., with the usual "3 days' rations in the haversack and 40 rounds in the Cartridge box," crossed the Tenn. River on a pontoon bridge, marched S. E. till we reached Sand Mt., and camped about 7 miles from Trenton, Ga. We had been in the States of Ala., Tenn. and Ga. in one day.

The 18th, we descended the Mt. to Trenton, the roads very steep and rocky, so much so that the trains could not follow us. Camped at Trenton. Lookout Mt. was in plain view, and from the number of signal lights seen, it was well garrisoned.

On the 19th, our Brig. under Gen. Corse, marched up Lookout Valley to the mouth of McNares' Cove, crossed Lookout Creek and marched to the head of the Cove, where we encountered some of the enemy's Cav'y, which left when our 12 pound guns announced our approach. We camped at the Cove at the base of the mountain. We were now between two steep Mountains, with only two openings, one toward the enemy, and the other by which we had come, our Brig. much nearer the enemy than our own Army. The Maj. with 3 Cos. of the 103rd was placed on a road about 2 miles from the camp, and though it was cold and raining they built no fires, but watched the signal lights of the enemy and those of our men in camp, which seemed to them to be the entire 15th A. C. Enough drums and bugles sounded to justify

that opinion. At daylight the morning of the 21st, the 3 Cos. were ordered to join the Command, which set off at the same time, but as the rain had swollen the streams, it was very difficult for the men to go at all rapidly. Repeated orders from Gen. Corse to make better time could not help them, but they finally joined the Reg't' and camped 5 miles north of Trenton. The roads were badly cut up by the Artillery and trains. 22nd. At 7:30, we again took up our line of march, and at 2 o'clock arrived at Wauhatchie—the first station west of Chattanooga—where knapsacks were loaded on the wagons, 3 days' rations, to be cooked when the opportunity came, and 100 rounds of ammunition, to each man. We then marched to the Tenn. River, and crossed on a pontoon bridge, at Brown's Ferry, going behind Walden's Ridge, hidden from the view of the enemy. We reached our Camp at 12, midnight.

The 23rd we remained here all day, taking a good rest.

The 1st Div. of the 15th A. C., Commanded by Gen. Osterhaus, had not been able to cross the river, owing to the pontoon bridge having been broken, so we had but two Divs., the 2nd, commanded by Gen. Morgan L. Smith, and the 4th, by Gen. Hugh Ewing.

During the 23rd, Gen. Smith had placed pontoons in the Little Chickamauga—a small stream flowing from the north side of the Tenn., and at night they were floated down into the Tenn. by the 8th Mo. Inf'ty. till they reached the place selected for the crossing. Carefully landing on the Southern shore they captured all of the enemy's pickets, and began ferrying the Div. across. Other troops immediately began to fortify the north shore, and placed all our Att'y behind works,

while those across built a strong line of rifle pits, so that by daylight we had no fear of serious trouble. We learned later that the enemy did not know we had crossed till afternoon. When enough men had been crossed, the boats were placed in the bridge, and the entire two Divs. crossed over, and finished a good strong work, large enough for the entire command. A Div. of the 14th A. C. had been sent to replace the 1st Div., which had been compelled to remain on the other side of the river. They had joined Gen. Hooker, and assisted to take Lookout Mt. the next day.

Everything being ready, at 1 P. M., the line went forward. Our Brig. on the left of our Div. and the 2nd Div. on our left, with Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, of the 14th A. C., occupying the extreme left of the Army. Gen. Howard, with the 11th A. C., being on the right of the 15th.

Moving forward a mile or less, we came in contact with the enemy's picket line, at the base of the northern hill, of Missionary Ridge. This hill was quite steep, and heavily timbered. Brushing their pickets aside, we went to the top of the hill, in short order. Having occupied the hill the 103rd drew the guns of the 1st Mo. Battery, commanded by Lieut. B. M. Callinder, up the hill by hand, and soon had them ready for work in answer to a Reb. battery on the next hill, which was heavily fortified. This was the hill under which the R. R. tunnel passed, and was known as "Tunnel Hill." A few well directed shells from our Battery sent the Rebs back to cover, and the Brig. immediately began to fortify the hill, which being done, we lay down to rest, knowing it would be warm work for us in the morning.

We could hear the heavy artillery as it was being used all

the way from Lookout Mt. and the cheering of different commands, as plainly as if much nearer.

The 25th. Before daylight we were up and ready for the coming conflict. Having taken our coffee and "hard tack," we did not have to wait long. Soon after 6 we advanced down the hill, crossed a narrow valley and began the ascent of Tunnel Hill, which was also very heavily timbered. Here, our advance encountered the enemies' skirmish line, and drove them back to their main line on top of the hill. This brought us in plain sight of their main fortified line, only about 400 yards distant, their first line being only half as far.

Our line was formed just below the crest of the ridge, and here we remained till about 11 A. M. while preparations were being made for the assault. The Brig. was formed with the 103rd on the right, the 6th Iowa, and 46th Ohio to our left, the 40th Ill. thrown forward as skirmishers.

Before we advanced, Gen. Corse ordered Maj. Willison to take 3 Cos. of the 103rd and deploy them about 30 paces in rear of the 40th Ill., thus making a double skirmish line, with orders that when the "Charge" is sounded, move rapidly to the front, and halt for nothing, but go directly into the enemies' works, and that he would support him with the entire command.

The other Reg'ts of the Brig. having enlisted in 1861, and been in the Battles of Ft. Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, and many other smaller ones, in '61 and 2, had often suggested that the 103rd had only "come in to escape the draft, wear the uniform, eat the rations, and walk along with *them*, but when it came to fighting, the old Reg't's would have to do that."

Many of the 103rd thought when they were marched out

to support the Gallant "old 40th," the time has now come when we can show you and all other "old Soldiers" that the 103rd is composed of as good material as the 40th, or any other Reg't in this or any other Brig.

The question was asked the men, shall we do it? and they answered, "You lead and we will follow. The bugle sounded the "Charge," and with a whoop and cheer our men sprang forward, receiving a terrible fire from the enemy, of both infantry and artillery as they passed through and beyond the 40th, carrying the outer line of the enemies' works, and to within a few feet of their main line. Dropping behind trees, stumps, rocks, or anything that would shield them from the enemies' fire, there waited the promised support, which never came.

Finally, the "recall" was sounded, and they made their way down the steep hill as best they could, but leaving many of their Comrades who had been killed or wounded. Below the crest of the Ridge, Gen. Corse having been wounded in the first assault, Col. C. C. Walcutt assumed command of the Brig., and reforming it, advanced determined to break the line and carry the enemies' work, but it could not be done. This being a most important position in the enemies' line, Gen. Bragg had reinforced it to the depletion of his center, and so enabled Gen. Thomas to capture much of that line.

The enemy outnumbering us nearly two to one, and being behind strong works, and having two batteries of Artillery bearing on the line of our approach, the attempt to take the hill was abandoned. The loss of the Brig. had been very great in the two assaults, the 103rd suffering heavily. The three Cos., A., F. and B., being on the skirmish line, of course,

suffered most. Many of the killed and wounded fell within 50 feet of the Rebel works, and some of them were riddled with canister and musket balls. A member of Co. F., Joe S. Walters, getting a little too near, a lean, lank, hungry-looking Johnie Sergt. jumped over the works and demanded of him, "gime that gun, and come in hur, you d—d yankee coward." Joe replied, "Here, take the gun, it ain't worth a cuss anyway." It had been hit with a bullet, and was bent and spoiled; at this time a little Corporal sprang over the works and grabbed Joe's other arm and with much bluster and many big oaths, ordered that "you come over here, you Yankee coward," but Isaac Harn and another Comrade were just at the right, and heard the conversation. Harn gave the big Sergt. the contents of his gun, bringing him to the ground, and Joe gave the little Corporal a blow that brought him to the ground and turning, ran down the hill under a shower of bullets, escaping with the loss of one finger. Harn was killed soon afterward. He was a fine soldier and had few equals as a man.

The three Companies were recalled and those who were able formed on the Color line, occasionally reminding the Rebs. that we were still alive and in business at the old stand. We could hear the battle on our right and the cheers of our troops under Thomas as they drove the enemy from their works that they had left so thinly occupied, in order to strengthen their position in our front. This he was obliged to do in order to protect his depot of supplies at Chickamauga Station and cover his line of retreat.

After dark, we gathered up our dead and wounded, sending the last to the hospital. A trench having been pre-

pared we wrapped the dead in their blankets and tenderly laid them away.

During the night we kept up a fairly active skirmishing, until about 3 o'clock of the 26th, when the replies being quite few, it was found that the enemy had withdrawn from our front and were in retreat.

Of the 236 of the Reg't who went into the action (Cos. C and G being on duty in northern Ala.), 92 were either killed or wounded. Capt. Walsh of Co. B was killed within 50 feet of the enemies' works, as were a number of men. The dead who fell near the works were all robbed of their watches and other valuables, as well as their shoes.

After these duties were finished we marched with the Brig. in pursuit of Bragg's Army, which fell back in the direction of Dalton. We marched about 10 miles and camped at Grayville, fighting at all points that might give him any advantage. A goodly number of prisoners were taken, as well as much war material.

We remained at Grayville till the morning of the 29th, when we started for Knoxville for the relief of Gen. Burnside, who was closely pressed by Longstreet, and who needed help very badly. We went into camp near Cleveland, having marched nearly 25 miles, in a cold, drizzling rain. There was quite a Union sentiment here, and a number of "Stars and Stripes" were displayed and were heartily cheered by our boys.

Dec. 1st. Marched 18 miles and camped near Athens.

Dec. '2nd. Marched 20 miles and camped near Philadelphia. The nights were now quite cold and being without tents, and few with more than one blanket, we were compelled to draw pretty heavily on the rail fences near our camp at night.

Dec. 5th. Marched at 7 A. M., ground frozen hard enough to bear a horse, and soon reached the Little Tenn. river at Morgantown, but as there was no bridge we rested till about 3 P. M., when all the mounted men of the Brig. were ordered to report to Maj. Willison of the 103rd and were sent up the Little Tenn. about 11 miles to see if there was not a ford that might be used with advantage. There was only 13 of these men, as the regular "foragers" had not returned to camp at that hour.

Having the company of Chaplain Massey of the 40th, who had volunteered to act as Chaplain to the expedition, we set out at 3:30 almost on the heels of the Reb. Cav'y which had been on the same road less than 3 hours before. Soon 2 of the men were returned to camp as their horses were not able to make the trip. Nearing a barn the Chaplain saw a fine mule, which was better than the one he rode, so he made a "hoss" trade, and later was much pleased with his swap. The owner was not present at the time. After trying at several places they were not able to find a crossing place, and with the following fruits, they returned to camp at 11 P. M. A mail carrier with a good sized bag with 2 or 300 letters from Longstreet to Bragg at Dalton (turned over to Gen. Sherman), 2 Confed. Cavymen with arms, &c., all complete, 3 mules besides the Chaplain's. The engineers had begun a bridge while they were away and in the morning, Dec. 5th, the Brig. marched through Morgantown, and at night camped at Marysville, 17 miles, through mud and rain. Marysville is 16 miles from Knoxville, the objective point of our trip. We here learned that Gen. Longstreet had raised the siege, and was making good time for Va. Our supplies being very much depleted, we remained only one day at Marysville, and the

7th set out on our return to Chattanooga. The weather was very cold; the ground was frozen enough to carry the 20-pound Parrots, without any trouble. Water froze in our canteens, and it was not quite comfortable.

Camped near Morgantown and on the 8th crossed on our bridge there, and passed over the Tellico plains, and by the Tellico Iron Works.

We were obliged to depend on the country entirely for our subsistence, as we had consumed all we had brought with us. The ration we got here was generally pork, corn bread and whatever else we could get. To-day we passed within 15 miles of North Carolina, and about 75 miles from Chattanooga. Marched 15 miles and camped near Madisonville, said to be the worst "Secesh" town in Tenn. The Rebs. captured some of our foragers, so we were on "short rations." Elijah J. Stevenson died here and was buried the morning of the 10th near our camp.

On the 10th we marched west 14 miles and camped near Athens, where we remained till the 14th, doing a good deal of family washing, which was much needed, as we had been very busy for nearly a whole month, and the natural consequences followed. There were many deaths while in that camp, but no one mourned. The weather was very bad and we made use of whatever we could get to make shelters to protect ourselves from the rain. The 14th we marched 15 miles and camped on the Hiawassee River near Charlestown. Here the Q. M. of the Brig., Lt. Mellor of 103rd, issued a lot of captured tobacco to those who wanted it. It was a real treat. On the 15th we marched 15 miles and camped near Cleveland. Roads were very bad and cut up by the Artillery and Ordnance trains. The 16th marched 15

miles and camped near Ooltewah, the men walking on the R. R. track, and the mounted men and officers taking the wagon road, which runs parallel with the R. R. from here to Huntsville, Ala.

The night of the 17th we camped near the battlefield of Missionary Ridge, and about two miles from Chattanooga. Many of the men visited the battlefield of Nov. 25th and brought some souvenirs from it. We did not remain any longer at Chattanooga than was absolutely necessary, as we knew there was nothing there that was needed for our comfort, but hastened on toward Bridgeport, Ala., where our trains and tents were waiting for us. We arrived there the P. M. of the 19th, and went into camp, and for the first time in more than a month had a comfortable rest. Since we left here the 17th of last month we had had no chance to obtain clothing of any kind, and as a consequence many of the men were absolutely barefooted, and had been for many days. They had marched over stones, and frozen ground with, in some cases, nothing but part of a shoe or even the sole of one, with a rag torn from their blankets to keep them from the frozen ground. We were here paid off in the best time that we ever made. A little more than 2 hours for the 8 Cos.

Dec. 7th. Gen. Logan was placed in command of our Corps (15th). This Order was issued while near Knoxville, but was not generally known to the command till this time. The 24th we again took up our line of march, and camped near Stevenson, Ala., about noon of that day. We spent our Christmas there, and the next morning in a disagreeable rain we started for Scottsboro, Ala., where we expected to "go into winter quarters." This delay at Stevenson was most disastrous in all respects, as the rain caused the streams to over-

flow their banks, and in consequence we were more than 3 days in reaching Scottsboro, a distance of about 20 miles. The Reg't never was in such a demoralized condition as on that march, some of the men did not get into camp for 3 days. We were assigned a camping place about half a mile S. E. of town and soon began to build our winter palaces. The rain of the last part of the week had turned to snow, and before it stopped there was from 8 to 10 inches of good cold snow on the ground. The natives were certain that we had brought it with us as we were used to that kind of winter. In addition it became very cold, so much so that the teams had no trouble in going over anything. Cos. C and G here rejoined the Reg't. We immediately began to make good quarters, by cutting down nearly all the big trees, and splitting them so as to make houses 4 feet high, with the tent on top, and putting chimneys and other articles of comfort, such as bedsteads, chairs and tables, all home made, we were soon fairly well fixed for comfort. The camp itself was cleared of brush and all things not wanted, and in a few days it was almost home for us. The duties were not very heavy, little more than for our own purposes, and altogether we had quite a comfortable time.

Company F was again detailed to the care of the Div. Commissary. Gen. H. Ewing was relieved of the Command of the Div. and Gen. W. Harrow, late of the Army of the Potomac, was assigned to the Command. He was a poor disciplinarian, but a good fighter. He introduced the "Potomac Horse," as a means of correction, when it was needed (according to his views) and it was vastly amusing, as well as offensive to the Command, when any one had to ride the animal. Lt. Col. Wright was made A. A. I. Gen. of the Div. and Capt. Geo. J. Wilkinson of Co. B was made A. A. A.

Gen. of the Div. Lt. Worley of Co. A was detailed as Adj't of the Reg't during the absence of Adj't Wagstaff.

The snow being so deep and the weather so cool many of the men made sleighs, which were the first the natives ever saw, and gave them the first sleigh ride they ever had, the ladies being the most frequently invited. The snow remained on the ground more than two weeks, a thing never known before in that country.

Soon after our arrival at Scottsboro the following General Orders were received and read on Parade :

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
In the Field, CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 8th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 7. }

The General Commanding takes great pleasure in publishing to the brave Armies under his command, the following telegraphic dispatch just received from the President of the United States:—

“WASHINGTON, Dec. 8th, 1863.

TO MAJOR GENERAL GRANT:—Understanding that your lodgement at Chattanooga and at Knoxville is now secure, I wish to tender you, and all under your command, my more than thanks, my profoundest gratitude, for the skill, courage and perseverance with which you and they, over so great difficulties, have effected that important object. God bless you all!

A. LINCOLN.”

BY ORDER OF MAJOR GENERAL U. S. GRANT :

T. S. BOWERS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI,

In the Field, CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 10th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
 No. 9. }

The General Commanding takes this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks and congratulations to the brave armies of the Cumberland, the Ohio, the Tennessee, and their comrades from the Potomac, for the recent splendid and decisive successes achieved over the enemy.

In a short time you have recovered from him the control of the Tennessee River from Bridgeport to Knoxville; you dislodged him from his great stronghold upon Lookout Mountain; drove him from Chattanooga Valley; wrested from his determined grasp the possession of Missionary Ridge; repelled with heavy loss, to him, his repeated assaults upon Knoxville, —forcing him to raise the seige there; driving him at all points, utterly routed and discomfited, beyond the limits of the State.

By your noble heroism and determined courage, you have most effectually defeated the plans of the enemy for regaining possession of the States of Kentucky and Tennessee. You have secured positions from which no rebellious power can drive or dislodge you.

For all this the General Commanding thanks you collectively and individually. The loyal people of the United States thank and bless you. Their hopes and prayers for your success against this unholy rebellion are with you daily. Their faith in you will not be in vain. Their hopes will not be blasted. Their prayers to Amighty God will be answered.

You will yet go to other fields of strife, and with the invincible bravery and unflinching loyalty to Justice and Right which have characterized you in the past, you will prove that no enemy can withstand you, and that no defenses, however formidable, can check your onward march.

BY ORDER OF MAJOR GENERAL U. S. GRANT:

T. S. BOWERS,

Assistant Adjutant General.

OFFICIAL:

.....,

Assistant Adjutant General.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

OOLTAWAH, Tenn., December 16, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 6. }

I. . . The several Divisions composing this Army in the Field will continue the march early to-morrow, in the order in which they now are, to Chattanooga; the 11th Corps, Gen. HOWARD, and the Division commanded by Gen. JEFF. C. DAVIS, crossing the Chickamauga by the Stone Bridge, or any other to the east of it; and the Divisions of the 15th Corps, by the pontoons near the mouth of the Chickamauga. The several Commanders on reaching Chattanooga, will rejoin the commands to which they belonged prior to the battle of Chattanooga.

II. . . In thus dissolving the Army which fought the left wing of the Battle of Chattanooga, and afterwards compelled LONGSTREET to raise the siege of Knoxville, the General Commanding hereby thanks all officers and men for the promptness with which all orders were obeyed, more especially for the

cheerfulness exhibited under privations of the severest kind. Without tents, without rations, with insufficient clothing, almost without shoes, in midwinter this army sprang with a generous impulse, and marched to Knoxville, a distance of one hundred and twenty miles, over the worst of roads, and relieved from danger twelve thousand of our fellow soldiers, besieged by a dangerous enemy; and returned only after General BURNSIDE had asked for partial reinforcements, and that the remainder should return to the more important strategic field of Chattanooga. That all officers and soldiers, who have participated in the hardships of this march, may feel that their labors were appreciated, the General Commanding hereby makes public the letter he received at Knoxville, at the hands of General BURNSIDE, and he takes this method of announcing to this army the thanks which General BURNSIDE so manfully tendered, on the part of himself and of his brave garrison:

“Headquarters Army of the Ohio,

“KNOXVILLE, December 7, 1863.

“Major General W. T. SHERMAN, Commanding.

“GENERAL—I desire to express to you and your Command my most hearty thanks and gratitude for your promptness in coming to our relief during the siege of Knoxville, and I am satisfied that your approach served to raise the siege.

Jan. 30th orders were received at 2 A. M. to march at daylight, with 7 days rations, 2 in haversack and 5 in wagons, and at the time ordered 7 Co's, 200 officers and men, under the Major, reported to Col. R. Williams of the 12th Ind., and marched with them to Larkin's Landing, on the Tenn. River, which we crossed on a pontoon bridge, and marching out about three miles bivouaced. On the 1st of Feb., being

joined by Gen. Morgan L. Smith with a Brig. from his—the 2nd Div. of our Corps—and he in command, we lit out for Sand Mountain, in “light marching order,” and 5 days rations in the haversacks, without either wagon or ambulance. Reaching the foot of the Mt., we halted for coffee; after ascending the Mt., marched in a Southerly direction.

We marched about 12 miles and went into bivouac near a small stream of water on top of the Mt. At 6:30, the 2nd, we waded the creek and continued our march. The night had been very cold, and the men suffered to a considerable extent, as we could not build fires as large as we wanted. The march over this very properly named Mt. was continued for about 15 miles, and we camped near the town of Lebanon, in Will’s Valley. We had seen but a few small settlements in the whole day—nothing but pine timber and scrub brush. Our foragers secured a nice lot of bacon and some poultry, which some Reb. Cav’y objected to, but the boys were able to convince them that we had, and were able to keep it.

The 3rd we were up at 4 A. M., but no enemy put in an appearance, so we, after waiting in the gap till 1:30 P. M., moved out on our return, to Larkins. We reached Town Creek after dark, and building huge fires with pine knots, which were plenty, we spent a more comfortable night, but if any one had seen us in the early morning they would have been justified in calling us U. S. C. T. or coal heavers.

The 5th we reached the “Landing,” and the 6th, starting at 6:30 in the morning, reached our camp at Scottsboro, having made the distance of 8 miles in a little less than two and a half hours, every one feeling well.

Feb. 7th, Col. Walcutt having gone north with his Reg't on Veteran furlough, placed Col. Dickerman in Command of the Brig. and the Major in Command of the Reg't. Preparations for the Summer Campaign were begun, but the next day, the 8th, orders came to be ready to march for Chattanooga. 4 Reg'ts. of the Div. received like orders, and being relieved of other duties, awaited the marching order. Adj't Wagstaff returned to the Reg't the 6th.

The 11th about sunrise, the 103rd having the advance, we started enroute for Chattanooga, and camped that night at Stevenson. We had a small train and no tents, with only one blanket to a man, we all suffered on the entire trip. On the 12th we marched to Bridgeport and camped. We were here joined by 3 other Reg'ts from Huntsville, all of the 15th A. C., Commanded by Gen. Chas. Mathias. The 13th we crossed the Tenn. River on the pontoon bridge, marched about 20 miles, and camping near Whiteside. The 14th we passed the base of Lookout Mt. and camped on Chattanooga Creek, remaining here till the morning of the 16th and camped that night near Ooltewah. The 17th we reached Cleveland, and went into Bivouac just east of the R. R. station. Having no tents, we built shanties, such as we could, and, in a small degree, made ourselves comfortable. On the night of the 21st we had a snow storm that quite covered us with a warm covering, to the depth of more than an inch. We remained here till the morning of the 23rd, when the Provisional Brig. (7 Reg'ts) of the 15th A. C., under the command of Col. Dickerman, were placed under command of Gen. C. Cruft, and marched in the direction of Dalton. Our sick and otherwise disabled were left at camp.

We made about 25 miles before we camped near Ringold, Ga., at midnight.

The 24th we advanced about 6 miles and were in front of "Tunnel Hill." The advance had quite a skirmish, and drove the enemy from their position and saved the tunnel. The 26th, at 3 A. M., we moved forward, our Brig. in reserve, until we came in contact with the enemy's picket line, when we were formed in two lines, in which our Reg't was in front line. We advanced till about 9 o'clock, when, as this was not our fight, being only borrowed troops from the Army of the Tenn., we were ordered to allow the other troops to pass ahead of us and let them do the hard work, while we were to be the reserve. Being posted on a high ridge near Buzzard Roost, we had a fine view of the engagement between Gen. Turchin's Brig. and the Rebs., in which there was much advancing and retreating on both sides. The 97th Ind., Col. Catterson, and the 103rd Ill., were ordered to Gen. Johnson, at about 3 P. M. We reached the foot of Buzzard Roost and were ordered to await orders, expecting to take a little turn with the Johnnies. At 9 P. M. orders were to rejoin the Brig. and as quietly as possible. The whole Command began to retire, from the position, and at 3 A. M. we again lay down in the same beds of leaves that we had left 27 hours before, having had little or no rest.

The object of movement was to prevent the Rebs. sending reinforcements to Miss. while Gen. Sherman was engaged in his Meridian Raid. A staff officer of the Brig. (belonging to the 103rd), while on a tour of observation, with a small escort, on the ridge across the valley to our left, captured a number of stragglers and deserters, who reported that they

had just returned from Atlanta, having been ordered back on account of our threatened attack. On receiving this information, Gen. Palmer, in command of the expedition, ordered the command to return to our last night's encampment, the object of the campaign being accomplished. On the 26th we moved back 2 miles and took up a strong position, at night falling back to Jacko's Church, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ringold. The p. m. of the 27th we marched 8 miles and camped, the Rebs. following us inconveniently close, and doing considerable skirmishing. The 28th we reached Cleveland, and marched to our old position, with colors flying and drums beating.

The morning of March 1st we took our sick and otherwise disabled men to the station, and sent them back to Scottsboro by Ala. R. R., to which place we began our toilsome march, through mud and rain. The roads were very bad, and the progress slow, but we camped that night a mile west of Ooltewah. The 2nd we reached the base of Lookout Mt. and camped near our former camp. The roads being somewhat better, we made up some of the slow time we had lost before, and passing through Whiteside and Shell Mound on the 3rd, finally camped on Crow Creek west of Stevenson, and on the evening of the 5th reached our own quarters at Scottsboro, pretty well fagged out. It was the toughest trip we had ever taken. Since leaving our camp the 11th of Feb. we had been continually exposed to all kinds of rough and wet weather, without tents, or any protection except what we could improvise. We had been exposed to rain, and snow, besides nearly continual freezing weather. We now tried to make up for our tribulations by doing considerable resting.

The 9th Col. Dickerman took command of the Brig., as Col. Walcutt was still North with his Reg't. (46th Ohio), on Veteran Furlough. We remained in camp doing what we found to do in order to be ready for the summer's campaign, which we knew would be a hard one when it began. The 22nd of March snow fell to a depth of six inches, but did not remain long. The 27th Generals Sherman and Logan visited Scottsboro, and gave us a thorough inspection. Arms were all overlooked and new ones supplied where the old ones were not fit for service. A subscription by the officers amounting to \$210 was taken up and also a smaller one by the men for camp utensils, such as the Gov't did not supply, and Maj. Willison and Lt. Matteson, A. R. Q. M., were sent to Nashville for the goods. The Maj. bought a nice set of drums and fifes, with his money, and the other things were secured by the Lt.

This placed our Reg't in fair condition, with as good a band of Field Music as was in the Division. The 15th Col. Dickerman had a Leave of Absence for 20 days, and Maj. Willison, being the Senior Officer in the Brig., took command, thus leaving Capt. Post of Co. E. in command of the Reg't (Lt. Col. Wright being on duty at Div. Hd. Qrs.). About this time Lt. Mellor, acting Q. M. of the Brig., was captured while out on a scout, south of Bellefonte.

The 16th of April Lt. Worley of Co. A, received a detail from Dept. Hd. Qrs. to report at Huntsville for duty in the Signal Corps. The 21st Col. Walcutt returned from Veteran Furlough, and resumed command of the Brig. and the Maj. returned to the Reg't.

Since our return from the Dalton trip, we had put in a good

deal of time drilling in all kinds of formations, and when the time to take up our line of march came. we were in fine condition, and eager for the coming campaign. The 27th we received the usual preliminary order, "to be ready to march at a moment's notice, with Camp and Garrison Equipage, two day's cooked rations in the haversack and 40 rounds of cartridges in the boxes." The order was received with many cheers by all the Reg'ts, and the evening of the 30th orders to move in the morning, set the entire camp wild.

May 1st, 1864.

The entire command at Scottsboro took up the line of march, and camped near Stevenson. The morning of the 2nd, Lt. Matteson of Co. G, acting Q. M. of the Reg't since we left Iuka, was made A. A. Q. M. of the Division, and Lt. A. Amsley of Co. K, was made A. R. Q. M. At Chattanooga the Camp and Garrison Equipage was turned over to a Depot Q. M. and stored; the wagon train which had been six six-mule teams was reduced to three six-mule teams; one ambulance was kept by each Reg't, the others being made into a Div. or Corps Ambulance Train, in charge of the Medical Dept.

The 6th we left our camp at Rossville, just south of Chattanooga, and after a march of about 15 miles camped at Crawfish Springs, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the famous Lee and Gordons Mills, where the Battle of Chickamauga began, in Sept., last. We passed over a part of that great battlefield and saw many evidences of the conflict, as they were when the battle ceased. From there we passed through La Fayette, and Villanow, and entered Snake Creek Gap the A. M. of the 10th. The 11th and 12th we spent in forcing our way through the

Gap, and the morning of the 13th we were passing into the open country west of Resaca, where we had hoped to cut the Rebs. off and take them in. In the Gap we had several little "meetings" with the Reb. Cav'y, but here we met the Infantry all ready for us.

Our line was formed with the 40th Ill. on the right, next the 6th Iowa, then the 103rd, and the 46th Ohio forming the left of our Brig., the First Brig. of our Div. being still on our left.

At 1 o'clock the bugle sounded the advance, and away we went to the top of the hill. As we began to descend it the enemy, who were posted on the next hill with Field Artillery, opened on us with vigor. The Maj., who was in advance on his horse, received a shot which disabled him, and killed his fine horse. The command of the Regt. now devolved on Capt. Post, and as we continued to advance, we were much pleased to see Col. Dickerman, who had just at this moment returned from his leave of absence, come onto the field. He was greeted with hearty cheers by all. The Major was so badly wounded that he was sent home and did not return till the early part of August.

(Having received the Diary of Capt. C. W. Wills, of Co. G, we will continue this account of the doings of the 103rd, returning to the date when we left Scottsboro, and until we reached Washington, with such annotations as may be necessary, to as complete a record as can be made. This diary was written as time and occasion permitted, and sent from time to time to his sister at Canton, Ill., and by her copied and retained. Another account of the battle of Griswoldville of the 22nd of Nov. will be introduced at that date. It was written by Maj. A. Willison, of the Reg't.)

April 30th, '64.

Scottsboro, Ala.

You know we have been under marching orders for several days. At dress parade this evening orders were read notifying us that the Division would move out on the road to Chattanooga at 6 A. M. May 1st.

This is the first intimation of the direction we would take.

It surprised me very much, and I think many others. I was *certain* we would either cross the Tenn. river at Larkins Ferry or near Decatur and take Dalton in flank or rear, but Sherman didn't see it. I would rather do anything else save one, than march over the road to Chattanooga. That *one* is to lie still in Camp.

When the boys broke ranks after the parade, cries of "mule soup" filled the camp for an hour. That is the name that has been unanimously voted to the conglomeration of dead mules and mud that fills the ditches on the roadside between Stevenson and Chattanooga.

The whole Division has been alive all evening, burning cabins has been the fashion. Capts. Post, Smith and myself got into a little discussion which ended in our grabbing axes and demolishing each other's cabins.

May 1st, 1864.

Bivouac at Mud Creek. Up at daylight, and off on time, 6 A. M. The camp was full of citizens early, all after our leavings. The way they did snatch for old clothes was far from slow. They actually stole lots of trash right under the noses of the soldiers owners. Out "jayhawking" old jayhawk himself. Started off in best of spirits—men cheering right from their hearts. About two miles out on the road, Gen. Harrow and Staff passed us. The men not having the fear of

“guard house” in their minds, yelled at him, “Bring out your Potomac horse,” “Fall back on your straw and fresh butter,” “Advance on Washington,” &c., all of which counts as quite a serious offense, but he paid no attention to it. You recollect he is from the Potomac Army. The first expression comes from a punishment he inaugurated in our Division. He put up a *wooden horse* in front of his quarters, and mounted on it all the offenders against discipline that he could “gobble.” Some waggish fellows wrote out some highly displayed advertisements of the “Potomac horse” and posted them throughout the camp, and finally one night the men took it down and sent it on the cars to Huntsville, directed to McPherson, with a note tacked on it, telling him to furnish him plenty of straw and use him carefully, as he was Potomac stock and unused to hardships.

We only marched some ten miles to-day and have a splendid camping ground. Have had a wash in a mill race near by.

May 2d, 1864. West bank of Crow Creek, near Stevenson.

Only about 7 miles from last night's camp, but will have to wait till to-morrow to build a bridge. The creek is some 150 ft. wide. Our Pioneer Corps will from the rough put a bridge over it in ten hours, that is to be passed over within the next three days by 800 wagons and 100 cannon of our Corps. We reached here about 9 this A. M. and were led into a very large field of prairie grass, standing three feet high and as dry as tinder. A stiff breeze was blowing and the first fire started in our Reg't set the grass in our front on a perfect rampage. It run down on the 46th Ohio, and such a grabbing of “traps” and scattering was never before seen, but was equaled about half an hour afterwards when a fire set

in *our* rear came sweeping down on us. We threw our things out on the bare space in our front and escaped with little loss. My drummer had his coat, cap, drum and a pet squirrel burned, and a number of ponchos and small articles were also sent up in smoke. The days are almost like summer, but the nights are rather cool. The trees are about in full leaf and vermin are becoming altogether too numerous. Every man is a vigilance committee on the wood tick question. They are worse than guerrillas or gray-backs. On an ordinary good "tick day" we capture about ten *per capita*. They demoralize one tremendously. The boys did some good work fishing in the P. M., catching a number of fine bass, &c.

A surgeon, who I think belongs on some Brigade Staff, has been stopping at nearly every house visiting, &c., and then rides past us to his place in front. This morning, after a visit, he was passing our Reg't; as we commenced crossing a little stream his horse got into a hole some four feet deep, stumbled, fell, rolled over, and liked to have finished the Dr. He was under both water and horse. The boys consoled him with a clear 1,000 cheers, groans, and sharp speeches. Anything short of death is a capital joke. I have seen them make sport of a man lying by the roadside in a fit.

May 3d

12 miles east of Bridgeport.

Have made about 15 miles to-day. This the fourth time I have been over the same ground, and have rode over it five times. This is the first time I ever started on a march where real judgment was used in breaking the men in. We always before made from 15 to 25 miles the first day and broke down about $\frac{1}{4}$ of our men. This time you see, our first two day's marches were short and the 15 miles to-day seemed to affect

no one. I hear from good authority here that Thomas is in Dalton, after some heavy skirmishing. Everything is moving to the front here. A portion of the 12th, or 20th Corps now, is just ahead of us. Morgan L. Smith and Osterhaus are just behind us, but Logan will not be along till relieved by some other troops.

I expect Dodge, with some 6,000 of the 16th A. C., is behind us. The 17th A. C. was coming into Huntsville as we left.

Camp is in an orchard, and apples are as large as hazel nuts and we make sauce of them.

May 4th.

Whiteside.

The day's march has been much more pleasant than any of us expected. Most of the dead mules have been buried, and the road much improved, especially through the narrows. We smelled a number of mules, though, after all the improvements. This, Whiteside, is like Bridgeport, a portable town, with canvas covers and clapboard sides.

The boys have been catching some nice fish in a little stream by our camp this evening. Made about 15 miles to-day.

May 5th.

Between Chattanooga and Rossville.

It has been a very warm day, and the 16 miles between 8 A. M. and 4 P. M. counts a hard march. The dust in many places has been ankle deep.

We again crossed the point of old Lookout. I think since yesterday morning at least 20 trains loaded with troops have passed us while in sight of the R. R. with from 15 to 20 cars in each train.

We hear to-day that Dalton is not yet ours, but Sherman only waits for his old Corps before attacking.

Have sent everything back to Chattanooga to store. It is estimated that we will have over 100,000 men at Dalton day after to-morrow.

Will keep a diary and send every opportunity.

May 6th.

Camp at "Gordon's Mills," Ga.

We lay in camp on Chattanooga Creek, $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles this side of Chattanooga, till 11 this morning, waiting for the Div. train to be loaded and turning the bulk of our Camp and Garrison Equipage over to the Corps Q. M. to store for us until we return from this campaign.

We have cut our baggage for the Reg't to what can be put in three wagons. Of course, we do not expect to find any of our things again that we leave. The 6th Iowa Veterans rejoined us last night. I notice that all these veterans come back dressed in officer's clothing. They have, I expect, been putting on a great many airs up north, but I don't know who has any better right. The last 4 miles of our march to-day has been through the west edge of the Chickamauga battlefield. I believe the battle commenced near these mills on our right.

It is supposed that we are moving to get in rear of Dalton. No more drumming allowed, so I suppose we are getting in the vicinity of rebs., and that skirmishing will commence in about two days. The Big Crawfish Springs near the mill is only second to the one that supplies Huntsville with water, neither one as large as the Tuscombria spring, but much more beautiful. Gen. Harrow had a fuss with our Co. A last night. He struck one or two of the men with a club and put the Lt.

(Willison) under arrest. * * * It is impossible to get along with him. We heard last night that Grant had crossed the Rapidan in four places, but don't know where. We know nothing about what is going on here, but feel certain that the Rebs. will get a tremendous thrashing if they don't move *promptly*. Marched 11 miles to-day.

May 7th, 12 M. 2 miles south of the Gordon's Mills crossing, of the Chickamauga.

We started at 8 this morning and made this by 11. We are now waiting for two or more Divisions of the 16th Corps to file into the road ahead of us. I think they are coming from Ringold. A circular of McPherson's was read to us this morning before starting, telling us we were about to engage the enemy and giving us some advice about charging, meeting charges, shooting low, and telling us not to quit our lines to carry back wounded, &c., and intimating that he expected our Corps to occupy a very warm place in the fight, and to sustain the fighting reputation of the troops of the Dept. of the Tenn.

The men talk about hoping that the Divisions now going ahead will finish the fighting before we get up, but I honestly believe they'd all rather get into a battle than not. It is fun to hear these veterans talk. I guess that about two-thirds of them got married when they were home. Believe it will do much toward steadying them down when they return to their homes. They almost all say that they had furlough enough and were ready to start back when their 30 days were up.

It is hot as the deuce; two of our men were sun-struck at Lookout Mountain on the 3rd.

Dust is becoming very troublesome. I am marching in a badly fitting pair of boots, and one of my feet is badly strained

across the instep, pains me a good deal when resting. That and my sprained wrist makes me almost a subject for the Invalid Corps, but I intend to carry them both as far as Atlanta, after our "Erring Brethren," if I have no further bad luck. One of my men, when he rolled up his blanket this morning, found he had laid on a snake, and killed him—poor snake!

May 7th.

Near LaFayette, Ga. 12 M.

Have just got into Camp and washed my face. Four Divisions filing into the road ahead of us, delayed us five whole hours, and their trains have made us seven hours marching 8 miles. Somebody says we are 19 miles from Rome. The boys have started a new dodge on the citizens. One of my men told me of playing it last night. When we camped for the night he went to a house and inquiring about the neighbors found out one who had relatives north; and something of the family history. Then he called on this party and represented himself as belonging to the northern branch of the family, got to kiss the young lady *cousins*, had a pleasant time generally, and returned with his haversack full of knick-nacks, and the pictures of his cousins, with whom he had promised to correspond. At one house on the road to-day 10 or 12 women had congregated to see the troops pass. An officer stopped at the house just as our Reg't came up, and the boys commenced yelling at him, "Come out of that, Yank;" you could have heard them 2 miles. Never saw a man so mortified. Col. Wright tells me we are about 7 miles from the Rebs. at some ridge. We will get into position to-morrow and fight next day—that is, they would, if I were not present. We camped

in a "whale" of a sweet potato patch, and the boys have about dug up the seed and gobbled it.

May 8th.

1:30 A. M.

Have about given up the train before daylight, so will curl down and take a cool snooze, minus blankets. Made 11 miles to-day.

May 8th.

15 miles S. W. of Dalton.

We traveled to-day over a better country than I have seen for five months; the Yanks were never seen here before. All the negroes and stock have been run off. A little shooting commenced in the front to-day, and we passed a deserted signal station and picket post. Saw some Rebs. on a mountain south of us just before we went into camp. Dispatch came to Sherman this P. M. that Grant had whipped Lee three successive days. Our fight will come off to-morrow. I entertain no doubt as to the result. They have cut us down to $\frac{3}{4}$ rations of bread and $\frac{1}{4}$ rations of meat.

May 9th. 7 miles west of Resaca, 15 miles from Dalton.

Yesterday we traveled S. E., crossing 6 or 7 ridges, one or two of which were quite high. Taylor's was the highest. To-day we have made only about 8 miles all the way through a pass in Rocky Face ridge, which is a high mountain. There are 4 Divisions ahead of us. A Reg't of Kentucky Cav. (Rebel) slipped in between ours and the Div. ahead of us, trying to capture a train. The 9th Ills. Infy. had the advance of our Div. and killed 30 Rebs. and took four prisoners, losing only one man killed and their Lt. Col. slightly wounded. Pretty good. Dodge has got the R. R. and broken it, so we

hear. The fight seems to be a stand-off until to-morrow. We are in line of battle for the first time on the trip, and the Ordnance train is ahead of the baggage. Just saw an Officer from the front (your letter of the 3rd of Apr. received this minute); he says Dodge is within a mile of Resaca, and driving the enemy, and will have the town by dark. Has not cut the R. R. yet. This Officer saw a train arrive from Dalton, with some 2,500 Rebel troops aboard. McPherson and Logan are both on the field. Some Rebel prisoners taken to-day say they intend making this a Chickamauga to us. Have a nice camp, there is some little forage here, but it is nothing for the number of troops we have.

May 10th.

Same camp.

The 9th Ills. Infty. lost about 30 men, killed, wounded and missing, yesterday. We find the enemy too strong on the R. R. to take, but have succeeded in breaking it so no trains can pass. Gerry's Div. of the 20th Corps came up at dark, and the rest of the Corps is within supporting distance. Rations were issued to us this evening—1/9 rations of meat for three days just made a breakfast for the men. More rumors are flying than would fill a ream of foolscap. We had orders this P. M. to march to the front at 2 P. M., but did not go.

May 11th.

Six miles from Resaca.

We had a real hurricane last night, and tremendous rain-storm. We lay right in the woods, and of course thought of the Pt. Pleasant storm, and falling trees, but were too lazy to move, and, thanks to a bed of pine boughs, slept good and sound. There is a scare up this morning. We have moved a mile toward the front, and building breast-works is going

on, with the greatest life. A full 1,000 axes are ringing within hearing. Our Division is drawn up in column by Brigade and at least another Division is in rear of us. The latest rumor is that "the R. R. has surrendered with 40,000 depots."

May 12th.

We are in just such a camp as I was in once near Jacinto, Miss. Hills, hollows and splendid pines. Pine knots can be picked up by the bushel, and the pitch smoke will soon enable us to pass for members of the "Corps de Afrique." I am perfectly disgusted with this whole business. Everything I have written down I have had from the Div. Staff, and that without pumping. I am beginning to believe that there is no enemy anywhere in the vicinity, and that we are nowhere ourselves, and am sure that the Generals do not let the Staff of our Div. know anything. The R. R. was not cut at daylight this morning, for I heard a train whistle and rattle along it. I do know for certain that we are putting up some huge works here, and that they run from mountain to mountain across this gorge.

May 13th.

Still in Snake Creek Gap.

Moved forward a half mile and our Reg't built a strong line of log works. We have had a perfect rush of Generals along the line to-day. Hooker, Sickles, McPherson, Thomas, Palmer, Sherman and a dozen of smaller fry. The boys crowded around Sherman and he could not help hearing such expressions as "Where's Pap?" "Let's see old Pap," &c., nor could he help laughing, either. The men think more of Sherman than of any Gen. who ever commanded them, but they did not cheer him. I never heard a Gen. cheered in my life,

as he rode the lines. Sherman said in hearing of 50 men of our Reg't, "Take it easy to-day, for you will have work enough to-morrow. It will be quick done though." Now see what that means.

May 14th.

Reveille at 3 A. M. and an order has just come to leave all our knapsacks and move at 7 A. M. Great hospital preparations are going on in our rear. I think we are going to take the R. R. and Resaca. Large reinforcements came last night. Could hear the Rebs. running trains all night. 10½ A. M. Have moved forward about 4 miles. Saw Gen. Kilpatrick laying in an ambulance by the roadside. He was wounded in the leg this morning in a skirmish. Met a number of men--wounded--moving to the rear, and a dozen or so dead horses, all shot this morning. Quite lively skirmishing is going on now about 200 yards in front of us. 1:45 P. M. Moved about 200 yards to the front and brought on brisk firing. 2:35. While moving by the flank shell commenced raining down on us very rapidly; half a dozen burst within 25 yards of us. The Major's horse was shot and I think he was wounded. In the Reg't one gun and one hat was struck in my Co. Don't think the Major is wounded very badly. 3½ P. M. Corp. Slater of my Co. just caught a piece of shell the size of a walnut in his haversack. 4 P. M. Col. Dickerman has just rejoined the Reg't. We would have given him 3 cheers if it had not been ordered otherwise. 5 P. M. Have moved forward about a mile and a real battle is now going on in our front. Most of the Artillery is farther to the right, and it fairly makes the ground tremble. Every breath smells very powderish. A battery has just opened close to the right of our Reg't. I

tell you this is interesting. Our Reg't is not engaged yet, but we are in sight of the Rebels and their bullets whistle over our heads. The men are all in good spirits. 8 P. M. A few minutes after 6 I was ordered to deploy my Co. as skirmishers and relieve the 1st Brig. who were in our front. We shot with the Rebs. till dark, and have just been relieved. One Co. of the 12th Ind. who occupied the ground we have just left, lost their Capt. and 30 men killed and wounded in sight of us. The Rebs. are making the axes fly in our front. The skirmish lines are about 200 yards apart. I have had no men wounded to-day. Dorrence returned to the Co. this evening.

May 14th.

Daylight.

We have just been in line and the intention was to charge the Rebel position, but two batteries were discovered in front of us. The skirmishers advanced a little and brought down a heavy fire. A battery is now getting into position in our front, right in front of our Co., and when it opens I expect we will have another rain of shell from the Rebs. 9:35 A. M. Our Battery has opened, but the Rebs. cannot reply. Four of their guns are in plain sight of us, but our Brig. skirmishers have crawled up so close that not a Reb. dare load one of them. Joke on them! One of my men was struck on the foot while talking to me a few minutes ago. Made a blue spot, but did not break the skin. 11:45 A. M. I think our Reg't has not had more than six or eight wounded this morning. Very heavy musketry firing is going on on our left. It is the 14th Corps. 2 P. M. Since 1 P. M. terrific artillery and musketry firing has been going on on our left. The enemy was massing against the 14th A. C. when Thomas attacked them. I think he drove them some distance. 2½ P. M. My Co. is or-

dered to be deployed and sent down the hill to support skirmishers.

We are in position, very lively firing is going on. 5 P. M. A splendid artillery duel is going on right over my head. The Reb. battery is just across an open field, not six hundred yards, and one of ours is a short 100 yards in my rear. Osterhaus a half a mile on our right, is playing on the same battery. Thomas is still fighting heavily. He seems to be turning their right or forcing it back. Every time the Rebs. fire our skirmishers just more than let them have the bullets. I tell you this is the most exciting show I ever saw. Their battery is right in the edge of the woods, but so masked that we can't see it, or wouldn't let them load. I write under cover of a stump which a dead man of the 26th Ind. shares with me. 8 P. M. Just relieved; I lost no men. The fighting on the left was Hooker and Howard, and was very heavy.

May 15th.

1½ A. M.

At 11 P. M. went again on the skirmish line with Capt. Post and superintended the construction of rifle pits for our skirmishers. A good deal of fun between our boys and the Rebs. talking only 50 yards apart. 5½ A. M. At 3 A. M. moved and are now supporting Osterhaus, who is going to charge the R. R. Will see fighting this morning. 9 A. M. The skirmishers are fighting briskly. Osterhaus' artillery is on both sides and behind us. Sherman has just passed us to the front. When we first came here about daylight, the Rebels charged our folks on the hill ahead, but were repulsed without our assistance. McPherson is now passing. Osterhaus gained that hill last night by a charge, losing about 200 men in the operation. From a hill 50 yards from our position

I can see the Rebel fort at Resaca and Rebs. in abundance. It is not a mile distant. 1:30 P. M. Our artillery is beginning to open on them. One man killed and two wounded within 40 yards of the Reg't by Rebel sharpshooters. 7 P. M. No charge yet to-day, but has been heavy fighting on the left. I have seen, this evening, Rebel trains moving in all directions. We have a good view of all their works.

May 16th.

6 A. M.

The old story—the Rebs. evacuated last night. They made two or three big feints of attacking during the night, but are all gone this morning. It is said they have taken up a position some five miles ahead. Prisoners and deserters are coming in. At Resaca we captured eight cannon, not more than 100 prisoners, and some provisions; don't know what we got at Dalton.

Some estimate our whole loss up to this time at 2,500 killed and wounded. Everything is getting the road for pursuit. The prisoners say Johnston will make a stand 40 miles south. 6 P. M. The 16th Corps moved out on the Rome road, and while we were waiting for the 14th Corps to get out of our way word came that the 16th had run against a snag. We were moved out at once at nearly double quick time to help them. Trotted 4 miles and passed a good many wounded, but we were not needed. We bivouac to-night on the S. E. bank of Coosa River. I hear to-night that our loss in the Corps is 600 and that no Corps has suffered less than ours. Some think the whole will foot over 5,000.

May 17th.

10 A. M.

Our Reg't moves in rear of the Division to-day and we are

still waiting for the trains to pass. We can hear firing in front occasionally, and although we have seen fighting enough to satisfy us for a time, still it's more disagreeable to be away in the rear and hearing, but not knowing what's going on, than to be in the field. I saw several hundred Rebel prisoners yesterday, among them one Col. The country is much more level this side of the Coosa, but the pine woods spoil it. Our advance from the faint sound of the artillery firing must be 7 or 8 miles ahead. We will make it very warm for Johnston. 10 P. M. Have just got into camp, made 12 miles to-day. Heavy firing on our left, which I hear is a Division of Howard's Corps.

May 18th.

Our Division has had the advance to-day, but no infantry fighting. At noon we get into Adairsville and meet the 4th A. C. Saw Generals Howard, Thomas, Sickles, and a hundred others. We are camped 5 miles S. W. of town and by the prettiest place I ever saw. The house is excellent, the grounds excel in beauty anything I ever imagined. The occupants have run away. Our Cav'y had a sharp fight here this P. M. and on one of the gravel walks in the beautiful garden lies a Rebel Col., shot in 5 places. He must have been a noble looking man; looks 50 years old, and has a fine form and features. Think his name is Irwin. I think there must be a hundred varieties of the rose in bloom here and the most splendid specimens of cactus. I do wish you could see it. At Adairsville, night before last, we lost 400 killed and wounded in a skirmish. 9 A. M. Rapid artillery firing on our left front. We are waiting for Osterhaus and Morgan L. Smith to get out of our way. Our Division has the rear to-day. Our cars

got into Adairsville yesterday evening and the last Rebel train left in the morning. Firing on the left very heavy.

May 19th, 5 P. M. Kingston, Cass County, Ga.

The artillery has been working all day, but have not heard how much of a fight. That dead Rebel Col. was Iverson, of the second Ga. Cav.; we think he was formerly a M. C. of this state, and a secessionist. The citizens here have most all left the towns, but are nearly all at home in the country. The Cav. had sharp fighting in the road we have come over to-day. Many dead horses and a number of fresh graves by the roadside. I wish I was in the Cav. This plodding along afoot is dry business, compared with horse-back traveling. I hear this morning that Wilder's mounted Infantry captured two cannons and 600 Rebels this afternoon. Also that 6,000 prisoners were yesterday started from Dalton for the north.

May 20th. Kingston.

Our cars got here this morning; the whistle woke me. One of the most improbable rumors afloat is that letters will be allowed to go north to-day. I know you are anxious, so will not loose the rumor of a chance. Billy Fox returned to-day. My things are all right at Chattanooga. I'm in excellent health and all right every way. The news from Grant encourages us very much, but if he gets whipped it won't keep us from whaling Johnston. We're now about 50 miles from Atlanta. Will probably take a day or two here to replenish the supply trains, and let the men recruit a little after their twenty-day march; don't know anything about Johnston; it is not thought he will give us a fight near here.

May 21st.

The 23rd A. C. moved south yesterday. I hear that they found the enemy on the south bank of the Etowah river, and that he disputes the crossing. Grant seems to be checked in his "on to Richmond." It seems that Rebel Iverson, whom I saw dead near Adairsville, was a Brig. Gen. and a son of the ex-Congressman. This Kingston has been a gem of a little town, but the Rebs. burned most of it when they left. Our R. R. men are very enterprising. The cars got here the same night we did, and a dozen or 20 trains are coming per day, all loaded inside with commissary stores and outside with soldiers.

May 22nd.

Two Reg'ts of 3 years men who did not "veteran" started home to-day. The loss of the army in this way will not be much. Not more than 1 or 2 Reg'ts in any Corps refused to veteran. We are drawing 20 days rations, sending sick back to Convalescent Camp at Chattanooga, and making all preparations for a hard campaign.

May 23rd.

Four miles N. W. of Van Wirt, Ga.

Weather is getting very hot. We have made 21 miles to-day, and the distance, heat, and dust, has made it by far the hardest march we have had for a year. Excepting about 6 miles of dense pine woods the country we have passed through has been beautiful, quite rolling, but fertile and well improved. In the midst of the pine woods we stopped to rest at Hollis' Mill, a sweet looking little 17 year old lady here told me she was and always had been Union, and that nearly all the poor folks here are Union. In answer to some questions, about

the roads and country, she said. "Well, now, I was born and raised right here, and never was anywhere, and never see anybody, and I just don't know anything at all." Although her mouth was stained with tobacco, and her dirty hands showed that she had the itch, still, I liked her. Don't you think I was depraved? I never saw so many stragglers as to-day. For twelve miles no water was to be had; then we came to a spring, a very large one, say, 4 or 5 hhds. a minute. All the officers in the army could not have kept the men in ranks. Saw no cases of sunstroke, but two of my men from heat, turned blue with rush of blood to the head, and had to leave the ranks. Some think we are moving on Montgomery, Ala. Our orders say we need not hope for R. R. communications for 20 days; I think that Atlanta is our point, although we were 50 miles from there this morning and 60 to-night. The planters in this country own thousands of negroes, and they've run them all off down this road. They are about two days ahead of us, and the poor people say, as thick on the road as we are. Have passed several to-day who escaped from their masters.

May 24th.

Four miles S. E. of Van Wirt, Ga.

Short march to-day—because it is a full day's march from *here* to water. At Van Wirt we turned E. on the Atlanta road. Will pass through Dallas to-morrow. My company was rear guard to-day for the brigade. One of my men spilled a kettle of boiling coffee last night, filling his shoe. All the skin on the top of his foot that did not come off with his socks is in horrible blisters. The Surgeon said *he would have to march*, and he has, all day, don't that seem rather

hard? You remember how I used to detest fat meat? If I didn't eat a pound of raw pickled pork to-day for dinner, shoot me. Things don't go nearly as well as on the march from Memphis. 'Tis much harder, though we don't make as many miles per day. One reason is the weather is much warmer, and another thing, each Division then marched independantly, and now all three of them camp together every night. Dorrence is nearly sick to-night. I thought I heard some artillery firing this morning, but guess I was mistaken. The Cav'y report they have not found any force of Rebs. yesterday or to-day. Smallpox has broken out in the 6th Iowa—some 20 cases.

May 26, 8 A. M. Pumpkin Vine Creek, Near Dallas, Ga.

We did not make more than 7 or 8 miles yesterday, on account of some bad road that troubled the trains very much. We got into camp at dark, just as a thunder storm broke. We hurried up our arrangements for the night—kicking out a level place on the hillside to sleep—gathering pine boughs to keep the water from washing us away, and spreading our rubbers over rail frames. Everything just finished, were just pulling our stock of bed clothes over me (one rubber coat), when the brigade bugle sounded the “assembly.” It was dark as pitch and raining far from gently—no use grumbling—so everybody commenced yelping, singing, or laughing. In ten minutes we were under way, and though we didn't move a mile, every man who didn't tumble half a dozen times would command good wages in a circus. We finally formed line of battle on bushy hillside, and I dropped down on the wet leaves and slept soundly till one o'clock, and woke up wet and half-

frozen, took up my bed and made for a fire and dried out. Do you remember the case when the Savior commanded a convalescent to take up his bed and walk? I always pitied that man, carrying a four-post bedstead, feathers, straw and covering and failed to see it, but if he had no more bedding than I had, I can better understand it. Heavy connonading all the P. M. yesterday. It seemed some 5 or 6 miles east; don't understand the way matters are shaping at all. Sherman has such a way of keeping everything to himself. The country between Van Wirt and Dallas is very rough, but little of it under cultivation; along this creek are some nice looking farms. The Rebs. were going to make a stand, but didn't. 2 P. M. We started at 8 this morning, and have not made more than $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Soldiers from the front say the Hardee's Corps fronts us 2 miles ahead, and that he proposes to fight. I have heard no firing that near this morning, but have heard artillery 8 or 10 miles east. A number of prisoners have been sent back, who all report Hardee at Dallas. I think Thomas now joins our left. McPherson last night rode up to some Reb. pickets, who saluted him with a shower of hot lead, fortunately missing him. Osterhous' commissary drives along a lot of cattle for the Division. Last night he got off the road and drove them into a party of secessh, who took commissary, beef and all. Back at Kingston, a big box came to Gen. Harrow with heavy express charges. An ambulance hauled it 20 miles before it caught up with him, and on opening it he found a lot of stones, a horse's tail, and a block of wood with a horses' face pinned on it, labeled, "head and tail of your Potomac Horse." At Van Wirt before we got there the Rebs had a celebration over Lee's capturing Grant and



LT.-COL. GEO. W. WRIGHT

half of his army. There's a great deal of ague in the regiment. We will have a great deal of sickness after the campaign closes. I have only seen one man at home in Ga. who looked capable of doing duty as a soldier. My health is excellent. This creek runs into the Talladega River.

One mile S. of Dallas, 2 P. M.

After a lively skirmishing Jeff. Davis' Division of the 14th A. C. occupied Dallas at 2 P. M. The Rebs. retired stubbornly. We passed Dallas about dark, and are now the front and extreme right of the whole army. I guess fighting is over for the night. Two very lively little fights have occurred before dark. The heavy fighting yesterday was Hooker. He whipped and drove them four miles, taking their wounded.

May 27th.

8 A. M. Near Dallas, Ga.

There has been some very heavy fighting on our left this morning, and everywhere along the line. We have been moving in line since 6 o'clock, supporting skirmishers and the 3rd Brig. Have driven the Rebs. about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile. The 14th Corps must have had a severe fight about 6 and $\frac{1}{2}$. The bullets have whistled pretty thick this A. M. Skirmish line 11 A. M. Osterhaus and Smith (I think), have just had a big fight on our left. At 8 and $\frac{1}{2}$, I was ordered to take Cos. E., K., B. and G., deploy them and relieve the 3rd Brig. skirmishers. Deployed and moved forward over $\frac{1}{2}$ mile through the very densest brush—couldn't see 6 feet, expecting every minute to find the 3rd Brig. skirmishers, but they had been drawn in, and we were right into the Rebs. before we saw them. Three of my Co. were wounded in an instant, and 3 of K's taken prisoner, but our boys made the Rebs. skedaddle, and all of

them got away. Twenty-one Rebs. came up in rear of Capt. Smith and 2 of his men. Private Benson shot one of them, and Smith roared out for the rest to surrender, which they did. They (the Rebs.), said they would not have been taken if the Ga. brig. had not fallen back. I think that is doing pretty well for 4 Cos. of our Reg't running a whole brig. Firing is very heavy all around us. 12½ M. A chunk of Reb. shell just lit 15 feet from me. Lively artillery firing right over our heads. 4 P. M. At 2¼ after firing a few shells the Rebs. set up a yell along our whole front. I knew a charge was coming. At 2½, another yell was much nearer. My men then commenced firing on them, but they came on yelling pretty well, but not as heartily as I have heard. They came jumping along through the brush more than, making the bullets rain among us. I think they could not fly much thicker. My men did nobly, but they were too many for us, and we had to fall back. I heard their officers halloo to them, "to yell and stand steady," and they were right amongst us before we left. Our line of battle checked them and made them run. I lost A. Huffard—killed. Seth Williams—died in two hours. Wm. Gustine—severely wounded. E. Suydam—do. S. Hudson, do. H. Stearns, slight wound. J. H. Craig, do. F. Cary, do. W. Roberts, do. W. G. Dunblazier, captured. 7 P. M. I tell you this was exciting. My men all stood like heroes (save one), and some of them did not fall back when I wanted them to. The bush was so thick that we could hardly get through in any kind of line. Gustine and Suydam were about 20 feet on my left when they were shot, but I couldn't see them. The Rebs. were not 15 feet from them. I had 31 men on the line, and 9 killed and wounded, and one

prisoner, is considerable of a loss. They took 6 more of Co. K. prisoners, but 3 of them got off. I don't think any one can imagine how exciting such a fracas as that is in thick brush. As quick as our line started the Rebs. running, I went back on the ground, and found a lot of dead and wounded Rebs. Every prisoner of the 20th Ga. had whiskey in his canteen, and all said they had all issued to them that they wanted. I never saw such a dirty, greasy set of mortals. They have had no rest since they left Dalton. On account of my skirmishers losing so heavily, we have been relieved from the line, and are now in rifle pits, and are supporting those who relieved us.

May 28th,

9. A. M.

Still in rifle pits. We have been treated to a terrific storm of shells, spherical case, and solid shot. The batteries are in plain sight of each other, and the gunners call it a thousand yards between them. I don't think either battery does very fine work, but they make it more than interesting for us. A conical shell from a 12 pound gun passed through a log and struck a company C man on the leg, only bruising him. Two solid shot fell in my company works, but hurt no one. 7 P. M. Talk about fighting, etc., we've seen it this P. M. sure, of all the interesting and exciting times on record this must take the palm. At about 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ P. M., a heavy column of Rebs. rose from a brush with a yell the devil ought to copyright, broke for and took three guns of the 1st Iowa battery which were in front of the works (they never should have been placed there); the 6th Iowa boys without orders charged the Rebs, retook the battery and drove them back. They came down on our whole line, both ours and the 16th A. C., and

for two hours attempted to drive us out. We repulsed them at every point without serious loss to us, but I believe they are at least 3,000 men short. In our Brig. Col. Dickerman, Lt. Col. 6th Iowa commanding, and Maj. Giesey, commanding 46th Ohio, are wounded. Beside these, I don't think our Brig. lost over 80. It was a grand thing. I did not lose a man and only three Cos. of our regiment lost any. When the musketry was playing the hottest, Logan came dashing up along our line, waved his hat and told the boys to "give them hell boys," you should have heard them cheer him. It is Hardee's Corps fighting us, and he promised his men a "Chickamauga," but it turned out a "Bull Run" on their part. It is the same corps our regiment fought at Mission Ridge. Our line is very thin along here, but guess we can save it now. I heard a 40th boy get off an oddity this evening, he said, "If they come again, I am going to yell if there's any danger of their taking us, "Worlds by Nation Right into line Wheel," and if that don't scare them, I propose going.

May 29th

4 P. M.

Have been in the rifle pits all day. We're now expecting a charge from the Rebs., that is, our Division commander is. I think they will lose an immense sight of men if they attempt it. News to-day of Davis moving his capital to Columbia, S. C., and of Grant's driving Lee across the S. Anna River.

Monday, May 30th.

At dark last night I was put in charge of our Brig. skirmish line of 4 Co's.; by 9:30 I had everything arranged to our notion. About that time the musketry commenced fire on our left and continued for a half an hour; it was very heavy. Some

3 or 4 pieces of artillery also opened on our side. That thing was repeated 8 times during the night, the last fight being just before daylight. When I was down on the right of the line I could hear the Rebs. talking about the fight and saying it was a mighty hard one, and "I wonder whether our men or the Yanks are getting the best of it." These night fights are very grand. I understand this fighting occurred between Hooker and the "Johnnies." Attacks were made by each side, repulses easy. I guess from what little I hear there was a good deal more shooting than hitting on both sides. I think it was the intention for us to move to the left last night, but so much fighting prevented it. I don't know when I have been so used up as this morning, and the whole command is not far from the same condition, but a few hours sleep made me all right again this morning. The Rebs. are much more tired than we; they have had no rest since leaving Dalton. One of their wounded, a Capt., told me that one of their surgeons told him their loss since leaving Dalton in killed and wounded would amount to 25,000. That's pretty strong, the 3rd of it or 10,000, I could believe. I was relieved at dark to-day from skirmishing duty.

May 31st.

Gens. Sherman, McPherson, Logan, and Barry visited our position yesterday. Sherman looks very well. Logan smiled and bowed in return to my salute as though he recognized me. During the fight of the 28th I was standing, when he was riding along our lines on the inside of the rifle pits (with a hatful of ammunition), just over my men. He stopped by me and said: "It's all right, damn it, isn't it?" I returned: "It's all right, General." The Rebs. were quite busy last night

running troops and artillery along our front both ways. Some think they planted a number of guns opposite us. I hear some of the officers talking as though a fight was expected to-day. Their sharpshooters are making it quite warm here this morning; several men have been struck, but none hurt seriously.

7 P. M.

The Rebs. have just finished throwing 126 shells at us, only 19 of which bursted. We expected they would follow it with a charge, but they hardly will attempt it this late. I think we have lost none to-day in the Reg't. Their shell hurt no one. Logan was slightly wounded in the arm yesterday. Col. Dickerman died this morning.

June 1st,

5 miles W. of Ackworth.

At daylight this morning we left our position on the right and moved over here, 6 or 7 miles, and relieved Hooker's 20th Corps, which moved around to the left. It was ticklish business moving out from under at least 30 of the enemy's guns and we did it *very quietly*. They did not suspect it. We are now within 90 yards of the Reb. works, and the shooting is very lively. Only one of our Reg't. wounded to-day. I would much rather be here than where we were, for there they shot at us square from 3 sides, and here they can but from one front. This is dense woods and the ground between our works nearly level. There are two lines of works here 30 yards apart; we occupy the rear works to-day, but will relieve the 6th Iowa to-morrow and take the front. This is the ground that Hooker had his big fight on, on the 25th of May. He lost some 2,000 men killed and wounded. The

woods are all torn up with canister, shell and shot, and bloody shoes, clothing and accouterments are thick.

June 2nd.

The 40th Ill. returned to-day, and was right glad to see them back. We have lost no men to-day. The 17th A. C. is beginning to come in. We advanced our works last night, commencing a new line in front of our Reg't. The Rebs. didn't fire at us once, though they might as well have killed some one as not. Col. Wright and 10 men picked out the ground and then I took a detail and went to work. By daylight we had enough of rifle pit to cover 50 men and had the men in it. I tell you it waked them up when our boys opened upon them. This is getting on the Vicksburg order. The troops are in splendid spirits and everything is going on as well as could be wished. I think this thing will be brought to a focus in a few days.

June 3rd.

Relieved the 6th Iowa at 6:30 this A. M. The Rebs. shoot pretty close. Killed Orderly Sergt. of Co. I. (VanSyckle), and wounded 3 men in our Reg't. to-day. This makes 50 in killed, wounded and prisoners, or one in every six.

June 4th.

We have had a good deal of fun to-day. The firing has been brisker than usual on account of our advancing our works. We got up a mock charge this afternoon, which came pretty near scaring the Reb. skirmishers out of their boots, and made a good deal of fun for us. Our Reg't. is on fatigue duty. We are working within 80 yards of the Rebel works.

They cut a Co. C. man's finger off when he raised his pick to-day. Another of our men was shot in the face. I, with my Co. work from 12 to-night 'till 3 in the morning.

June 5th.

The Rebs. run last night. Everything gone this morning slick and clean. Our Reg't. was the first in their works. I was over their works to-day and find three lines, two of them very strong. A number of dead men lay between their lines and ours, which neither side could bury. They were killed during Hooker's fight of May 25th.

Well, I expect another heat like this at the Chattahoochie River and when he get them out of there, as we are bound to do, ho! for easy times!

My health continues excellent, and I hope it will till this campaign is over. I am making up for some of my easy times soldiering. The Rebs. were awful dirty and the smell in their camps, dreadful.

We got some 25 prisoners in front of our Division. I think one more big stand will wind the thing up. They made no noise whatever in getting away. I was from 12 to 3 o'clock in the night working within 75 yards of them and did not hear them at all. At one place their works ran through a graveyard, and they had torn down all the pailings inclosing graves, to make beds for themselves, and unnecessarily destroyed everything of beauty around. I am sure we would not have done so in our own country, and *I* would not anywhere. I don't give these Rebels half the credit for humanity or any of the qualities civilized beings should possess, that I used to. I estimate loss of our army here at 7,000—killed,

wounded and missing. It may be more. Heavy reinforcements are arriving though, and the strength of the army is much greater than at any time heretofore. Spirits excellent. I could tell some awful stories of dead men, but forbear. We moved at 9 A. M. about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles toward the R. R., and have gone into camp for the night.

This is the first day since May 26th that I have been out of the range of Rebel guns, and hardly an hour of that time that the bullets have not been whistling and thumping around. I tell you it is a strain on a man's nerves, but, like everything else that *hurts*, one feels better when he gets over it.

June 6th.

I will try and send you this to-day. Our P. M. never calls for letters, though we could send them if he would. I will try hereafter to send oftener, though you must not feel anxious about me. I will take the best care I can of myself (and do my whole duty). I yet think that to be connected with such a campaign as this is well worth risking one's life for. It occasionally gets a little *old*, but so does everything in this life, and altogether I don't know but that it wears as well as any of life's pleasures. Do you remember when I was at home how little I knew about good eatables? Here it is a great advantage to me. For five weeks we have been living on "hard tack," pickled pork and coffee, varied by not half a dozen meals of beef, not even beans or rice. Nearly every one grumbles, but I have as yet felt no loss of appetite, and hardly the desire for a change.

Nearly all the prisoners we capture say they are done fighting and shamefully say, many of them, that if exchanged and put back in the ranks they will shirk rather than fight. It

would mortify me very much if I thought any of our men that they captured would talk so. It seems to me that the Confederacy is only held together by its officers exercising at least the power of a Czar, and that should we leave it to itself it would crumble. Well, I am calculating that this campaign will end about the 15th of July, in Atlanta. I cannot hope for a leave of absence again until my time is out, unless I resign, and if active campaigning continues, as some think it will, until the war is over, of course I will have no chance to do the latter. Give my love to all. Cousin James is near me here, and I expect to see him soon.

Passed Charlie Maple on the road yesterday; also saw Clegget Briney. He is a splendid looking boy. *They say* the 7th Cav'ry. will soon be here; also the 8th Ills. I will try to write you every week hereafter.

June 6th,

1 mile south of Ackworth.

We moved through town and arrived here this p. m. Ackworth is a nice little town. All the "*ton*" have moved south.

We will lay here two days, and then for Atlanta again. I was out of provisions all day yesterday, and when I got a supply last night filed up to suffocation, but feel splendidly to-day. They credit a prisoner with saying that Sherman will never go to hell, for he'll flank the devil and make heaven in spite of all the guards. The army is in glorious spirits. I hope the next time to date from Atlanta, but can hardly hope that for three weeks yet.

June 7th,

same place.

Our Brig. has to-day been on a reconnoissance, supporting Girard's (formerly Kilpatrick's) Cav'ry. Division.

We started the Johnnies not more than a mile from here, and skirmished with them, driving them to the Kennesaw range of mountains, about five miles. Our Brig. lost nothing. Wilder's mounted Inft'y. did the skirmishing and had some 8 to 10 wounded. Four dead Rebels fell into our hands. Cousin James called on me yesterday. I am much pleased with him. He is a No. 1 soldier, I know. He has run some pretty close risks this campaign, but who would not for the sake of taking part in it? I shall always think it abundantly worth risking one's life for. To-morrow night we can tell whether the enemy intends fighting us at this place or not. They left on the field to-day a dozen or twenty real lances. They are the first I ever saw in the service. The staff is 8 or 9 feet long with a pointed head of ten inches in length. They were a right plucky set of Johnnies.

Our battery burst a shell over the edge of a piece of woods and I saw some 20 Rebs. scatter like a lot of scared rats.

June 10th.

near Big Shanty, Ga.

Army moved this A. M. Found the enemy again at this place, and have been in line of battle a dozen times more or less. Our Brig. is in reserve for the rest of the Division. This is the Kennesaw Mountain; from the top of one peak, the Rebs. could see probably 25,000 Yanks. Some ladies were there in sight observing us. We are to-night in a dense wood some $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile S. W. of the main road. The enemy does not seem to be close in our immediate front, but there is considerable firing about a Brig. to our right. Gen. Sherman's staff say that a general fight is not expected here. A. J. Smith is starting for Mobile from Vicksburg. That's glorious. We to-day heard of the nomination at Baltimore of Lincoln and

Johnson. Very glad that Lincoln is renominated, but it don't make any excitement in the army. The unanimity of the convention does us more good than anything else. I received a letter from Gen. "Dick" (Oglesby) last night. He is much pleased with his nomination and has no doubt of his success. Neither have I. If we had the privilege the whole Ills. army would vote for him.

We are having a good deal of rain, say about 6 hard showers a day. The roads are badly cut up. The hour or two hours sun between showers makes the men all right. The Rebs. have no oilcloths, and must be troubled with so much rain.

June 11th.

Col. Wright and I rode out to the front to-day. The Johnnies are about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from us, and occupying what looks like a very strong position. Rumor says that Sherman has said that he can force them to leave here any moment, but will wait for supplies and the roads to dry up. The cars got to Big Shanty about noon to-day, and indulged in a long and hilarious shriek. The Reb. locomotive about two miles further down the road, answered with a yell of defiance.

I *hear* to-day that the 23rd Corps took 2,000 prisoners and 2 cannon. I guess its yes. Rosecrans is actually coming, *they say*. I don't think we need him. Sherman moves very cautiously, and everybody feels the utmost confidence in him. I saw him yesterday—seems to me he is getting fleshy. He don't look as though he had anything more important than a 40 acre farm to attend to.

It has rained almost all day. You musn't expect me to write anything but military now, for it is about all we think of.

June 12th. It commenced raining before daylight, and has not ceased an instant all day. We are lucky in the roads where it can't get very muddy, but so much rain is confoundedly disagreeable. The only source of consolation is the knowledge that the Rebs fare much worse than we do. They have neither tents nor oilcloths. For once our Corps is in reserve. The 16th and 17th united their lines in front of us this morning. The 17th A. C. especially is using ammunition with a looseness. They are just getting their hands in. The rain is real cold. If it were not for hearing the musketry and artillery firing we wouldn't know there was an enemy within 50 miles. This is said to be the Georgia Gold country. I could just pick up some beautiful specimens of quartz and a flinty stone (maybe quartz also) in which the isinglass shines, and in some places I have picked off sheets two inches square. No forage here. Four deserters came in to-day.

They say that Johnston had an order read to his troops that Wheeler had cut the R. R. in our rear, and destroyed our supply trains. The troops all cheered it heartily, but hardly had they got their mouths shut when our locomotives came whistling into Big Shanty, one mile from their lines. The deserters say it disgusted them so much they concluded they'd quit and go home. I wish Sherman would attack them now, for we would be sure to get what trains and artillery they have here.

June 13th. The rain continued till 5 p. m. Everything and everybody thoroughly soaked. Our Div. moved about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile to the left this p. m. Strategy!! We moved out into an open ploughed field. You can imagine the amount of comfort one could enjoy so situated, after two days' constant rain, and the water still coming down in sheets.

The field is trodden into a bed of mortar. No one has ventured a guess of the depth of the mud. It is cold enough for fires and overcoats. My finger nails are as blue as if I had the ague. There is one consolation to be drawn from the cold, it stops the chigres from biting us. I would rather have a bushel of fleas, and a million of mosquitoes on me than a pint of chigres,—don't know the orthoepy.

They are a little bit of a red thing,—just an atom bigger than nothing; they burrow into the skin and cause an itching that beats the regular “camp” all hollow. Some of my men have scars from “chigga” bites that they received at Big Black last summer, and will carry them across the Styx. The ants here also have an affinity for human flesh and are continually reconnoitering us. I kill about 200,000 per day. Also knock some 600 worms off me. Great country this for small vermin. I pick enough entomological specimens off me every day to start a museum. I do manage to keep clear of greybacks, though.

Every time I commence talking about chigres I feel short of language. I am satisfied of one thing, if my finger nails don't wear out, there'll be no flesh left on my bones by autumn. The case stands finger nails vs. Chigres, and skin is the sufferer. Notwithstanding rain, cold or chigres, we are in excellent spirits. Sherman don't tell us anything (in orders) good or bad, but every man feels that we have a “goodly thing” and is content to work and wait. I never heard less complaining, or saw troops in better spirits. If we get to Atlanta in a week all right; if it takes us two months you won't hear this army grumble. We know that Pap is running the machine and our confidence in him is unbounded.

We have so far had abundance of rations, but if it comes down to half, we will again say "all right." Our army is stronger to-day than it ever was in numbers and efficiency. I am sure that there is not a demoralized Co. in the command. There has been considerable shooting along the front to-day, and the lines have been advanced some, but we are nearly a mile back, and being constantly ready to move. I have not been out, and don't know much about the exact situation. Its something new for our Div. to be in reserve. Time passes much more quickly in the front. The general opinion is that we are gradually working to the left, and will cross the Chattahoochie about E. or N. E. of Marietta. We are now 26 miles from Atlanta by R. R. and something nearer by pike.

June 14th.

Four officers and 28 men deserted from the Rebs last night. The Rebel Capt. told one of my Corporals that in their Brig. there is an organization the members of which avow it their purpose to desert the first opportunity. These men are satisfied the game is up with them, and give it as their reason for deserting. They say the whole Brig. will come as opportunity offers. Lively artillery firing in front of us this morning. We hear that Grant has pushed Lee to his fortifications at Richmond. Suppose the report will be, Grant will cut his communications S. and W. and Lee will evacuate. I see the papers have us across the Chattahoochie, away S. of the R. R. Of course that is a poor article of gas, from our sensational correspondent in the far rear.

It looks to me as if the Rebs. have a very strong position in front of us now, but I may be mistaken. We have been quietly laying in camp all day. I must credit Georgis with

one pleasant June day, that is not too warm. There has been the usual amount of firing to-day, though few hurt.

June 15th.

This has been a star day, and a better feeling lot of men that compose our Brig. will be hard to find, for to-night any way. The morning was occupied in cleaning guns, &c. At 11 o'clock the assembly was sounded, and we moved 1½ miles, which brought us on the left of the whole army. By 1 P. M. we had our line formed running from right to left, 103rd Ill., 6th Ia., 46th Ohio, 40th Ill., with the 97th Ind. deployed as skirmishers. We were in about the center of an open lot of plantations, facing a densely wooded hill of maybe 300 acres. It was a plumb 1/3 mile to it and already the enemy's sharpshooters were reaching our men from it.

One of Co. K's men was shot here, and one of H's. At precisely 1 P. M. we started, the men having been notified that they would have to get to that woods as quickly as possible. The Rebels opened pretty lively; (right in front of where I am now writing is a house. On the porch I see 11 children, not over 9 years old. All belong to one woman. Haven't seen her, but from what I have seen in this country, wouldn't dispute the man who would tell me she was only 20 years old. This is a great stock country.) as we started, but the boys raised a cheer that *was a cheer*, and we went down on them regular storm fashion. A hundred yards before we got to the hill we ran into a strong line of rifle pits, swarming with Johnnies. They caved and commenced begging. The pit I came to had about 20 in it. They were scared until some of them were blue, and if you ever heard begging for life, it was

then. Somebody yelled out "let's take the hill," and we left the prisoners and broke. At the foot of the hill we came to a muddy rapid stream, from 10 to 15 feet wide and no crossing, so we plunged in. I got wet to my middle, and many did to their breasts.

The banks were steep and slippery and muddy. But we all expected a serious fight on the hill, up we went every man for himself, and through to an open field, over which some 200 straggling sandy looking Johnnies were trying to get away, which most of them accomplished, as we were too tired to continue the pursuit, fast enough to overtake them. However, the boys shot a lot of them. Well, they call it a gallant thing. We took 542 prisoners, and killed and wounded I suppose 100.

The whole loss in our Brig. is not 10 killed and 50 wounded. I only had one man wounded in my Co., Corp. E. D. Slater. There were three killed and 9 wounded in the Reg't.

There were three Reg'ts of Rebs.—the 31st, 40th and 54th Ala. They ought to have killed and wounded at least 500 of us, but we scared them out of it. They shot too high all the time. Osterhaus also had a hard fight to-day, was successful in taking a line of rifle pits.

Thomas drove them a mile.

June 16th.

We moved back a mile last night, being relieved by the 17th Corps. Taking it easy again to-day. There has been a lively artillery fight right in front of us to-day. Tell * * * if any of the 31st or 40th Ala. officers report at Johnson's Island, to give them my compliments. One Capt. offered

me his sword, but I hadn't time to stop. We wanted that hill, then.

June 17th.

Near Big Shanty, Ga.

Has rained steadily all day, wetting everybody, but "drying up" all shooting. A very disagreeable day. I saw 83 Rebs come in to-day, about $\frac{1}{2}$ of whom were deserters and the rest figured to get captured.

June 18th.

It rained steadily till 4 P. M. and had hardly ceased a minute when our guns opened and the skirmish lines joined issue. Gen. Harrow and Col. Wright rode out to the left some 200 yards from the Reg't and narrowly escaped a trip over the river, a shell bursting right under the nose of the Genl.'s horse.

June 19th.

This is the 50th day of the campaign. Our Brig. has been under musketry fire 12 days, artillery about 30. We have as a Brig. fought three nice little battles, in as many days, repulsing two charges, and making one which was a perfect success. We have captured all told about 650 prisoners, and I think 1,000 a very low estimate of the number we have killed and wounded. I think Cheatham's and Bates' Rebel Divisions will say the same. We have thus cleared ourselves with a loss to us of nearly 300, or fully $\frac{1}{5}$ of the command. The other 9 days we were on the skirmish line, in the rifle pits or front line.

This morning an order was read to pursue the enemy immediately and in ten minutes the "assembly" was sounded. The

enemy had fallen back on his flanks, and maybe was intending to evacuate, for our right had swung around him further than I, if in his place, would consider healthy. But he had not yet left the Twin mountains. The line now runs from right to left by Corps, 23rd, 20th, 4th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th. The 14th Corps lost heavily to-day, but drove the Rebels four miles. The 23rd Corps was still going at last accounts. The artillery firing to-day was beautiful. Our Division advanced about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile only. The Twin Mountains are right in front of us, and I have seen the Rebs shooting from six batteries on the crest and sides. Our batteries on a line 600 yards in front answer them promptly.

Only one shell has burst near us, and that 100 yards to our right.

The 55th had one killed and two wounded just in front of us, by shells. All parts of the line advanced from one to five miles to-day, the right swinging forward farthest, a-la-gate. Osterhaus' Headquarters are 30 yards to our right. A solid shot from the mountain went through one of his tents yesterday. It has rained hard all day, but nobody minds it a particle. The general feeling is that the Rebs have fallen back to their main position, although they have abandoned ground that we would have held 1 against 5. I can't hear that any line of battle has been engaged to-day, but the force on the advance skirmish lines was probably doubled at least. You would not smile at the idea of sleeping on the ground allotted to us to-night. Mud from 6 to 8 inches deep.

June 20, 11 A. M.

Same place, front of Twin Mts.

Rebs still on the mountain, a good deal of our artillery, a little of theirs, and not much musketry this morning. Wheeler

is in our rear, but we don't care for that. I do hope, though, that Forrest will not be allowed to come over here. We are all well and feeling fine, but wishing very much to see the level country beyond these mountains. In a "Commercial" of the 15th I see the Rebel loss in the charge of Bates' (Rebel) division on the 27th of May was 72 killed and 350 wounded, and 56 missing. That charge was made almost altogether on our Brig. and my skirmish line did $\frac{3}{4}$ of the damage. The 40th Ala. we captured the other day inquired for the 8th Ills. They fought each other at Vicksburg and got well acquainted in the rifle pits. McPherson and Logan have just gone down to the front and there is talk of a fight to-day, but it is hard telling when one will have to go in. Can't tell till the order to "commence firing" is heard. Wagstaff will be home in a few days. I would like to date my next from a new place, but Sherman and Johnston decide that matter.

This is fast becoming tedious. Johnston has no regard for one's feelings.

We are all exceedingly anxious to see what is the other side of these mountains, but this abominable Johnston has no idea of letting us take a look until he is forced to. He is a good natured fellow in some respects, too, for here we have our "flies" stretched, and our camp fires and our wagons around us in good range of his guns, and not a shot does he give us. You understand that we are in reserve. Our front line is along the foot of the mountain, and we lay back about a mile. But it is all open between us and the front, and we sit in the shade, and, as we have this P. M., see 20 Rebel guns firing on our men. Why they don't make us get out of this is beyond me to tell. Hundreds of wagons and ambulances are parked around us, and right by us is parked the reserve

artillery of our Corps, all in plain view of the Rebels on the mountains, but not a gun is fired at us. Yesterday they dropped one shell a hundred yards to our right and quit, as much as to say: "We could stir you Yanks if we wanted to, but it is all right."

I don't know how this looks to outsiders, but it seems to me as the coolest thing of the campaign, pitching tents right under the enemy's guns, without a particle of cover. Being under artillery fire in a fight or while supporting a battery is all right, and if we were in rifle pits or behind the crest of a hill 'twould be ditto, but moving right out and pitching tents under the noses of Rebel 32-pounders beats *me* and I guess it beats *them*. We all feel a pride in the thing and I'd see the Johnnies to the devil before I'd dodge the biggest cannon ball they've got there. The artillery this P. M. has been the heaviest I have heard this campaign.

June 21st.

No variation to report to-day. Heavy rain yesterday and to-day. Some 350 prisoners were sent in from the right yesterday, and about 80 more that I know of to-day. Figure that we have taken about 3,000 prisoners at this place. Since the army went into position here the right has advanced about 6 miles, the center 2 miles, and the left $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 miles. The musketry from dark last night till 11 P. M. was very busy in front of the 4th Corps, though it may have been only a heavy skirmish line. I hear to-day that the 4th Corps took a strong Rebel position last night while that firing was going on and held it.

June 22nd.

Our Adj't Wagstaff is out of the service and the recommendation for Frank Lermond to receive the appointment has gone on to Gov. Yates. Frank is well worthy of the place and has earned it. We flatter ourselves that no Regt. has less skulkers than ours, in battle, and we have through the Corps, a name that Fulton need not fear will disgrace her. We have all day been ready at a moment's notice to support the 4th Corps. Saw Chandler yesterday. He is on M. L. Smith's staff. I wish a little party of Cantonians could be here to-night to see the artillery firing. Our view of the Rebel guns is excellent. With glasses we can see them load. The artillerists say our field glasses are not so good. Many are prophesying that the Johnnies will vamoose during the "stilly night." Much as I want to, can't see it. Looks like too good a thing.

June 23rd,

9 A. M.

The Rebs. opened furiously from the mountain last night, about 12. Hear they were firing at a division of the 14th who had advanced and were fortifying. No harm done. I failed to wake up. It is reported this morning that Ewell's Corps has arrived to reinforce Johnson. Don't think it will make him strong enough to assume the offensive, if true, and don't believe it any way. Artillery commenced again half an hour since, and goes on slowly. Rebs. haven't gone surely. Love to all.

June 26th.

Front of Kenesaw Mt.

Nothing worth mentioning has occurred since my last. The usual amount of artillery and musketry have kept us sure of

the enemy's still holding his position. I have sent you, piecemeal, a journal of every day since May 1st, excepting the last 4 days, which were stupid. It promises to be interesting enough now. We received orders yesterday P. M. to be ready to move at dark, and were all glad enough. When we are in the face of the enemy I believe one is better contented in the front line than anywhere else, though, like every other good thing, it becomes old. At 7 P. M. we moved out and it took us till 2 A. M. to march three miles. We relieved Jeff. C. Davis' division, which moved farther to the right. It is right at the foot of the west one of the twin mountains. The Johnnies shot into our ranks with impunity. They have to-day killed one and wounded three of our Brig. that I know of, and more in the first Brig. Dr. Morris' brother is the only man struck in our Reg't; he is not hurt much.

June 27th, daylight.

The battle comes off to-day. It will be opened on the flanks at six A. M. We do not commence till 8 A. M. Our Brig. and one from each of the other two divisions of the Corps are selected to charge the mountain. The 17th A. C. will try the left hand mountain. If we are successful with a loss of only half our number in this mountain charging, I will think our loss more than repaid. I believe we are going to thoroughly whip Johnston to-day, and if we fail I do not care to live to see it.

June 28th.

The attack was not general; it was made by our Brig. and M. L. Smith's Division. We lost nearly one-third of the Brig. Our Reg't's loss is 17 killed and 40 wounded. My

Co. had 5 killed and 4 wounded. Col. Wright was shot quite badly in the leg and Lts. Montgomery, Branson and Bailey were killed. In my Co. Corps. Whittaker, Myers and Private Sam. McIntyre, Art. Myers, and Jacob Maxwell, were killed. Sergt. Breed, Privates Bishop, Frank Breed and James Williamson were wounded. We held all the ground we took (under our fire), but had to leave a few of our dead till dark.

On the p. m. of the 26th Col. Wright told me that Gen. McPherson and Col. Wolcott (our Brig. commander) had been out through the day examining the ground in front, and that it was in contemplation to carry the S. W. spur of the mountain by a charge, and further, that it was not impossible that our Brig. would be in, as usual. This was kept quiet in the command. About 8 p. m. I was at Col. Wright's Hd. Qrs. with several of the officers and we were talking the matter over, when an order came for the Col. to report at Brig. H'd Qrs. I believe every one present instantly concluded that we were to fight, and knowing the country before us to be about on a par with Lookout Mt. you can imagine we did not particularly enjoy the prospect. The Col. returned in about an hour. We had all, I believe, fallen asleep. He woke us and said: "Have your men get their breakfasts by daylight; at 6 a. m. the fight will begin on the right, and at 8 a. m. our Brig. will, with one from the 1st and 2nd Divisions, charge a spur of the mountain." I turned away and, after notifying my Ord. Sergt. to have the men up on time, I turned in. Thought the matter over a little while and after pretty fully concluding "good-bye, vain world," went to sleep. Before daylight in the morning we were in line, and moving a few hundred yards to the rear of our works, and stacked arms in a grove, which would hide us from the ob-

ervation of the Rebs. on the mountain. You know from where we have been for a few days, we could see them plainly. Cannonading commenced on the right at 6 A. M. and at 7½ we moved half or $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile along our lines to the right, after piling our knapsacks and haversacks. A canteen of water was the only extra baggage any one carried. The Rebs. caught sight of us as we commenced moving, and opened a battery on us. It had the effect to accelerate our movements considerably. Right in front of a Division of the 4th Corps we halted, and rapidly formed our line. While forming the line Corp. Myers of my Co. was killed by a bullet within six feet of me, and one of Co. K's men wounded. I don't know how many more. The ground to be gone over was covered with a dense undergrowth of oak and vines of all kinds binding the dead and live timber and bush together, and making an almost impenetrable abatis. To keep a line in such a place was out of the question. Our skirmishers were sharply engaged from the start, and men commenced falling in the main line; at the same time some 50 of the Rebel skirmish line were captured, and many of them killed. A Rebel Lieut. and five men lay dead, all nearly touching each other.

I understand that they had been summoned to surrender, and were shot either for refusing or before negotiations were completed. Not a man in our Regt. knew where the Rebel works were when we started, and I think the most of them found them as I did. I had with my Co. got within, I think, 60 yards of the Rebel works, and was moving parallel with them. The balls were whistling thick around us, but I could see no enemy ahead.

I did not even think of them being on our flank, until one of the boys said, "Look, there, Capt.; may I shoot?" I looked

to the right, and just across a narrow and deep ravine was the Rebel works, while a confused mass of greybacks were crowding up the ravine. These latter, I suppose, were from their skirmish line, which was very heavy, and trying to escape us. The Rebels in the works were firing vigorously and have no excuse for not annihilating our three left Cos., K, G and B. The right of the Regt. had seen them before and already started for them. I shouted "forward" to my men and we ran down across the ravine, and about $\frac{1}{3}$ the way up the hill on which their works were and then lay down. There was little protection from their fire, though, and if they had done their duty, not a man of us would have got out alive. Our men fired rapidly and kept them well down in their works. It would have been madness to have attempted carrying their works then, for our Regt. had not a particle of support, and we were so scattered that we only presented the appearance of a very thin skirmish line. If we had been supported by only one line, I have not a doubt but that we would have taken their line of works. Col. Wright was wounded a few minutes after we got into the hollow, and Frank Lermond came to me and told me I would have to take command of the Regt. I went down to the center and the order was heard to retire. I communicated it to the left and saw nearly all the men out, and then fell back.

I could not find the Regt. when I came out, but collected about 30 of our men on the left of the 6th Iowa, and after a while Col. Wright and Capt. Post brought the Regt. to where we were, when we formed a Brig. line, and threw up works within 200 yards of the enemy's, where we remained until 9 p. m., when we returned to the position we occupied in the morning. About 12 of our dead were left in the ravine,

under the fire of the enemy's guns. But we have as many of their dead as they have of ours. Lt. Col. Barnhill, of the 40th Ills., and Capt. Augustine, of the 55th Ills., were killed and left on the field. My loss is 5 killed and 4 wounded. Two of my dead, Corp. Whittaker and Artemus Myers, were left on the field. Loss in the Regt. is 17 killed—40 wounded. In the Brig. 245 killed and wounded. It was a rough affair, but we were not whipped. The prettiest artillery fight I ever saw was over our heads in the evening, about 10 guns on each side.

June 29th.

There was a night charge made by the Rebs. on our right last night. They got beautifully "scooped." We have been laying quiet all day. Lots of artillery, though but few shots come near us.

June 30th,

8 A. M.

There was a terrific fight on our right, commencing at 2 this morning and lasting till 3. I have not yet heard what it was.

Some deserters passed us this morning. I have lost just half the men I left Scottsborough with just two months ago, but what I have left are every man ready to help. We have a good deal more than "cleared" ourselves. I had my canteen strap cut off by a bullet and a spent glancing ball struck my ankle.

July 1st.

This campaign is coming down to a question of muscle and nerve. It is the 62d day for us, over 50 of which we

have passed under fire. I don't know anything more exhausting. One consolation is that the Rebs. are a good deal worse off than we are. They have lost more men in battle, their deserters count by thousands, and their sick far exceed ours. We'll wear them out yet. Our army has been reinforced by fully as many as we have lost in action, so that our loss will not exceed our sick. You notice in the papers accounts of Hooker's charging "Lost Mountain," taking a large number of prisoners, and the names of officers. You see they are all from the 31st and 40th Ala. It is also credited to Blair's 17th Corps. Our Brig. took all those officers on the 15th of June. I wrote you an account of it then. It hurts us some to see it credited to other troops, but such is the fortune of war, and soldiers who do not keep a reporter must expect it. Col. Wright starts for home to-day.

July 2nd.

We have been taking it easy since the charge. Our shells keep the Rebs. stirred up all the time. Sham attacks are also got up twice or three times a day, which must annoy them very much.

July 3rd.

Rebs. all gone this morning. Our boys were on the mountains at daylight. Hundreds of deserters have come in. Osterhaus moved around the left of the mountain to Marietta, all the rest of the army went to the right of it. We are about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile from town; have not been in. All who have, say it is the prettiest place we have seen South. Some artillery firing has been heard this P. M. 5 or 6 miles south, and there are rumors that an advance has captured a large number of prisoners, but nothing reliable.

July 4th.

I count it the hardest 4th I have seen in the service. About 8 A. M. we moved out, passed through Marietta, which is by far the prettiest town I have seen South (about the size of Canton), and continued south nearly all the way along our line of works. Marched about 11 miles. Not more than $\frac{1}{3}$ of the men stacked arms when we halted for the night; fell out along the roads. I have seen more than 1,000 prisoners and deserters.

July 5th.

Can hear no firing this P. M. It seems the Rebs. have got across the Chattahoochie. We are about 12 miles from Atlanta. The river will probably trouble us some, but we all think "Pap" will make it before Aug. 1st. Johnston don't dare give us anything like a fair fight. We are all in splendid spirits and the boys have made the woods ring with their 4th of July cheers, tired as they are. We have lost no men since the charge of the 27th. I have an Atlanta paper, giving an account of that fight. They say we were all drunk with whisky and fought more like devils than men.

P. M.

We have continued our march about 4 or 5 miles to-day. Osterhaus and M. L. Smith are ahead of us, and I think we are on the right of the army again. The 4th Div., 17th A. C. is engaged $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile ahead of us or rather are shooting a little with their big guns. I climbed a tree half an hour ago, and what do you think?—saw Atlanta, and saw it plainly, too. I suppose it is 10 miles distant, not more than 12. The country looks about as level as a floor, excepting one half mountain,

to the left of the city, some miles. We seem to be on the last ridge that amounts to anything. We are, I suppose, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the river at this point, though we hold it farther to the right. Very large columns of smoke were rolling up from different parts of the city. I suppose they were the explosions of foundries, machine shops, &c. Dense clouds of dust can be seen at several points across the river; suppose it means trains or troops moving.

Have seen but few wounded going back to-day. We are laying along some very good rifle pits, occasionally embrasured for artillery, which the 17th A. C. took this morning. They were not very stoutly defended, though, and the artillery had been moved back. With some pretty lively skirmishing the line has been advanced this evening. Not much loss on our side; saw some $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen ambulance loads only.

July 6th.

I went down to our front this evening. Our advanced artillery is yet some 1,200 yards from the Rebs., but there is nothing but an open field between, and it looks quite close. The Johnnies have thrown up a nice fort, embrasured for 9 guns. They have not fired a shot to-day. The Capt. of our advanced artillery told me the Rebs. have 20 Parrots in the fort, and excellent gunners.

We moved this evening 1 mile to the left and relieved a portion of the 20th Corps, which went on further to the left.

We started on this campaign with 10 field officers in our Brig. and now have but two left. Three killed, three wounded and two left back sick. I hear the Rebel works here are the last this side of the river, and but few hundred yards from it.

July 7th.

The shooting still continues in our front, but hear no Rebel artillery. The water here is excellent, and everybody seems to get a few blackberries. We also stew grapes, and green apples, and everything that ever was eaten by anti-cannibals. There is so much confounded fighting to be attended to that we can't forage any, and though fresh beef is furnished to the men regularly there is some scurvy. I have seen several black-mouthed, loose-toothed fellows, hankering after pickles. Teamsters and hangers-on who stay in the rear get potatoes, &c., quite regularly. I do not believe the Johnnies intend fighting again very strongly this side of the river. Our scouts say that between the river and Atlanta the works run line after line as thickly as they can be put in. *Per contra*, two women who came from Atlanta on the 6th say that after we get across the river we will have no fighting, that Johnston is sending his troops to Savannah, Charleston, Mobile and Richmond, except enough to fight us at the different river crossings. Our scouts also say that the Rebs. are deserting almost by thousands, and going around our flanks to their homes in Tenn., Ken., &c. I have not been in a house in Georgia, but several citizens I have met in camp said they had heard many soldiers say they would never cross the river with Johnston since the charge of the 27th.

Harrow has kept our Brig. in reserve, and I think he will continue to do so unless a general battle is fought. We have suffered more heavily than any other two Brigs. in the army, and when we started we were one of the smallest. I am willing to see some of the others go in a while, though I want to help if Johnston will stand a fair fight in open ground. The

chigres are becoming terrific. They are as large as the blunt end of a No. 12 and as red as blood. They will crawl through any cloth and bite worse than a flea, and poison the flesh very badly. They affect some more than others. I get along with them *comparatively* well, that is, I don't scratch more than half the time. Many of the boys anoint their bodies with bacon rinds, which the chigres can't go. Salt water bathing also bars chigres, but salt is too scarce to use on human meat. Some of the boys bathing now in a little creek in front of me; look like what I expect "Sut Lovegood's" father did after plowing through that hornet's nest. All done by chigres. I believe I pick off my neck and clothes 30 varieties of measuring worm every day. Our Brig. Q. M. yesterday found, under his saddle in his tent, a rattlesnake, with 6 rattles and a button.

This is the 68th day of the campaign. We hope to end it by Aug. 1st, though if we can end the war by continuing this till Jan. 1st, '65, I am in. Reenforcements are coming in every day, and I don't suppose we are any weaker than when we left Chattanooga. The Rebels undoubtedly are, besides, the the natural demoralization to falling back so much, must be awful. My health is excellent. Remember me to all the wounded boys of the 103rd you see.

July 9th. 9 miles from Atlanta, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles S. W. of R. R. crossing.

On the evening of the 7th, just dark, a rebel battery in a fort which our guns had been bursting shells over all day, suddenly opened with eight 20 pound Parrots, and for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour did some of the most rapid work I ever heard. They first paid their attention to our batteries, then demolished some

half-dozen wagons and 20 mules for the 4th Div. of the 17th A. C. half a mile to our right, and then began scattering their compliments along our line, wherever I suppose they had detected our presence by smoke or noise. They kept getting closer and closer to us, and finally, a shell burst in front of our Reg't. The next one went 50 yards past us and dropped into the 40th Ills. Neither of them did any damage, and no more came so close. An hour afterward we fell in, and moving a mile to the left and $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile to the front, occupied a ridge which we fortified by daylight, so they might shell and be hanged.

The Rebel skirmishers heard us moving as we came over, and threw more than a thousand bullets at us, but it was so pitchy dark that fortunately they did us no damage. From our colors we can see the fort that fired so the night of the 7th. They are about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile distant. There has not been any bullets or shell passed over us since we got our works up, though the skirmish line at the foot of the hill, has a lively time. We have it very easy. I was on the 8th in charge of a line of skirmishers on the left of our Brig. The Rebs were seemingly quite peaceable, so much so, that I thought I'd walk over to some blackberry bushes 50 yards in front of our right.

I got about half-way out when they sent about a dozen bullets at me. I retired in good order, considering. In the p. m. of the 7th, the skirmishers in front of a Brig. of the 20th Corps, and the Rebel line, left their guns, and went out and were together nearly all the afternoon; 13 of the Rebels agreed to come into our line after dark. At the time appointed, heavy firing commenced on the Rebel side, and our boys, fearing

foul play, poured in a few volleys. . Though the heaviest of the fire, two of the Rebs came running in. They said that the 13 started, and that the Rebs opened on them. The rest were probably killed. One of my men has just returned from visiting his brother in the 20th Corps. It is reported there that the 23rd Corps crossed the river this P. M. without losing a man. The heavy firing this eve was our folks knocking down some block-houses at the R. R. bridge. The 4th Corps to-night, lays right along the river bank.

July 10th A. M.

The Rebs evacuated last night, and our flags are on their works, and our skirmishers at the river. A number of Johnnies were left on this side. I believe they have every time left on Saturday night or Sunday. Their works here are the best I have seen. Three lines and block houses ad libitum. P. M. Every Reb is across the river, and our 23rd and 16th Corps are also over, away up to the left. It is intimated though that they will only hold their position a few days. We are expecting orders to join them.

July 12th.

We lay quietly in the shade all day the 11th, save those who had ambition enough to go fishing, berrying or swimming. The other bank of the Chattahoochie opposite us is yet lined with Rebel sharpshooters, but there is a fine creek from which the boys get some fine fish. I saw an eel two feet long which came from it. Our boys never have made any bargain with the Johnnies to quit picket firing, even for an hour, but other Corps and Divisions often do. It would almost break the heart of one of our boys to see a Reb without getting a shot

at him. On the 12th, at 5 P. M., the "General" and "Assembly" sounded almost together, and we were under way in a twinkling. We understand we are going back to Marietta, and then over the river where the 23rd Corps crossed it. We stopped here (about 7 miles from Merrietta), at 11 P. M., and had reveille at 3 this morning. Stoneman, with at least 10,000 Cav'y, crossed the river on the night of the 10th, on a grand raid between Atlanta and Montgomery. We had a real amusing scene last night. About 12 o'clock we were nearly all asleep, when a mule came charging at full speed right through our Regt. In an instant every man was on his feet, and all who knew what was up, were swinging blankets and shouting whoa! The most of us did not know whether a cavalry charge was on us or the devil. Many of the men caught up their guns and "treed," and altogether, it was most ludicrous. Our Regt. now marches 190 guns and 7 officers. I have 20 guns, all I started with, except what I have lost in battle. Just half.

July 13th.

We passed through Marietta this morning at 9; rested in a cool, nice, woody place from 11 to 2, and made this place in the cool of the evening. We marched about 14 miles to-day. I would rather be in a fight, than endure such a day's march, and I think fighting lacks very much, as deserving to rank as an amusement.

I saw a number of cases of congestion of the brain, and a few had real sun-stroke. Saw one poor fellow in a graveyard between two little picketed graves, who I made sure was gasping his last. Some heartless fellow made a remark as we

passed about his luck in getting sun-struck so near good burying facilities. After one heat of only 3 miles the Regt. had all fallen out but about 50 men, and we had more than any other in the Brig. If we had been given one hour more in rests, we would not have lost a man.

July 14th.

Another hot day. We marched down to the river at Roswell and crossed it, and have gone into camp on the bank a mile above town.

This Roswell is a beautiful little town, such splendid trees all through it. Our Cav'y 4 or 5 days ago, destroyed some very large factories here. Judging from the ruins, they were more extensive than anything of the kind I ever before saw. About 1,000 women were employed in them; 700 of them were taken by our folks and sent to Marietta, I don't know what for. Can't hear of any enemy here.

July 15th.

This is a glorious place. The current in the river is very swift, and it is the nicest stream to bathe in imaginable. I've a mind to stay here and have my meals brought to me. Expect we will catch some nice fish after they get over being scared at having so many Yanks bobbing around with them. It is too hot to write, and altogether too hot to enjoy good health, except in swimming. We are all glad to hear of those raids into Penn. and Md. Go in Imboden and Early.

July 16th; 76th of the Campaign.

I can hear no firing to-day, but we are so far from the right or center, that we could hear nothing less than a 13-inch

mortar. I will tell you all I know of the situation just to let you know how *little a soldier* knows of what is going on.

In papers of this date you will see twice as much. The 17th A. C. lies on the right bank of the river, and to the right of the army, six miles below the R. R. crossing, skirmishing with the enemy on the opposite side. Next comes the 20th, 14th and 4th, on the same side, the 4th lying across the R. R. 4 miles, further up the 23rd crossed the river, but probably only holds a position, as we do. Then the 16th Corps joins the left of the 23rd, and the 15th last, both on the left bank. Not being perfect in heavy strategy, I can't exactly see the point, but no doubt, Sherman does. I suppose the 4th, 14th and 20th Corps will cross near the R. R. bridge, and be the first to occupy Atlanta. If we can't get to give Johnston a sound thrashing, I don't care about marching another step till fall. Health of the Regt. still good, but we are expecting sickness soon. We have had a terrific thunderstorm, killed 5 men and wounded 8 in the 18th Mo., and killed a teamster and some mules. I never saw but one or two more severe ones.

July 17th.

After erecting some good works at Roswell (the best we have yet built), capable of holding at least 25,000 men, we were provided with three days' rations and cartridges "ad libitum," for another of what an Augusta paper calls "Sherman leap-frog-like advances." Our Corps is the extreme left of the army. We moved out this morning, our Brig. in advance of our Div. and Osterhaus and Smith's Divs. following, on the Decatur road. Did I tell you in my last among the "locals," that these Roswell factories have been turning

out 35,000 yards per day of jeans, etc., for the Confed. army, that there is the greatest abundance of blackberries and whortleberries here, that one of the 48th Ills. was drowned in the Chattehochie while bathing, and that of several hundred factory girls, I have seen hardly one who is passably handsome? Some fine fat ones, and a few neat feet, but they are not "clipper built," and lack "get up" and "figure heads."

We moved six miles without meeting a Reb, and then only a squadron of Cav'y that lacked a devilish sight of being "Chivalry," for they more than ran, without just cause. We only went two miles farther and then bivouced. Our Brig. was thrown half a mile in front and across the road. We put up a rail barricade across the road, and a temporary rail-work along our front, and then abandoned ourselves to the longings of our breadbaskets, and desisted not, till every man was in himself a miniature Blackberry patch. The boys brought me pint after pint of great black fellows they had picked in the shade of dense woods or on a steep bank, and I assure you they disappeared without an exception. This road, the last ten days, has been filled with refugee citizens running from the Yanks. An old gentleman in whose yard the reserve pickets have stacked their arms, told me that all the men of his acquaintance over 45 years old are, and always have been Unionists, and are to-day ready and willing to give up slavery for our cause. I have been a deluded believer in the hoax of fine "Georgia plantations." but I assure you, I am now thoroughly convalescent. I haven't seen five farm houses equal to Mrs. James ———, and only one that showed evidences of taste. That was where I saw the Reb Gen. Iversen dead among the flowers. The country is all hilly, and

the soil, where there is any, is only fit for turnips. The timber is all scrub oak and pine, and some more viney bushes peculiar to the climate.

I notice some of the white moss hanging from the trees, like that there was so much of at Black River. The 16th Corps is on our right moving on a parallel road, and the 23rd joins them. I don't know whether our other Corps have crossed yet or not.

July 18th.

Near Stone Mountain.

Osterhaus (or his Div., for I hear that he resigned and yesterday started for the North, en route for Mexico, where he formerly resided, and that he intends entering the Mexican army to fight "Johnny Crapeau") was ahead to-day, and only lost a dozen or 50 men. Our Brig. has been train guard, and we did not get into camp till 11 P. M. This night marching hurts us more than the hottest day marching. We camp to-night near Stone Mt., and the Depot of the same name 16 miles from Atlanta. It is evident to me that the Army of the Tenn. is doing the "flanking them out" this time. The 1st Div. cut the R. R. effectually. A train came from the east while they were at it, but discovering the smoke, reversed the engine and escaped. The 17th Corps I hear is close behind us, protecting the Comm'sy trains, and forming our rear guard.

July 19th.

Decatur, Ga.

To-night we are in Decatur, 6 miles from Atlanta. The Rebs were yet in Atlanta this morning, for they ran a train to this burg this morning, but they may now be gone. Our line of battle crosses the R. R. nearly at right angles, fac-

ing Atlanta. I think the 23rd Corps has swung around in front of us, and the 16th Corps is now on our left. Our Cav'y had some fighting after 1 P. M. to-day. A citizen says there was nearly 4,500 Rebel Cav'y here. A small portion of our mounted forces made a half-charge on the Johnnies, just this side of town, and the Rebs stampeded. They knew we had a large force, and, of course, could not tell just what number was coming on them. They broke down every fence in town and ran over everything, but the houses, in their mad panic to get away. Our men, as usual, all stopped in town to flank the onions, potatoes, chickens and sundries, in which they were busily engaged, when the Rebs who had rallied and got a battery in position, opened right lively. Our men drove them away, and then all hands went to foraging again. To-morrow night, I think, will give us Atlanta, or there will be a fair start for a new graveyard near the town. I hear no fighting on the right. We have passed over the same miserable looking country to-day. I caught a small scorpion to-day, also a reddish brown bug not quite as large as a thrush, and as savage as a mad rat. Wish I could preserve some of these bugs and things; I know you'd like 'em.

July 20th.

Assembly has just sounded. In a few hours we will know if it is to be a fight. Frank says, we are detailed for train guard. If the army marches right into Atlanta, I'll think it d—d mean, but if there is a fight, will not feel so badly, unless we can get a big battle out of Johnston. I want to help in that. We have moved up near the town, the army has gone on. Can hear heavy guns occasionally, sounds about 3 miles away, half the distance to the City.

This little town is quite an old place. About half the citizens are still here. I saw a couple of right pretty girls. Some Confed. prisoners tell me that Johnston is gone to Richmond, and that Hood is commanding, and intends to fight us at Atlanta.

The Wheat and Oats raised this year in this part of Georgia, if it had all been saved, would not more than have fed the citizens. Full one-half the corn fields will not turn out anything.

July 23rd.

The fight came off the 22nd, and a glorious one it was for us. Lt. Blair of our Regt. was killed, also Chas. Buck, of Co. F., and John Smith of my Co. There were 7 wounded only. Our Brig. gets credit for 400 prisoners. They took us in rear and every other way, but the repulse was awful. Everybody is wishing that they may repeat the attack. Gens. McPherson and Force are killed. (Force, was not killed.) Our Regt. gets great credit for its part, though we were very fortunate in losing so few. Our skirmish line is within one mile of the town.

July 25th.

We moved up to the rear of the Corps the 21st, and had just got comfortably fixed for the night, when orders came that we should report back to the Brig. on the front line. Just as we started a heavy rain set in, and continued while we marched $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the left, where we stacked arms in rear of a line of work occupied by the 6th Iowa. The Rebel line lay in plain sight, just across an open field, and the bullets made us keep pretty close.

At sunset we were ordered to extend, or rather, build a line of works to hold our Regt, between the 6th Iowa and 40th Ill. We had fairly commenced, and the boys were scattered everywhere, bringing rails, logs, etc., when the Johnie's bugle sounded "forward," and the Rebs raised a yell and fired a couple of volleys into us. There was a lively rush for our guns, but we saw through it in a minute, and in three minutes were at work again. Only two men were hurt in the Regt., one from Co. C, and Wm. Nicholson of my Co. had the small bone of his leg broken, just above the ankle. We got our works in shape about daylight, and about 8 A. M., I heard a cheer from our skirmishers, and saw the Reb skirmishers run right over their works like deer. Our line followed them and took possession of their works, and no Rebs or works being in sight, and our boys knowing they were only two miles from Atlanta, thought sure they had the town, and all started on the "double quick" for it, yelling, "potatoes" or "tobacco," or what he particularly hankered for. They got along swimmingly until within about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from town, when they ran against a strong line of works and were brought up standing, by a volley therefrom. They deployed immediately, and by the time their officers got up had a good line established, and were whacking away at the fort apparently as well satisfied as if they had got their tobacco.

McPherson had an idea that all was not right, for our line was allowed to advance no further than the one the Rebs had left, and we were set to work changing its front. At dinner when we were about leaving "the table," Capt. Smith mentioned hearing some heavy skirmishing in our rear as we came to our meal. That was the first any of us knew of the battle.

In a few minutes we all heard it plainly, and from our works could see exactly in our rear a body of grey coats, advance from a wood and the battle opened, although we did not know what troops of ours were engaged. Have since heard it was a portion of the 16th Corps who were moving out to extend the line. Their being just in that position was a piece of luck, as it saved the trains of the Army of the Tenn., and, perhaps, the whole army. I should think they fought an hour before the battle swung around toward us. During the battle, our Regt. changed position three times, facing E., W. and S. We helped repulse 4 charges, took 115 prisoners, and helped take 400 more. Also ran the enemy out of a line of works they had taken from our 3rd Brig., and the best of it is, we lost only ten men. I cannot for my life see how we escaped so well. Gen. Blair is reported to have said, that the Army of the Tenn. is eternally disgraced for going outside of all precedent, in refusing to be whipped when attacked in flank and rear, as well as in front. Hood confines his strategy to maneuvering troops for battle, and pretends to be emphatically a "fighting cock." He attacked Thomas on the 20th and 21st, away on the right, and on the 22nd, walked into us. He got his comb badly cut, and if I am any prophet at all, will not attempt another fight soon. Sherman estimates the enemies' loss in the three days' fighting at 12,000. Our loss in the same time is less than 3,500. I am surprised that we have not attacked them in return before this, but am far from anxious to charge their works. Although I do know that if we charge with two lines as good as our Brig. and don't go too fast, we can take any ordinary works. The prisoners we got the other day were run down. When our Regt. drove the Rebs

out of the works of the 3rd Brig. a man shot through the thigh, asked me for water as I passed him. I asked him if the Rebs robbed him, he said, no, but they killed a man in the ditch with a spade right in front of him. I looked where he pointed and found a 97th Ind. boy with his thigh broken by a pistol shot, and three cuts in his face by a spade. He was not dead, he knew me, and reached out his hand smiling. He said an officer rode up with some footmen and told him to surrender, when he shot the officer and ran his bayonet through one of the men. Another shot him, and the man he bayoneted used the spade on him. McPherson was killed early in the fight. The Rebs had his body a few minutes, but the 16th Corps charged and retook it. Altogether, it was the prettiest fight I ever saw.

The Rebel plan of attack was excellent, and if their assaulting columns had charged simultaneously, there is no telling what *might* have been the upshot. As it was, part of 17th Corps changed position in their breastworks three times, that is, repulse an assault from one side, and being attacked from the rear, jumped over and fought them the other way. I was up to where the 20th and 31st Ills. fought. The dead Rebs lay about as thick on one side of the works, as the other, and right up to them. Two more fights like this, and there will be no more Rebel army here. We lost about 600 prisoners, and took 2,000.

Garrard's Cav'y Div. went out to Covington on the Augusta road. Am just going on picket.

July 29th.

1 $\frac{3}{4}$ miles S. W. of Atlanta.

On the evening of the 26th, Adj. Frank Lermond sent me

word that the Army of the Tenn. was going to evacuate its position, the movement to commence at 12 P. M. When the lines are so close together, the skirmish line is a ticklish place.

The parties can tell by hearing artillery move, etc., nearly what is going on, and in evacuations generally make a dash for the skirmish line or rear guard. At nearly every position Johnston has fortified; we caught his skirmish line when he evacuated. Luckily, our line got off about 4 A. M. on the 27th, though they shelled us right lively.

That day our three Corps moved along in the rear of the 23rd, 4th, 14th and 20th, the intention being, I think, to extend the line to the right, if possible, to the Montgomery and Atlanta R. R., and thus destroy another line of communication. We have thoroughly destroyed 50 miles of the Augusta and Atlanta R. R. The 16th Corps formed its line on the right of the 14th, and the 17th joined on the 16th, and on the morning of the 28th, we moved out to extend the line still further. At 12 M., we had just got into position and thrown a few rails along our line, when Hood's Rebel Corps came down on Morgan L's and our Divisions like an avalanche. Our two Divs. did about all the fighting, and it lasted till 5 P.M.

We whipped them awfully. Their dead they left almost in line of battle along our entire front of two divisions.

It was the toughest fight of the campaign, but not a foot of our line gave way, and our loss is not 1/20 of theirs. The rails saved us. I am tired of seeing such butchery, but if they will charge us that way once a day for a week, this Corps will end the war in this section.

Our loss in the Regt. was 17 out of 150 we had in the fight,

and the Brig. loss will not exceed 100. I never saw so many Rebels dead. We are in excellent spirits, and propose to take Atlanta whenever Sherman wants it.

Aug. 1st.

Since the glorious battle of the 28th, everything has been quiet in our immediate front, though the heavy artillery firing continues to the left. I think it is between the 14th and 20th Corps and some Rebel forts. Prisoners say that our shells have hurt the city very much. We all think that the last battle is by far the most brilliant of the campaign. Our officials reports show that we buried 1,000 Rebels in front of our and M. L. Smith's Divs.

In fact, our two Divisions and two Regts. of Osterhaus' did all the fighting. Our total loss was less than 550, the Rebels 8,000. In the last 12 days they must have lost 25,000 men. Our loss in the same time will not reach 4,500. There is no shadow of gas in this, as you would know if you could see an unsuccessful charge on works.

The enemy is reported as moving to our right in heavy force.

Aug. 5th.

After the fight of the 28th, we advanced the 30th, 31st and 1st, when we came to a strong line of Rebel rifle pits, densely populated, and their main works about 400 yards behind the pits.

On the 2nd, details from each Brig. in the Corps were ordered to drive the Rebs out of said pits. It was done, our Division capturing 78 prisoners. The Rebs tried to retake them, but failed, of course, leaving with our boys, among other

dead, a Col. and a Major. Only one Co. (K.), of our Regt. was in the fight, it had two men wounded. I was on picket there the next day, 'twas a lively place, but I lost no men. Some of the men fired over 100 rounds. The 23rd and 14th Corps have swung around on our right, the object being to throw our line across the Macon R. R. We have heard that Stoneman was captured with 400 men at Macon. Kilpatrick started on a raid yesterday. Stoneman burned a Rebel wagon train of 600 wagons, and sabered the mules. Cruel, but right. The 14th Corps yesterday gobbled 700 prisoners. There are a few Rebel riflemen who keep the bullets whistling around us here, they killed a Co. E. man 20 yards to the right on the 4th. Health of the Regt. never better, and that is the best index of the morale.

Aug. 8th.

Never was an army better cared for than this. No part of it has been on short rations during the campaign. Extra issues of dessicated potatoes, mixed vegetables, etc., have bundled the advance guard of Gen. Scurvey neck and heels outside the pickets. Extraordinary dreams of green corn, blackberries, new potatoes, etc., have done very much towards keeping up the health and morale of the army, and as much towards reconciling us to this summer sun, that ripens said goodies.

We draw supplies of clothing monthly as regularly as when in garrison, and a ragged soldier is a scarcity. At least 30 days' rations are safely stored in our rear, making us entirely unmindful of R. R. raids, for, if necessary, we could build the whole road in that time. The heat has not troubled us much, save during a few days' marching.

We have hardly three days without a rain, for a month. We have done a great amount of work since our last battle, have constructed 9 lines of works, and it will take at least two more before we get the position that I think Howard wants. We keep those poor Johnnies in a stew all the time. Our artillery is any amount better than theirs, and it plays on them from morning till night. Nothing worries troops so much, though compared with musketry, it is almost harmless. I guess their ammunition is short, for they don't fire one shot to our forty. I think we'll like Howard first rate. If he is as good as McPherson, he'll do.

Four Divisions are on the way to re-enforce us. I don't think we need them, but the more, the merrier.

Aug. 10th.

Our "color" that has floated over the 103rd for nearly two years has become much worn and torn. One shell and bullets innumerable have passed through it. It is entitled to be inscribed with the following battles: Vicksburg, Black River, Jackson, Miss., Mission Ridge, Dalton, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope, Big Shanty, Kennesaw Mt., Atlanta. It has been under the enemies' fire 72 days on this campaign. Nearly 300 of the Regt. have fallen under it.

Aug. 11th.

We have lost 35 men since Col. Wright left us. There has been a tall artillery fight this p. m. right here, but, as usual, no one hurt.

Aug. 20th.

During the last few days Cav'y has been operating on the

right against the enemy's communications. We have been making demonstrations, as they call it, or diversions in favor of the Cavaliers; that is, one, two or three times a day, we raise a yell along our Corps line, and open on the enemy with cannon and muskets. This, aside from scaring them a little (and it is getting most too old to do even that), does but trifling damage, for at the opening yell they all "hunt their holes," in army slang, take position in their works. Everybody is satisfied, the Johnnies here are only waiting for dark nights to evacuate.

Aug. 24th.

The Johnnies in our front are either tired out or short of ammunition, or inclination, or else, like the quiet swine, "studying devilment." Certain it is, that they shoot but little lately.

Five Rebel batteries which have thrown shell into our Division line did not on the 20th or 21st fire a shot, on the 22nd but two shots, and in response to a more than usually vigorous cannonading on our part yesterday, returned not more than a dozen shots. These Rebs just opposite are a very glum set. Won't say a single word, though the lines are at one point at least, not more than 20 yards apart. Whenever I have seen the line so close, our men invariably get the advantage, and keep the Rebs *down*. We go on the skirmish line every fourth day, but with ordinary care there is little danger.

The 4th, 20th and 16th Corps are preparing to start for the right. The raids in our rear—on the R. R. amount to nothing. We have at least 60 days' rations accumulated, and could rebuild the entire road in that time.

Aug. 29th.

I would much like to know what the Chicago Convention is doing to-day. We hear there is a possibility they may nominate Sherman. How we wish they would. He would hardly accept the nomination, from such a party, but I would cheerfully live under Copperhead rule if they would give us such as Sherman. Sherman believes with Logan, "that if we can't subdue these Rebels, and the rebellion, the next best thing we can do is to all go to hell together."

We have already thrown our army so far to the right that our communications are not safe, but yet we can't quite reach the Montgomery or Macon R. Rs. It is determined to leave the 20th Corps at Vinings to guard the R. R. bridge, and I think, to move all the rest to the right. The army has just moved its length by the right flank. Looks easy and simple enough, but it took three days and nights of the hardest work of the campaign. The whole line lay in sight, and musket range of the enemy, not only our skirmishers, but our main line, and half a dozen men could, at any point, by showing themselves above the works, have drawn the enemy's fire. A gun, a cassion, or a wagon could hardly move without being shelled. On the night of the 25th, the 20th Corps moved back to Vinings station (it was to the river, to guard the R. R. bridge, only 7 miles from Atlanta; Vinings station is nearly 20 miles from A. Ed.), and the 4th moved toward the right.

Night of the 26th the 15th, 16th and 17th moved back on different roads toward the right. The wheels of the artillery were muffled and most of them moved off very quietly. One gun in our Div. was not muffled, and its rattling brought on

a sharp fire, but I only heard of two men being hurt. Our Regt. was deployed on the line our Brig. occupied, and remained 4 hours after everything else had left. At 2½ A. M., we were ordered to withdraw *very quietly*. We had fired very little for two hours and moved out so quietly that though our lines were only 25 yards apart in one place, the Rebs did not suspect our exit. We moved back $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile, and waited an hour, I think for some 17th Corps skirmishers. We could hear the Johnnies popping away at our old position, and occasionally they would open quite sharply as though angry at not receiving their regular replies. When we were fully two miles away they threw two shells into our deserted works. We did not lose a man, but I give you my word, this covering an evacuation is a delicate, dangerous, and far from pleasant duty. There was a Johnnie in the "pit" nearest us, that got off a good thing the other day. A newsboy came along in the ditch, crying, "Heer's your Cincinnati, Louisville and Nashville papers." Crack!, Crack!!, went two Rebel guns, and a Johnnies halloed, "There is your Atlanta Appeal." We caught up with the Brig. just at daylight, it was raining, but our watch, the hard march, the wear and tear of such duty, made some sleep a necessity, so we tumbled down in the rank smelling weeds, and I was sleeping equal to Rip V. W. in half a minute. In half an hour we were wakened, took breakfast and marched a couple of miles to where the train was. Here somebody got Reb on the brain, and we were run out a mile to investigate. We stopped in a nice, fine grove, and I didn't want to hear any more about the Rebs, but went to sleep instanter. That sleep did me a world of good. I woke about 4 P. M., and found the whole Regt. with scarce a half-

dozen exceptions sound asleep. Finally, the rear of the train started and we followed. At just midnight we came up to the train corral, and laid down for the remnant of the night. At 6 A. M., we left the train and rejoined the Div. At dark we camped on the Montgomery and Atlanta R. R., where the mile post says, 15 miles to Atlanta. The march has been through a miserable rough country.

We have now been more than half-way around Atlanta, and I have not yet seen a country house that would *more* than compare favorably with the Coleman Mansion, or a farm that would in any respect vie with the stumpiest of Square Shipley's Stump quarter, or the most barren and scraggiest of Copperas Creek barrens or brakes. At 12 P. M., they aroused our Regt. to tear up R. R. track. In $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours we utterly destroyed rails and ties for twice the length of our Regt.

We, by main strength with our hands, turned the track upside down, pried the ties off, stacked them, piled the rails across and fired the piles. Used no tools whatever. On the 29th the 16th Corps moved down and destroyed the R. R. to Fairburn. On the 30th the army started for Macon R. R. Kilpatrick's Cav'y in advance. He did splendidly. Had hard skirmishing all the day. Took at least a dozen barricades, and went about as fast as we wanted to. He saved the Flint river bridge, and our Corps crossed it, and by 12 P. M., were in good position with works, within $\frac{1}{2}$ mile of Jonesboro and the R. R.

Darkness kept us from taking the road that night. The enemy had a strong line of pickets all around us and we built our works under their fire. At daylight the 31st, we found the Rebs in plain sight in front of our Regt. I never saw

them so thick. Our Regt. is on the extreme right of the Div.

Aug. 31st.

Near Jonesboro.

We were afraid we would have no battle this month, but our fears were disappointed in a very summary manner this P. M. Hardee, in command of his own and Hood's old Corps, attacked the Army of the Tenn. again, the weight of the assault being on our Corps. The second Div., M. L. Smith's, had the hardest of the fighting. The position our Regt. held was unluckily *too strong*. They did not dare attack us. But we had a splendid view of the fight, both on our right and left.

Six Johnnie lines of battle debouched from the woods on our left, and swept right across our front on open ground, within long musket range, say 600 or 700 yds. This was 2½ P. M. They were coming over to attack the 16th Corps. A five-gun battery on the right of our Regt. and two guns on our left opened on them with spherical case, and threw some canister. They had hardly fired two shots when a Reb. 10 lb. Parrott opened on them in front, and a Napoleon battery on our left flank. The Rebs. shot admirably and you may imagine our Regt. was in a pretty warm position, though our works and traverses made the danger but little.

In ten minutes from the time we first saw the Rebs. they struck the 16th Corps, and after a right heavy fight of near an hour they came back *flying*. Our boys, though not near enough to do much effective shooting, put in 40 or 50 rounds apiece, just to keep our hands in. About the same time they struck Morgan L. they struck our first Brig. and the left of our Brig. Our Div. repulsed them easily and Morgan L. slaughtered them awfully, but he had a hard fight. They

charged up close to the left of our Regt., but owing to the direction of our lines, not where we could fight them. Our Brig. took one Col., one Maj., three Capts., one Lt. and 30 men prisoners. The 2nd Div. took several hundred. I can't guess what their loss is, though it is not as heavy as on the 22nd or 28th of July, for they did not fight nearly as well. Besides losing a host of men this campaign, the Rebel army has lost a large measure of *vim*, which counts a good deal in soldiering. Our loss in this fight is comparatively nothing. Say 30 men in our Brig.; we have 4 or 5 scratched in our Regt., but only one much hurt. A spent 12 lb. solid shot *rolled on him*.

Kilpatrick started for the R. R. south this morning. He has had a big fight with Cleyburn's Div., but don't know much about it.

During our fight to-day Schofield and Stanley, 23rd and 4th, took the R. R. and are destroying it. Hood, with Polk's old Corps, are above him, and cut off from Hardee.

Sept. 1st/64.

A real autumn morning. We were aroused at 3 A. M. and the air was then almost crisp. A breath of cold air is a luxury we can appreciate. A fresh, cool breeze is now stirring and I can almost hear the leaves falling. It is a real yellow fall and does me more good than aught else could, except a letter from home. Haven't had one from you for ten days. A prisoner says that yesterday's fight was rougher on them than the 28th of July fight. He said their Brig. came up in front of our men, and though they did not stay more than long enough to take one look, when they got back under cover they were 500 men short. They afterwards charged again, and he said he doubted if whether any of them got off alive and sound.

This is the 124th day of the campaign, exactly 90 of which we have been under fire. Have also moved 340 miles, though the direct road would be much less. The boys say we just finished the summer campaign in time to commence the fall ditto. I guess the movement surprised Hood. Prisoners all say they understood it to be a raiding party. 'Tis a rather mighty one.

The country between these two R. Rs. is rather better than any we have seen before in Ga., but I never saw any in Ills. half as poor. Hardly any of the land has been under cultivation since the war commenced. A little sickly corn and a few patches of sorghum and millet are about all the farming evidence I have seen.

Northern Ala. and a few counties in Miss. are the only passable parts of the Confederacy that I have seen. Mrs. Lee Henty's grand plantations, with their "hospitable mansions, whose broad verandas, supported by graceful pillars," &c., are principally "bosh," at least as far as Northern Ga. is concerned. The health of the Reg't is excellent, the men being, if anything, healthier than the officers. The Lt. Col. and Maj., though both with us, are not yet reported for duty. Capt. Boyd, Lts. Fox, A. & J. Smith, are quite unwell.

Cpts. Post, Voorhees, Smith and myself have at different times been all the officers fit for duty. I believe I am the only one who has never been off duty during the campaign, though Post, Smith, Voorhees and Dorrence have lost but a few days each. Smith, I believe, only one. I don't believe these Rebs. can be in very good spirits. I am afraid I'd be a little blue if we'd been whipped as often as they have this campaign. Most of the prisoners are great "peace" men, but they all say that their leaders will never give up, as long as they can raise a

Brig. to fight. Every pup of them has hopes that the Chicago Convention will do *something* for them, they hardly know what. I heard one of the boys say he wished that the Convention could be induced to charge us in these works. There's talk of our going home to vote.

About 2 P. M. a signal officer in a tree reported that he could see our troops moving in line down the R. R. towards us. It was the 23rd and 4th Corps. The 14th, which held the left of our line, about the same time commenced to swing its left around, and by 4 P. M. a battle opened. The 14th broke the enemy's line before the 23rd got up, and, alone, rolled the Rebels up in fine style. By dark the 14th had captured from 12 to 20 pieces of artillery and a large number of prisoners. Three hours more of daylight and Hardee would have had no Corps left, for the 4th and 23rd were swinging further to the left, and would have been in his rear in less than two hours, when our whole line would have closed in on them.

Sept. 2nd.

6 miles S. of Jonesboro.

At daylight our skirmish line moved forward and found the Rebs. gone. When our boys reached the R. R. a train of cars was just loading some wounded; the boys made for it, but it outran them. They left a number of their wounded, and when the 14th broke them on the 1st, we captured several hospitals, in one of which were several officers. I saw in a hole by a hospital two legs and three arms. One can't help pitying these Rebel soldiers. They have been whipped here until they have lost all spirit. They don't fight with any spirit when they are attacked and it's more like a butchery than a battle. Our Brig. in advance, we started after them. The 100th Ind. and 6th Iowa were deployed as skirmishers, and met the Rebel

line almost as soon as they started forward. They drove them finely for 4 miles, when our skirmishers reported that they had run the Rebel army into fortifications.

The country here is quite open, the fields being from half to a mile or more wide, bordered by a narrow strip of wood. The 46th Ohio and our Regt. were now deployed to relieve the skirmishers, and take a close look at the enemy's position. They were shooting at us from some rail fences within range, and a mile away, over the fields, we could see them digging; seemed to be constructing a line of pits. We pushed forward under a heavy skirmish fire, and took from a S. C. Brigade the line of pits we saw them making, and went on a little way until we drew a fire from their main works, when we retired to the pits we had taken and prepared to hold them. Found tools in them. This was 3 P. M. About dark the Rebs. made three little sorties, but only in light force. We easily repulsed them. Capt. Post was wounded in the right breast. Loss in the Regt. is 7 wounded, raising the loss in the Regt. to 178. The 103rd and 46th Ohio captured 19 prisoners and killed and wounded at least 25.

Sept. 3rd.

Rebels still here. Congratulatory order from Sherman commences, "Slocum occupied Atlanta yesterday at 11 A. M." We can see nothing of our position here. I don't know where the 23rd and 14th are. Our line here is very crooked, but generally faces S. E. Commencing at our right our line runs 17th, 15th, 16th and 4th. Kilpatrick is on our right or in the enemy's rear. Can't hear a word of Hood's or Polk's old Corps or the militia. Hardee is in our front, and they are the only Rebel troops I know aught of. Cheatham's Div. faces us,

and a S. C. Brig. is opposite our Brig. Capt. Wilkinson was wounded in the arm to-day.

Sept. 4th.

Received a half official notification to-day that the campaign and fighting is over. Orders to clean up arms came also, and the boys, showing their contempt of the enemy's power to do harm, took their guns all to pieces and set to polishing the should-be bright parts, right in view of the enemy's pickets.

Sept. 5th.

News of the capture of Ft. Morgan. Orders to march at 8 P. M. I was detailed to bring off the pickets, which was accomplished without trouble. Rebels did not know when we left, as we heard them shooting after we got back in our old works at Jonesboro. The whole army moved into the works we built the 30th. I, with my pickets, got back just before day.

Sept. 6th.

Lay quiet all day. Some Rebel Cav'y followed us up and fired a few shots into our Regt's. works, from the old Rebel fort, but Osterhaus swung his pickets around and gobbled 25 of them, and the rest troubled us no more.

Sept. 7th.

At 7 A. M. moved out on our return, and camped for the night on the left bank of Flint river, 6 miles south of East-point. The Rebs. had fortified to this place, and I don't know how much farther south. As soon as Hood found out that Sherman was attempting to turn to his left, he commenced extending his lines down the R. R. He had built 6 miles of new

works when we reached Jonesboro, the night of the 30th of Aug. His line was too long for his troops, so he sent two Corps to oppose us, and the 23rd and 4th moved into the vacant space in his line right over his works.

Sept. 8th.

Near Eastpoint.

We are again in camp for a rest; don't know for how long. What do you think now of the confidence I have so often expressed to you, in Sherman and his army? I have every hour of the campaign felt that a failure in it was impossible.

The following Complimentary Orders were issued, as dated immediately after our going into Camp at East Point:

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T AND ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,

EAST POINT, Ga., Sept. 9th, 1864.

GENERAL FIELD ORDERS, }
No. 16. }

It is with pride, gratification, and a sense of divine favor that I congratulate this noble army upon the successful termination of the campaign.

Your officers claim for you a wonderful record—for example, a march of four hundred (400) miles, thirteen (13) distinct engagements, four thousand (4,000) prisoners, and twenty (20) stands of colors captured, and three thousand (3,000) of the enemy's dead buried in your front.

Your movements upon the enemy's flank have been bold and successful; first upon Resaca, second upon Dallas, third upon Kenesaw, fourth upon Nickajack, fifth via Roswell, upon the Augusta Railroad, sixth upon "Ezra Church" to the southwest of Atlanta, and seventh upon Jonesboro and the Macon

Railroad. Atlanta was evacuated while you were fighting at Jonesboro. The country may never know with what patience, labor and exposure, you have tugged away at every natural and artificial obstacle that an enterprising and confident enemy could interpose.

The terrific battles you have fought may never be realized or credited, still a glad acclaim is already greeting you from the government and people, in view of the results you have helped to gain, and I believe a sense of the magnitude of the achievements of the last hundred days will not abate but increase with time and history.

Our rejoicing is tempered, as it always must be, by the soldier's sorrow at the loss of his companions-in-arms. On every hillside, in every valley throughout your long and circuitous route, from Dalton to Jonesboro, you have buried them.

Your trusted and beloved Commander fell in your midst; his name, the name of MCPHERSON, carries with it a peculiar feeling of sorrow. I trust the impress of his character is upon you all to incite you to generous actions and noble deeds.

To mourning friends, and to all the disabled in battle, you extend a soldier's sympathy.

My first intimate acquaintance with you dates from the 28th of July. I never beheld fiercer assaults than the enemy then made, and I never saw troops more steady and self-possessed in action than your Divisions which were then engaged.

I have learned that for cheerfulness, obedience, rapidity of movement, and confidence in battle, the Army of the Tennessee is not to be surpassed, and it shall be my study that your fair record shall continue, and my purpose to assist you to

move steadily forward and float the old Flag in every proud city of the Rebellion.

(Signed) O. O. HOWARD,

Major General.

(OFFICIAL)

SAM'L L. TAGGART,

Ass't Adj't Gen'l.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,

EAST POINT, Ga., Sept. 11, 1864.

Officers and Soldiers of the Fifteenth Army Corps:

You have borne your part in the accomplishment of the object of this campaign, a part well and faithfully done.

On the 1st day of May, 1864, from Huntsville, Ala., and its vicinity, you commenced the march. The marches and labors performed by you during this campaign will hardly find a parallel in the history of war. The proud name heretofore acquired by the 15th Corps for soldierly bearing and daring deeds remains untarnished—its lustre undimmed. During the campaign you constituted the main portion of the flanking column of the whole army. Your first move against the enemy was around the right of the army at Resaca, where, by your gallantry, the enemy were driven from the hills and his works on the main road from Vilanow to Resaca. On the retreat of the enemy, you moved on the right flank of the army by a circuitous route to Adairsville, in the same manner from there to Kingston and Dallas, where, on the 28th day of May, you met the veteran corps of HARDEE, and in a severe and bloody contest you hurled him back, killing and wounding over two thousand, besides capturing a large number of prisoners. You

then moved around to the left of the army, by way of Acworth, to Kenesaw Mountain, where again you met the enemy, driving him from three lines of works, capturing over three hundred prisoners. During your stay in front of Kenesaw Mountain, on the 27th of June, you made one of the most daring, bold and heroic charges of the war, against the almost impregnable position of the enemy on Little Kenesaw. You were then moved, by way of Marietta, to Nickajack Creek, on the right of the army; thence back to the extreme left by way of Marietta and Roswell, to the Augusta Railroad, near Stone Mountain, a distance of fifty miles, and after effectually destroying the railroad at this point, you moved by way of Decatur to the immediate front of the rebel stronghold, Atlanta. Here, on the 22d day of July, you again performed your duty nobly "as patriots and soldiers" in one of the most severe and sanguinary conflicts of the campaign. With hardly time to recover your almost exhausted energies, you were moved again around to the right of the army, only to encounter the same troops against whom you had so recently contended, and the battle of the 28th of July, at Ezra Chapel, will long be remembered by the officers and soldiers of this command. On that day it was that the 15th Corps, almost unaided and alone, for four hours contested the field against the Corps of HARDEE and LEE. You drove them discomfited from the field, causing them to leave their dead and many of their wounded in your hands. The many noble and gallant deeds performed by you on that day will be remembered among the proudest acts of our nation's history. After pressing the enemy closely for several days, you again moved to the right of the army, to the West Point Railroad, near Fairburn—after completely destroying the road for some distance, you marched to Jonesboro, driving the

enemy before you from Pond Creek, a distance of ten miles. At this point you again met the enemy, composed of LEE'S and HARDEE'S Corps, on the 31st of August, and punished them severely, driving them in confusion from the field, with their dead and many wounded and prisoners left in your hands. Here again by your skill and true courage you kept sacred the reputation you have so long maintained, viz.: "The 15th Corps never meets the enemy but to strike and defeat him." On the 1st of September, the 14th Corps attacked HARDEE, you at once opened fire on him, and by your co-operation his defeat became a rout. HOOD, hearing the news, blew up his ammunition trains, retreated, and Atlanta *was ours*.

You have marched during the campaign, in your windings, the distance of four hundred miles, have put "*hors-du-combat*" more of the enemy than your corps numbers, have captured twelve stands of colors, 2,450 prisoners and 210 deserters.

The course of your march is marked by the graves of patriotic heroes who have fallen by your side; but at the same time it is more plainly marked by the blood of traitors who have defied the constitution and laws, insulted and trampled under foot the glorious flag of our country.

We deeply sympathize with the friends of those of our comrades-in-arms who have fallen; our sorrows are only appeased by the knowledge that they fell as brave men, battling for the preservation and perpetuation of one of the best governments of earth. "Peace be to their ashes."

You now rest for a short time from your labors, during the respite prepare for future action. Let your country see at all times by your conduct that you love the cause you have espoused; that you have no sympathy with any who would by word or deed assist vile traitors in dismembering our mighty

Republic or trailing in the dust the emblem of our national greatness and glory. You are the defenders of a government that has blessed you heretofore with peace, happiness and prosperity. Its perpetuity depends upon your heroism, faithfulness and devotion.

When the time shall come to go forward again, let us go with the determination to save our nation from threatened wreck and hopeless ruin, not forgetting the appeal from widows and orphans that is borne to us upon every breeze to avenge the loss of their loved ones who have fallen in defense of their country. Be patient, obedient and earnest, and the day is not far distant when you can return to your homes with the proud consolation that you have assisted in causing the old banner to again wave from every mountain's top and over every town and hamlet of our once happy land, and hear the shouts of triumph ascend from a grateful people, proclaiming that once more we have one flag and one country.

JOHN A. LOGAN,

Major General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, 15TH A. C.,

EAST POINT, Ga., Sept. 13, 1864.

Officers and Soldiers:

The Commander-in-chief, the Department Commander, and corps officer have each expressed to you their approbation of your conduct during the campaign just closed. They have spoken in general terms to the army, the department, and corps.

It is my privilege to address your immediate organization. Your department commander announces the capture of four



MAJ. CHARLES W. WILLS

thousand (4,000) prisoners by the Army of the Tennessee. You have taken one-third of that number. This army has taken from the enemy twenty (20) battle-flags; eight of these were wrested from him by your prowess.

Your lists of killed and wounded in battle are larger by one-half than any other division in the Army of the Tennessee.

You have destroyed as many of the enemy as any similar organization in the entire army.

You have never been defeated in this or any other campaign.

Your record is therefore spotless, and you should be and doubtless are proud of it. Your friends at home and the country at large will some day understand and appreciate your conduct.

Had your lamented department commander been spared, his familiarity with your history, and identification with yourselves, would have commanded for you more complete justice. Your corps commander is not now, nor has he ever been, slow to acknowledge your merits, but he is powerless to do more.

Your organization will probably soon be changed, and the stranger to you will reap the reward of your devotion and self-sacrifice. The just reward, always so highly prized by the true soldier, may not be yours, but the consciousness of duty well performed will remain with you forever. You will sustain your high reputation by doing battle, as heretofore, for your country, and not for men. Do so cheerfully. My connection with you as your division commander may possibly soon be severed. Support any future officer as you have supported me, and success must at end your efforts. I ask from you the same kind remembrance I shall ever give to each true soldier of this command.

(Signed) WILLIAM HARROW,
Brigadier-General U. S. Vols.

NOTE (by Copiest)—The Army of the Tennessee remained at, or near, East Point, until October 4th. When Gen. Sherman decided to destroy Atlanta, he gave the inhabitants their choice as to where they would go, either North, South, or remain, and take their chances, in the ruined city. Prisoners captured during the campaign were also exchanged, and to a detail of some seventy or eighty men from the Regiment, commanded by Capt. Wills, and a like command from the 100th Indiana, was given the duty of guarding the "neutral ground" at a place called Rough and Ready, some eight or ten miles south of Atlanta. This duty being performed, the detail rejoined the Regiment, having been so occupied about ten days. The 4th Division was here broken up, and the "old 2nd Brigade" was transferred to the 1st Division, commanded by Gen. C. R. Wood. The diary is now resumed.

Oct. 4, 1864.

We have been expecting to move for several days. The Rebels have crossed the Chattahoochie and are moving on our rear, *a la* Jonesboro. If half the force they took over get back I'll be much disappointed. We yesterday sent our extra baggage to Atlanta to store, and at 11 last night orders came to march at 5 A. M. to-day. We will be off in a few minutes now. Marietta is in our route direction.

Oct. 5th. 6 miles S. of Marietta.

Had an awful day's march yesterday, full 20 miles, and the road very muddy and slippery. Country peculiarly Georgian, the like of which, I hope, is to be found nowhere else in Uncle Sam's domain. When we started the "spring, or grapevine" dispatch said that Hardee's Hd. Qrs. were in

Marietta, and that he was living very high on sanitary stores, of which there is enough to feed an army for a time. We crossed the river on pontoons near the R. R. bridge, a very fine work, considering it was built inside of a week.

We then heard that Marietta was not in Hardee's possession, but that lively skirmishing was going on along the lines, and that Hardee's army was before the place. About three miles from the river we met a wagon train just from Marietta; part of the guards had not heard that any Rebels were near the town. Others said that Hood's army was just the other side of Kenesaw, about two miles north of Marietta. Finally a cavalry man said part of our (Girard's) cavalry occupied Kenesaw, from the top of which *he* had seen the Rebel army occupying an old line of works of ours just this side of Big Shanty. I just thought I would give you a sample of the "grape cuttings" that accompany a march. A body of Rebs. is evidently above Merietta, on the R. R.; how strong I don't know, and it is none of my business. "Pap" knows all about it. He never tells us anything. He has not issued a "battle order" during the whole campaign and hardly a congratulatory. If the Rebs. are there in force, there will be a battle. It can have but one result, and cannot fail to be a disastrous one for them. We have at least 50 days' full rations and I think 90, so the breaking of the R. R. cannot affect us. 6 P. M. We took all kinds of roundabout roads to-day, and marched 8 miles to make not over 4. I have been really sick all day, but hope it will be over by morning. The Johnnies have left Big Shanty, moving north on the R. R., tearing it up as they travel. Go it, Reb.!

Oct. 6th, 12 M.

Rained all last night, and has just suspended for a few minutes, I expect. Kept dry, thanks to our rubber blankets. Drew five days' rations this morning, full of everything except beans; plenty of beef, though. We only drew $\frac{1}{4}$ of a pound per man for the whole five days. Part of our R. R. bridge across the Chattahoochie washed away a few days ago. It will be finished again to-day. There was some fighting up near Allatoona Pass yesterday, in which, rumor says, our folks were worsted. The Rebs. are moving up the road in that direction. They will have to leave there or wait and fight us. I hear that Kilpatrick burned 200 or 300 of their wagons yesterday. We'll warm those fellows if they will only wait for us somewhere. We are under orders to start at a moment's notice. Mud is not over a foot deep and everything else is lovely in proportion. I was confoundedly sick all day yesterday, could not eat any supper, but about 9 P. M. the boys brought some beans about half cooked, and the notion taking me I ate a couple of quarts thereof. Have felt splendidly ever since. Our pickets that we left at Eastpoint have just got in. The Div. field officer of the day who had charge of them misunderstood his instructions and marched to the river at Sandtown, 15 miles below where we crossed. The Rebs. fired into them and I suppose captured half a dozen stragglers.

Oct. 7th.

The Rebels have left the R. R. after being whipped by Gen. Corse at Allatoona Pass. The 14th Corps drove them out to Lost Mountain yesterday. No hard fighting. They tore up not more than 8 miles of R. R., which will be rebuilt in a very few days.

Deserters report the whole Rebel army here, but that the ten days' rations they started with have run out. Other deserters say that their army has started for Nashville, Huntsville, or hell; that they are satisfied they can't make either of the first named places, and would rather go to Sherman than the last named. It is wonderful what confidence this army has in Sherman. Every man seems to think the idea of these Rebels being able to do us any permanent harm is perfectly preposterous, and all are in the best of spirits. I can't help thinking that the Rebels must have all cleared out of this vicinity, or else we'd be going for them. Our stock is in too bad condition to follow them far over the, at present, horrible roads. A man rode along on a poor old bone-rack of a horse a while ago. Some wag commenced, caw, caw, caw. The whole camp took it up and for five minutes you would have thought that 10,000 crows were holding a jubilee. Let some one start a squirrel or rabbit and 500 men will be after it in a minute. Old soldiers are just a lot of men with school-boy spirits.

Officers don't draw meat like the men. I have just had two meals of beef (and no other meat) in the last ten days. All our officers are the same way. It is mostly our own fault.

Oct. 8th.

On picket 4 miles S. of Marietta.

We occupy the old Johnny skirmish pits. It was outrageously cold last night. I elected myself fireman and did not neglect my duties. I have men from every Regt. in the Brig. (7). There are an abundance of chestnuts here, and at every post the boys have worked pretty steadily all day roasting and eating. All sit on their knapsacks before the fire, every fellow with a stick to take out the nuts. It is right interesting to

hear the men talk. Nearly all have been in the service three years or over, and almost every battlefield in the west has been seen by some of the Brig. We move. The Rebels have crossed the Etawah.

Oct. 9th. Two miles N. of Kenesaw Mt.

About 5 o'clock last night, just when we should have been relieved, we heard the "General" sounded through the camp, and in half an hour more the "Assembly." The Corps started toward Marietta, and in another half hour we assembled, and in charge of the Div. officer of the day followed as rear guard of the train.

At 12 P. M., after a cold, tiresome march, the train corraled, and we built fires and turned in beside them for the balance of the night, right at the N. E. base of Kenesaw Mt. This A. M. found the Brig. two miles further north. The Rebel army was here 3 days ago, and tore up the R. R. all along here. They are now near Van Wirt. If they go north across the Etawah, we will probably follow. Their present position menaces the whole line of road from Rome to the Chattahoochie crossing.

Oct. 10th. Near Kenesaw Mt.

Was on the ground we charged on the 27th of June, and also on top of Kenesaw to-day. Very fine view, but nothing like equal to that from Lookout. The signal station here communicates direct with Atlanta, Allatoona and Roswell.

I picked up some black oak acorns to-day from a tree that shades the graves of 12 or 15 of our soldiers, mostly from our Regt., who fell on the 27th. They were buried right where they fell. That charge was the maddest folly of the campaign.

Oct. 11.

Allatoona Pass.

Our Corps moved at the setting of the sun, and continued moving till we were all confoundedly tired. I never saw the men so noisy, funny, or in any way or every way feeling half so good. After we had marched about 8 miles, one of Howard's staff came back along the line and informed us that Sherman had just notified Howard that Richmond is ours. Everybody believed it, but nobody cheered. They were saving the yells for the confirmation. We camped at 1 A. M. with orders for reveille at 4 and march at 5 A. M.

Oct. 12th.

Three miles S. of Kingston.

Started at daylight this morning. The Rebels were then at Rome. Stopped here at 5 P. M. It is understood that the Rebel army has moved S. W. into Alabama.

Passed through the best country to-day that we have seen in Ga. We are camped on what has been a splendid plantation (equal to anything on Copperas Creek), and on the only clover field, I think, in Ga. This is about the only ground on which I have seen the Jamestown weed, plantain, or clover. We are very scarce of forage, and the officers turned their horses out on the clover to graze. The Northern stock enjoyed it exceedingly, but the Southern horses did not know enough to eat it. They nosed around among the rich bunches of clover to pick out the weeds and hard wild grass, the latter not near as good as our poorest prairie grass.

Oct. 13th.

3 miles from Rome, Ga.

Started at 8 this morning and landed here at dark. Heard 40 or 50 cannon shots in vicinity of Rome during the day's march. The country to-day is fair for Ga., but not equal to

that between Cartersville and Kingston. While we were resting to-day, Osterhaus (at present commanding our Corps) rode by our Regt. and a few scamps hallowed "sowbelly, sowbelly." You know the men have been living on army beef for a month, and it is not desirable fare; still they were only in fun, and I noticed the Gen. smile, but some puppy finally cried out "Kraut," and another echoed it with "Kraut by the barrel." The Gen. wheeled his horse and rode up to us, his face white with passion. "Vat Regiment ish dis?" No one answered. He rode up near me and again asked, "Vat Regt. ish dis?" I told him. "Vy don't you kit up?" I arose and again answered him respectfully, "The 103rd Ills., sir." "Vare ish your Col.?" "At the right of the Regt., sir." He rode up to Wright and gave him the devil. I have not been so mortified for a long time. We all think a great deal of Osterhaus, and just coming in to his Division were all desirous that his first impressions of our Regt. should be favorable. As it is, two or three insulting puppies have given us a name with him that I have no doubt will cause us trouble for a long time. Yelping "sauer kraut" at a German is a poor way to gain his favor.

Oct. 12th. (A duplication of dates.)

Last night, while our train was passing through Cassville, a town 4 miles south of Kingston, an ambulance gave out, and the driver unhitched and concluded to stay all night. That was some three miles from where we stayed. 9 stragglers also laid down beside the ambulance for the night. The 17th Corps came through there to-day and found the driver dead, with a bayonet thrust through him, and the traps of the 9 men laying around. The horses and 9 men are missing. I heard to-

night that the bodies of the 9 men had been found altogether. Our men burned the town. I expect we will lie here to-morrow, and if Hood's army is in this vicinity go for it next day. Nobody thinks he will dare to fight us. We have parts of 5 Corps here.

Oct. 13th. (Duplicated also.)

The men drew full rations of bacon to-day. There has been some fighting 9 miles down the north side of the Coosa river to-day. Our Corps moves back on the Kingston road at "retreat." Don't know where to.

Received two letters from you to-day, also papers, for which am very thankful. Have had a good rest to-day. Everybody is in glorious spirits. Kilpatrick started west to-day with 50 days' rations of salt. I wish I was with him.

Oct. 14th. 3 miles S. W. of Adairsville.

We marched at sunset last evening, and halted not until 3 this A. M. Marched miserably slow the first 5 miles through a deep gorge, but about 1 o'clock got straightened out on the Rome and Calhoun road, a good one, and then got along nicely. In the fighting at Rome yesterday, our folks whipped them and took some artillery. We got to bed at $3\frac{1}{4}$, and reveille sounded at 5 and we marched at $6\frac{1}{2}$. Not much sleep after marching 20 miles, was it? We had no crackers this morning, and before I got up my imagination was reveling in the prospect of a breakfast on parched corn, but at the festive board the cook surprised us with a mess of pancakes. They looked like plates cut out of a rubber blanket, and tasted accordingly. One member of the mess said they just came up to his ideal of a poet's dream. Another, that they only lacked

one thing, and that was the stamp, "Goodyear's Patent." The Surgeon advised us to use them sparingly, for, said he, "If they mass against any part of your interior lines, the consequences will be dire." But we were hard up for bread-stuffs, and closed with the dreadful stuff manfully. 12 M. Have stopped for dinner.

The Rebel army was, or part of it, at Resaca yesterday, about 9 miles from here.

Oct. 15th.

Calhoun, Ga.

Stayed here last night. Reveille at 3 A. M., but our Brig. brings up the rear of the Corps to-day, and we won't get off till after daylight.

Oct. 15th, 10 A. M.

Resaca.

We are waiting here for rations. The 4th and 14th Corps are ahead, and for the last half hour we have heard very heavy skirmishing toward "Snake Creek Gap," just about where we heard the first fighting of the campaign, a little over 5 months ago. There is enough to interest me in the prospect for the next three days. Snake Creek Gap, 10 P. M. We have the whole gap.

Oct. 16th.

N. end Snake Creek Gap.

After a tedious march got here at 11 P. M. The Rebels about 6 hours ahead of us, had blockaded the road in good style. They did some half a day's work, with hundreds of men, and delayed us about—ten minutes.

P. M. On Summit of Taylor's Ridge, Shipp's Gap.

Our Div. has the advance to-day. The Rebels drove very well, until we got here, when, having a very good position,

they resisted us with some vim. A few men of the 1st Brig, finally climbed the hill, flanked, and routed them. Our loss, 7 wounded. We got 35 prisoners and killed and wounded a dozen or so.

Oct. 17th.

I incline to think that the raid and pursuit are both over, though we wish that Sherman would follow them until they get the punishment they deserve for their impudence. They tore up some 20 miles of R. R., killed and wounded not over 750 for us, and captured about 1,100. Their loss in killed and wounded, whom we have buried, is 1,900; prisoners, that I know of, 600; besides a lot of deserters who have come in. 800 of the prisoners captured by them were negroes, who could not have been taken but for the cowardice of their Col. Johnson.

The tearing up of the R. R. amounts to nothing. We have not had our rations cut down an ounce in anything. The man that run that raid ought to be ashamed of himself, and I'll venture he is.

In Snake Creek Cap, but for Gen. Statnley's laziness, we would have got enough prisoners to make Hood howl. He rested his Corps three hours, just as he did when entrusted with a critical piece of work at Jonesboro.

We have been having a gay time this morning. It is cold enough to make us sit close to the fire, and the negroes keep us in chestnuts.

Oct. 18th.

La Fayette.

Our Brig. was marching through Cane Creek Valley yesterday till 4 P. M., when we struck out for this place 5 miles,

which we made in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Nice little town almost surrounded with half-mountains. There has been a pair of Cav'y fights here, the fruits whereof can be seen in an addition to the Cemetery, near which we are bivouacked, some 25 Rebel graves, and half as many Yankees. Divers fair creatures can be seen here, chiefly Reb; I have heard though to-day much Union. We are now bound for Rome.

Oct. 19th.

Near Summerville.

Reached this place yesterday. The Cav'y advance had some sharp skirmishing, and brought back some two or three prisoners. We are drawing full rations, besides preying off the country, all kinds of meat, apples, potatoes, and I believe the men find a little of everything known to be eatable. Entering houses is prohibited under penalty of death, but some scoundrels manage to pillage many houses. Foraging is also *half* prohibited, but I am satisfied that our General officers do not object to our taking meat, etc., if houses are not entered. 10 P. M. Have stopped here to draw rations. The 23rd and 4th Corps have already moved forward on the old Alabama road. That looks as though we were intending to follow the Rebs. We "liners" have no idea where they are. One rumor is that they are moving N. W., intending to cross the Tenn. river, S. or S. W. of Huntsville. Another that they are moving to their new base at or near Blue Mt. on the road from here to Talladega, Ala. If we are going to follow them, I look for a long campaign. But for one thing, we would rather go into a campaign immediately than into camp. That is, the men have not been paid off for ten months, and many families are undoubtedly suffering in consequence. Our money is waiting for us, and we will get it whenever the

Johnnies will let us stop long enough for the Paymasters to catch up. Don't you people ever think of us as being without rations. We sometimes wish the Rebs would cut our communications entirely, so that we could live wholly off the country. The Rebs only take corn and meat, and we fatten on what they are not allowed to touch.

Oct. 20th.

Alpine, Chatuga Valley.

Got here at dark last night, 8 miles from Summerville. We seem to be headed S. W. I have the sorest feet I have enjoyed for two years. Do you notice how accurately I *miss it* in every prediction I venture? I am a fair sample of the ignorance "Pap" keeps this army of his movements. He has shown his ability to keep us from divining his purposes, but he or any other General cannot keep us from guessing. Fine country here, for Ga. An officer and 20 men are detailed daily for foragers.

They start ahead in the morning, and shoot hogs, sheep, gather sweet potatoes, apples, etc., and bring all out to the roadside. The hogs and sheep are cut into pieces of about 20 or 25 pounds. When the Regt. comes along every man makes a grab as he passes, at the pile, throws his chunk over his shoulder, and all without breaking ranks. You can imagine the appearance a battalion would make at nightfall.

Oct. 21st.

Gaylsville, Ala.

Marched about 18 miles yesterday, down a very fine valley, between Lookout Mt. and Taylor's Ridge, crossed the latter after dark, through a pass that beat all for blackness and stones, to tumble over, that I ever saw. Got a very large mail yesterday, but only one letter from you. We move again

this morning, but don't know when. Can send a letter back from here, first chance we have had this month. I guess we have halted here to wait the building of a bridge over the Coosa. The Rebels burned it yesterday.

What we are going for nobody knows. I saw Sherman yesterday as we passed through Gaylesville. He was talking with Jeff. C. Davis. He always has a cigar hanging from the corner of his mouth. It is always about half-gone, but I never saw it lighted. He is certainly the most peculiar looking man I ever saw. At one house we passed this morning, we saw three of the ugliest looking women imaginable. They sat on the porch step, side by side, hoopless, unkempt and unwashed. I'll swear that man never before witnessed three such frights together. All three were singing a Rebel song. I knew they were trying to sing, but although close to them, could not distinguish a word. Some of the men recognized the tune as belonging to a tune called the "Rebel Soldier." The men were so completely surprised and thunderstruck by the show that they had not a word to say. It tickles us to see that you home folks are uneasy about us because Hood has got into our rear. I tell you that I have not seen a man uneasy for a minute, on that subject, and that Hood has to run like a hound to get away from us. If Hood's army was to-day, twice as strong as it is, we would be too many for him.

Oct. 22nd.

I was foraging to-day for the Regt. with about 20 men. Got plenty of hogs and potatoes. Sweet potatoes are about the size of ordinary pumpkins and most delicious.

Oct. 23rd.

A day of rest and washing. The Cav'y was out some dozen miles S. W., and report the enemy intrenched and in force.

Oct. 24th. 8 miles S. W. of last night's camp.

With 5 Brigs. of our Corps started at 3½ P. M. to look after Rebels reported. Came through a little hamlet called Blue Pond from a little Lake in the neighborhood of a dirty mud color. Plenty of milk and honey.

Oct. 25th. 9 miles N. W. of Gadsden, Ala.

Found the Rebels about noon to-day in position behind a rail work, running across from Lookout Mt. to Coosa river. It was only Wheeler's Cav'y, and we blew them out easily. We formed to charge them, but they wouldn't wait. We followed till we were satisfied there was no infantry behind them, and then settled for the night, and sent out foragers. There was some miserable artillery firing by both sides. Not a dozen men were hurt; only one in our Brig., 100th Ind.

Oct. 26th. At Little River again.

Got back on the 25th, and have been laying quiet. Our foragers have been skirmishing a good deal with the enemies' scouts, but few casualties however.

Oct. 27th. Cedar Bluff, Ala.

Waiting here for the 17th A. C. to get across the Coose. It is a beautiful little river, not as wide as the Ills., but has a deeper channel. We are starting on the road to Talladega; don't even know whether we are starting on a campaign or not. Hood is reported across the Tenn. We understand that

Sherman has men enough to attend to him, and that Sherman intends to use us to Christianize this country. Many think we are now on the way to Montgomery or Selma. River here about 120 yards wide. About a thousand head of our cattle swam across, some of them swam over and back two or three times, and many of the thin ones drowned, for which we were grateful to the drovers as it saved us some very hard chewing.

Oct. 29th. Camp in piney woods, 5 miles S. of Cedar Bluffs.

Such a march over pine ridges and through swamps; Egyptian darkness would take a back seat in comparison with this night. It just happened to strike the men as funny, and they kept up a roar of cheering the whole distance.

Oct. 31st. 1 A. M. Near Cave Springs, Ga., 26 miles S. of Rome.

We think we are going to Rome. Had an extremely disagreeable march yesterday of only 12 miles, over pine and scrub oak ridges. A swamp in every valley. Camped before dark for almost the first time of the trip. This is the 27th day since we broke camp at East point. Everybody is all right. Compliments to Col. Wright, if he is at home, and tell him immense rumors are afloat, of a Montgomery Campaign. Had an immense supper of fresh pork and sweet potatoes.

Nov. 1st.

Cedar Town, Ga.

Abomination of abominations, train guard to-day. It is the most disagreeable duty we are subject to on the march. I escaped the afternoon duty by being sent out foraging. Got

all the men could carry, and disgusted a rich citizen considerably, also saw a nice rosy-faced girl, whose teeth and finger nails would spoil a meal for any one of ordinary constitution. One man in our Brig. wounded, 40th Ills.. in a little skirmish to-day.

Nov. 2nd.

Van Wirt, Ga.

It has rained steadily all day. Moved 12 miles. I have an excellent pair of shoes. A good deal of water got into them to-day, but it all ran out. Camp to-night on a high pine ridge. Pine knot fires come in first rate. That 40th boy that was wounded last night was captured with three more of our men by 30 Rebels and taken 8 or 10 miles, then formed in line and ordered to about face and fired upon; 2 fell dead and the other two ran away.

Nov. 3rd, 6 P. M.

5 miles N. W. of Villa Rica, Ga.

Forty-eight hours' rain without a stop, and a good prospect for as much more. We left Van Wirt and Dallas to the left, and by 16 miles hard marching, have got near enough over this barren ridge, I think, to find a few marks of civilization. Rumor says, we are going to Atlanta to relieve the 20th Corps, and will then be paid. Passed to-day a one-horse wagon, a large ox in the shafts, and 4 women in the wagon dressed for a party.

Nov. 4th, 6 P. M.

Powder Springs.

Cold rain to-day. Made 15 miles. Country only fit for (?) Come through a long line of fine works the Rebs put up after they took up our R. R. at Ackwork. This about the last day of pork and potatoes, to-morrow will bring us to a country we have worn out.

Nov. 5th.

Vinings Station.

Our Brig. rear guard all day. Foragers could not find a thing. Traveled through a perfect labyrinth of breastworks. Reb or Yank grave every 100 yards. One month ago we passed here, confident of overtaking Hood, but he was too swift for us, and after 300 miles travel, we are back at the starting point. Altogether it has been the most pleasant campaign of my soldiering. The officers of the Regt. have all messed together, and we have had all the good living and fun we wanted. I was under the civilizing influence of a white woman's society to-day for five minutes, and in consequence feel duly amiable.

Nov. 6th.

Rain all day. We are preparing for a huge campaign, and are all right glad of it; 50 days' rations is the word. Don't know when we start. Montgomery or Augusta are probably the points. We are going to shake up the bones of the rebellion. I would not miss this campaign for anything.

Nov. 12th, 1864.

The Rubican is passed, the die is cast, and all that sort of thing. We to-day severed our own cracker line. At 11 A. M. our and the 17th Corps were let loose on the R. R., the men worked with a will, and before dark the 12 miles of track between here and Marietta were destroyed. The ties were piled and burned and the rails, after being heated red hot in the middle, were looped around trees or telegraph poles. Old destruction himself could not have done the work better. The way the Rebels destroyed our road on their raid, was not even

a fair parody on our style. The 20th Corps is at it between Atlanta and the river, and the 14th and 23rd north of Marietta. We have orders to-night to move at 7 A. M.

Nov. 13th. White Hall, 2 miles west of Atlanta.

We made 15 miles to-day very easily. Coming through Atlanta the smoke almost blinded us. I believe everything of any importance there is on fire. Understand that all the large buildings are to be burned. Tremendous smoke also rising over the site of Marietta. It is said that we will lie here two or three days. We are only $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from where we did our hard fighting "before Atlanta."

Nov. 14th.

Troops are coming in to-day on all the roads. 'Tis said that we will be ready to move to-morrow. So be it. The cracker line is cut now, and we don't want to lie still eating up our precious rations. I was again over the old position we occupied before Atlanta. I would like to be your guide over that ground some day. Tremendous fires in Atlanta to-day.

Nov. 15th. Near Jonesboro.

The grand expeditionary force has commenced moving. Our Regt. has the honor of leading our Corps in the first day's march. Made about 18 miles to-day, the first ten of which, the two or three Cos. of Cav'y, who led us, had quite lively skirmishing.

At one point the Rebs took advantage of an old line of works and made quite a stubborn resistance, but our Regt. though we were deployed and advanced as skirmishers, did not get a shot the whole day. Just as we turned off the road

to bivouac the Rebels opened a piece of artillery on us, but fired only a few shots and hurt no one. Item. Saw a lovely girl to-day. Item; had on the Union, to-day. Item; had my first drink of milk since the 26th of Dec., '63. Item; have an opossum, which "Ruben" is to cook for my breakfast. Heavy cannonading west of us.

Nov. 16th, 11 P. M.

McDonough.

Made 14 miles to-day through a really fine country. Only saw one house though that looked like living. Forage is no name for the good things our foragers find here. I notify you that I had eggs for supper. There was some lively cannonading towards Lovejoy this morning, but it has been quiet ever since. Think the "Militia" has discovered that this party "sizes their pile," and have "fled to the mountain." Our whole Corps are on the road to-day. The advance got into camp, 5 miles ahead, at noon. We got here one hour ago, and our Div. camps six miles back. The roads are excellent and we travel right along. We all voted this morning that opossum meat was good enough for white folks. I liked it very much.

Nov. 17th, 12 A. M..

Near Jackson, Ga.

Have just had our coffee. Marched some 17 miles to-day. Begin to see where the "rich planters" come in. This is probably the most gigantic pleasure excursion ever planned. It already beats everything I ever saw soldiering, and promises to prove much richer yet. I wish Sherman would burn the Commissary trains, we have no use for what they carry, and the train only bothers us. It is most ludicrous to see the actions of the negro women as we pass. They seem to be half-crazy with joy, and when a band strikes up they go stark

mad. Our men are clear discouraged with foraging, they can't carry half the hogs and potatoes they find right along the road. The men detailed for that purpose are finding lots of horses and mules. The 6th Iowa are plumb crazy on the horse question.

Nov. 18th. ——— Springs, 40 miles from Macon.

We got here at noon, but will wait till to-morrow I understand for the 3rd and 4th Divs. to lay a pontoon bridge across the Ocmulgee river. This has been a summer resort of some note. From 800 to 1,000 people congregate here. The spring is a little stream of water not larger than your finger, which runs from the rock at the rate of a gallon a minute. It is sulphur water with some other ingredient that gives it a very disagreeable odor. This is quite a romantic place. Foraged some Peach Brandy, which was *destroyed*.

Nov. 19th.

Near Hillsboro.

Have been foraging to-day. Crossed the Ocmulgee at Ocmulgee Mills on pontoons. This river is much like the Chattahoochie, but not so broad. I am lost from the Div. to-night, and camped near the 2nd Div. By the kindness of Mrs. Elisabeth Celia Pye, I occupy a feather bed to-night. It is the first house I have been in for the last 3 months. She understood from the Rebels that we burned all houses and she took all her things out and hid them in the woods. The foragers found them and brought them in to her. Had an excellent supper with the boys. This is a level, fine country, and has been well cultivated.

Nov. 20th.

Near Clinton.

Struck out foraging before daylight this morning. Almost any house on the road to-day would furnish pork and potatoes enough for a Brig. I got to the Regt. about 8 P. M. last night. They say our Brig. marched till 3 A. M., and the reveille sounded before the men got through supper. We passed over the scene of Stoneman's fighting and surrender last August. Some of our men found two of our dead soldiers unburied, which don't speak well for the Rebs, and is charged against them. I think there is less pillaging this trip than I ever saw before.

Nov. 21st.

Near Macon, Ga.

This makes 7 days from Atlanta, 114 miles by the roads we have marched. I think that time for an army like ours, over bad roads, too, for at least 4 days, is unprecedented.

Our Cav'y had a little skirmish at Macon last evening and were driven back. I heard some cannonading, but don't think it amounted to much. There was a little skirmish about the rear of our Div. at 4 this P. M., but beside racing and maybe capturing some half-dozen of our foragers, it amounted to nothing. Our left occupied Milledgeville. Gov. Brown is here at Macon, also Beauregard, and they have scraped together some ten or a dozen *things* to defend the town with. I don't think from looks at present that "Pap" is going to try the town, but can't tell. We have thrown up a little rail barricade this evening, which looks as if we were intending to destroy the Macon and Savannah R. R., on which rests the right of our Brig. We are afraid at this writing that Sheaff Herr was captured to-day. He was foraging where that

little skirmish took place this P. M., and Rebs were seen after, and within 75 yards of him. It has rained steadily all day and for the last 60 hours, but has turned cold and is now clear.

Nov. 22nd.

Near Griswoldville.

Has been a gay day for our Brig. The other two Brigs, of our Div. went to work on the R. R. this morning, and we on a reconnoissance toward Macon. Found Rebel Cav'y at once. My Cos., A. and B., were thrown out as skirmishers. Forty of us drove at least 400 Rebel Cav'y at least 4 miles, and kept them a mile ahead of the Brig. I think we killed and wounded at least 20 of them. We finally charged them out of a rail barricade and thoroughly stampeded them. It was the richest thing I ever saw. We got highly complimented on the way we drove them. Griswoldville was the point we started for, and having reached it we lay there an hour or so, and were then ordered back to the Brig. We found it in line along an open field, building a rail barricade along the front. We had a nice open field without even a fence on it, full 600 yards wide in our front. We were getting dinner, not dreaming of a fight, when lively musketry opened on the picket line, and in a minute more our pickets came in flying. A fine line of Johnnies pushed out of the woods after them, and then started for us. We commenced throwing up logs in our front and did not fire a shot until they were within 250 yards of us, by which time our works would protect us from musketry. We all felt that we had a sure thing, and had there been but one line of Rebs, we would have let them come up close to us. But, by the time the first

line had got within 250 yards of us, three other lines had emerged from the woods, and they had run two batteries out on the field further to our right which opened on us. Our artillery returned the fire, but was silenced almost immediately. We then let loose on them with our muskets, and if we did not interest them, it is queer. One after another their lines crumbled to pieces, and they took the run to save themselves. There was a ravine 50 yards in front of us, and as the Rebs did not dare to run back over that field, they broke for the ravine. It was awful the way we slaughtered those men. Once in the ravine most of them escaped by following it up, the willows and canes screening them. We let a skirmish line into the ravine, which gobbled some 50 prisoners, a number of Africans among them. It was a most complete repulse, and when the numbers alone are considered, a glorious thing for us. Only our little Brig. of say 1,100 muskets were engaged on our side and no support was nearer than 4 miles (and then but one Brig.), while the Rebels had four Brigs. and two Regts., about 6,000 men. But the four Brigs. were "Militia." We estimate their loss at 1,000, and I do not think it an over-estimate. Ours is 14 killed and 42 wounded in the whole Brigade; 4 killed and 7 wounded, in the Regt.; two in my Co.; 25 out of 30 Rebel bullets went 20 feet over our heads. Not one of ours went higher than their heads. Gen. C. C. Wolcutt was wounded much as Col. Wright was, but more severely. No officers in our Regt. were wounded. Two Rebel Generals were either killed or wounded. Gen. George, who formerly commanded in North Miss., and Gen. Hall or Call. I was never so affected at the sight of wounded and dead before.

Old grey haired and weakly looking men and little boys, not over 15 years old, lay dead or writhing in pain. I did pity those boys, they almost all who could talk, said the Rebel Cav'y. gathered them up and forced them in.

We took all inside our skirmish line that could bear moving, to our hospital, and covered the rest with the blankets of the dead. I hope we will never have to shoot at such men again. They knew nothing at all about fighting, and I think their officers knew as little, or else, certainly knew nothing about our being there. About dark we moved back to this place, two miles from the battle field. The Johnnies drew off before we did, I think.

Account of the Griswoldville fight, as given by Major Willison:

Nov. 22nd.

"On reaching the Georgia Central R. R. (from Macon to Savannah), about 8 miles east of Macon, our Div. (the 1st now), was ordered to take position some two miles to the right of the Corps to cover the other Divs. while destroying the Road. We had marched perhaps one and a half miles, when we met our small Cav'y force on a stampede, flying toward the main column. The Rebel Cav'y had surprised them and put them to flight. The Command was halted and the 2nd Brig. was ordered to drive the Rebs back, and with one section of the 2nd Mich. light Artillery we started out to meet the Johnnie's "Creeter Regt.," throwing forward two Cos. of the 103rd, and two Cos. from the 97th Ind. We marched forward to a skirt of timber, where we met the Reb Cav'y, and drove them back through the timber and across

an old farm, through another skirt of timber, and through the little town of Griswoldville, where just before reaching the town, Co. G., under Capt. Wills, charged upon the Johnnies, capturing three prisoners and their mounts, one of which was a very nice horse, and by Gen. Wood's permission was turned over to Adj. Frank Lermond, he being without a horse. After a time the enemy was discovered marching in force from the direction of Macon. The Brig. was formed in line at the east side of the old farm, and a slight barricade of rails and logs was hurriedly thrown together, and the skirmishers called in. Our little barricade being completed, we laid down and awaited their coming.

Col. Walcutt having been wounded in the leg while out reconnoitering, the front, went to the rear, turning the command over to Col. R. F. Catterson, of the 97th Ind., who gave orders for the command to hold their fire until he should give the order. Well, here we lay behind our slight barricade, and watched the Johnnies march out of the pine timber onto the open field in our front in three battle lines and one 6 pounder battery. Either of their lines stronger in numbers than our whole Brig., which now numbered about 1,200, rank and file. The enemy moved up in solid lines, their battery as soon as formed on the field, opened on our battery which had been posted behind a small Lunette, and replied to the enemies' guns feebly, and, in fact, was soon withdrawn from the field.

The Johnnies had now advanced so near that we could hear every command from their officers, and we, of course, began to feel a bit nervous and anxious to begin our work, for it really looked as though we had a big job ahead of us, and frequently we turned our faces to see what had become of our

Brig. commander, who had taken position behind a pine tree and a little to the rear and center of the Brig., was eagerly watching the movements of the enemy, and waiting for them to come within easy range of our guns.

Finally, he gave the command to "commence firing," which was repeated by Regimental commanders and promptly responded to by the entire command by delivering almost a solid volley of musketry square in the faces of the first line, the effect of which was most terrible; literally mowing down the first line, which halted, wavered, and seemed amazed. We continued our fire as fast as we could load and fire (some of our Regts. were armed with repeating rifles, and kept up a constant fire). The enemies' second and third lines advancing, soon took the place of the first line, pouring into our line a steady fire, but our little barricade now served us a good purpose, and warded off many ball intended for us. Finally our ammunition began to run low, when the Maj. dispatched the Drum Corps for more cartridges, who, failing to return in due time, another detail was sent on the double quick, and finally when our last cartridge was loaded into our muskets we ceased firing and fixed bayonets, and awaited the charge that we supposed the enemy would surely make, they having advanced to within pistol range of our line, but now came ammunition in abundance. The boxes were burst open and cartridges distributed along the line when our fire was again renewed with terrible effect on the enemy in our front, who wavered and fell back to a little ravine, some fifty or seventy yards in our front. The Maj. now ordered Cos. A. and F. to make a sortie out from the right of our Regt. to get in rear of the Johnnies, who had taken cover in the ravine. The

order was executed in fine style, capturing and driving into our lines about 200 of the enemy. The fight lasted about two and a half hours. We had met and repulsed about five times our number. Our Regt. lost four killed and seven wounded. Lost in the Brig. killed and wounded, 82. We afterward picked up a Macon paper containing a description of the battle, in which they admitted a loss of 1,500 killed and wounded, and censuring their Commander, Gen. A. G. Smith, for recklessness and foolishly sacrificing so many lives, in contending with only three Brigs., against Sherman's whole army."

Nov. 23rd.

Near Gordon.

Came here to-day, about 8 miles, find the Army of the Tenn. all here. Have heard nothing of the Rebs to-day; saw ice $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches thick that formed last night. Wore my overcoat all day. The left wing is either at Milledgeville or gone on east. A branch road, runs up to the Capitol from the Macon and Savannah R. R., leaving it at Gordon. It is now all destroyed. This road is very easily destroyed. The iron is laid on stringers, which are only fastened to the ties, with wooden pins. We have yet done nothing at it, but boys who have, say they pry up one stringer with the iron on it, roll it over to the other half of the track, lay some rails on, and fire it. The iron being firmly fastened to the stringer, expanding under the heat destroys it completely. The country here is quite rolling, not quite as rich as the Indian Spring Country, but there is yet plenty of forage. The woods are mostly pine, and we are all most anxious to get where we will have some other fuel. The smoke of pine wood is so disagreeable.

Head Quarters, Dept. and Army of the Tenn.,
Gordon, Ga., Nov. 23rd, 1864.

Mayor General Osterhaus, Com'dg 15th Corps.

General:

I take sincere pleasure in congratulating the Brigade of Gen'l Walcutt of Gen'l Wood's Division of the 15th Corps, on its complete success in the action of yesterday.

Officers from other Commands who were looking on say that *there never was a better Brigade of Soldiers.*

I am exceedingly sorry that any of our brave men should fall, and for the suffering of the wounded, the thanks of the army are doubly due to them.

I tender my sympathy through you to the brave and excellent Commander of the Brigade, Brig. Gen. Walcutt.

It is hoped that his wound will not disable him.

Very Respectfully

Your Ob't Serv't.

(Signed) O. O. HOWARD,

Maj. Gen'l.

P. S. The loss of the enemy is estimated from 1,500 to 2,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners.

O. O. H., M. G.

Nov. 24th.

Irwinton.

Made 12 miles to-day over a rolling but well settled country. This is a nice little 700 county town. I hear that the troops that were at Macon are passing us on our right. Suppose they want to get in our front to annoy us again. They had better keep out of our way. Had another romantic meeting

to-day with a Miss Howell. Spent the evening at her house. A charming girl, very accomplished. Admire her very much. Understand to-day that "Pap's" headquarters are at Howell Cobb's house in Milledgville. Some of the men saw a Macon paper of the 21st inst. It gave the proceedings of a citizen's meeting. In resolutions they declared that Sherman's army must be stopped in its mad career and pledged themselves to turn out *en masse* and harrass us day and night. In fact, to give us no rest at all. The operations of the next day shows how they commenced their good work. Have not heard anything of them since.

Nov. 25th.

Near Ball's Ferry, Oconee River.

Got off at daylight; made some 8 miles, formed in a line in a field. "Halt!" "Cover files!" "Front!" "Stack arms!" Now men get rails and fix for the night. So we think we have plenty of time and make our motions accordingly. We had just got our things fairly unpacked when the "General" sounded. Fifteen minutes afterward the assembly, and we were again on the march. All right! This miserable pine smoke again to-night. Saw the 17th Corps to-day for the first time on the trip. They tried to cross the river at the R. R. bridge, but the Johnnies would not let them, and they had to come down to our road. I think we are to-night half way on our journey. The boys had a great time last night in Irwinton. The citizens had buried a great many things to keep them from the "vandals" and the boys soon found it out. Hundreds of them were armed with sharpened sticks probing the earth, "prospecting." They found a little of everything, and I guess they took it all to the owners, eatables and drinkables. We fell in, at retreat, and had general order No. 26 read

to us for I guess the 20th time. It declares that "any soldier or army follower who shall be convicted of the crime of arson or robbery, or who shall be caught pillaging, shall be shot, and gives officers and non-commissioned ditto the right to shoot pillagers in the act." There has been 20 or 30 booms of artillery at the ferry this evening. Think it was the 2nd Div. They'll be smart Rebs. who keep that Div. from laying their pontoons.

Nov. 26th, 12 P. M. 8 miles east of Oconee River, 3 miles S. of M. & S. R. R.

Howard wrote Osterhaus a letter congratulating him on the success in the fight, and had it published to us to-day. We lay in camp till 4 P. M., when we started, and after 3 miles of miserable pine swamp we crossed the Oconee on pontoons. It was dark, but I noticed that the current was rapid and the water looked deep.

I counted 80 steps on the bridge and ten boats under it. I am sure that I to-day saw palm leaf fan material growing. It is a most singular looking plant. The country this side of the river to our camp is quite level and $\frac{4}{5}$ cultivated. All the woods pine and soil all sand.

Nov. 27th.

Riddlesville.

Was foraging this morning and supplied the Regt. with staples within a mile of camp. Took the road as train guard at 1 A. M. Have had a tedious march over sandy roads and through pine woods for 11 miles. It is too dark to see the town. Have heard no "music" to-day. We crossed the head waters of the Ochoopee River to-day. Saw a magnolia tree by the road. The first I have seen in Ga.

Nov. 28th. Old Indian Battle Ground, near Drummond.

Made a dozen miles to-day through the thickest pine woods I ever saw. There is no white or yellow pine here; it is all pitch. I think the Div. has been lost nearly all day. We have followed old Indian trails $\frac{4}{5}$ of the time.

The foragers have found a large number of horses and mules in the swamps to-day. Plenty of forage. Sergt. Penney of my Co. died in the ambulance to-day. He was taken sick in the ranks at 8 P. M., 26th, of lung fever. He has never been right healthy, but when well was always an excellent soldier. Lt. Dorrence swallowed his false teeth a few nights ago, and complains that they don't agree with him.

I hear that Wheeler jumped the 20th Corps yesterday and that they salivated him considerably. We caught a couple of his men to-day, on our road, stragglers. We pick up a good many stray Rebs. along the road, but they are not half guarded and I think get away nearly as fast as captured.

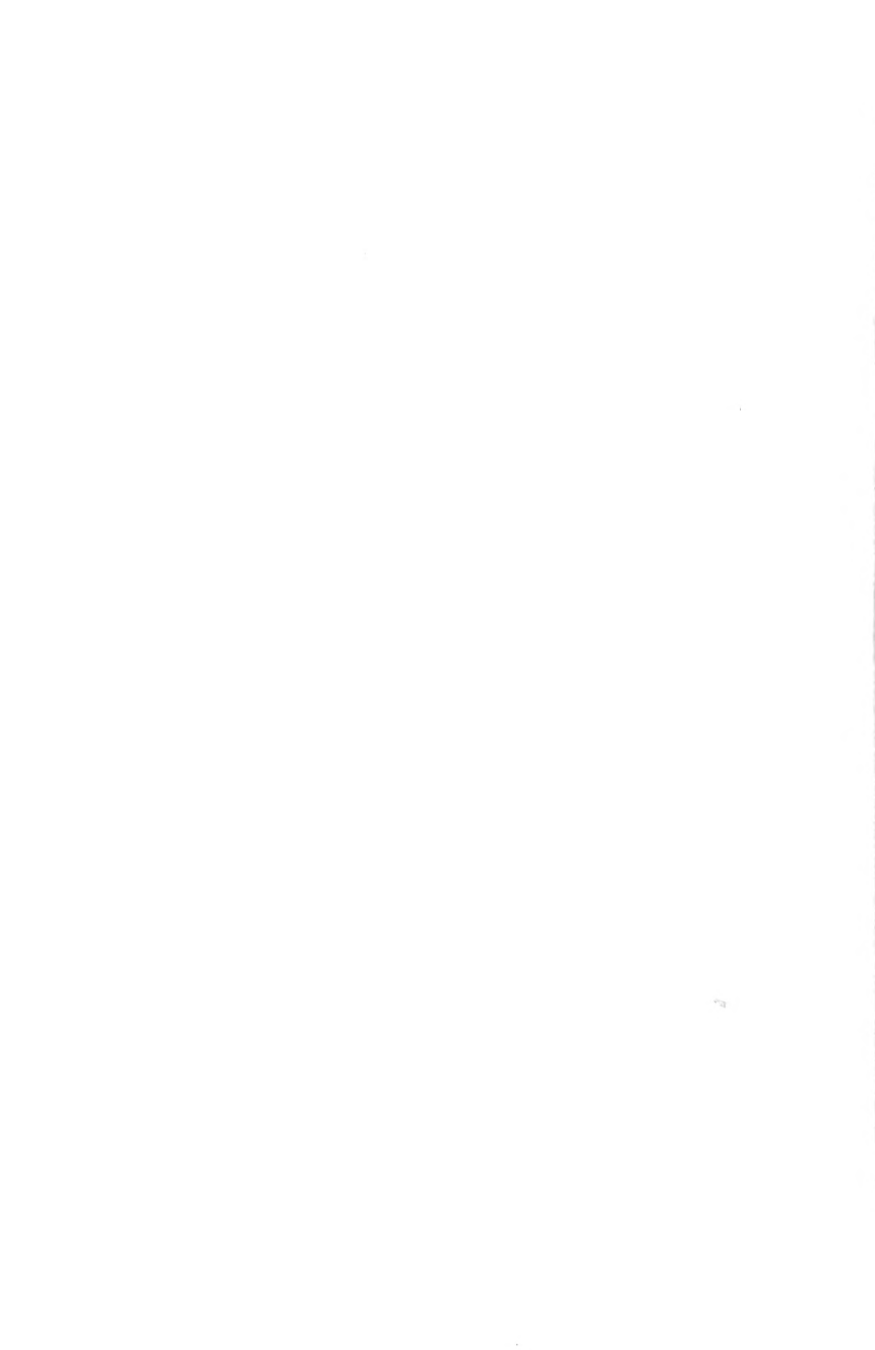
Nov. 29th.

10 miles S. of Sevastopol.

All day in an awful pine forest, hardly broken by fence or clearing. I never saw such a lonesome place. Not a bird, not a sign of animal life, but the shrill notes of the tree frog. Not a twig of undergrowth, and no vegetable life but just grass and pitch pine. The country is very level and a sand bed. The pine trees are so thick on the ground that in some places we passed to-day the sight was walled in by pine trunks within 600 yds. for nearly the whole circle. Just at dusk we passed a small farm, where I saw growing for the first time the West India sugar cane. One of the boys killed the prettiest snake I ever saw. It was red, yellow and black. Our Hospital Steward put it in liquor. We made about 11 miles to-day.



MAJ. A. WILLISON



Nov. 30.

8 miles east of Summerville.

Passed through the above named town this morning. All pine woods again to-day. Stopped at the first house I came to this morning and asked the resident, an ash-colored negress, something about the country. She said she'd had the chills and fever so long she didn't know anything, but "over dar was a house whare de folks had some sense." Capt. Smith and I walked over to the house she pointed to and found a fine old German, very anxious to know if we intended to burn his house. After he cooled down a little he grew much Union. He said he had been ordered to join the army one, two, three, twenty times, but had told them that he would rather be shot than take up arms against the U. S. The 12th Ind. band struck up as they passed his house, and the music touched the old fellow's heart. The tears rolled down his face and he blubbered out, "That is the first music I have heard for four years; it makes me think of home. D——n this Georgia pine woods." He said that sugar is the staple here in peace times. The foragers brought in loads of it this evening.

Dec. 1st. Cushingville Station, E. bank of Ogeechee River.

10 miles to-day. Had just finished the last line when (the officers are talking over the rumors of the day) I heard Capt. Smith say, "Our folks captured one Rebel ram." I asked him where, and he pointed out an old he sheep, one of the men had just brought in. Our Regt. is the only part of our Corps this side of the river. We are guarding the prisoners who are repairing the bridge. The Rebels had destroyed one section of it. The 17th Corps crossed near the R. R. bridge, but are ten miles behind us to-night. This river is about 60 yds. wide here, and we have sounded it in several places and found it

from 12 to 15 ft. deep. It has no abrupt banks here, but runs river, lake, swamp, to dry land. I find here again what I though was palm leaf fan material, on the Oconee river. It turns out to be swamp palmetto. The palmetto tree also grows near here. 12 P. M. Have been out with 25 men burning R. R. I did not do much of it, for it is the 17th Corps work. Two of Howard's scouts came to us while we were at work. Said they had just left Millen, and left 150 Rebels there. Millen is 4 miles from here and is the junction of the Savannah & Augusta R. R. One of our men captured 8 mules and 2 horses to-day. The trees along the river are covered with Spanish moss, like we saw so much of at Black River, Miss. The men shake their heads when they see it and say, "Here's your ager." We are only guarding this bridge till the 17th Corps gets here. Our Corps are going down the other side of the river. An immense number of "contrabands" now follow us, most of them able-bodied men, who intend going into the army. We have not heard a rebel gun since the 22nd of last month. They don't trouble our march a particle.

Dec. 2d. W. bank of Ogechee River, 8 miles S. of Millen.

Recrossed the river this morning and, joining the Brig., made some 8 miles to-day. We are ahead of the rest of the army or could have made more. Pine country, almost uninhabited. Saw to-day my favorite tree—the magnolia. Have seen but few of them in Georgia. In a swamp we passed through to-day a darkey pointed out to us some lemon trees. Saw in the same swamp some yellow pine. Nearly all the pine this side of the Oconee has been the "pitch" variety.

Dec. 3rd.

S. Bank of Scull Creek..

We have laid here all day, being our first day's rest since leaving Atlanta. Had to wait for the 17th Corps and "left wing" to catch up. We laid a pontoon across the river this morning, and two of our Brigs. went over to tear up R. R. The 17th Corps came up and relieved them about 2 P. M.

Col. Catterson (our Brig. Commander) told me to-day that a dispatch from Bragg to ————— had been intercepted yesterday that stated that he was moving on us from Savannah, with 10,000 infantry and Dick Taylor's Cav'y. See if he don't "come to grief." Two of our Divs. are moving 12 miles to our right—the 2nd and 3rd—the 4th is with us.

Kilpatrick has gone for the Millen & Augusta R. R. If he hurts it much he'll do more than Cav'y usually do.

Dec. 4th.

Got on the road before day-light and made 16 miles easily by 3½ P. M. Good road, many fine places, and excellent forage, from 75 to 500 bush. of sweet potatoes on a farm. Heard cannonading for two hours this morning. Think it must have been in the vicinity of the 20th Corps. Quite a variety of forest trees to-day among the pines, but all of a stunted growth. Saw a very curious cactus by the roadside.

Almost all of the people from this section have sloped. I think I have not seen more than 12 white male citizens since we left Atlanta, at their homes. Am fully persuaded that Grant's "cradle and grave" idea is correct.

Dec. 5th.

36 miles from Savannah.

Corse had the road to-day, but Wood side-tracked, took "catch roads" and got into camp, making 16 miles as soon as

Corse. Rather poor country, farms small, and much pine. Negroes swarmed to us to-day. I saw one squad of 30 or 40 turned back. Sherman's order is not to let any more go with us than we can use and feed. A nice yellow girl came to our Regt. about an hour after dark. She is the property of Milly Drake, who lives 30 miles back. The girl showed our men where Milly hid her horses and mules, in return for which, after the column passed, gentle Milly took half a rail and like to wore the wench out. Broke her arm and bruised her shamefully. That was all the reason that the girl had for running away.

Dec. 6th.

Eden Ferry, Ogeechee River.

We lay in camp till 1 p. m. when we suddenly pulled out and made this point, and had works up by dark. There was a good wagon bridge over the river at this point, which the Rebels partially destroyed. But a portion of our 3rd Brig., which had the advance, got across on the remains and stirred up a little skirmish. Killed 4 Rebels without any loss to us.

Our 2nd Div. got across 3 miles below. The 3rd, I guess, is with them. Hear nothing of the other Corps. In the swamps to-day I saw more of the "barren lemon tree." We were talking over last night what this army had cost the Confederacy since the 4th of Oct. last, when we started from Eastpoint after Hood. We all agree that the following estimate is not too high in any particular: 100,000 hogs, 20,000 head of cattle, 15,000 horses and mules, 500,000 bushels of corn, 100,000 of sweet potatoes. We are driving with us many thousands of the cattle. The destruction of R. R. property has been complete whenever within our reach. I can learn nothing of the prospect of a fight at Savannah, or whether we are

going there. All think, though, that we will see tide-water this week. People here say they often hear the firing both at Savannah and Charleston.

Dec. 7th. Wright's Bridge, Ogeechee River.

We have not moved to-day. Sergt. N. Breed, of my Co., who was shot through the right lung in the battle of Nov. 22nd, died to-day. He has been hauled in an ambulance ever since and improved all the time till the last two days. We were all sure that he would get well. There was no better soldier in the army. Every one liked him. Hear a little cannonading this P. M. a few miles down the river. Lt. Dorrence's servt. captured a beautiful coal black squirrel, with white nose and white ear tips. He is larger than any fox squirrel I ever saw.

Dec. 8th. 5 miles from James' Point, Canonchie River.

Another "Shermanism." Our 3rd and 4th Divs. crossed the Ogeechee River yesterday at Eden. We all supposed that we would follow, this morning, but here we are after 18 miles hard marching. The 2nd Div. is ahead of us and part of it at the river. Heard a few cannon shots there a few minutes ago. We are after the R. R. that runs from Savannah to Thomasville. Kilpatrick crossed the Savannah river yesterday, into S. C. Miserable country to-day. The last 10 days have been quite warm. One perspires freely lying in the shade during some of the warmest hours.

Dec. 9th. Same place.

The Div. lay in camp all day. Our Reg't marched 12 miles on a reconnoissance, toward the Cannonchie river, S. W. Found nothing, but some good foraging. Cannonading at four or five

different points, on our left and front. Citizens say the most distant is at Charleston, Savannah and Ft. McAlister. It is said that Corse's Div. (4th), of our Corps, had a fight east of the Ogeechee to-day and were victorious, taking 50 prisoners and one gun. Part of our 2nd Div. crossed at James' Point to-day, and burned the Gulf R. R. bridge and 4 miles of trestle-work west of the Ogeechee. They found very large rice plantations, which are flooded with tide-water. I guess Ft. McAlister cannot be reached by infantry on account of the country around it overflowing. The men say that Kilpatrick has gone around Savannah and "cut the coast." Big raid!

Dec. 10th.

Before Savannah.

Crossed the Ogeechee near mouth of the Canonchie, then a canal, and then up the tow-path toward the city. All the other Divs. of our Corps ahead of us. An awful country to get through, all lakes and swamps. We are now 5 miles from Savannah. Have just got our works up and got our suppers. Hear some skirmishing on our right, should think a mile from us. Commenced raining at dark and continued. Made 20 miles to-day.

Dec. 11th, 8 A. M.

Before Savannah.

Corse's Div. is just on our right. He woke me up this morning by firing a volley of 8 12-pounders, in real old Atlanta fashion. He was answered by 3 Rebel guns planted on the defenses of Savannah, across a field and swamp from us. We are in good range of them. 9 P. M. Found this morning that the Rebs. have a big swamp and lake between their position and ours. It is impossible to get at them there. Our Corps was ordered to swing to the right. The Reb. battery

had fair view and close range on any road we could take, so we had to wait till night, when our and the 3rd Div. passed them without any trouble. We are now on a main road, straight and wide enough for three wagons, which we think leads to Pulaski. This is a country of awful swamps, with level flats, between which are rice fields, and most of them have three feet of water on them. Many think we are not going to make an effort for Savannah at present, but will open communication with the coast. It is as much as we can do to find dry land enough to camp on. We are not caring a cent what "Pap" does. It is quite cold again; to-night promises to be coldest night of the winter.

Dec. 15th.

Before Savannah.

First mail goes in 15 minutes. Our 2nd Div. charged and took Ft. McAlister, at sunset, the 13th—19 guns and 300 prisoners; lost 92 men killed and wounded. We will have Savannah sure.

Dec. 19th.

Before Savannah.

We have only been here a couple of days, but to-night we are to make and occupy a line within 700 yds. of the Rebs.

Dec. 22nd. Green Square, Savannah. Camp 103rd Ills.
"Provost Guards."

We have just by a hair's breadth missed what would have been a most unpleasant fight. We lay on the west side of the Ogeechee, with the enemy on the opposite shore, strongly fortified. We had crawled through the mud and established a line of rifle pits within a hundred and 25 yds. of them, 150 portable bridges had been built in our Div. and I believe every-

thing was in readiness for hot work the next day, the 20th. The morning of the 21st finds the enemy gone across the river into S. C. The next day we moved into town and our Regt. and the 40th from our Brig. are put on provost duty.

Jan. 9th, 1865.

Green Sq., Savannah, Ga.

Thinking we for once in the service had a chance to enjoy quiet life 2 of our number were sent to Hilton Head for a full supply of men's apparel for the outer man and of refreshments substantial and fancy for the inner. They returned to-day just in time to receive marching orders. The men's clothing was packed in valises, and all the eatables sold to parties who remain here, save one barrel of Irish potatoes. We leave to-morrow morning. Maj. Willison's resignation was accepted to-day, and this evening the officers unanimously agreed to recommend me to fill the vacancy. There was not a hint towards any one else. I take it as a high compliment. I am the youngest Capt. in the Regt., and this recommendation made by men whom I have campaigned with for two and a half years, and not one of whom has been accused of failing to do his duty in the service, makes me feel a little proud. I will value the recommendation more than the commission, if I get it.

Jan. 10th, '65.

Thunderbolt, Ga.

We joined the Brig. in the suburbs of the city, and took the shell road to this place, only 4 miles by land, but 18 by water. There are some fine works here, erected by the Rebels to guard the water approach to the city. I send you a little chip of a palmetto log in a Rebel work here.

Jan. 12th. On Board the Steamer Crescent, Atlantic Ocean.

We are steaming on that rolling deep we've heard so much of, and which I have already seen and felt enough of. There is but little air stirring and the water is quite smooth, but so near the shore there is always a ground swell, which is to me somewhat demoralizing. We are out of sight of land and just before dark we saw a school of porpoise which looked just like a drove of hogs in the water. Some of the men wanted to go foraging when they saw them. This makes me quite dizzy, but I would not miss it on any account. I saw the full moon rise from the water about 6½.

Jan. 13th.

Beaufort, S. C.

Retired about 11 P. M. and woke up here this morning. A very handsome, small town, about the size of Canton, but more fine dwellings. All have been confiscated and sold to the negroes and white Union men. Find the 17th A. C. here, but about ready to move out to drive the Rebels away from the ferry, where we will lay our pontoons to the main land. The 14th and 20th will move by land and join us on the main land somewhere. I can hardly imagine what our next move will be, but mostly think we will tear up the R. Rs. through the Carolinas and take Charleston and Wilmington during the Spring campaign. The health of the command is perfect, and all are in most soldierly spirits. Thinking nothing impossible if Sherman goes with us, and go he will.

Jan. 26th.

Near Beaufort, S. C.

We have had heavy rains and now very cold weather without being in the least prepared for it. We move to-morrow at 7 A. M. for the main land and forage.

All tents are to be left behind "until they can be forwarded by water." That seems to point to a short and sharp campaign, and we all think Charleston is the objective point.

Jan. 27th.

Near Pocatigo, S. C.

Moved out at 7 A. M. this morning, crossed Broad River on pontoons, and are about 4 miles on the main land towards Charleston. Can't tell our position, but here the Rebs. hold all the crossings on the opposite side of the river 6 miles ahead and so far as reconnoitered with fortifications and artillery.

The 17th Corps lay to our left extending across the C. & S. R. R. We made about 13 miles to-day. Saw some fine plantations on the road, nothing but chimneys in them, though. It feels good and homelike once more to be out loose. The boys all feel it and they act more like schoolboys, having a holiday, than the veterans they are. Wouldn't it be a joke if we were to get badly whipped over this river? I believe it would do us good. We are *too conceited*. The river ahead is the Combahee, and we are 43 miles from Charleston on the C. & Beaufort road.

Jan. 28, 6 P. M.

6 miles S. of Combahee R.

The campaign commences Monday. It is yet cold; about an inch of ice forms every night, and sleeping out without tents is not a fair sample of paradise. I am in excellent health and we are all anxious to be en route.

Jan. 29.

Combahee River, C. and B. Road.

We have had some rich sport to-day. Our Regt. and the 40th are out here on a little reconnoissance, and making a demonstration pretending to be building a bridge on the river, &c.

A party of the Rebels saluted our skirmishers when they got to the river bank with a volley, but the boys soon drove them off, with no loss to us (or the Rebs. either). We lay around a couple of hours shooting at marks, &c., when a party of the Rebs. attempted to reoccupy their pits. We saw them coming for a full mile and they had hardly got within the very longest range before the 40th sent them back flying. Later in the p. m. half a dozen Johnnies arose from the mud and weeds and though they were *across* the river, surrendered to us. They are really deserters, though they say not. Had a great time getting them over the river. Four board and log rafts were made, launched, and put off after them. Two of them were wrecked against the bridge benches, and the other two succeeded in bringing over three Johnnies; we left the other three there. I certainly would not have risked myself on one of those rafts for 500 prisoners or 5,000 deserters. Gen. Hazen of our Corps has been made a *full* Maj. Gen. The other Div. commanders only by brevet, and they feel a little sore over it. To-day one of Gen. Wood's aids saw a turkey buzzard, and pointed it out to the Gen., saying, "there is a turkey." Old Woods looked at it and answered, "I think that is a turkey by brevet."

Jan 30th.

McPhersonville, S. C.

We returned from Combahee River last night and at 10 p. m. received orders to move at 6 a. m. Came through Pocatigo and have made 14 miles to-day. Quite a place, but there is not even a clearing. Say 50 ordinary dwellings dropped down in the pine woods, and you have it. Not a citizen, white or black, here.

Jan. 31st.

Lay still all day. This place was a country summer resort. I was in a house to-day; the walls were rough boards white-washed, the floors were very rough, and I think had never been carpeted, yet the room was filled with mahogany furniture of the best quality, had a fine piano, splendid plate mirror, and a fine library. About 20 sets of buck horns were nailed to the walls in lines. Hear that the 17th Corps has crossed the Combahee. We hear that strict orders against burning and all foraging is to be done even *more* regularly than before.

Feb. 1st.

Hickory Hill, S. C.

Fifteen miles to-day and had an excellent supper of South Carolina ham, honey and sweet potatoes. Found a good deal of road blocked to-day, but the pioneers removed the obstructions so rapidly that the train did not have to halt once. The Rebels disputed our advance a little, killed a cavalryman and wounded another for us, but did not stop the column a moment. Sherman rode at the rear of our Regt. all day and was quite sociable with some of the men. Don't think any of the officers noticed him. Miserable pine land country, but some quite large plantations.

Feb. 2nd.

The advance started at daylight, but we are the rear guard of the corps and will not get off before 4 P. M. We have no idea of our destination, but are now traveling the Augusta road.

The country is very level, but every mile or so there is a little swale or depression of but a few feet, and before a hun-

dred wagons pass over it thorough corduroying is necessary. The foragers had sharp fighting for what they got to-day. We had two captured, Billy Haller and a 40th boy. William Haller was captured near Hickory Hill, S. C., January 29th, 1865. Released 3 miles below Lake City, Florida, April 29th, 1865. Our boys captured several and killed three. Only made 6 miles.

Feb. 3rd.

Baren's Mills, S. C.

Fifteen miles to-day. The 17th is having some pretty lively firing on our right. At a house I stopped at to-day a "cit." told me we were 95 miles from Charleston, 65 from Augusta, and 33 from Branchville. That is as near as I can tell you where we are. We expect to reach Buford's bridge on the Salkehatchie to-morrow. The Rebels have fortified there, I hear. Our Brig. has the advance and fun to-morrow, if there is any. It has rained since 12 last night.

Feby. 4th. Buford's Bridge. North side Salkehatchie river.

Most unaccountably, to me, the Rebels evacuated an impregnable position (if there is such a thing), and our Brig. was saved thereby from making some more history, for which I am grateful. A straight pike or causeway $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile long and in which there are 24 bridges, was our only chance of crossing. They had strong embrasured works, but left an hour before our advance reached their fortifications. We got a lot of good horses and more good forage than I ever before saw brought in. I am sure that we have either a nice ham or shoulder for every two men in the Reg't, and I think more. A Co. B boy got a good strong horse which he let me have. People here say that the Rebels have all gone to Branchville.

Col. Catterson told Sherman (he was in our camp some time to-night) that a negro reported that the Rebs had all gone to Branchville. "Pap" replied, "They can go to Branchville and be d—d." We infer from that, that *we don't* go there. He also said to Catterson, who was superintending the bridge building, "Build them strong, Catterson, build them strong; the whole army may have to pass over them, and the 'Army of the Cumberland' is a very *heavy army*, sir." Besides the little slur on the 14th and 20th, that gave us an idea of the whereabouts of the Left Wing.

I just now heard what made the Rebs. evacuate this. Mowers' Div. of the 17th formed line and marched across this stream and swamp 8 miles below at River Bridge. They waded through three miles of water and then took the Rebel works with a loss to us of only 12 killed and 72 wounded. I think that beats anything I ever heard of in the show line. There was a town of 20 or 25 houses here, but we have used it up in building bridges.

Feb. 5th. 12 Miles S. of Johnson's Summit.

Augusta & Branchville R. R.

They call the stations on this road "turnouts." Negroes are swarming into our camps. I never heard a negro use the word "buckra" till last night. One of the 97th Ind. was killed this morning, while foraging close to camp. Our men killed two and captured 4 Johnnies all dressed in our clothing. Only moved 4 miles to-day, and will probably lay here a few days as Sherman told Wood we were 4 days ahead of time, he having counted it would take that long to effect a crossing at Buford's Bridge.

Feb. 6th, 2 P. M.

Little Salkehatchie River.

Yesterday was quite warm, but my overcoat is useful again to-day. Gen. Kilpatrick caught up with us last night, also Gen. Williams with 5 Brigs. of the 20th A. C. So instead of waiting several days Sherman said he'd chance them for the R. R. with what troops there are up. We took the road this morning. Stopped here for the 3rd Div. to clear the swamp of some Johnnies, which I think they have about effected.

5 P. M.

Miserable swamp, but the 3rd Div. only lost two men in crossing. There must have been a Div. of Wheelers here by the signs.

Feb. 7th.

Bamber's Station, A. & C. R. R.

Our Regt. led the Corps to-day. The 17th Corps strikes the R. R. at Midway, 3 miles to our right, and the 20th to the left 5 miles. We are 14 miles N. W. of Branchville. The enemy are on the opposite bank of the Edisto, 2 miles from us. There is a great *peace* excitement among the Citizens here. This day's work cuts off all R. R. communication between Ga. and the eastern part of the Confederacy. I saw another new thing (to me) in the destruction of R. Rs. After the iron has been heated by the burning ties, by a simple contrivance, four men twist each rail twice around. They put a clamp on each end of the rail, and put a lever in the clamp perpendicularly, and two men at each end of the lever, will put the neatest twist imaginable in the heated part of the rail. I never saw so much destruction of property before. Orders are as strict as ever, but our men understand they are in South Carolina, and are making good their old threats. Very few

houses escape burning, as almost everybody has run away from before us, you may imagine there is not much left in our track. Where a family remains at home they save their house, but lose their stock, and eatables. Wheeler's Cav'y is about all we have yet found in our front and they keep afar off. The citizens fear them fully as much as they do us. A lady said to-day that she would as lief have us come as Wheeler's men; she could see no difference. Wheeler's men say, "Go in, South Carolina," and the Yanks. say the same thing. We got 50 bales of cotton here, which I suppose will be burned. Struck the R. R. at 9½ A. M.

Feb. 9th.

Bamberg, S. C.

We were to go to Cannon's bridge on the Edisto 4 miles, but heard the bridge was burned, so we did not go. I think we will go up the river towards Augusta. Late Confed. papers say that Thomas has started South towards Montgomery, leaving Hood behind him. Many of the officers have strong hopes of something resulting from the peace movement. Can't say that I have.

Feb. 9th.

Near Grahams. C. & A. R. R.

Rear guard on our road to-day. Made about a dozen miles, very disagreeable march. Snowed a little in the morning and terribly cold all day. Got into camp at 7½ P. M. This is a pine, sand country, with some very good plantations, but all look neglected. The people who remain at home seem an ignorant, forlorn set who don't care for their "rights" or anything else. I think the militia they have brought out to oppose us must suffer this weather, being unused to the business and unprovided with rubbers, etc. Poor devils!

Feb. 10th.

Had no "General" this morning (our signal for getting up), so when the "assembly" sounded we climbed from our blankets to our saddles and went off on a R. R. burning expedition. Our Brig. by noon had completely destroyed $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The 17th and our 3rd Div. crossed the S. Edisto to-day, 4 miles from here. We will cross to-morrow, I hear. Also hear that S. D. Lee's Corps of Hood's Army is at Augusta. We whipped them July 28, '64, and can do it again. I think the whole army is here now. We have 15-day half rations yet. Wonder where it will take us.

Feb. 11th.

7 Miles W. of Orangeburg, S. C.

Made 18 miles to-day. Crossed S. Edisto River in rear of the Corps. The river here is about 40 yds. wide, with a swift current, water very clear. First 10 miles to-day was through pretty good country, the last 8 miles mostly pine forest with more rolling ground than I have seen since we left the Oconee River in Ga. Received my commission as Major to-day, also two letters from you dated Nov. 3rd and Jan. 4th. I ask pardon for thinking that you did not write regularly. The fault must be in the mails. All kinds of rumors afloat to-night of peace, war, and I don't know what all. We came near being burned up last night, the fire crept along through the pine leaves and burned my vest, partly, and ruined my jacket, and almost spoiled my overcoat, all of which were under my head. Also burned the Col.'s pillow. The flames bursting up woke us, and I expect our first motions would have amused a very solemn man.

Feb. 12th. Shilling's Bridge, Left Bank N. Edisto R.

Started at 7 A. M., moved $\frac{1}{2}$ mile and laid still two hours waiting for Hazen and Smith to straighten out ahead of us. I thought I'd tell you how we had been bored to-day, fooling along the road from 7 A. M. till 3 o'clock in the night, making five miles, but it disgusts me to think of it. Crossing the river was what delayed us. The Rebs. held Hazen there 4 or 5 hours and shot a few men for him, but he run the 48th Ills. through some swamps on their flank, crossed and got some prisoners. They are from Hood's Army and just got here yesterday. This N. Edisto is about like the other branch. The 17th Corps crossed below our right, and the 20th on our left. Can't hear anything of the 14th or Kilpatrick. It is freezing now and has been very cold all day, yet to get clear water for dinner hundreds of the men waded out to the middle of the pond (muddy on the border) over their knees in water. They think nothing of it. It was the 2nd Brig. 2nd Div. that waded the swamp and river to flank the Rebels from the crossing. A large number of foragers waded with them just for devilment. It was from middle to arm-pit deep and I suppose they waded at least a mile. They got 54 prisoners, and the rest threw down guns, knapsacks and everything that impeded their flight. The flanking party did not lose a man. The men of this army surprise me every day with their endurance, spirit and recklessness.

Feb. 18, 24 miles S. E. of Columbia, S. C.

Made 18 miles to-day. Rear guard for the Corps in the morning, but the 2nd and 3rd Divs. took a right hand road and in the P. M. the 4th Div. also went to the right. We fol-

lowed a cow path to camp. Passed through two large turpentine camps. The boys fired most all the trees and nearly burned us up. The smoke made the road very disagreeable. There is not much destruction of property since Logan's last order. Hear of no skirmishing. The Chivalry give us very little trouble, never stop but at rivers. Foragers get a good many animals. Provisions plenty. Hear nothing of the left wing, or Kilpatrick.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTEENTH ARMY CORPS,
BAKER'S PLANTATION, S. C., February 14, 1865.

GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 10. }

I. . . . The following is announced as the badge of this Corps: A miniature Cartridge-box, black, one-eighth of an inch thick, fifteen-sixteenths of an inch wide, and thirteen-sixteenths of an inch deep, set transversely on a field of cloth or metal, one and five-eighths of an inch square; above the cartridge-box plate will be stamped or worked in a curve the motto: "Forty Rounds." The field on which the cartridge-box is set will be *Red* for the 1st Division, *White* for the 2d Division, *Blue* for the 3d Division, and *Yellow* for the 4th Division. For the Headquarters of the Corps the field will be parti-colored of Red, White, Blue and Yellow.

II. . . . The badge will invariably be worn upon the hat or cap.

III. . . . It is expected that this badge will be worn constantly by every officer and soldier in the Corps. If any Corps in the army has a right to take pride in its badge, surely that has which looks back through the long and glorious line of

Wilson's Creek, Henry, Donelson, Shiloh, Russel House, Corinth, Iuka, Town Creek, Chickasaw Bayou, Arkansas Post, Champion Hills, Big Black, Snyder's Bluff, Vicksburg, Jackson, Cherokee Station, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringold, Knoxville, Resaca, Kingston, Dallas, New Hope Church, Big Shanty, Kenesaw Mountain, Nickojack, Decatur, the 22d and 28th of July, before Atlanta, Jonesboro, Lovejoy, Allatoona Pass, Griswoldville, Fort McAlister, and scores of minor struggles; the Corps which had its birth under Grant and Sherman in the darker days of our struggle; the Corps which will keep on struggling until the death of rebellion.

IV. . . . For the present, very good temporary badges can be made by any soldier in the Corps. When communication is re-established with the north, commanders can procure very handsome ones for their men, at a nominal cost.

V. . . . Division and Brigade commanders are requested to examine plans for Division and Brigade flags, at these Headquarters.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN :

MAX. WOODHULL,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Feb. 14th.

Good road to-day. Fine rolling country. Sand with pine woods and scrub oak. Saw the wagoners use their locks to-day for the first time since we crossed the Oconee, in Ga. Logan's escort got after some Johnnie foragers to-day and captured 4 wagons and 50 or 60 horses and mules. The rebels are shooting from the other side of the river and there was a lot in front of us when we stopped here. Lee is said to be in front with 40,000 men. It seems to be the opinion that we

will have a fight. Can probably tell better to-morrow night. Rain all P. M., and still quite cold. Wear overcoats all the time.

Note by Copiest: Until this time the 15th Army Corps had never had a Corps Badge, though the other Corps Commanders had long tried to induce Gen. Logan to adopt one. The Cartridge Box was adopted from the remark of a man of the 8th Mo. in Nov. before the battle of Missionary Ridge, as to what the Badge of our Corps was (the enquirer was of the 11th Corps), asked: "And phwat is that badge thing?" Being told the why and wherefore, replied, at the same time slapping his cartridge box: "Its that, wid 40 rounds."

Feb. 15th,

3 miles from Columbia.

A rather lively day. We started the Johnnies right by our camp. Our Brig. in advance, of the Corps and army. The 40th Ills. was deployed as skirmishers, and drove them 4 miles rapidly, loosing only 5 men. Our Regt. then relieved them. They opened artillery on us and fought stubbornly. It was the Kentucky Brig. of Wheeler's "Critter Co." We drove them from a splendid position and heavy line of works with the assistance of 3 Co's. of our 3rd Brig., 4th Iowa, and —th Ohio. They killed F. M. Cary of my Co. and took my Ord. Sergt. T. S. Brown's right arm off. Wounded 3 other men in the Regt. Henry H. Orendorff, Joe Parkinson and Stewart of Co. F. It is said we go for the city to-morrow.

Feb. 16th, 7 A. M.

The Johnnies shelled our bivouac all night, but hurt no one, but induced us to extinguish our fires, and killed one of the 48th Ills. We could hear their cars whistling all night. They

had large fires near town. We can see the steeples of the city plainly this morning. Many think the rebels have left. If not I look for a hard battle to-day. There is no firing this morning yet, and our skirmish line is advancing. I can see it a mile ahead of us. Can see the State House now, and a large portion of the city. We can shell it from here. 9 A. M. The enemy opened the three guns on us again that he used last night, but a skirmish line deployed along the river silenced them. 10 A. M. The sun has shown himself, dispelled the fog, and we find we have an excellent view of the city. From our position it looks much like Peoria from the left bank of the river. The Congaree here is larger than the Ills. Our batteries have got in position well down on the river bank, and some of them are bursting shell over the city. Our Div. moves down to take a closer view in a few minutes. The skirmishers are shooting quite lively across the river. You know our muskets carry up well at 800 yards. 'Tis a beautiful morning and view. 12 M. The 2nd Div. leading we pushed for the rebel works at 9. Johnnie had modestly retired across the river. Our pontoon train running by a rebel battery made some fun. They were furiously shelled and stood quite a heavy fire of musketry. Casualties, one mule killed, and the seat torn out of a small dark's pants. We now lay on the river side opposite the town. A number of our guns are practicing on the State House and other prominent buildings, and the Rebs. are not answering a shot, though we can see a number of Cav. riding through the town. Hazen is laying the pontoons above the junction of the Saluda and Broad Rivers where we will cross. Yesterday when the 40th Ills. charged the rebels out of one of their numerous barricades a 40 boy and a Johnnie

had a real scuffling fight. 40 downed the Reb. and choked him till he surrendered. Some 26th boys captured a Reb. Col. after we crossed the Congaree Creek. He was quite drunk and rode up to our boys who were straggling ahead of the skirmish line, and asked them what they were waiting for, and why they did not come along.

8 P. M. Crossed the Saluda, since dark, and stay here for the night on the bank of Broad River.

Feb. 17th.

Columbia, S. C.

The 3rd Brig. of our Div. marched all night and worked all night, before they could get a cable across the river to string the pontoons, and the bridge was not completed till 10 A. M. There was lively skirmishing all the time. Our Div. crossed first. The 3rd Brig. captured 30 Rebs. near the crossing. The mayor came out and surrendered the town to Col. Stone, commanding our 3rd Brig. The Div. marched through Main street to the Capitol. We were never so well received by citizens before, and the negroes seemed crazy with joy. We halted in the street a few minutes, and the boys loaded themselves with what they wanted. Whisky and wine flowed like water, and the whole Div. is now drunk. This gobbling of things so, disgusts me much. I think the city should be burned, but would like to see it done decently.

Feb. 18th.

Two-thirds of the city burned last night. The Col. and I got up last night and rode through the streets till 3. At 4 this morning the 40th Ills. cleared the streets with bayonets, and order again reigned. Our Regt. is on Provost duty and

I have just been through the streets ($8\frac{1}{2}$) and it is as quiet as Sunday night in Canton.

Feb. 19th.

Another block of the city burned to-day. Our Regt. was out and stopped the fire from spreading further. Have seen the men work better on other occasions. In destroying some captured ammunition to-day the 63rd Ills. by an explosion lost 3 killed and 20 wounded. We captured about 20 cannon here. I noticed one complete battery of fine Blakely guns.

Feb. 20th.

16 miles N. E. of Columbia.

The Provost guards were the last to leave town. 50 families of Columbians accompany us; have no idea how many negroes. Hard day's march.

Feb. 21st.

Pleasant Hill, S. C.

15 miles to-day. Yesterday we traveled the Camden road. To-day we turned N. W. Poor country, quite rolling. Pine, scrub oak, and sand.

Feb. 22nd.

Page's Ferry, Wateree River.

It seems to be certain that we have Charleston. Made about 10 miles to-day. Our Regt. and the 6th Iowa were sent down to an old ferry to make a demonstration. Found no enemy. The 2nd and 3rd are already across and we cross in the morning and take the advance. We now have 8 day's rations, which are to last 30—wish they'd burn them all, to get rid of the wagons.

Feb. 23rd.

Flat Rock P. O.

15 miles. Traveled E. or N. E. Very rough, hilly country, hills rock topped. No enemy. Passed through a village called "Liberty Hill," some elegant houses. Forage plenty. No news and don't know anything.

Feb. 24th, West's Cross Roads, 13 miles N. E. of Camden.

Made 14 miles a little S. of E. We passed about a mile S. of Gates' old battle ground. A dozen foragers of the 99th Ind. were captured to-day, but our foragers caught more Rebels than that, besides 50 wagons and 200 horses and mules belonging to refugees. Stringent orders from Howard, Logan and Wood about stealing. It has rained for 24 hours. No enemy in front to-day. Got out of the clay hills again on sand—pine flats.

Feb. 25th.

Have not moved to-day. Rebels captured 15 men of the 29th Mo. to-day. Our foragers have been straggling for 7 or 8 miles in every direction; 3 of our Regt. captured a refugee camp of 7 men, 10 guns, 2 revolvers, some pistols and 25 mules. Ordered to keep men well in hand this P. M., as Rebel Cav'y. is demonstrating on our front and flanks. I think it must be at a respectful distance. Rumor says Longstreet is somewhere around. Think we are waiting for the left of the army to get up with us. Our foragers have been to Camden 13 miles; pretty tall straggling. Others have been out S. E. 11 miles, and saw our 2nd and 4th Divs. moving on a big road, side by side going E. Nobody can yet decide what our destination is. It is reported to-day that 13 of our 2nd Div.

foragers were found by the roadside dead, with a card marked "Fate of foragers;" also 4 of the 3rd Div. killed. Gen. J. E. Smith, commanding, shot 4 of his prisoners in retaliation. Col. Catterson says as we were marching to this camp to-day he had pointed out to him the tree under which Baron de Kalb died at the battle of Camden. Have had 48 hours of rain with a prospect of continuance.

Feb. 26th,

Fullersville, S. C., Sunday.

60 hours of rain terminated at daylight this morning, but it has not hurt the sandy roads a particle. We made 11 miles in $4\frac{1}{4}$ hours, and are now waiting for a bridge to be completed over this creek, "Lynch's." We think now we are on the road to Wilmington. The map shows a good deal of R. R. to be destroyed on the way, but I think we will get through by the 15th of March. Expect "you ons" are getting anxious about "we ons" again. This is, I think, a much longer thing than the Savannah campaign. Our 4th Div. took 103 prisoners here last night, and our 2nd took 200 more to-day. They are State Line Troops, and *muchly* demoralized. It is a fact about that murdering yesterday. Sherman is out in a big retaliation order to-day. Wilmington is reported ours. Thunder and lightning last evening. Hear that the rain has raised the creek till it is $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile wide, and we won't get across to-morrow. I think I'll put down our principal campaigns:

1st. Dec., 1862, The Tallahatchie River Campaign	120 miles.
2nd. April, 1863, The Panola, Miss., 9 day's march	180 miles.

3rd.	July, 1863, Jackson, Miss., campaign	100 miles.
4th.	Oct. & Nov., '63, Memphis to Chattanooga, and in	
5th.	Dec. to Maryville, Tenn., and back to Scotts- boro, Ala	800 miles.
6th.	Jan., '64, Wills Valley Campaign	100 miles.
7th.	Feb. & March, '64, Dalton, Ga., cam- paign	300 miles.
8th.	May till Sept., Atlanta Campaign	400 miles.
9th.	Oct., 1864, Atlanta to Gadsden, Ala., and re- turn	300 miles.
10th.	Nov. & Dec., Atlanta to Savannah	300 miles.
	Jan., Feb. & March, '65, The Carolina cam- paign	400 miles.
	Total	3,000 miles.

A Capt. and 7 men who went foraging yesterday are still missing, supposed to be captured or killed. And 20 men of the 97th Ind., who went out this morning, are reported all killed by a 46th O. man, who was wounded and left for dead by the Rebels. He says the 97th boys paid for themselves in dead Rebels before they were overpowered. Our Corps has now 500 prisoners, three times as many as we have lost.

Logan has given us a design for a badge. It is a black cartridge box 15/16x13/16 of an inch, on a square 1 $\frac{5}{8}$ inch, to be fastened on the hat. The square is red for the 1st Div., white for the 2nd, blue for the 3rd and yellow for the 4th. The motto is "Forty Rounds."

Feb. 27th.

Tillersville.

We have half a mile of bridging to build before we can get across this Lynch's Creek; the rains have swollen it so much. Our 6th Iowa foragers we thought captured are all right. They got across this creek before the freshet and it cut them off. The 97th Ind. men are gone up. All of the 20 killed or captured, but 3. 11 dead rebels were found on their little battle field, so the report comes from Gen. Corse, I understand. The Rebels are losing I should think about 3 or 4 men to our one, but they are showing more manhood than those who opposed our march in Ga. It isn't the "militia" for the 360 prisoners our Corps has taken within 4 days surrendered without firing a shot. *They* were S. C. *chivalry*, proper. The men who are most active on their side, I think, belong to Butler's or Hampton's command from the Potomac. They are Cavalry and don't amount to anything as far as infantry is concerned, but only think, they venture a little closer than Wheeler does. (You are expected to omit a sarcastic ha! ha!! and remark: "They don't know Sherman's army as well as Wheeler does.") They say we can't cross here till the water falls, and as there is an excellent prospect for more rain, we are thinking of building cabins in which to pass the rainy season. All our wounded are doing excellently. The surgeons say that the wounded do much better being transported in ambulances than in stationary hospitals. They escape the foul air, is the main reason.

Feb. 28th.

High water still keeps us here. We will probably get off to-morrow. It is thought we will cross the Great Peedee at

Cheraw; there is so much swamp lower down that might trouble us.

A thousand rumors afloat to-day. The citizens have it that Grant has whipped Lee since the Hatcher Run affair. It rained some last night and is now—8 P. M.—sprinkling again. If it rains hard to-night we will have to give up crossing here, and go higher up. The 17th is across. The left wing is reported near Charlotte, N. C., but don't know that it is so. We have heard that Davis' Commissioners have returned to Washington.

We are having a time sure. They say now that we will not get across to-morrow. I heard some outrageous jokes to-day about a Golden Christ which was stolen by some of our thieves in Columbia, and in an inspection on the 26th it was found in a Dept. Hd. Qrs. wagon. They are too wicked to tell. This army has done some awful stealing. Inspectors pounce down on the trains every day or two now, and search them. Everything imaginable is found in the wagons. The stuff is given to citizens or destroyed. Our last winter campaign ends to-day. Only $5\frac{1}{2}$ months more to serve.

March 1st.

Left Bank Lynch's Creek.

We have finally got across this deuced creek. It has delayed us fully four days, more than any three rivers did before. Our Div. train is yet to cross and may not get over in 24 hours. We are getting hungry for the first time, having foraged the country *out* for 15 miles around. The 4th Div. started to-day on the Cheraw road. Prisoners taken to-day report that Wilmington was being evacuated when Schofield, with the 23rd Corps, dropped in and took the town and a

Brig. of prisoners. I wish he'd organize an expedition and bring us some late papers. Everybody is speculating on a big time with the enemy crossing the Great Peedee, but I don't believe they will trouble us, as much as this confounded creek has.

March 2nd.

New Market, S. C.

A disagreeable, half drizzle, half sprinkle, all last night and to-day. Our Brig. in advance and made 10 miles. Poor country, but pretty well settled. Many of the men have had no breadstuffs for three days. They drew two days of hard-bread Feb. 18th, and have foraged everything else we have had since. Don't know when we draw again. Still have our 8 days of "tack" in the wagons. We will get plenty of forage again to-morrow. Can hear nothing of the enemy. We left Darlington 20 miles on our right to-day and will probably strike the Peedee near Society Hill.

March 3rd.

5 miles S. of Cheraw, S. C.

Gen. Wood says we have made 24 miles to-day. Our whole Corps on one road and hardly a check all day. This is Thompson's Creek, and the Rebels under Hardee thoroughly fortified it. Logan's orders are to carry the works to-morrow, but as usual the rebels have left. The 17th A. C. took Cheraw this P. M. without a fight, getting 27 pieces of field artillery, 3,000 stands of small arms, besides a great deal of forage.

There was only two or three small farms on the road to-day. Poorest country I have seen yet. An intelligent prisoner captured to-day says that Kilpatrick has taken Charlotte, N. C., and that Lee is evacuating Richmond. Saw the

sun to-day; had almost forgotten there was such a luminary.

March 4th,

Cheraw, S. C.

We were from 8 A. M. till 4 P. M. on this little 5 miles. The 17th have their pontoons down and have a Div. across. Hear that the enemy is fortified a short distance back from the river. Can hear no firing. Our foragers took Society Hill last night.

This is a very pretty place, about the size of Canton.

The river, Great Peedee, is navigable for boats drawing 5 feet. The Left wing is at Chesterfield, 12 miles above. There is an immense amount of cotton here. Noticed guards on it, and some think it is to be sent down the river. A thousand mounted men are to start from here to-morrow (from our Corps, and it is said the same number from each Corps) for—somewhere—rumor says, to release 8,000 of our prisoners, at Florence. Our wounded men are all doing splendidly.

March 5th.

The 17th and all our Corps, except our Div., have crossed the river. We follow in the morning. The enemy did not attempt to oppose us. The boys say that an interrupted dispatch from Hampton to Gen. Butler reads: "Do not attempt to delay Sherman's march, by destroying bridges, or any other means. For God's saks let him get out of the country as quickly as possible." Were I an S. C. Chivalry, I'd be in favor of turning out en masse and building up roads for him.

We will get out of S. C. to-morrow. I have not been in a house in the State occupied by a citizen. Everything in

Cheraw of any value to the enemy, including cotton and business houses, is going up in smoke. Hear to-day that Schofield is in Goldsboro or Fayetteville, N. C.

Gen. Wood says, we have 120 miles yet to make. You may give the credit of Wilmington, Charleston and Georgetown to whom you please, *we* know Sherman deserves it. We hear that that miserable Foster is claiming the glory over *his* capture of Charleston. We are yet pretty short of breadstuffs, but have plenty of meat. Sherman has been heard to say that this army can live on fresh meat alone for 30 days. I'd like to see it tried on him. We think to-day that Goldsboro is our resting place. You must understand that we don't know anything at all about anything. Our foragers all went across the river this morning and got plenty of flour, meal, and meat. They were out 11 miles and saw a few Rebels. The Rebels left 7 cannon on the other side of the river, and burned a very large amount of commissary and ordnance stores.

March 6th.

5 Miles N. E. of Cheraw, S. C.

Crossed the Peedee this morning. Just after we passed through the town a 12th Ind. boy, seeing some powder scattered on the ground, threw a coal on it. It communicated with a concealed ammunition magazine, and made a fine explosion, killed and wounded 20 or 30 men in our Div., stampeded a lot of horses, and burned some citizens. There has been half a dozen of such explosions. Good country here, foragers get plenty, and also pick up many Rebel deserters and stragglers. Our foragers yesterday found two of Kilpatrick's men and five Rebel Lieutenants all drunk, and put them under guard.

March 7th. Goodwin's Mills, 16 miles N. W. of Cheraw.

About 11 miles to-day and in camp at noon. The 14th and 20th had to come down and cross at Cheraw. We are waiting on them. That expedition to Florence was a failure. Our men got the town, but were driven out before they destroyed a thing. I am inclined to think the officers did not do their whole duty. They should have succeeded or lost more blood. Our loss amounted to nothing. One of the best foraging days of the whole trip. Our foragers to-day captured some negroes and horses. The negroes say they were running them over here to get away from Gen. "Schofield's Company." We are about on the State line now, and will leave S. C. to-morrow. I think she has her rights now. I don't hate her any more.

March 8th. 5 Miles N. of Laurenburg, N. C., Laurel Hill.

112 miles of steady rain, and the best country since we left Central Ga. Looks real Northern like. Small farms and nice white, tidy dwellings. Wheat fields look very well. In the corn fields rows are 5 feet apart, and one stalk the size of a candle, in a hill. But at every house there was from 200 to 1,000 bushels of corn and an abundance of fodder. Sherman said yesterday that our campaign is over, and to-day Howard issued an order that all foraging for provisions shall cease, there being enough rations in the wagons to last us through. I dreamed last night of being at home on leave and seeing you all, and starting back to the army again. Only 90 miles yet to mail.

March 9th. 4 Miles S. of Montpelier, N. C.

Rained nearly all last night and poured down all day. Our Regt. had the advance of the Div., but we followed

J. E. Smith. He is the poorest traveler in the army. We had to corduroy all the road after him. Only made 4 miles. I never saw such a country. There seems to be a thin crust over a vast bed of quicksand. I saw wagons yesterday and to-day moving along not cutting more than two inches, all at once go down to the hub, and some, to the wagon boxes. I was riding to-night on apparently high ground, in the woods and three times the ground gave way just like rotten ice, and let my horse in belly deep. We have worked hard to-day.

March 10th, 12 P. M.

Randallsville, N. C.

Ten miles to-day, most of which we had to corduroy. Our Regt. in rear of the Div. and Corps. Crossed the Lumber River about 4 P. M. Fine Country. We had reveille at 3 this morning, and the rear of train with our 1st Brig. did not get in till an hour later. They had a hard time. Hope we'll get the advance to-morrow. This Lumber River is a Spoon River, with a third of a mile of swamp on each side thereof. Hear to-night that Grant has taken Petersburg, and believe it to be—bosh. Blair, with the 17th A. C., is close to Fayetteville, but it is said he has orders to lie still and let the Left wing enter the town.

March 11th.

Davis Bridge, Rockfish Creek.

Ten miles to-day, full 7 of which had to be corduroyed. The worst road I ever saw. The 17th Corps occupied Fayetteville to-day. The foragers took the place. It is as large as Columbia, and has a large arsenal. Heard of two or three men being captured by the Rebels yesterday and a couple to-day. They also made a little dash on our rear to-day, on

the 3rd Div. without accomplishing anything. I do wish you could see the the crowd of negroes following us. Some say 2,000 with our Div. I think fully 1,000.

March 12th.

Fayetteville, N. C.

We are camped a couple of miles from town. Marched about 13 miles to-day. Had to put down pontoons at both branches of Rockfish Creek. At the town of Rockfish, the 17th A. C. burned a factory, throwing about 150 women out of employment. One of our Gunboats came up to this place to-day, with dispatches for Sherman. It went back before our Div. got in, and took a lot of mail.

The 14th A. C. is garrisoning this place, but the 17th got in first. The 97th Ind. boys, who were captured back at Lynch's Creek, all got away from the enemy and back to us to-day, five of them. Sherman said yesterday that the campaign ends only with the war. Hear that Hampton whipped Kilpatrick splendidly. Don't think that is any credit to him. Also hear that Bragg whipped Schofield at Kingston, that Thomas has Lynchburg, and 30,000 other rumors. In the last 23 days, the commissary has issued only 2½ days' of bread. I lost my sword to-day. Left it where we stopped for dinner. We have lost so much sleep of late that at every halt half the command is asleep in a minute. I lay down and told them not to wake me for dinner nor till the Regt. *moved*. The Regt. had started when Frank woke me, and I got on my horse too stupid to think of anything. Did not miss my sword for 5 miles, when I went back for it, but no use. Foragers for the last week have been counting on rich spoils in the town, and many of them have not reported to

their Regts. within 6 or 8 days, camping every night with the extreme advance. The day before the place was taken, five men who were 15 miles ahead of the column ventured into town. They were gobbled and one of them killed. Next morning 100 foragers hovered around town till the column was within about 6 miles, when the foragers deployed as skirmishers, and went for the town.

There were about 1,000 Rebel Cav'y therein, who fell back before our boys skirmishing lively, clear through the town, when they suddenly charged our fellows and scooped them. Our loss in killed, wounded and captured is 25 or 30. They killed several after they captured them, and one they hung up by the heels and cut his throat. Our boys retreated about a mile from town, and went in again in more solid order. They were too scattered the first time. They were successful and routed Johnny, who left 6 dead in the streets.

March 14th.

It is supposed we will be here 2 or 3 days, to get some shoes up the river.

March 15th. Left Bank, Cape Fear River. Opposite Fayetteville.

Everything valuable to the Rebels has been destroyed, and we are about ready to push on to Goldsboro. Fayetteville is about a 3,000 town, nearly all on one street. There was a very fine United States Arsenal burned here, some 20 good buildings, all of which are "gone up." The rest of the town is old as the hills. We lay on the river bank expecting to cross, all last night, and finally reached the bivouac $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile from the river just as the troops on this side were sound-

ing the reveille. This is the 21st river we have pontooned since leaving Scottsboro, May 1st, '64. It is more like the Tenn. than any other stream we have crossed. We send from here all the negroes and white refugees who have been following us, also a large train to Wilmington for supplies. The number of negroes is estimated at 15,000. Nearly all the population of this town will go inside our lines. It has rained all day, and seems abominably gloomy. Makes me wish for letters from home. Last night while we were standing around fires by the river, some scoundrel went up to a negro not 75 yards from us, and with one whack of a bowie knife, cut the contraband's head $1/3$ off, killing him.

At Goldsboro, we are promised a short rest. If it were not that the wagons are so nearly worn out that they must be thoroughly repaired, I don't believe we would get it. Well, time passes more swiftly in campaigning than in camp. Most of the army has moved out.

March 16th. 2 Miles from left bank of Black River, N. C.

About 14 miles to-day. About a dozen swamps, as many showers, three hard rains, and an awfully rough march. The men waded, I should think altogether, $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile of water from ankle to waist deep. They went through every swamp yelling like Indians. Rained all yesterday and last night. I saw peach and thorn blossoms, some wintergreen and arbor vitae growing wild. Two days like this would demoralize a citizen much. We drew 3 days' hard bread to-day to last 5. In the 26 preceding our Div. drew besides sugar and coffee, only $2\frac{1}{2}$ days' of hard bread. Very poor country to-day. The boats brought us some late papers.

March 6th.

The latest account of Sheridan capturing Early. Don't believe it. Saw Herald's account of the inauguration. The writer should be shot. Of half a dozen boats that come to Fayetteville, only two brought cargoes, and both of them oats. Ridiculous. 40,000 pairs of shoes would have been sensible. Many of the men are barefoot. Sherman and Hampton are having a spicy correspondence on murdering foragers. Think Hampton is a little ahead at this date. Have only seen the first letter on each side. There is talk of a fight at Goldsboro. I do hope this army will get two weeks in camp before it battles. It is a little too loose now for heavy, steady work. Gen. Wood says, that Sheridan with 4 Divs. of Cav'y is coming through to join us.

March 17th.

Beaman's Cross Roads.

About 12 miles, more than half of which had to be corduroyed. Roads awful. If a wagon pulls off the corduroy, it drops to the hub. There are two or three inches of black sand on the surface covering quicksand unfathomable. No one need tell me that bad roads will stop an army. The 20th Corps had sharp little affair yesterday. Hear their loss is over 400. Every one is expecting a fight before we reach Goldsboro. The whole Corps is camped together to-night. Our Div. has been in rear of the Corps two days and has not had a fight, in the advance since we left Columbia. I believe I have not heard a hostile shot for 27 days. Howard is here to-night. Whole Corps is on this road.

March 18th.

4 Miles N. from Smithfields, N. C.

Fifteen miles, good roads, men only waded in swamps.

Whole Corps in camp before dark. Well settled country and oceans of forage. Our foragers and the 7th Ills. "mounted thieves" had a nice little fight to-day. Came near scaring Wade Hampton's Chivalry out of their boots; 4 dead Yanks, and 11 Rebs is said to be the result. Our fellows run them off to the left of our road into the 14th and 20th, who hurried their march a little. We are 27 miles from Goldsboro, and 18 from Faisons (?), on the R. R., which point we will probably make to-morrow and possibly get our mail. If I don't get at least six letters from you, I will be much disappointed. We are much amused over the Rebel papers we get. All seem to take "gobs" of comfort from Lee's declaration that "Tecumseh" can and must be whipped. Several of them assert that our treatment of citizens is good. Don't believe a word of it, though I wish it were so.

March 19th. 12 Miles from Goldsboro, and six from R. R.

Made 15 miles. Only two bad swamps. Very heavy artillery and musketry on our left (14th and 20th) all day. Hear this evening that our men suffered heavily. Gen. Lee is said to be here. Opinion is divided as to our having a battle to-morrow. First rate country to-day and a good abundance of forage. The farmers here have not many negroes. Rebel Cav'y demonstrated on our left to-day, quite lively, and captured several foragers. Five foragers from our Regt., who had been out 5 days and whom we had about given up, returned to-night. They have been with the 17th A. C., All quiet on our right.

March 20th.

1½ Miles from Neuse River.

We moved about a mile north, and then west for five miles.

Pushed some Rebel Cav'y before us all the time. Our Brig. was in advance and lost about 25 men. We are about two miles east of where the battle was fought yesterday, by the 14th and 20th Corps, and right where the Rebel hospital was. The Rebels are now due west of us, our line running north and south, and I think there can be no difficulty in communicating with Schofield. Goldsboro is undoubtedly evacuated. In the fight yesterday, one Div. of the 14th was worsted at first and driven some distance, but rallied, repulsed the enemy, and the Corps getting into line charged 4 to 6 times, and slaughtered the Rebels awfully. Their loss was far greater than ours. 10 P. M. A Pennsylvania man, who was wounded in the fight yesterday, and carried in by the Rebs who took off his leg above the ankle, came in to us a few minutes ago. He crawled nearly half a mile, part of the way through a swamp. It seems that the Rebs had a hospital there which they evacuated and left him and half a dozen other wounded, two of which the man saw killed by the skirmish firing. We are on the skirmish line to-night. I suppose it is 400 yards to the Rebel skirmishers, and not a very dangerous line.

March 21st.

We moved out this morning just before daylight and got within 50 yards of the Rebel skirmish line, but nothing going forward on our right or left, we returned to our original position. Had one man in Co. H. slightly wounded. We could have held our advanced line just as well as not. I think our right must rest on the river. Some 35 or 40,000 Rebels are reported here under Johnston. Some prisoners report Lee.

I would like to see them whaled, but would like to wait till we refit. You see that too much of a good thing gets *old*, and one don't enjoy even campaigning after 50 or 60 days of it together. I believe I am surfeited with oven bread—"death balls" (our cook calls them biscuit) and pork. I feel finely; wet from head to foot, has rained since noon, hard most of the time. About 1 P. M. the main line moved out on our skirmish line, and as quick as they get their works up (about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour), our Regt. deployed as skirmishers on our Brig front, and our whole Corps skirmish line moved forward. I think the 17th drove the enemy on our right at the same time. We took their skirmish pits along the whole front of our Div., but they were very close to their main line, and we did have a very interesting time holding them, I assure you. I don't think it was more than 75 yards to the main line of Rebel works and they in plain sight, only a straggling scrub oak undergrowth and a few large pines intervening. The Rebels came out of their works twice to retake their pits.

The first time the left of our Regt. had to fall back, the Brig. on our left giving way and exposing our flank, but we all rallied in a minute and made the Johnnies fairly fly back. The next time our left Brig. again broke, but our men held their pits, and the 26th Ills., which was just coming out to relieve our Regt. faced its left wing for the pits occupied by the enemy, and went for them with a first-class yell. You should have seen the Rebs run. It did me a *power* of good. The other Brig. then came back to their position, the 26th relieved me, and we are now ready for bed. We have been wonderfully fortunate to-day, only 10 wounded and none killed. The pride of the Regt., Frank Lermond, had his arm

broken by a ball, but a resection operation will leave him a tolerably good arm. I think this has been as exciting and lively a P. M. as ever I saw. Terry's 24th Army Corps has come up, and lays about 6 miles back of us to-night.

March 22nd.

Bentonville, N. C.

The enemy left about 2 A. M. Our Brig. was ordered to follow them to Mill Creek, about 3 miles, which we did, almost on the double quick, the 26th Ills. in advance, pushing their rear guard. The Brig. went to Mill Creek, but our skirmishers went a mile further, to Hannah's Creek. The 26th had 7 wounded. I saw in one place a dead Rebel and one of our men burned horribly. The woods have all been burned over here. In another place a dead Rebel and one of our men, with his foot cut half off, one of his toes cut off, several more cuts on his body, and a bullet hole in his temple. Some of the boys saw one of our men with leg cut off in five places. Some surgeon had probably been practicing on the last two men.

They were 14th Corps men. Sherman again says the campaign is over, that he only came out here to show Johnston that he is ready to fight all the time. We start back for Goldsboro (24 miles), to-morrow. Hurrah for mail and clean clothes. Col. and I occupy the outside of a house to-night, in the inside of which is a Chinese-eyed girl with a Creole mouth. She is an intelligent as a door post. You don't know how anxious I am to hear from you. I have had a reply to but one letter that I have written since last Nov. (15th). Our little supper is now ready. Don't see how we will get along without Frank.

March 25th, 1865.

Goldsboro, N. C.

We were two days coming back from Bentonville. Have a nice camp ground and will enjoy ourselves, I think. Town don't amount to anything.

April 10th. On picket, Raleigh road, 3 miles from Nahanta Station, on Weldon & Goldsboro R. R.

Our Div. moved north to-day, along the Weldon R. R. to Nahanta, where we crossed and took a main Raleigh road. Our 1st Brig. had the advance and had light skirmishing all day. Wheeler's Cav'y is opposing us. Our Regt. is on picket to-night, and the enemy shot a little at us before dark, but all is quiet just now. Passed through a very fine country to-day. It has rained all day. Some cannonading on our left. I think the whole army moved to-day. The 20th Corps passed us near town this morning in exactly opposite direction to ours. The whole army, mules, wagons, Bummers, and Generals have come out new from Goldsboro. The whole machine looks as nicely as an army can look. Our 1st Brig. took a swamp crossing from the enemy to-day, that our Brig. could hold against a Corps. A bullet passed miserably near to me as I was arranging our picket line this evening.

April 11th, 12 M.

Beulah, N. C.

Our Div. is alone on this road I find, and the extreme right of the army. Our Brig. ahead to-day. Dibbrell's Div. of Wheeler's men, is ahead of us. We pushed them so closely that we saved all the bridges to this place. They destroyed the bridge here some way without burning it. Country to-day nearly all under cultivation, but no large farms. I reckon

that the larger farm a man has of this kind, of land or sand, the poorer he is. Our eyes were rested by seeing a little clay hill and a stony field, signs that we are again getting out of the coast flats. There was a house on our picket line last night with six women in it, who were sights. They were the regular "clay-eaters." This Rebel Cav'y ahead don't amount a cent. They have not yet hurt a man on our road, and we don't know that more than two of them, have been hit. They keep shooting all the time, but are afraid to wait till we get within range of them. They have not hindered our march a minute. Got me a new servant, a free boy to-day. Both his grandmas were white women. He says the Rebel Cav'y have been impressing all the able-bodied negroes for the army till within a few days. He understands they quit it because they found out in Richmond that they couldn't make "Cuffie" come up to the work.

8 Miles N. of Smithfield, 4½ P. M.

Crossed the river as quick as the bridge could be built and moved out 3 miles. The rest of our Corps crossed 2½ miles below. Country is quite rolling here. I hear that Johnston has left Smithfield, going towards Raleigh. Miserable set of citizens through here.

April 12th, 10 A. M.

We hear this A. M. that Lee has surrendered to Grant the army of Northern Virginia. It created a great deal of enthusiasm among us. It is hard to make our men believe anything, but Logan told us half an hour ago as he passed it is true as gospel. We have passed a large infantry camp that the Rebels left yesterday. Johnston is moving towards

Raleigh. Our Div. has the advance to-day. We consolidated the Regt. for the campaign into 5 Cos.

Apr. 12th, 4 P. M. Left Bank Neuse R., 20 miles E. of Raleigh.

Twelve miles to-day. Our Cav'y pushed ahead and drove the Rebels past here at 8 A. M. Saw a barn and cotton press in flames to-day. There has been no burning this trip worth mentioning. This to-day was all I have seen and it was to destroy the cotton. Poor country to-day, but one very nice country place, the house 4th rate, but the grounds and shrubbery finer than any in our part of Ills.

This is an army of skeptics, they won't believe in Lee's surrender. I do, and I tell you it makes this one of my brightest days. His surrender makes sure beyond any chance that what we have been fighting for for four years is sure. *Look for me July 4th, 1865.* [This promise was kept. Ed.]

Apr. 13th, 4 P. M. 4 Miles from Raleigh.

The 4th anniversary of the fall of Ft. Sumpter. How are you, Chivalry? Made a nice little march of 16 miles and could go on to town as well as not before dark if it was necessary. Our left wing occupied Raleigh this morning, with Kilpatrick and the 14th A. C. No fighting worth mentioning. We crossed the Neuse 6 miles from Raleigh on the paper mill bridge. This is the prettiest campaign we ever made. No night marching, 60 miles in 4 days, and just what rations we started with from Goldsboro in haversacks. Beautiful country to-day, high and rolling. The bummers found whisky to-day and I saw a number dead drunk by the roadside. They found an ice house and to-night we have ice water. Picked

up a number of Rebel deserters to-day. The woods are full of them.

April 14th. 1 P. M.

Raleigh, N. C.

We passed through town and were reviewed by Sherman, who stood at the south gate of the State Capitol grounds. Just as Col. Wright saluted, his horse turned his heels towards Sherman and did some of the finest kicking that ever was seen. It was most amusing. Raleigh is a fine old town. Many beautiful residences, and the gardens filled with the choicest shrubbery.

The 14th A. C. guards the place. Wheeler's men sacked it. Div. Hd. Qrs. received orders to save their rations. What we have is to last 30 days and maybe 40 days. That means a long march, though it is hinted that we do not follow Johnston. Some think we are going into E. Tenn. The citizens of Raleigh generally come to their gates to look at us, but make no demonstrations that I have heard of. The 14th A. C. is protecting them in all their rights. Not a thing disturbed.

High rolling country and large farms. The town is fortified all around, but works were old. I never saw so few negroes in a Southern city. Our Hd. Qrs. foragers brought in five Rebel deserters to-night, and five dozen eggs, which I think were the most valuable.

April 15th.

Raleigh.

To-day makes four years soldiering for me. It is a terrible waste of time for me who have to make a start in life yet, and I expect unfits me for civil life. I have almost a dread of being a citizen, of trying to be sharp, and trying to make

money. I don't think I dread the work. I don't remember of shirking any work I ever attempted, but I am sure that civil life will go sorely against the grain for a time. Citizens are not like soldiers, and I like soldier ways much the best. We were to have moved out this morning, but did not. Logan went out with our 4th Div., report says to confer with Johnston. Big rumors going that our campaign is over, and that Johnston's men are going home. We have been having heavy showers during the day, but the boys feel so good over the prospect ahead that they raise the most tremendous cheers right in the midst of the hardest rains. We think Johnston is in as tight a place as Lee was, and if he don't surrender we will *go for him*, in a way that will astonish him. We consider our cause *gained* and are searching each other's records to see who was ever doubtful of success. I don't remember at any time of being despondent over the war or being doubtful of the issue. Was I? I did think the war might last for years yet, but take that back. I have not been in town since we came through, and think no one from the Brig. has. Curiosity over captured cities is "old."

April 16th.

Raleigh.

Flags of truce are still flying between Sherman and Johnston. The latter is, I believe, some 30 miles west of Hillsboro. Some of Sherman's staff went out last night to offer the same terms that were offered to Lee, and are expected every hour with Johnston's answer. Everybody thinks Johnston will accept and many are offering to bet their all that we will be mustered out by July 4th, 1865.

I am trying to take the matter coolly and determined not to be very much disappointed if the result is different from what

we all hope. We will be either ready to march to-morrow morning or to hang our swords on the wall. Hundreds of Johnston's men are coming into our lines. If he don't surrender his men will all desert. A lovely day. Disposes one to peace wonderfully. It is most difficult to realize that our war is over. I do from my heart thank God that I have lived to see the rebellion put down. Any one who has been with us the last year and is alive *should* be thankful. The whole four years seems to me more like a dream than reality. How anxious I am to shake hands with you all once more. "How are you, peace?"

April 17th.

Raleigh.

We have a brief dispatch this morning informing us of the assassination of President Lincoln, Secretary Seward and son. I have not the heart to write a word about it. The army is crazy for vengeance. If we make another campaign it will be an awful one. Sherman meets Johnston to-day. The delay in the negotiations was caused by some dispatches being missed. We hope Johnston will not surrender. God pity this country if he retreats or fights us.

April 18th.

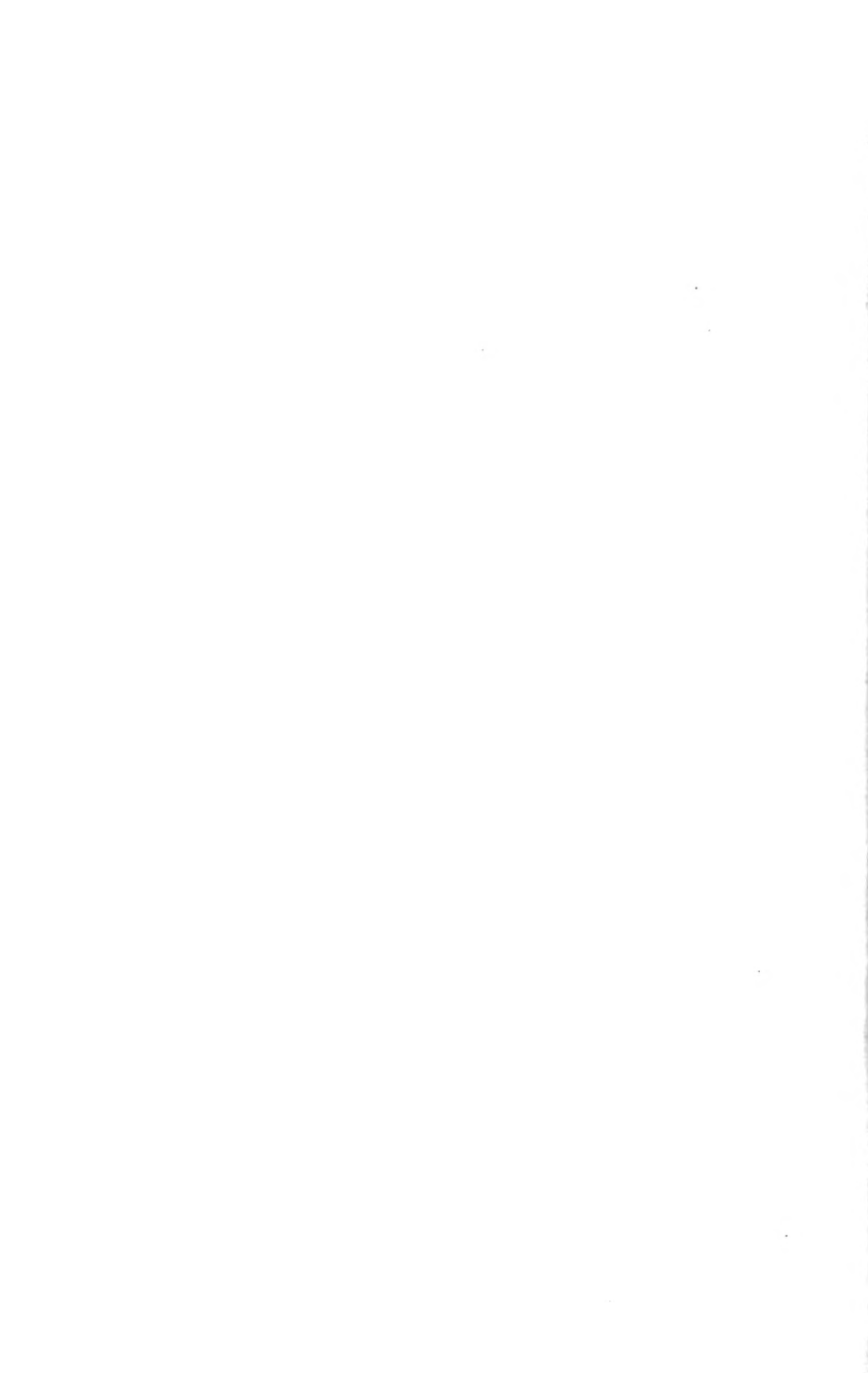
Raleigh.

Sherman has gone out again to see Johnston. Johnston asked for another day in order to see Davis and get his permission to surrender the whole force in arms, this side of the Miss. I was through the town to-day. Some very fine residences and asylums, but the town is no larger than Canton, and not as pretty except in shrubbery and shade trees.

I visited the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Asylums and the Superintendent put a class in each through some exercises. It



ADJT. FRANK B. LERMONT



was very interesting. A Herald of the 10th gives us the particulars of Lee's surrender. Grant is the hero of the war. The papers all talk about Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, nothing said about Thomas. This whole army thinks that Thomas is slighted by the North. We have as much confidence in him as in Grant or Sherman, and then he never writes any letters or accepts valuable presents, or figures in any way for citizen approbation, or that of his army. The only objection that I ever heard against him is the size of his Hd. Qrs. or "Thomasville" as it is called by the army. That comes from his West-Pointism.

April 19th.

Raleigh.

Joe Johnston surrendered the whole thing yesterday to Sherman. Our 4th Div. and a Div. of the 17th Corps receive the arms, &c. We go into a regular camp to-morrow to await developments. If any more Confederacy crops out, we, I suppose, will go for it, otherwise in a couple of months we'll muster out. That's all. Good bye, war.

April 29th. Our Last March. Near Rolesville, N. C.,

Left Raleigh at 7 this morning on my way home, via Richmond and Washington. Made about 11 miles. Rather too warm for such fast marching as we always do. If we would just make 15 miles a day, say 10 of it between sunrise and 10 A. M., and the remainder after 2 P. M., it would not hurt a man or an animal, but we move when we *do* move at 3 or 3½ miles an hour, and not all, even of Sherman's men can stand it in as warm weather as this. I saw a number laid out this morning by the roadside looking as if they had been boiled. The 50 lbs. of equipments is what uses them up. Well set-

tled country, and it looks beautiful. The leaves are all out nearly full size; fine oak, elm and pine strips of woodland between farms is such an addition of comfort to citizens and cattle and of beauty to scenery. The undergrowth is mostly dogwood and holly. We are on our good behavior this trip. No foraging, no bumming rails, or houses, and nothing naughty whatever. We have the best set of men in the world. When it is in order to raise—they have no equals in destructiveness and ability to hate and worry, or superiors as to fighting Rebels, but now they have none, and they are perfect lambs. Not a hand laid on a rail this evening with intent to burn, not a motion toward a chicken, or smoke-house, not a thing in their actions that even a Havelock would object to. They don't pretend to love our "erring brethren" yet, but no conquered foe could ask kinder treatment than all our men seem disposed to give these Rebels. We camped about 3 P. M. in a pretty piece of woods. Artillery has been booming all day at Raleigh.

Sunday, April 30th.

Howardism (and it is a very good kind of ism), allows us to lay still to-day. It is a real Canton 1st of June Sabbath. It rained all night, but the effect is to improve these sandy roads. It will take a good deal more than a week to realize fully that the war is over. No more preparation for a coming campaign, dreaded at first, but soon looked for with feverish eagerness (human nature). No more finding the enemy, driving in his skirmishers, developing his line, getting into position, and retiring every night, maybe for a month, after days spent in continuous skirmishing, expecting to be ordered

to charge at daybreak. It is all over, thank God, but it seems impossible.

A Philadelphia paper of the 25th (first we have seen since the 21st) astonished us all. It gives us our first intimation of the hue and cry against Sherman, for the terms he offered Johnston, Breckenridge & Co. We did not before know anything he had done, only he told us in orders, that he had "subject to the approval of the powers at Washington, made peace from the Rio Grande to the Potomac, by an agreement with Johnston and other *high officials*." We have only known that much, talked over the matter and were afraid that "Tecumseh" had made an attempt to do too much, and had compromised himself by having *anything at all* to do with other than military Rebels. I am very sorry for him, but we have thought for a year and it has been common talk in the army, that he was ambitious for political honors, &c.

I have often heard it said that he was figuring for popularity in the South. He has written some very pretty letters to our erring Southerners. Instance, the one to the Mayor and citizens of Atlanta and one to Mrs. Bowen of Baltimore, and several more while at Savannah.

He also promised Gov. Vance some kind of protection if he would return to Raleigh. "Pap" must be careful. We all think the world of him. I'd rather fight under him than Grant, and in fact if Sherman was Mahomet we'd be as devoted Musselmen as ever followed the former prophet, and if he has blundered here, as they say he has, we will feel it more at heart, than we ever did the fall of one of our leaders before. I won't believe he has made a mistake until I know all about it. *It can't be.*

May 1st, 4½ P. M. Near Davis' Cross Roads, 3 Miles N.
of Tar River.

We are 35 miles from Raleigh to-night, which makes 24 miles to-day, over Tar river, which is here about 50 yards wide, and runs through a fine rolling, high country. The march was splendidly conducted, no straggling, and the peace orders were faithfully lived up to. It seems like the early days of my soldiering, to see the citizens all at home, their horses and mules in the stables, and gardens full of vegetables passed untouched. When a man can pass an onion bed without going for them, *and they did a number of them to-day*, no one need talk to me of total depravity. The soldier goes more on onions than *any* other luxury. The citizens have all "war's over" news, and seem to feel good over it. At three different places there were groups of very healthy looking young ladies, well dressed, by the roadside, waving their handkerchiefs at us, and one told the boys she wished them to come back after they were mustered out, for "you have killed all our young men off." The virtuous indignation welled up in my bosom like a new strike of oil. I'll venture that these same women coaxed their beaux off to the war, and now that "Yank." is ahead, they shake their handkerchiefs at us and cry, "bully Yanks." The Devil take them and he'll be sure to do it. You have heard of woodticks? The man who don't catch his pint a day is in awful luck. They have a tick picking twice a day in this country, regularly as eating. Saw a wild tulip tree in bloom to-day.

May 2nd.

2 Miles N. of Shady Grove, N. C.

Twenty-six miles to-day, and everything in camp at sun-

set. That is No. 1 work with 300 sets of wheels to the Division. We have reveille at 3 A. M. and start at 4 now.

We seem to have got pretty well out of the pine country. Hardly saw one the last three miles this P. M. Have also about left cotton behind us. Tobacco and wheat are *the* staples here. I saw as many as five large tobacco houses on one farm, built 25 logs high. Noticed some very fine wheat growing, now 12 inches high. Very large peach and apple orchards on almost every farm. The trees look thrifty, but show neglect. All kinds of fruit promises to be abundant this year.

The last five miles to-day was through beautiful country, fine houses, too. The people were all out to see us, but I am glad that I have no demonstration a-la-white handkerchief to chronicle. The men are full of the de'il to-day. Scaring negroes almost out of their wits. Our Div. is the right of the army. We have been side tracking so far, but to-morrow we get the main road and Corse takes the cow-paths. I think that not more than one-fifth of the cleared land so far in this State is under cultivation this year, and that fully one-fourth of all has been turned over to nature for refertilization from 4 to 40 years. On some of this turned out land the new growth is more than a foot in diameter. I saw a sassafras tree to-day that was 15 inches in diameter.

May 3rd. Right Bank Roanoke River, Robbin's Ferry, N. C.

About 20 miles to-day and the latter fourth quite dusty. We did not get the main road and have depended mainly on hog paths. The Roanoke is the largest stream we have crossed since leaving the Tenn. river, and is quite swift. The water

is also colder than any we have found this march. We have not pontoons enough to reach across and will have to press ferry boats and skiffs, &c., to use as pontoons. Presume it will take all night to get up a bridge. We pontooned the Neuse when we crossed it the last time in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours. As we crossed the Raleigh & Gorton R. R. to-day saw a train of cars come kiting along. Expect communication is open to Raleigh by this time. We are marching too hard. It is using up lots of men. Good country to-day. Many fine houses and every indication of wealth.

May 4th.

13 Miles S. of Laurenceville, Va.

Our Regt. in advance of the Div. crossed the Roanoke at $3\frac{1}{2}$ P. M. and went into camp here at sunset, making 13 miles. We crossed the N. C. & Va. line about 3 miles this side of the river. Good country, and people all out gazing.

May 5th.

Near Nottaway River.

Crossed the Meherrin River (a Copperas creek affair) this morning and pass through Laurenceburg, a 100-year old town, just as large as the top of a very small hill, would hold. Such oceans of negroes, never saw half as many before in the same distance in Va. Sheridan was through this county ten days ago, but hearing that Johnston had surrendered he turned back. Kautz and Wilson were also raiding last summer, but there are no signs that war is known to the people by experience. We see Lee's and Johnston's men all along the road, taking a look at Sherman's army. All the soldiers and citizens we see seem to submit to the Gov't and the war feeling is dead among them, but there is no love for us or ours, and they regard us only as subjugators. That is as warm a sen-

timent as I ask from them. I believe every family has lost a member by the war. I saw a member of Pickett's Rebel Div. this evening. He said that when his Div. surrendered to Grant, they stacked but 45 muskets. It was nearly 10,000 strong on the 24th of March, 1865.

This boy put in one of the 45 muskets. They all give Sheridan's Cav. the credit for doing the best fighting they ever knew Yanks. to do.

They all speak highly of our 6th (Wright's) Corps. The good conduct of our men continues even to the astonishment of the men themselves. I have heard of but one indiscretion, and that was only the carrying off of the table cutlery after dining with a citizen. We are traveling too fast, but our Corps Commanders are racing to see who will make Petersburg first. Heard of Booth being killed to-day. Also got a Herald of the 24th with Sherman and Johnston's peace propositions. We are very much shocked at Sherman's course. I have not heard an officer or soldier who has read them, sustain our General. It is hard on us and we regret his action, as much as any calamity of the war, excepting the Washington horror. There isn't an element of man worship in this army, but we all had such confidence in Sherman, and thought it almost impossible for him to make a mistake. The army is very sore over the affair. We can't bear to have anybody say a word against Sherman, but he did act very strangely in this thing.

May 6th. Left Bank of Stony Creek, Va., 20 miles from Petersburg.

About 20 good miles to-day. No signs of war yet. Have not had a very good road to-day. Crossed the Nottaway River this morning. Small affair. During Kartz and Wil-

son's disastrous raid last summer they threw their last piece of artillery into the Nottaway from the bridge on which we crossed. One of the officers says he noticed bullet marks on trees that indicated a pretty sharp skirmish having taken place where we stopped for dinner. We are fairly on classic ground. I hear that the 17th A. C. lost a number of men yesterday by a bridge falling.

May 7th.

Petersburg, Va.

Twenty miles to-day and the longest kind of miles. Had some bad road in the morning. We struck the Weldon R. R. two or three miles below Ream's Station, where the 6th Corps was whipped last June, and came right up to the city. Saw hardly any signs of fighting the whole way. Our and the Rebel works where we came through are fully $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles apart, and the skirmish line further from each other than we ever had ours when we pretended to be near the enemy. I think the whole army is up. Part of it got here last night. We lie here to-morrow. The 17th A. C. goes on to Richmond.

May 8th.

Petersburg, Va.

I'll take back all I ever said against the Potomac army. I have been down to Ft. Steadman to-day and troops who will work up to an enemy as they did there, will do anything if handled right. There was some sad sights along that part of the line. Right in front of Steadman, 40 or 50 of our men are lying with only a few shovelfuls of dirt thrown over them, their heads and feet exposed. I passed through the Rebel burying ground, quite a large and thickly settled village. Poor fellows. I wish the leaders who led or rather pushed them into these little clay hills were all beside them. This is

a nice town, not very pretty though. Good deal of business done. Hundreds of Rebel officers—Lt. Gen. Gordon among them—walk the streets in full uniform.

May 9th.

Drury's Bluff, Va.

We were reviewed by Howard, Logan and Hartsuff this morning as we passed through Petersburg. We lie to-night along the outer line of Drury's Bluff Defences, which Butler took a year ago this month. Signs of a good deal of fighting, good many roads, &c. The James River is about one mile to our right. I have been to some very fine forts. Ft. Wagner and Ft. Stevens or Stephens are the best, on the second and main line of Rebel works, which Butler was working against when the Rebels came out and whipped him. From one fort I saw the spires of Richmond, James River and Shipping, Ft. Darling and Ft. Harrison. Coming back toward camp we found one of our soldiers unburied in the bushes. His skull was brought in by our hospital steward.

May 10th.

Manchester, Va.

The rain yesterday made the road, which is a splendid one fifty yards wide, just right for traveling. We passed through three lines of Drury's Bluff and Ft. Darling defenses, and are now at the second and inside line of works for the defense of Richmond. Hostile Yanks. never saw either of these two lines at this point, or any other I guess *this side* of the James River. It is about 22 miles from Richmond to Petersburg. "Old Brains" (Halleck) issued his proclamation that no soldier or officer of this army should enter Richmond only when we pass through. Howard and Logan say they will pass around if they can. I hope they will.

We have a fine view of Richmond from here. It is situated much like Peoria and Columbia, S. C. The burned district shows very plainly from here and makes the resemblance to Columbia very striking. Several thousand men and officers of the Corps made a raid on Logan last night and got a little talk from him. He was very careful not to say too much, all small talk. This got up a real elephant hunting mania, and I guess every Reg't. commanded in the Corps was called out. Col. Wright had to make a little talk. The 14th and 20th move out to-morrow.

May 11th.

The 14th and 20th crossed the river and went as far as Hanover to-day.

May 12th.

The 17th Corps has the road to-day. Heavy thunder storm last night with a great deal of rain. Four men of our Div. were killed by lightning about 200 yards from our tent. One of them, William Hall, belonged to Co. D of our Regt. Two men were killed in a tent, in which were 15, and of the four lying side by side, two were killed.

Can't hear yet for certain when we will be mustered out. We move towards Alexandria to-morrow.

May 13th. North Bank of Chickahominy River.

We crossed the James River this A. M. Our Div., the rear of the Corps, paraded a little around Richmond, saw Libby Prison, Castle Thunder, the bronze statue of Washington, Lee's and Davis' residence, and a number of women. Some handkerchiefs flying. Two women told us they were Yankees

and looked so sweet that I (in theory) lifted my hat to them. It always puts me out of humor to see Southern women cheer Yanks. in public. We passed through the Rebel works where Kilpatrick made his bold dash in March, '64. We are 6 or 7 miles above Mechanicsville, and McClellan's old battle ground.

May 14th.

Near Hanover C. H., Va.

Only made 9 miles to-day on account of the Pamunky River here being bad. We camp to-night in the Hanover "slashes," one mile east of the birthplace of Henry Clay, and about two miles from the residence of Patrick Henry. The C. H. is where the latter delivered his famous speech against the clergy. Henry's house is built of brick, imported, and was built in 1776. We passed the place where McClellan's famous seven days' fight commenced. The whole country is waste. I hear a country legend here that Clay was the illegitimate son of Patrick Henry. The C. H. was built in 1735.

May 15th.

S. of Bowling Green, Va.

Crossed the Pamunky river this morning and the Mattapony this P. M. Beautiful country, but most desolate looking. Stopped at a house for the "cute and original" purpose of asking for a drink of water. While a servant went to the spring had a very interesting chat with the ladies, the first of the sex I have spoken to in Va. One of them was quite pleasant. She inquired if we Yankees were really all going to Mexico. Told her "such was the case," when she remarked, "Well, all our men are killed off, and if all you Northerners go to Mexico, we women will have our rights sure."

Heard of Davis' capture. Did not excite an emotion.

May 16th.

5 miles S. of Fredricksburg.

Our Div. and Brig. in advance of Corps to-day. Made 24 miles by 2 P. M. Fences all gone on the road, but houses all standing. From a bluff three miles back had a beautiful view of about 15 miles of the Rappahannock valley and in all that did not see a fence, or a cultivated field, or a specimen of either the kine, sheep, or swine families. This certainly does not largely rank the Sahara. Passed through a melancholy looking line of rifle pits and mentally thanked Heaven for my poor prospect of ever using the like again. Passed through Bowling Green this A. M., only 11 miles from where Booth was killed.

May 17th.

Aquia Creek, Va.

We passed over the whole line of Burnside's battle ground this morning. (It was no fight, only a Yankee slaughter.) Through Fredricksburg, the most shelled town I ever saw; crossed the Rappahannock on a miserable shaky pontoon and have been traveling ever since in the camps of the Potomac Army. Desolation reigns equal to the Sodom and Gomorrah country.

Country much more broken than I supposed; very hot part of the day. One man of the 48th Ills. fell dead while marching, and 8 or 10 in our Regt. badly affected by heat.

May 18th.

Occoquan Creek.

Another day's march. Heavy rain and thunder storm commenced ten minutes before our wagons got in, and then the wind blew so hard that we could not get our tent up for an hour, and everybody got thoroughly soaked.

May 19th.

near Alexandria, Va.

Rained all night. Reveille at 2 P. M., and started off before daylight. Men waded two or three creeks to their middles. March miserably conducted. Passed the Church that Washington attended, built in 1783. It has nearly all, except roof and walls, been carried away by relic maniacs. Our Div. marched through Mt. Vernon by the vault and residence. Thus closes this Diary of one of the most memorable year's campaigns in the history of modern times.

We remained in camp between Alexandria and Arlington until the 23rd, when we crossed the Potomac River, of which we had heard so much, and the next day (the 24th), participated in the Grand Review of the Grandest Army that ever was created.

Speaking of the Grand Review in Washington, at the close of the War when the Army of the Tenn. was reviewed (the second day of the review), May 24th, the 103rd being a part of that Army. being in the second Brig., 1st Div., of the 15th Corps, the Chicago Tribune of the next day says:

"The 15th Corps had the advance of the Army of the Tennessee. A few minutes after nine o'clock the head of the column appeared, led by Gen. W. B. Hazen, commanding the Corps. The order of the Divisions were: First, Maj. General C. R. Woods; second, J. M. Oliver; third, Major-General J. E. Smith; fourth, Gen'l. Corse, of Altoona fame.

Notwithstanding the exhausting march of these armies from North Carolina, the requisite time to recuperate and the lack of clothing and equipments, the appearance of the men compared very favorably with the Army of the Potomac reviewed yesterday, and it is conceded by everyone that the marching

of to-day exceeded in point of execution the marching of yesterday.

As the regiments moved up to the stand, displaying their ragged and tattered banners, an involuntary burst of applause joined in by men, women and children, broke from the assembled masses, and even drowned the music of the band. Handkerchiefs, scarfs and bonnets, wreaths, flags, hats and every article calculated at all to attract attention, waved from the windows, balconies, house-tops, tree-tops, fences and platforms along the line of march. Such a wealth and profusion of roses never before carpeted the feet of an army. The street in front of the White House was strewn at times with bouquets, thrown at some favorite by the admiring crowds, and the bayonets and gun barrels of the troops were all in bloom with the floral tributes of the people. Any comparison would be invidious when so many well disciplined and veteran soldiers vie with each other for the palm." Order to take effect after the review. Gen. O. O. Howard was placed in charge of the "Freedman's Bureau" and Gen. Logan to the command of the Army of the Tenn.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,

ALEXANDRIA, VA., May 22, 1865.

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

Whilst participating in the common feeling of satisfaction that the work of subduing the enemies of our country, has been so thoroughly accomplished, it is with a feeling of real sadness, that I part from my companions in arms.

It was with many misgivings that I accepted the vacancy

created by the death of your able and much loved Commander, General McPHERSON. But I found the most cordial and constant support throughout the Army, and take pleasure and pride in attributing your uniform success to that united action which your generous confidence created.

Should you be called to other fields for active service, you have in my successor, Major General LOGAN, an able, earnest, untiring soldier to lead you.

With a feeling of tender recollection which binds us to our late Chief Magistrate, who has poured out his own blood in the common sacrifice, I propose to you for a life motto his words, "with malice toward none, with charity for all, and firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right." These words are the truthful, practical, singular bequest that he has left us, and may we not cherish them, not only as the expression of his life, but as a precept which shall be the ground work of perpetual union in this land?

Now, to the Army, I say farewell—well done, noble body of men, God bless you and reward you for all your fidelity and sacrifice.

So long as the old Flag remains the emblem of these States, United, let it be counted an honor to the true-hearted soldier, or to his memory, that he fought in this Army.

O. O. HOWARD,
Major General.

Extracts from the Chicago Times of the 25th of May, 1865, in regard to the Grand Review at Washington in which the Regt. took a part:

WASHINGTON, May 24th, 1865.

"The grand parade of troops composing the Military Division of the Mississippi under the command of General Sherman, took place through Pennsylvania avenue to-day in presence of the president and cabinet, the different Corps, and Corps commanders of the Army of the Potomac, and at least 150,000 spectators.

If yesterday was one of the grandest military pageants ever witnessed on the Continent, to-day carried off the palm of being the grandest ever known in the history of modern times.

The interest to see this review was greater than that manifested in yesterday's display. Few of the people of the Eastern states had ever seen the Western veterans who had marched from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and then to Savannah and North Carolina and Richmond and Washington. While Washington was overflowing with visitors yesterday the special and regular trains last night and this morning brought additional thousands. The entire day was clear and cool.

During last night the Army of the Tenn. had marched out of its camps in the rear of Arlington Heights, and bivouaced near the long bridge on the Virginia side of the Potomac. At dawn the Army commenced to move across the river on Maryland avenue to the North and East of the Capitol, where the 15th Corps, under command of General John A. Logan, formed the head of the grand column.

Precisely at 9 o'clock the signal gun for moving the column was fired by Lt. Col. Ross, Chief of Artillery of the 15th Corps.

Gen'l. Sherman and staff led the line on Penn. Ave., amid

the repeated cheers of thousands, while ladies and children decked the general and his horse with wreaths of flowers.

The Staff and escort made a fine appearance as they rode a few yards in advance of the column. The General was the recipient of a continued ovation. As he proceeded up the avenue, the thousands who crowded the sidewalks, lined the house tops, and filled the windows, rent the air with their cheers. Following him came the 1st Michigan and Missouri Engineers, Col. J. B. Yates commanding, who was immediately succeeded by Gen'l. Logan, at the head of his old 15th Corps, but now in command of the Army of the Tenn., which followed him.

His command rapidly filled the Avenue from the Capitol to the Treas'y. Department, and its long line of glittering steel and polished cannon moved for two hours in front of the reviewing stand in front of the President's house, where 30 or 40 thousand people were congregated.

Gen'l. Sherman and staff soon approached the head of the terraced seats that were crowded with ladies and gentlemen. The enthusiasm as he first appeared is almost indescribable. The seated masses rose and gave cheer after cheer, which were continued for several minutes, while the music of a dozen bands could hardly be heard above the tumultuous welcome. Upon arriving in front of Gen'l. Augur's headquarters, Gen'l Sherman removed his hat and bowed very low to some person setting at one of the second story windows.

The thousands who gazed at this unusual demonstration of respect wondered to whom was it given, but the recipient was no less a personage than Secretary Seward, who was reviewing the parade accompanied by several members of

his family. The enthusiasm increased as the Gen'l. drew near the presidential stand. He came up with his head uncovered, his eyes fixed on the Commander and General in Chief President Johnson, and General Grant, who stood together. His charger was decked with the choicest flowers and wreaths plucked and wrought by the fair hands of ladies. The animal seemed to be inspired with the spirit of the occasion, and bore the conquerer most graciously, bowing its fine head to the presidential stand, thus displaying an elegant mane and champing its bit and pawing the ground, with as much precision as if it was trying to take step to the music of the Union.

As Gen'l. Sherman saluted the President and Gen'l. Grant the latter, together with the Cabinet and other distinguished people on the stand, all arose, uncovered and returned the compliment.

After passing the main stand Gen'l. Sherman dismounted and joined the reviewing party. Upon arriving at the stand he approached the President, and after conversation with him, shook hands with Gen'l. Grant and several others, and then took a seat near the President, and remained during the rest of the review.

As the long column of Infantry and the Batteries of Artillery moved through Penn'a. Ave. there was one general expression of enthusiastic admiration from thousands of spectators at the magnificent marching and fine looking men that composed them.

It was generally conceded that the west out-topped the east in the physical appearance of their troops and their fine soldierly bearing.

The regiments, brigades and divisions, were more closely massed than on yesterday, and therefore presented a more solid front of armed men, whose tramp was along the streets all day long.

The order of march was in column of Company, closed en masse, right in front, with reduced intervals between regiments and divisions.

Companies were equalized by divisions and whenever they fell below 15, the battalion formed in column by division. The troops marched at shoulder arms with bayonets fixed, with cadence step and all colors unfurled during the line of march.

On approaching the presidential stand, only the mounted officers saluted Generals Sherman and Grant. The latter only rose in response to the salutes of Corps and division commanders who dismounted with one staff officer each, and took position near the commanding Gen'l. until their corps or division passed, when they returned to them.

The drum corps of each brigade was massed at the head of the brigade and wheeled out of column opposite the stand until the brigade passed. The brigade bands continued with these brigades.

The battle stained and bullet rent colors inscribed with Vicksburg, Shiloh, Atlanta, etc., were drooped as they passed the reviewing officers. The Army of the Tenn., Gen'l. Logan commanding, marched in the following order:

15th Corps, Maj. Gen'l. W. B. Hazen and staff.

1st Division,

Bvt. Maj. Gen'l. C. R. Woods and staff.

29th Mo. Cav'y., Col. Gage commanding.

1st Brigade, Bvt. Brig. Gen'l. W. B. Woods, commanding.
27th Mo., 93rd Ind., 31st and 32nd consolidated battalion
of Mo. Vols., 6th Minn. and 15th Ind.

2nd Brigade, Col. R. F. Catterson, commanding.
93rd Ill., 40th Ill., 46th Ohio, 26th Ill., 100th Ind., 103rd
Ill. (The 6th Iowa and the 97th Ind. were also in the bri-
gade.)

3rd Brigade, Col. Geo. A. Stone, commanding.
4th, 9th, 25th, 30th and 31st Iowa."

Then follows the 2nd, 3rd and 4th Divisions, with which
this history has no concern.

"One feature of the above Corps was a squadron of pack
mules. They attracted unusual attention, being new to east-
ern soldiers.

Although the Armies marched in closer columns than the
Army of the Potomac, and had no Cav'y, they were over 6
hours in passing a given point. Had not the order for rapid
marching been given, it would have taken all day for the
troops to have passed in review.

* * * * *

After the review we were marched out north of the city
and camped near the Soldier's Home.

Efforts were made to have the Reg't. mustered out
and sent home from here, but without success, as we had
not been mustered in till the 2nd of October, and that date
was established as the limit.

On the 31st of May we were marched to the B. & O. R.
R. Depot, and box cars having been prepared for us, we
started for the west. The Secretary of War had issued an
order to all R. R's. transporting troops, not to run, under any

circumstances, faster than 10 miles an hour. This was very fortunate, as several of the boys who had fallen asleep on the top of the cars where most of them rode, rolled off. It always woke them, and they ran along beside the train, and got on board again.

At Parkersburg, W. Va., we were placed on board the Steamer "Gilmore," as will be seen by the following:

Head Quarters 103d Ills. Vol. Infy.,
On Board Steamer Gilmore,
June 3rd, 1865.

Clerk of Steamer Gilmore.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of Commissioned Officers and Enlisted men embarked on board the Steamer "Gilmore" at Parkersburg, Va., June 2nd, 1865:

Commissioned officers	16
Enlisted men	278
Aggregate	294

Very respectfully,

Yours, &c.,

W. M. STANDARD,

1st Lieut. Act. Adj't.

We arrived at Louisville, Ky., the afternoon of the 4th of June, and camped on "Bear Grass Creek," a short distance above town.

It was thought at one time that we might be sent to Texas on account of threatened trouble with the "Empire" of Mexico, but the 4th A. C. went. We received orders for "Muster Out" by telegraph the 14th, and on the 21st the

necessary rolls having been prepared, we were mustered out of the U. S. Service by Maj. Dickey, U. S. A., having been in the Service two years, eight months and twenty days. We had seen service in all of the Confederate states but two, Texas and Florida, had been engaged in 24 battles, beside the sieges of Vicksburg, Jackson, Atlanta and Savannah, and in skirmishes without number. We had marched nearly, if not quite 4,000 miles, and been transported nearly as much more.

Before being mustered out we transferred some 30 men to the 40th Ill. Inf'ty., as their time (being recruits), had not expired, and it was not at that time, at all certain that we might not have some trouble with our then neighbor on the other side of the Rio Grande.

The 40th Reg't. was, however, mustered out the 24th of July following, and those men were always considered as being part of the 103rd.

We had seen "the Elephant." We were ordered to Chicago for final pay and discharge, where we arrived the morning of the 24th.

Of the arrival of the Reg't. in Chicago the morning of the 24th of June on our return home the Chicago Tribune has the following in the Monday paper (there being no Sunday papers at that time):

(Extract from Chicago Trib., June 26, 1865.)

"About ten o'clock Saturday morning (the 24th), the 103d Regiment Ills. Volunteer Infantry, arrived in our city and was immediately marched to Union Hall, to be formally welcomed to the Empire City of their glorious State. As the gallant boys filed into the Central building, they were received by loud cheers and waving of handkerchiefs from the

Ladies and Gentlemen present. That they deserved the warmest welcome a grateful people could extend to them, their shattered ranks and worn faces fully testified. No brilliant pageant did they constitute in glittering gold for dazzling the eye with all the colors of the rainbow, but they appeared a solid body of heroes, some ragged, all toil-worn and travel-stained, yet proud withal in the consciousness that they were important constituents of the glorious company who have rescued the old flag from its threatened humiliation, and replaced it in its triumphant reign over a united and regenerated people.

On entering the Hall the soldiers were gathered around the gallery over the main entrance, where Hon. T. B. Bryan heartily welcomed them home to their native state, and in a few appropriate words introduced to them J. P. Clarkson, Esq., as one who had been chosen to represent the people of Chicago in receiving the regiment before them. At the conclusion of the remarks, the regiment would be escorted through the building to view its varied contents.

Mr. J. P. Clarkson was very happy to have been selected to welcome, on behalf of the citizens of Chicago, the war-worn veterans of the 103rd. The people felt proud of them. Their pathway had been one of danger, privation, sickness and death, and they had done well, all they had done. Now the days of danger were over and the soldier comes back victorious, from battle-fields, and bearing upon the banner the white winged messenger of peace—the most glorious trophy of their three years struggle.

When they looked back to the record of the regiment it was hardly to be told where they had been, rather might it

be asked where they had not been. They had swept in Sherman's gallant army like an angel of wrath, carrying with them peace and joy to thousands of enslaved human beings, and planting the old flag in waste places which had long mourned its absence. They had participated in the glorious battles before Atlanta, then in North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia, where it had been their proud lot to participate in the closing struggles of the Rebellion and watch its dying gasps. They had opened the doors of the prison, releasing the brave men who had pined and suffered within the loathsome dungeons, waiting for delivery and rescue, when they could behold the light, breathe God's free air, and again participate in the blessings of freedom. That the 103rd had gloriously done its duty we need not say. Their shattered ranks, numbering less than half the original number, full well attest their bravery and devotion. The scarred and bronzed faces before him, told of valor and might upon many a battle field, and in many a wearisome march, told of deeds deserved in a most glorious record. The speaker in conclusion cordially welcomed the regiment to Chicago and introduced to the Assembly the gallant leader of the 103rd, Lieut.-Colonel George W. Wright.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL WRIGHT.

Colonel Wright was glad of the opportunity to return thanks on behalf of the regiment to the citizens of Chicago for the hearty welcome they had extended to them. Mr. Clarkson has briefly reverted to the history of the regiment. Perhaps, it was not as well known to the citizens as that of some others, but it had not enjoyed the advantages of many.

Unlike some regiments, the 103rd had never possessed the patronage of prominent or wealthy associations, nor had even sprung from a large city. Coming from the rural districts, the men were all representatives of the agricultural interests of the state, and, therefore, hardly expected such welcome from the people of the Metropolis of the Northwest. Still, the regiment possessed a record, and though perhaps it had not been emblazoned in the public press, yet, when the impartial record of the war was written up, they would not be ashamed of it. Going out 884 strong, they returned with less than half that number, leaving many of their comrades bleaching upon some one of Sherman's battlefields. In twenty-four battlefields the 103rd had never once turned their backs upon the enemy. The gallant speaker again thanked the citizens for their reception and concluded amid loud applause.

The regiment was then escorted through the Fair building into Floral Hall, where they stacked their arms and spent a few moments in inspecting the beauties of the Paradise. The boys were again formed in line and marched up Michigan avenue to Camp Douglas, where the regiments will be stationed during their stay in Chicago.

The 103rd Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, was raised and organized in Fulton County, in the fall of 1862. It was mustered into the service of the United States at Peoria on the 2nd of October, and immediately left for Jackson, Tennessee, where the regiment was assigned to the old war horse Sherman. After remaining a few hours at Jackson, the boys left for Bolivar, and in a few days, marched to La Grange, and in the latter part of November were with Grant's army on his movement to the rear of Vicksburg. They were

stationed at Waterford, below Holly Springs, until after the Holly Springs raid, under Price and Van Dorn. While on this service the regiment was introduced to the war god in several hard-fought and brilliant skirmishes.

The 103rd remained harrassing the enemy, following him, only allowing him to stop anywhere long enough to get whipped and start running again until the Spring of 1863, when it was ordered to Vicksburg, where it remained during most effective service until the surrender of the Rebel's stronghold, July 4th, 1863. Then the boys were put on the track of Johnston's hordes and followed them closely along Black River, fighting all the way, thence to Jackson, Mississippi, where the boys of the 103rd also left their mark in firy letters of blood.

Returning to Camp Sherman on Black River, they remained until after the battle of Chickamauga, when they were ordered to Memphis and marched across the country to Chattanooga, where, on the 24th of November, they participated in the battle of Missionary Ridge. Marching to the relief of Knoxville, and returning to Scottsboro, Alabama, they remained in winter quarters until 1864. At the struggle on Missionary Ridge, the 103rd lost their first commissioned officer, Capt. W. Walsh, Company B., who fell while gallantly leading his men upon the enemies' works.

Early in May the regiment left Scottsboro and marched via Chattanooga to Snake Creek Gap, where they opened their summer campaign. On the 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th of the month, the 103rd participated in the memorable battle of Resaca, from whose fields they marched to Dallas, where they fought, in company with the 15th Army Corps, commanded by

General John A. Logan and to which they were attached, a hardly contested battle, extending throughout the 27th and 28th of May. It was on this latter day that the Colonel of the Regiment, Col. W. A. Dickerman, was killed. He fell pierced by an enemy's bullet at the head of his men in repelling a Rebel charge. On the 1st of June another battle was fought a few miles distant, at New Hope Church, which proved to be a forlorn hope for the Rebels, as they were compelled to precipitately evacuate and skedaddle. The boys followed them until the 15th, when, at Noonday Creek, another battle occurred, resulting as before in another pursuit. On the 27th of June, the 103rd aided in the charge of the enemy's work on Kenesaw Mountain. In this battle, Lieut. Col. Wright, commanding the regiment, was seriously wounded, and three commissioned officers and sixty men were killed. The regiment was engaged with the enemy through Georgia until the 22nd of July, when it marched to the left of Atlanta and were engaged in a severe battle with the Rebels under Hood. They remained in that position until the 27th, when the regiment moved to the right of the city, and again fought the enemy on the 28th, continuing with the siege until the 26th of August, they moved out with the command, and on the 28th and 31st, were engaged at Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station, which resulted in the utter discomfiture of Hood, returning to East Point, near Atlanta. In October, the army started in pursuit of Hood, who had gotten into its rear, and pursued them to Gadsden, Alabama. Returning to Atlanta, they started on the famous march to the Sea, participating in the battle of Griswoldsville, where they very seriously defeated the enemy.

The Command arrived near Savannah on the 9th of Decem-

ber, and finally marched into Savannah on the 23rd of December. After remaining a short while in Savannah, the regiment left for Beaufort, S. C. They participated in the battle of Congaree Creek and Columbia, S. C. From Columbia, they passed on to Goldsboro, N. C., and thence to Raleigh which was reached in March. The 103rd next marched to Petersburg, Va., and Richmond. In May, they participated in the grand review at Washington. Leaving Washington, the 1st of June they reported at Louisville, Ky., and received eight months' pay and were mustered out of service the 21st of June. On last Wednesday, they left Louisville, arriving in Chicago by way of Indianapolis and Logansport. The regiment will remain in Chicago awaiting final payment.

When the 103rd left Fulton County three years ago, it numbered 884 men. Its shattered ranks do not contain 400 now, all told. About half of the officers, including the noble Colonel, are among the missing.

The original flags of the regiment were presented to them at Holly Springs, Miss., and are now battered beyond recognition. One of them has received a bullet through the staff, and bears other equally certain proofs of having been where bullets were not strangers, nor unfrequent visitants. At Washington the other day, the regiment received a fine new banner, upon whose folds are inscribed the following glorious record: Tallahatchie River, Siege of Vicksburg, Black River, Jackson, Mississippi, Mission Ridge, Knoxville, Dalton, Resaca, Dallas. New Hope Church, Noonday Creek, Kenesaw Mountain, Atlanta, July 22nd, Ezra's Chapel, Lovejoy Station, Jonesboro, Gadsden, Ala., Griswoldsville, Savannah, Congaree Creek, Columbia, Bentonville and Raleigh, N. C.

The following is the present Regimental Roster :

Lt. Col., Geo. W. Wright, Commissioned Col., but never mustered.

Major, C. W. Wills, Commissioned Lt. Col., but never mustered.

Adjutant, Frank B. Lermond.

Surgeon, Richard Morris.

1st Asst. Surgeon, S. S. Buck.

2nd Asst. Surgeon, J. W. Van Brunt.

Quartermaster, H. S. Ingersoll.

Sergeant Major, S. R. Quigley.

Quartermaster Sergeant, W. Fisher.

Commissary Sergeant, Geo. W. Stipp.

Hospital Steward, John O. Hughes.

Principal Musicians, Henry Schaefer, and E. A. Parvin.

Co.	CAPT.	1ST LIEUT.	2ND LIEUT.
A.	W. W. Bishop.	W. M. Standard.
B.	Andrew Smith.	J. W. Swartz.
C.	F. M. Taylor.	G. S. Chapin.
D.	M. V. D. Voorhees.	R. S. Neefus.
E.	W. S. Johnson.*
F.	Jared Voorhees.	H. H. Orendorff.
G.	C. F. Matteson.	John H. Dorrance
H.	F. M. Putnam.	Jacob L. Thomas.
I.	Timothy Dewey.
K.	A. B. Smith.	Aaron Amsley.

*Commissioned Capt. of Co. I but never mustered.

After spending an hour or more seeing what was to be seen, (the ground then occupied by the North Western Sanitary

Fair, in which building we were received, is now occupied by the Chicago City Public Library, and The Grand Army Memorial Hall, which ground was never occupied by any other buildings, except immediately after the Great Fire, in 1871, when it was used for stores most of the following winter. No permanent building was ever erected there until as mentioned); the Regiment was marched to Camp Douglass, where we remained about two days, when, learning that the Paymasters would not be able to pay us for at least a week, arrangements were made with the C., B. & Q. R. R. to enable us to go to Fulton County and return when our turn for payment came. The Mayor of Canton learning of our near approach, on the morning of the 27th, issued the following call for a meeting, to arrange to receive us:

“The 103rd are coming!!

“Our brave Fulton County Regiment is now in Chicago, awaiting their final payment. They will be here the last of this week or first of next week. Due notice of the day and train will be given by telegram at the earliest possible moment. They will be disbanded in Canton. There will be A MEETING AT GRAHAM'S HALL, This Tuesday evening, June 27th, 1865, to make arrangements for a grand and hearty reception of the heroes of Tallahatchie, Vicksburg, Black River, Jackson, Mission Ridge, Knoxville, Dallas, New Hope Church, Noonday Creek, Kenesaw, Atlanta, Ezra's Chapel, Lovejoy Station, Gadsden, Griswoldsville, Savannah, Congaree Creek, Columbia, Bentonville, and Raleigh. Let us have a full meeting and make the amplest arrangements for the grandest reception that can be given. The Ladies are respect-

fully requested to attend. There is much to be done, and many hands make light work. Come all to the meeting.

(Signed) W. B. GLEASON,

Mayor."

We arrived at Canton about the 30th, and were well received, and returned to Chicago the 6th, were paid off, and received our discharges the 8th and 9th of July.

Most of the men returned to Fulton County the same day, and resumed their usual vocation in life. It is with great pleasure that one can say with truth that the members of the 103rd, when they returned to civil life, were no more demoralized than when they were first enlisted. After serving their Country they returned to their old places, and duties. Many of them have since then held offices, both elective and appointive, with credit, both to the Country and themselves.

The record of the Regiment, while in the Service, will compare favorably with that of any in the field. Coming from a strictly rural part of the State, it was extremely difficult for us to obtain arms that were not more dangerous to the holder than to the enemy, and not until October 11th, 1863, were we able to secure anything better than the old altered Springfield Musket, Cal. 69.

With the new arms the Regiment promptly assumed its proper place in the Brigade, and was in every way equal to the oldest and best regiments in the service. It was frequently remarked by the 6th Iowa, and other old Regiments, that "we are safe when the 103rd are supporting us in action," and we felt the same toward the 6th Iowa, and the other Regiments of the Old Brigade.

The number of men originally mustered in on the 2nd of October, 1862, was.....	808
Recruits,	84
Field Line and Staff.....	33

Aggregate.....925

Of the 84 recruits, 9 never joined the Regiment.

The record of the 883 men was as follows:

Killed in battle and died of wounds.....	81
Killed by accident	2
Died in the field and at home.....	129
Died in Andersonville	7

Total killed and died.....219

Discharged from wounds and disease.....	134
Transferred to 40th Ill.	30
Transferred to Veteran Reserve and Invalid Corps.....	45
Promoted to be Commissioned Officers	35
Mustered out	375

This includes all sick and in prison, absent at the muster out of the Regiment, and not otherwise accounted for.

Of Commissioned Officers we had.....	68
Killed and died of wounds.....	8
Died of disease	1
Resigned	23
Dishonorably discharged	3 4 2
Honorably discharged	3 4
Mustered out	25
Commissioned, but not mustered	5

The members of the old Regiment are now scattered "to the ends of the earth," and have become so few that it is hardly probably that there are 300 of them living.

In compiling this book your Committee have tried to deal only in cold, plain facts, and hope they have succeeded fairly well.

The following extracts, taken from the Regimental Morning Report Book, will show the strength of the Command at the dates given.

The first is of Nov. 18th, 1864, being well on the route to Savannah:

Coms'd		Present		Absent.					
Field & Staff, 3.		Non. Com. 6.		Total 9.		Com. 3.		Total 12.	
						On detached service.			
Coms'd	Enlisted.	Total.		Com'd.	Enlisted.	Total.	Guns.		
Co. A 1	18	19		1	24	44	15		
" B 1	28	29			10	39	24		
" C	23	23		2	29	54	17		
" D 2	25	27			14	41	21		
" E 1	23	24		2	26	52	18		
" F 1	33	34			18	52	29		
" G 2	24	26		1	19	46	22		
" H	24	24			10	34	18		
" I 1	19	20			10	50	12		
" K 2	25	27			17	44	19		
Total 14		262		177		448	195		

For Jan. 11th, 1865, when we start on the Carolina Campaign.

F. & S. 4	5	9	2	11	
Co. A 1	15	16	1	26	13
" B 1	24	25		13	21
" C	24	24	2	28	17
" D 2	23	25		14	19
" E 1	22	25	2	26	16
" F 1	29	30	1	17	27
" G 2	22	24	1	19	20
" H	24	24		10	18
" I 1	17	18		10	12
" K 1	24	25	1	17	19
15		223	7	436	182

The report for Feb'y is almost exactly the same, there being 243 present for duty, and 184 guns. Being made out with pencil, it is now almost illegible. To explain the reason for the great difference between the number of men present for duty and the number of guns in use, the following is introduced:

Head Quarters 2nd Brig., 1st Div. A. C.,
In the Field, Ga., Dec. 12th, 1864.

Special Orders, }
No. 75. } Ex.

The following named enlisted men are hereby detailed as mounted orderlies at the Head Quarters and will report without delay for duty:

Private Andrew J. Stutes, Co. "H," 103rd Ill. Inf.

Private William H. Haller, Co. "K," 103rd Ill. Inf.

By order of Colonel:

ROBERT F. CATTERSON, *Com'd'g. Brig.*

J. FAST,

A. A. A. Gen'l.

Commanding Officer,

Co. "K," 103rd Ill. Inf.

Generally we had about 50 or even more, at times, away from the Reg't on such duty.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S FAREWELL ORDER.

Head Quarters Mil. Div. of the Miss.,

In the Field, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30th, 1865.

Special Field Orders, No. 76.

The General Commanding announces to the Army of the Tennessee and Georgia that the time has come for us to part. Our work is done, and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will be retained in service till further orders.

And now that we are about to separate to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of national affairs, when but little more than a year ago we gathered about the towering cliffs of Lookout Mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty. Three armies had come together from distant fields with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause, the Union of our country and the perpetuation of the Government of our inheritance.

There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnel Hill, with Rocky Face Mountain and Buzzard Roost Gap, with the ugly forts or Dalton behind. We were in earnest and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap and fell on Resaca, then on to Etowah, to Dallas, to Kenesaw, and the heat of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahoochie, far from home, and dependent upon a single road for supplies. Again we were not held back by any obstacle and fought four hard battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. That was the crisis of our history. A

doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem and destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly across the State of Georgia, severed all the main arteries of life to our enemies, and Christmas found us at Savannah.

Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we again began our march, which for peril, labor and results, will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of the Savannah, the swamps of the Combahee and Edisto, the high hills and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of Pedee and Cape Fear rivers, were all passed in midwinter with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy, and after the battles of Averysboro and Bentonville, we once more came out of the wilderness to meet our friends at Goldsboro. Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing, to re-load our wagons, and again pushed on to Raleigh, and beyond, until we met our enemy suing for peace instead of war, and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, no mountains, nor rains, nor swamps, nor hunger, nor cold had checked us, but when he who had fought us hard and persistently offered submission, your negotiations followed, which resulted, as you all know, in his surrender. How far the operations of this army have contributed to the final overthrow of the Confederacy, and the peace which now dawns on us must be judged by others, not by us; but that you have done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land, because the war is over, and our Government stands vindicated before the world, by the joint action of the volunteer armies of the United States.

To such as remain in the military service, your General need only remind you that success in the past was due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home he will only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, and soil and productions, that every man may find a home and occupation suited to his taste, and none should yield to the natural impatience sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure.

You will be invited to seek new adventures abroad, but do not yield to the temptation, for it will lead only to death and disappointment.

Your General now bids you all farewell, with the full belief that as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens, and if unfortunately a new war should arise in our country, "Sherman's army" will be the first to buckle on its old armor and come forth to defend and maintain the Government of our inheritance and choice.

By order of MAJ. GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

L. M. DAYTON, *Asst. Adjt. Gen.*

BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES.

COL. WILLARD ARMS DICKERMAN

was born in Boston, Mass., January 1st, 1823. He received his education from private and military schools which he attended in Boston and the State of New York. In his early twenties he came to Illinois, where, in Schuyler County, he married Miss Margaret Elizabeth Deaver, in 1848. Two children, both girls, were born to him. He soon moved to Beardstown, and then to Liverpool, where he entered on a successful business career, and making many valued friends.

The 25th of Oct., 1861, he was mustered into the 7th Illinois Cavalry, as Quartermaster. Continued ill health caused him to tender his resignation, which was accepted the 26th of May, 1862.

On the organization of the 103rd, having recovered his health, he accepted the same position in it.

On the resignation of Col. Babcock, he was made Col. on the 18th of Oct., 1862. His care for the Reg't was his greatest pleasure. He always insisted that the Officers of the Reg't should be punctual in making such returns as were required, and at the proper times. At the time few of them realized the benefit of this order.

While in Command of the Reg't it took part in the following campaigns and battles: The Campaign in the later part of 1862, toward Vicksburg, the short campaign in the spring of 1863, at the time of the "Grierson Raid," the Siege of Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss. Was with the Reg't from Memphis

to Chattanooga, and the battle of Missionary Ridge, and thence to Knoxville, and the return to Scottsboro, Ala.

He Commanded the Provisional Brigade of the 15th Corps on the Dalton campaign, from Feb'y 8th till its return in March.

Having a short leave of absence, he rejoined the Reg't during the battle of Resaca, and continued with it till the day of his being mortally wounded, the 28th of May, during a fierce charge of the enemy, during which he continued to direct the movements of the Command till the enemy was repulsed. He died the morning of May 30th, 1864.

Col. Dickerman was a man of good strong sense, of a winning personality, broad minded and generous, a great reader and deep thinker. He was a brave soldier, and was much beloved by his Regiment, who deeply felt his loss.

LIEUT. COL. GEO. W. WRIGHT

was born in Fulton County in August, 1832. Being the second son of a large family, he early learned to depend on himself. He studied medicine with Dr. Alexandre Hull of Lewis-town and was graduated from the Keokuk Medical College.

He practiced in both Fulton and McDonough Counties, but finally went to Iowa, and while at Clarinda heard of the fall of Ft. Sumter.

He immediately sold his horse and buggy and took train for home. At Fairview he enlisted in Co. C of the 17th Ill. Inf'ty as private, but on the muster in of the Reg't (May 25th) was made a Serg't. The 24th of Dec., 1861, he was made Capt. of his Company, and was wounded at the battle of Ft. Donnelson in Feb'y of '62. Having recovered to some

extent, he returned to the Reg't and was at the battle of Shiloh the 6th and 7th of April, 1862. The 18th of April he resigned and returned to Fulton County. When the call for more troops was issued in 1862, his health being well restored, he assisted in recruiting the 103rd and was elected Capt. of Co. H. When the Reg't was organized at Peoria he was made Major, and on the 18th of Oct. on the resignation of Lt. Col. P. Stearns, was made Lt. Col. of the Reg't. He was commissioned Col., but on account of lack of men was never mustered as such.

After the return of the Army from the Knoxville campaign Col. Wright was detailed to the Div. Staff as Assistant Inspector Gen. of the 4th Div. 15th A. C., and served as such until the 27th of June, when the Reg't, having no Field Officer present, he joined the men, and during the engagement was again wounded. He commanded the Reg't during the Carolina Campaign and till its muster out at Louisville, Ky., June 21st, 1865.

He seldom or never referred to his service in the army, except when talking with his comrades, or other army men. At the muster out of the Reg't the men presented him with a fine sword. His kindness to the command is well remembered by all the survivors of the Reg't.

He returned to Fulton County and resumed practice, having an office in Canton, but subsequently moved to Iowa, where he died in 1880.

MAJOR ASIAS WILLISON

was born in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, July 31st, 1831, and soon after moved to Perry County, Ohio, and settled on a

farm. His father died in 1835, leaving a family of six children. At 16, having had only such schooling as could be had at a country school, he was apprenticed to the saddle and harness trade.

In the spring of 1852 he came west and located at Charlestown, Ill., and in '54 married Miss Catherine Conley of Newark, Ohio. In 1856 he moved to Lewistown, Ill., and engaged in business.

When Fort Sumter was fired on he was the first to enlist in a Company that subsequently became Co. H of the 17th Ill. Inf'ty, Col. L. F. Ross.

He was elected 2nd Lieut., and closing his store, went with it to Peoria, then a camp of instruction. On being mustered into the U. S. Service he was promoted to be 1st Lt. He served with the Reg't at the battle of Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 21st, and commanded the Co. during the seige and capture of Ft. Donnelson Feb'y 13-16, 1862.

At Shiloh, Tenn., April 6th and 7th his watch was struck by a bullet which so severely bruised him that the surgeons fearing serious results recommended him to resign, which he did the 18th of April. In August, his health being recovered, he assisted in organizing the 103rd, and enlisted a Co. at Lewistown (Co. A, 103rd) and was elected Capt. Sept. 6th he reported with his Co. at Peoria, and the 2nd of Oct., 1862, he was again mustered into the Service of the U. S.

Oct. 18th Major Wright having been promoted, he was made Major.

He was with the Reg't in all its engagements, to and including Resaca, where he received a bullet in his thigh (his horse being killed), which he yet carries. Returning to the Reg't

about Aug. 1st, he commanded it in the battles of that month, and at Jonesboro, Lovejoy, Griswoldville and the siege of Savannah. At Savannah learning of the severe illness of his wife, he tendered his resignation, which was received January 9th, 1865. He was commissioned Lt. Col. May 28th, '64, but not mustered.

He returned to Lewistown and resumed his old business, with stock and grain in addition, till 1881, he moved to Creston, Iowa, where he now resides. His wife died in 1867. He is a member of the Grand Army, and has served as Commander and in other offices. He was Postmaster at Creston under President Harrison for four years. In 1872 he married Miss Mary Clark at Lewistown, Ill. They have four children still living. He had a brother in the 12th Ohio Inf'ty and one in the 103rd. He still resides at Creston.

CHARLES WRIGHT WILLS

was born in Canton, Ill., April 17th, 1840. His parents were Andrew Wills and Eliza Brady, both natives of Pennsylvania. He was educated at the Canton public schools, and was graduated from the State Normal School at Bloomington. Enlisted at Peoria, in Co. E, 8th Infantry, April 20th, 1861, for three months, and was mustered out July 25th. He then enlisted in the 7th Cav'y, and was made Battalion Adjutant, in which capacity he served till Sept. 6th, 1862, when by order of the War Dept. all such officers were mustered out. He was elected Capt. of Co. G, 103rd Ill. Inf'ty, Oct. 2nd, 1862, while at Peoria, and served as such till in Dec., 1865, while in Savannah, Ga., he was elected Major. During the summer of 1863 he served on

the Staff of Major General Oglesby. Was with the Command during the Carolina Campaign, receiving the Commission of Lieut. Col., but was never mustered.

At the close of the war he moved to La. and engaged in sugar planting.

He died on the plantation at Jennerette the 24th of March, 1883.

His remains were buried at Canton, Ill.

FRANKLIN B. LERMOND

was born May 31st, 1842, at Warren, Maine.

In 1850 his father died and left a widow and three children. In 1852 they moved to Canton. His education was the best that the city could give, and when the second call for 300,000 men was made, he enlisted in Co. F of the 103rd Aug. 14th, 1862.

At the organization of the Reg't he was detailed into the Adj't.'s office, where he remained till April 7th, 1863, when he was made Sergt. Major. Upon the "retirement" of Adj't Wagstaff June 15th, he was made Adjutant, which position he filled to the perfect satisfaction of the entire command. Of pleasing appearance and genial disposition, he was a universal favorite. He served with the Reg't in all its campaigns from the beginning till the end, and never received a scratch till at Bentonville, the last battle in which we were engaged, in N. C., he was wounded through the right arm, so as to require a removal of more than two inches of the bone. Upon returning to Canton he studied law, and practiced with fair success.

He died Sept. 12th, 1880, and was buried at Canton. No man in the Reg't had more, or warmer friends.

DR. THORNTON H. FLEMING

acted as Surgeon of the Reg't from its formation at Peoria in Sept., 1862, till the 18th of Nov., and until Dr. R. Morris, who was appointed to be the Regimental Surgeon, could report for duty, which was at the latter date.

He never was mustered into the U. S. Service, and left the Reg't while in Miss.

DETACHED SERVICE.

Your Committee have, as far as they have been able, prepared sketches of the officers who were on Detached Service, with the duties they performed. That the services rendered in their respective positions were of fully as much value to the cause as they would have been with the Reg't, there can be no doubt. Who will say that the services of Capt. Stockdale, as Provost Marshal of the whole western Army under Gen. Grant, were not of more value than if he had remained with his Co.?

Or of Lt. Worley, who assisted in discovering and reading the new Rebel Signal Code, and by being able to do so saved many valuable lives, by the knowledge so gained. In the services so rendered they were doing as much or more for the credit of the Command than if they had remained with it.

For this reason they are introduced.

CAPT. WM. W. BISHOP

Co. A, was detailed as Ordnance Officer of the 4th Div. of the 15th Corps about the 1st of Jan., 1864, while at Scottsboro, Ala.

It was to his efforts that we were so well supplied with ammunition during the Atlanta Campaign. When one considers the amount of ammunition we used during that Campaign he will be much astonished.

He returned to the Command of his Co. on the breaking up of the "old" 4th Div. at Atlanta, at the close of the summer,

about Sept. 10th, and was with it until the muster out at Louisville, in June, 1865.

He now lives in St. Paul, Minn.

LIEUT. ISAAH C. WORLEY

of Co. A was detailed to the Signal Corps the 16th of April, 1864, and ordered to Huntsville for instruction. He reported for duty in the field at the Department Hd. Qrs. June 2nd, and the 5th Lt. Allen (his partner) and he were assigned to the 15th A. C. It may be remembered that our Signal Officers had up till a week before this time been able to read the Rebs. Signal Code, but while on Allatoona Hill one of our Sig. men had been fool enough to answer one of their signals. This let the cat out of the bag, and we got no more news that way. They changed their Code and on the 11th began to use a new Code. On that P M., says Lt. Worley, whose diary is at hand, "Lt. Allen and I reading Reb. sig. numbers." And on the 13th is the following, "*In the afternoon Lt. Allen and I read the first complete message from the Rebel signals*" under their new code, as follows:

"June 13. Gen. Johnston: Enemy making no movements that can be discovered, but is hard at work fortifying east and west side of R. R. 1½ or 2 miles below Big Shanty. His cars frequently seen coming into Big Shanty. His line of works 2 or 2½ miles east of R. R."

"P. M. Lee, A. I. G.:" "The above was the first message read from the new Rebel code. Lt. Allen and I beat all the other Signal officers badly, and we are two amongst the youngest officers in practice on duty."

“June 14th. Lt. Allen and I in front reading Rebel signals. Received a number of messages and sent them to our Commanding Generals.

Among others we received the following:

“2 P. M. Gen'l McCall: Was Lt. Gen'l Polk killed? Let me know. Gen'l Hood.”

“June 14th. 2½ P. M. Gen'l Hood: The remains of Lt. Gen'l Polk just passed in direction of Marietta. ‘S. S.’”

Nov. 15th at the commencement of “The March to the Sea,” Lt. Worley was sent to the 17th A. C. and continued with it till the 13th of Jan., 1865, when he was returned to the 15th Corps. On the 14th he sends in his resignation, which is accepted on the 15th, and he is again a citizen.

It will be seen that if Lt. Worley did not do as much duty on the “shooting line” as some others, his services were of very great value.

It is doubtful if during his whole term of service he saw three months of good health.

He died at Lewistown, Fulton Co., Ill., in Sept., 1896.

CAPT. SIDNEY A. STOCKDALE

of Co. C was Adj't of the 7th Ill. Cav'y from the 30th of Jan., 1862, till the 26th of May, 1862, when he resigned.

In the summer of that year he recruited and organized Co. C, 103rd Ill., and was mustered in as Capt. the 2nd of Oct. He was with the Reg't until the 5th of Jan., '63, when he was detailed to be Provost Marshal of Jackson, Tenn. He was transferred to Memphis, and later to Vicksburg and relieving Col. Kent as P. M. Gen'l of the army commanded by Gen. Grant. When Gen. Grant was sent east, Capt. Stock-

dale went to Nashville with the Head Quarters, and remained on duty there till he resigned March 25th, 1865. He served as Deputy Collector of the Port of New Orleans, for a number of years, but failing health caused him to resign. He went to San Diego, California, where he died Dec. 25th, 1875.

He was a man of most wonderful administrative ability, a good soldier, a genial friend and gentleman.

LT. ISAAC McBEAN

of Co. D was mustered in with the Co. Oct. 2nd, 1862. Soon after our arrival in the field he was detailed on the Staff of Col. I. Pugh of the 41st Ill. Commanding Brig.

April 7th, 1863, he was promoted to be 1st Lt. and resigned June 22nd, 1863, having never rejoined the Reg't.

LIEUT. WM. S. JOHNSON

was born in Mount Morris, N. J., Oct. 28, 1838. With his parents he came west and resided in Canton in 1852.

He enlisted in the "Canton Blues," subsequently Co. D of the 55th Ill. Inf'y, of which he was elected 2nd Lieut. Was mustered into the U. S. Service Oct. 31st, 1861. Continued bad health caused him to resign March 5th, 1862. In August he enlisted in Capt. Post's Co. (E), being elected 1st Lt. He served with his Co. and as Acting Q. M. of the Reg't till Oct. 27th, '63. He was with his Co. till the spring of '64, when he was detailed on the Staff of the 2nd Brig. as A. D. C. to Gen. Walcutt. After the battle of Griswoldville, Gen. Walcutt having been wounded, he remained with Col. R. F. Catterson till April 29th, when Gen. Walcutt having returned,

and being in Command of the 1st Div. 14th A. C. made a special request that Lt. Johnson be made an A. D. C. on his Staff. He served with Gen. Walcutt till the close of the war, and with credit, as the following will show :

Hd. Qrs. 1st Div. 14th A. C.,
June 29th, 1865.

Special Orders No. 71. }
Extract. * * * }

I desire to express my thanks for the faithful and efficient manner in which Lieut. Johnson has performed his every duty, during long official association with myself, and to assure him of my appreciation of his distinguished gallantry on many fields of valor. In *all* of Sherman's Campaigns, especially at Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, June 15th and 17th, before Atlanta July 22nd and 28th, and Aug. 3rd, Jonesboro and Griswoldville, Georgia, and at Bentonville, North Carolina. * * *

CHAS. C. WALCUTT,
Brevet Maj. Gen. Comm'd'g.

He was ordered to Chicago to rejoin the Reg't.

He engaged in business in Fulton Co., but finally went to Falls City, Neb. His health failing, he returned to Canton, where he died Feb'y 18th, 1874.

CHARLES F. MATTESON

of Co. G first enlisted at Galesburg the 19th of April, 1861, and served with Co. E in the 17th Inf't'y as Sergt. Was with the Reg't in all its battles, Fredrickstown, Mo., Oct. 21st, '61, at Fort Donelson Feb'y 13-16th, at Shi-

loh, Tenn., April 6th and 7th, 1862, where he was twice wounded, and during the seige of Corinth, Miss. Sent on recruiting service from Bolivar, Tenn., about the 27th of July, reported at Canton with Lt. Stockdale, but was ordered to drill such Cos. of the 103rd as were recruited at Canton, till they went to Peoria, when the superintendent of that service ordered him to Peoria for the same duty. Oct. 2nd he was elected 1st Lt. of Co. G and served with the Co. and Reg't on the M. & C. R. R., and with the 1st Div. 16th A. C. at the rear of Vicksburg, and seige of Jackson, till we returned to Camp Sherman, where part of the time he was the only officer in the Reg't able to go on picket. He commanded the Co. from June 7th till Sept. 8th, when he had a leave of absense. Rejoining the Reg't on its arrival at Memphis he was placed in command of Co. B till Oct. 27th at Iuka, he was made Acting R. Q. M.

Served with the Reg't in all its movements during the Mission Ridge campaign, and during the Dalton campaign in Feb'y and March, '64, on the Staff of Col. Dickerman, Commanding Provisional Brig. from the 15th A. C.

At the beginning of the Atlanta Campaign he was made Asst. Q. M. of the 4th Div. of the 15th A. C. in charge of clothing, &c., and part of the time in addition, in charge of the "advance ordnance train." When the "old" 4th Div. was broken up, he was placed in charge of all the Hospitals of the Army of the Tenn. at Marietta as Asst. Q. M. 15th A. C. until they were broken up, after which he was in charge of trains of that Corps till we arrived in the rear of Savannah. Dec. 13th, when Ft. McAlister was taken, he was made Asst. Q. M. of the Military Div. of the Miss. and Master of Marine Transportation at Savannah. As such he received *all* the

supplies that came from the North, having in addition the Marine Machine shops, and captured property of a marine nature. He also re-pressed and shipped the captured cotton, some 32,000 bales, under the direction of the late Simeon Draper, collector of the Port of New York. He remained there till the 14th of March, when he went to Morehead City, N. C., and continued that duty, with the addition of R. R. transportation, to the front at Goldsboro and Raleigh.

After Johnston's surrender, he was ordered to Alexandria, Va. (May 9th), and resumed the same duties. Was relieved from this duty, and ordered to report to his Reg't after 10 days' leave, and rejoined the Reg't at its camp north of Washington May 27th, and took command of the Co.

June 6th, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., he received his Commission as Capt. and was later mustered as such. He was mustered out with the Reg't at Louisville the 21st of June, 1865, and paid off at Chicago in July. Resides in Chicago, Ill.

QUARTER MASTER WM. MELLOR

was the only Commissioned officer of the Reg't who was captured. He was sent finally to Charleston and remained there till exchanged and was discharged from service May 15th, 1865.

He never recovered from the effects of his imprisonment, but was always an invalid.

He was made Brigade Quarter Master in Sept., 1863, and served in that capacity till he was captured in April, 1864.

He was a very efficient Officer in all respects.

After his return to civil life he was for many years a member of the State Board of Equalization.

He died in Chicago Dec., 1900.

George J. Wilkinson enlisted in Co. C of the 103rd Reg't the 11th of Aug., 1862.

On the organization of the Reg't he was made Sergt. Major and mustered in as such Oct. 2nd.

April 7th, 1863, he was promoted to be 1st Lieut. of Co. B and served with the Co. till in Jan., 1864, he was detailed to the Head Qrs. of the 4th Div. 15th Corps, as Acting Ass't Adj't Gen. (Brig. Gen. Harrow, Commanding).

He was promoted to be Capt. of Co B the 26th of Feb'y, 1864.

He served as A. A. A. Gen. till at the last battle of the Atlanta campaign he received a wound from which he died the 23rd of Sept. at Marietta, Ga., 1864.

MUSTER IN ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD INFANTRY REGIMENT

THREE YEARS' SERVICE

FIELD AND STAFF

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Colonels.</i>				
Amos C. Babcock.	Canton.	Oct. 2, 62	Not must'rd	Resigned to Gov., Oct. 18, 1862.
Willard A. Dickerman	Liverpool.	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	W'nd'd near Dallas, May 28, 64; died May 30, 64.
George W. Wright.	Lewistown.	May 28, 64	Not must'rd	M. O. June 21, 65, as Lt. Col.
<i>Lieutenant Colonels.</i>				
Parley C. Stearns.	Oct. 2, 62	Not must'rd	Resigned Oct. 18, 62.
George W. Wright.	Lewistown.	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	Promoted.
Asias Willison.	"	May 28, 64	Resigned Jan. 8, 65, as Major.
Charles W. Wills.	Canton.	June 21, 65	Not must'rd	M. O. June 21, 65, as Mjr.
<i>Majors.</i>				
George W. Wright.	Lewistown.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
Asias Willison.	"	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	"
Charles Wills.	Canton.	May 28, 64	Feb. 10, 65	"
<i>Adjutants.</i>				
Samuel S. Tipton.	Lewistown.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned June 19, 63.
Alexander E. Wagstaff	June 19, 63	Aug. 13, 63	Dishon. dis. June 15, 64.
Franklin B. Lermond	Canton.	June 15, 64	Aug. 6, 64	Must'd out June 21, 65.
<i>Quartermasters.</i>				
Willard A. Dickerman	Liverpool.	Aug. 25, 62	Aug. 25, 62	Promoted Colonel.
William Mellor.	Vermont.	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	Discharged May 15, 65.
H. S. Ingersoll.	Canton.	May 27, 65	June 9, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Surgeon.</i>				
Richard Morris.	Ellisville.	Nov. 15, 62	Nov. 15, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Asst. Surgeon.</i>				
Sidney S. Buck.	Fairview.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Asst. Surgeon.</i>				
James W. VanBrunt.	Bernadotte.	Oct. 3, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Chaplain.</i>				
William S. Peterson.	Canton.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dismissed Apr. 17, 63.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Sergeant Majors.</i>				
Geo. J. Wilkinson.	Farmington.	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. 1st Lieut. Co. B . . .
Frank B. Lermond.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Promoted Adjutant.
Sidney R. Quigley.	Liverpool.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Q. M. Sergeants.</i>				
Henry S. Ingersoll.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. Regi'm'n't 1 Q. M.
Wilson Fisher.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Com. Sergeant.</i>				
George Stipp.	Canton.	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Hospital Stewards.</i>				
Henry J. Mifflin.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged June 8, 1863.
John Hughes.	Fairview.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Principal Musicians.</i>				
Charles E. Payne.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Died at Snyder's Bluff, July M., 20, 1863.
Henry E. Schaefer.	Fairview.	"	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Elam A. Parvin.	Farmington.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.

COMPANY A.

<i>Captains.</i>				
Asia Willison.	Lewistown	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted Major.
William W. Bishop.	"	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
William W. Bishop.	Lewistown	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
Isaiah C. Worley.	"	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	Resigned Jan. 15, 1865.
William M. Standard.	"	Jan. 15, 65	Mar. 30, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenants.</i>				
Isaiah C. Worley.	Lewistown	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
Howard Willison.	"	Oct. 18, 62	May 13, 63	Discharged May 28, 1864.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Wm. M. Standard.	Lewistown	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted 1st Lieutenant
<i>Sergeants.</i>				
John Milburn.	Lewistown	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Alonzo M. Cole.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Reduced to ranks. Absent at M. O. of Reg't. Unofficially reported disch.
Sidney R. Quigley.	Liverpool	Aug. 11, 62	"	Promoted Sergt. Major.
Henry C. Black.	"	Aug. 7, 62	"	Disch. Mar. 17, 63, as private; disability.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
John Thompson.	Liverpool.	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Robert B. Evans, Jr.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 7, 62	"	M. O. June 29, 65, as 1st Sgt.
John A. Chambers.	Liverpool.	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Wm. C. Staten.	Lewistown	Aug. 3, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Chas. W. Fluke.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as private.
Perry Moranville.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died. Mem. Oct. 30, 63.
Andrew Barrett.	"	Aug. 8, 62	"	Dis. Nov. 5, 63; disability
Alexander Moranville.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as private.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
Cornelius R. Jordan.	Lewistown	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Mar. 29, 63; disabil.
Thomas J. Piersol.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out Mar. 10, 63. order of President.
<i>Wagoner.</i>				
William Weaver.	Lewistown	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62
<i>Privates.</i>				
Arnett, Joseph N.	Liverpool.	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Anderson, John A.	Lewistown.	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Alsbury, Levi.	Liverpool.	"	"	Must'rd out June 29, 65.

COMPANY A—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Barnhill, Wm. B.	Lewistown.	Aug. 8, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. June 26, 63, for promotion in Colored Reg.
Beezley, Paul.	Liverpool	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Beezley, John M.	"	"	"	Died, Paducah, Sept. 10, 63.
Beckelshymer, Hez'ah	"	"	"	Died at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 23 64; wounds
Bird, William.	Lewistown.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Ser.
Bramble, George F.	Fulton Co.	"	"	Must'rd out May 16, 65.
Berry, John.	"	Aug. 2, 62	"	Confined at Dry Tortugas, for desertion; dis. with loss of pay.
Berry, Elliott.	"	Aug. 4, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863
Bishop, Thomas S.	Lewistown	Aug. 22, 62	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Cockrell, Nathan.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman Miss., Aug. 23, 63.
Clifford, Nelson.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, gan. 22, 64.
Covert, Robert.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Cozad, Joseph.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Chambers, J. B.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Chambers, George W.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Clark, Isaac B.	Liverpool.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Tr. to V. R. C. Apr. 28, 64
Calhoun, Andrew.	Fulton Co.	"	"	Died, Memp., Feb. 9, 64.
Childers, James A.	Lewistown.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Jan. 29, 1863.
Douglass, John.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Day, Nathan L.	Liverpool.	Aug. 17, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 63.
Davis, George J.	Lewistown.	Aug. 16, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
Davis, Thornton.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Evans, Edward F.	"	Aug. 7, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Ellis, James A.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 8, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Jan. 8, 1863.
Ellis, Isaac.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 17, 63; disabil.
Fitzgerald, William	Liverpool.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted twice.
Guthrie, William.	Lewistown.	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Gustine, Samuel H.	Liverpool.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hill, William.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at home, May 23, 63
Houston, O. P.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
Harrison, John J.	Lewistown.	Aug. 12, 62	"	Deserted Jan. 18, 1863..
Harn, Isaac.	"	Aug. 1, 62	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25 1863.
Harn, William Jr.	"	Aug. 20, 62	"	Died at Haynes' Bluff, Miss., June 25, 1863.
Harn, Jonathan.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Discharged Jan. 27, 65, as Serg't, disability.
Harn, Erasmus.	"	"	"	Died at home, Sept 9, 63.
Hunter, William.	Liverpool	"	"	Must'rd out June 22, 65
Hedge, Eder.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Mar. 30, 1863.
Hedge, Stephen B.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Jennings, Nathan L.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 9, 65.
Kruzan, Findley.	"	Aug. 20, 62	"	Discharged Mar. 29, 65.
Livingston, John.	Lewistown	Aug. 8, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Serg't.
Livingston, Jesse.	"	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Livingston, William.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Killed before Atlanta, Ga. Aug. 15, 1864.
Lenhart, Isaiah.	"	Aug. 16, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
McCumber, Anson.	"	Aug. 7, 62	"	Dis. Feb. 25, 64; disabil.
McGhee, David.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Messplay, James.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Osborn, George F.	"	Aug. 5, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Reaves, David H.	"	Aug. 3, 62	"	Died at home, Dec. 31, 1863; wounds.

COMPANY A.—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster	Remarks.
Smith, Abram.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 8, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Killed at Kenesaw, Mt., Ga., June 27, 1864
Smith, William C.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Summers, John W.	Lewistown	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Serg't.
Stone, Archibald.	Bloomington	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Tooley, Josiah.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb. 3, 1863.
Tooley, Joshua.	Lewistown	Aug. 7, 62	"	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19, 1865
Voris, Abraham.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Haynes' Bluff, Miss., July 13 63.
Wells, Greenberry D.	Lewistown	Aug. 5, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Wells, James H.	"	"	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
Wright, William M.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
Wilson, Howard.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Walker, John.	"	Aug. 20, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Call, George.	Lewistown	Mar. 21, 64	Mar. 21, 64	Killed, Atlanta, July 28 1864.
Coakley, George W.	Bernadotte.	Nov. 8, 63	Nov. 8, 63	Tr. to 40th. Ill., June 19, 1865
Hill, Robert W.	Lewistown.	Mar. 9, 64	Mar. 9, 64	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19, 1865
Henry, Levi E.	Platt Co., Ohio	Oct. 30, 62	Oct. 31, 62	Deserted Mar. 10, 1863.
Jones, Thomas S.	Lewistown	Mar. 21, 64	Mar. 21, 64	Killed at Kenesaw, Mt., Ga., June 27, 1864.
Livingston, Isaac.	"	Aug. 20, 62	Aug. 20, 62	Disch. Jan. 8, 65, disabil.
Moranville, Charles L.	"	Mar. 21, 64	Mar. 21, 64	Killed Atlanta, Aug. 19, 1864
Shaw, Amaziah.	"	"	"	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19, 1865
Tipton, Samuel S.	"	"	"	Promoted Adjutant
Warfield, William.	"	Mar. 25, 64	Mar. 25, 64	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., Ga., June 27, 1864.

COMPANY B.

<i>Captains.</i>				
Oramel D. Carpenter	Ellisville.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Apr. 7, 1863.
William Walsh.	Fairview.	Apr. 7, 63	Apr. 28, 63	Killed at Mission Ridge Nov. 25, 1863.
George J. Wilkinson	Farmington.	Nov. 25, 63	Feb. 26, 64	Died Sept. 23, 64, wounded
Andrew Smith	Ellisville	Sept. 23, 64	Sept. 24, 64	Mustered out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
John S. Gardner.	Young Hickory.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Feb. 5, 1863.
William Walsh	Fairview.	Feb. 5, 63	Mar. 2, 63	Promoted
George J. Wilkinson.	Farmington.	Apr. 7, 63	Apr. 7, 63	"
Andrew Smith.	Ellisville.	Nov. 25, 63	Nov. 26, 63	"
John M. Swartz.	Yg. Hickory.	Sept. 23, 64	Mar. 27, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenants.</i>				
William Walsh	Fairview.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
Simon B. Beer.	Yg. Hickory.	Feb. 5, 63	Feb. 11, 63	Resigned Aug. 10, 1863.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Simon B. Beer.	Yg. Hickory.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
<i>Sergants.</i>				
James E. G. Hibbard.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as priv
Andrew Smith.	Ellisville	Aug. 22, 62	"	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
Elijah Lauman.	"	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 28, 1864.
Allen W. Smith.	Fairview.	Aug. 26, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Mar. 19, 1863.

COMPANY B.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Joseph Prosser.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged May 2, 1863.
William Hummell.	"	"	"	Serg't, abs't, wounded at M. O. of Regiment. . . .
Jacob W. Rist.	"	"	"	Deserted Mar. 9, 1863.
Christ B. Fisher.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Edward Hancock.	Deerfield.	Aug. 20, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as priv.
James A. Dailey.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Johnson Brunner.	"	"	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps in 63.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
Henry E. Schaefer.	Fairview.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Appointed Prin. Musician
Elam A. Farvin.	Maquon.	"	"	Appointed Prin. Musician
<i>Wagoner.</i>				
Alfred P. Potter.	Ellisville.	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out May 29, 65.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Arringdale, Francis.	Union.	Aug. 20, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Alms, Henry.	Yg. Hickory.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Alms, Andrew.	Ellisville.	"	"	Must'rd out May 19, 65.
Anno, Henry.	Yg. Hickory.	"	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Aug. 27, 63.
Baker, James D.	Ellisville.	"	"	Deserted Apr. 13, 1863.
Burrows, James.	Orin.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Bowers, Joseph.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 21, 62	"	Killed at Resaca, Ga. 14, May 1864.
Bowers, Daniel.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Sept. 17, 63.
Carpenter, John H.	Ellisville.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cunningham, Abram'. H.	Yg. Hickory.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Cline, Louis.	Ellisville.	"	"	Deserted Mar. 18, 63.
Clark, Henry.	Yg. Hickory	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Darland, Benjamin M.	"	"	"	Died at home Sept. 22, 63
Daily, John F.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 15, 65.
Davis, Ebenezer.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Discharged Mar. 10, 64.
Elliott, Cyrus.	Lee.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Fisher, John W.	Yg. Hickory	"	"	M. O. May 22, 65, as Cor.
Fisher, Joshua J.	"	"	"	1st Sergt. Trans. to Inv. Corps Apr. 5, 64.
Flowers, William B.	Ellisville	"	"	M. O. May 30, 65; was pris.
Fry, Isaac.	"	"	"	Died Rome, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864.
Gladman, Thomas.	Yg. Hickory.	"	"	Abs't sick at M. O. of Reg
Glass, Uriah J.	Union.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Corp'l; absent, wounded at M. O. of Regiment.
Hall, Joshua.	Yg. Hickory.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf. June 19, 1865.
Hummell, Samuel.	Lee.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Haney, Henry.	Yg. Hickory	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Heartley William L.	"	"	"	Discharged May 7, 1863.
Henry, John.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died Dec. 20, 1863.
Heartley, John.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hites, Thomas.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Jackson, Ira.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out July 14, 65.
Kingsworth, John.	"	"	"	Discharged Mar. 9, 1863.
Kuhn, Conrad.	Ellisville	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Kepler, Samuel.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman Miss., Aug. 24, 63.
Markly, John F.	Yg. Hickory	"	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Jan. 12, 1863.
Markly, Marian.	"	"	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Mar. 6, 1863.
McClerg, John E.	"	"	"	Deserted Apr. 13, 1863.
McClerg, William.	"	"	"	M. O. May 30, 65; was prisoner.

COMPANY B—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Montgomery, George.	Deerfield	Aug. 2, 62	Oct. 16, 62	W'd'd, abs. at M. O. of Regiment.
Montgomery, Adam.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Montgomery, Rich.	Lee	Aug. 22, 62	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Mantanya, Amos.	"	Aug. 20, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Apr. 10, 1863.
Mantanya, Sylvester.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 13, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt. June 27, 1864.
Martin, Louis.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Norvill, Elisha.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65 as Sergeant.
Overman, Oscar.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Parker, Allen S.	"	"	"	Died Memphis, Oct. 5, 63
Palmer, Archibald D.	"	"	"	Killed at Griswoldville, Ga., Nov. 22, 1864.
Pratt, Thomas.	"	"	"	Deserted Apr. 13, 1865.
Pepitt, William.	Union	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Roberts, Joseph T.	Yg. Hickory	"	"	Discharged Mar. 10, 64.
Reed, William.	Ellisville	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sergeant.
Swartz, Christ'pher M.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd June 21, 65.
Swartz, Henry.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Stobaugh, James.	"	"	"	Deserted Aug. 18, 1864.
Shoemaker, Abraham.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Seward, Jasper J.	"	"	"	Deserted Mar. 18, 1863.
Smith, Joseph J.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died, Memphis, Jan. 18, 1863.
Speer, John G.	Deerfield	"	"	Died Rome, Ga., July 10, 1864.
See, Daniel.	Canton	Aug. 20, 62	"	Discharged Apr. 16, 63.
Terry, William L.	Union	Aug. 14, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps Sept. 2, 1863.
Volmar, Daniel.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Whiting, John E.	Deerfield	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn. Feb. 2, 1863.
Whiting, Salathiel.	"	"	"	Died at home Nov. 5, 63.
Wheeler, Joseph H.	Yg. Hickory	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Zerby, William.	"	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Anno, James W.	Goodland	Dec. 15, 63	Dec. 15, 63	Killed at Kenesaw Mt. June 27, 1864.
Donney, Frank E.	Henry	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	"
Jamieson, Ezra.	Hickory	"	"	Died Memphis, June 19, 1863.
Morris, P. W.	Galesburg	Feb. 10, 64	Feb. 10, 64	Tr. 40th Ill. Inf. June 20, 1865.
Reed, William.	Chesney	"	"	"
Swartz, John W.	Hickory	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted 1st Lieutenant

COMPANY C.

<i>Captains.</i>				
Sidney A. Stockdale	Canton	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Mar. 25, 65.
F. M. Taylor	Farmington	May 27, 65	June 9, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
Henry L. Nicolet.	Canton	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Mar. 6, 1863.
William Wilkinson.	Farmington	Mar. 6, 63	May 22, 63	Resigned July 11, 1864.
Gorham S. Chapin.	"	May 27, 65	June 9, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>				
John S. Smith.	Farmington	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned April 3, 1865.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
John H. Harris.	Farmington	Aug. 12, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged Feb. 16, 65.

COMPANY C—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Sergeants.</i>				
William Wilkinson.	Farmington . .	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted 1st Lieut'n't.
Joshua M. Gibbs.	"	Aug. 6, 62	" "	Discharged May 9, 1865.
Alex. E. Wagstaff.	Canton	" "	" "	Transferred to Co. G.
Enos Kelsey.	"	Aug. 11, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Sergeant.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Joseph Parnham.	Canton	Aug. 5, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. May 30, 65, as Serg.
Henry S. Ingersoll.	"	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Promoted Q. M. Serg't.
George Stipp.	"	Aug. 9, 62	" "	Prom. Commissary Serg't
Francis M. Hurt.	Farmington . .	Aug. 11, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as priv
Gorham S. Chapin.	"	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
Russell J. Tanner.	"	" "	" "	Serg't; died at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 21, 64; w'n'd
Samuel Spillman.	Canton	Aug. 6, 62	" "	Deserted Dec. 15, 1862.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
Wash'n F. Randolph.	Joshua.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Disch. April 8, 1864.
Robert E. Snyder.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	" "	Disch. Mar. 17, 63, disabil
<i>Privates.</i>				
Abbott, Joel.	Joshua.	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died at Jackson, Tenn., June 18, 1863.
Andrews, Josiah.	Fairview.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Armstrong, Gard. M.	Canton.	Aug. 7, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Ser.
Ball, Edwin N.	Buckhart.	Aug. 9, 62	" "	Tr. to Inv. Corps June 28, 1863.
Bailey, George L.	Joshua.	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Bass, George W.	Canton.	Aug. 13, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Serg
Baylor, Theodore.	Buckhart.	" "	" "	Killed at Kenesaw Mt. June 27, 1864.
Benson, William.	Banner	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Benson, George.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Bevans, Robert E.	Farmington . .	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Blake, Samuel F.	"	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Died on I. C. R. R., Feb. 4, 1863.
Brown, Benjamin.	Banner.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Dis. Mar. 29, 63; disabil.
Beeson, Turner.	Farmington. . .	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cannen, Thomas.	Buckhart.	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Dis. Oct. 19, 63; disabil.
Chapin, Ivory.	Farmington . .	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cone, Joseph C.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 9, 65.
Carrico, Harrison.	Carrier.	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Tr. to Inv. Corps Sept. 20, 1863.
Cook, James.	Canton.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Couch, John S.	Joshua.	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Dean, Stephen E.	Canton.	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Evans, John.	Liverpool. . . .	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Evans, George W.	Buckhart.	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Died, Andersonville pris., July 5, 64; Gr. 2936 . . .
Evans, David W.	Liverpool	Aug. 11, 62	" "	W'd'd abs. at M. O. of Regiment.
Evans, Philip F.	"	Aug. 13, 62	" "	W'd'd abs. at M. O. of Regiment.
Ellis, Isaac N.	Canton.	Aug. 6, 62	" "	W'd'd; M. O. May 30, 65.
Griffin, David S.	Orion.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Godley, William	Canton	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Gardiner, Benj. C.	"	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Died Memphis Oct. 4, 63.
Greenwill, Robert.	Farmington . .	" "	" "	Died at home Aug. 31, 63.
George, Samuel.	"	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Garner, Ferdinand.	"	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Giddings, William F.	Trivoli.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Died Memphis Oct 10, 63.
Greenslit, N. A.	Canton.	Aug. 8, 62	" "	Died at Big Shanty, June 28, 64; wounds.
Hackett, George M.	Buckhart	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hackett, Clayton S.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Horton, George W.	Banner.	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Hart, George.	Farmington. . .	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Died at Mound City, Ill., July 6, 63; wounds. . . .

COMPANY C.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Huekaby, John H.	Joshua.	Aug. 6, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died at Jackson, Tenn., April 26, 1863.
Herr, Sheaff L.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Lee, Joseph F.	Banner.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Died Aug. 14, 1863.
Lee, William R.	"	" "	" "	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., June 10, 1863.
Lewis, Henry N.	"	" "	" "	Abs. sick, M. O. of Reg't.
Lee, Joseph.	"	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., June 10, 1863.
Louis, Elijah.	"	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Died at Cairo Feb. 4, 64.
Little, Robert F.	Farmington.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Lawrence, Amos B.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Moore, William W.	Farmington.	Aug. 16, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Marshall, Robert R.	Salem	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Dis. June 27, 64; disabil.
McKissick, John.	"	Aug. 23, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
McGraw, John.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Deserted Aug. 1, 1863.
Marvel, Robert.	Joshua.	" "	" "	Dis. Jan. 19, 63; disabil.
Riley, Henry.	Buckhart.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Dis. May 30, 63; disabil.
Roatson, Joseph.	Farmington.	" "	" "	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Jan. 10, 1865.
Stockdale, Albert.	Canton.	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Stewart, Richard S.	Jubilee.	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Died at Robin's Nest, Ill., Sept. 8, 63.
Sly, William H.	Banner.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Tr. to V. R. C., Mar. 16, 1865.
Smith, William A.	Farmington	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Serg
Stone, Jesse.	"	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Sebree, St. Clair S.	Canton	Aug. 12, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Sandford, Charles W.	"	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Died at Eastport, Ga., Oct. 1, 1864.
Taylor, Francis M.	Farmington.	Aug. 22, 62	" "	Prom. 1st Sgt. then Cpt.
Thorpe, Burton H.	Canton.	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 20, 65.
Yandersloot, Albert L.	Farmington	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Disch. Aug. 8, 1865.
Veeman, Charles A.	"	Aug. 12, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Verden, Jacob.	"	Aug. 7, 62	" "	Deserted June 3, 1863.
Welch, Hosea W.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	" "	Dis. May 4, 63; disabil.
Wilkinson, George J.	Farmington	" "	" "	Promoted Serg't Major.
Westerfield, Cary A.	"	Aug. 20, 62	" "	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Oct. 23, 1863.
Zuck, Daniel.	"	Aug. 11, 62	" "	M. O. June 22, 65, as Cor.
Zuck, William.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Adams, William J.	Farmington.	Jan. 26, 65	Jan. 26, 65	Must'rd out June 5, 65.
Chapin, Ord.	Salem	" "	" "	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19, 1865.
Cordner, Thomas J.	"	" "	" "	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19, 1865.
Dean, William F.	Canton	Oct. 1, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Ellis, Newton.	"	Oct. 8, 62	" "	Must'rd out May 13, 65.
Hetherington, Jacob.	Farmington	Apr. 29, 64	Apr. 29, 64	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
Mendenhall, Charles C.	"	Jan. 26, 65	Jan. 26, 65	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
McLain, John.	"	Jan. 16, 65	Jan. 16, 65	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
Ralston, William D.	"	Jan. 26, 65	Jan. 26, 65	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
Ralston, James C.	"	" "	" "	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
Sanders, General Lee.	Banner.	Oct. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged Jan. 8, 65.
Thomas, James B.	Farmington	Nov. 10, 63	Nov. 10, 63	Died at Marietta, Ga., Aug. 5, 1864; wounds.
Whitaker, John C.	"	Jan. 26, 65	Jan. 26, 66	Tr. 40th Ill., June 19, 65.
Walling, Eli.	"	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Killed at Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 15, 1864.

COMPANY D.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Captains.</i>				
John S. Wyckoff.....	Fairview	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Apr. 20, 1864.
M. V. D. Voorhees.....	"	Apr. 20, 64	July 4, 64	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
Benjamin F. Wyckoff.....	Joshua.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Apr. 7, 1863.
Isaac McBean.....	"	Apr. 7, 63	May 20, 63	Resigned June 22, 1863.
M. V. D. Voorhees.....	Fairview	June 22, 62	Oct. 21, 63	Promoted.....
Lawrence P. Blair.....	"	Apr. 20, 64	July 4, 64	Kil'd in battle July 22, 64
Ralph L. Neefus.....	"	July 28, 64	Aug. 24, 64	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenants.</i>				
Isaac McBean.....	Joshua.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.....
M. V. D. Voorhees.....	Fairview.....	Apr. 7, 63	May 20, 63	"
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
M. V. D. Voorhees.....	Fairview.....	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. 2d Lieutenant. ...
<i>Sergants.</i>				
Archibald McCrea.....	Fairview	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died at Andersonville, pris. Aug. 6, 64. Gr. 4850.....
John Hughes.....	"	"	"	Prom. Hospital Steward.
Lawrence P. Blair.....	"	"	"	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
Allen D. Rose.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Chas. B. Edmonson.....	Deerfield.....	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Serg't. trans. to V. R. C. Apr. 10, 1864.....
Cornelius W. Prall.....	Fairview	"	"	Died at Cairo, Feb. 1, 63.
Ralph L. Neefus.....	"	"	"	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
Robert E. Giek.....	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65 as Serg.
Peter D. Dilts.....	"	"	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb. 18, 1863.....
Henry R. Suydam.....	"	"	"	Died at Benton Barracks, Mo., Dec. 31, 1863....
John W. Bowen.....	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Serg.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
George M. Woodley.....	Peoria.....	Sept. —, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Disch. Apr. 16, 63, as priv.; disability.....
Wm. W. Warner.....	Fairview.....	Aug. 13, 62	"	Dis. Jan. 18, 65; disabil.
<i>Wagoner.</i>				
Joseph L. Cyphers.....	Fairview.....	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Alpaugh Charles.....	Fairview.....	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died at home Sept. 16, 1863.....
Alward, George W.....	Canton.....	"	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Aug. 11, 63....
Anderson, Lewis.....	Fairview.....	Aug. 14, 62	"	Corp'l; kil'd at Griswoldsville, Ga., Nov. 22, 64.
Atherton, Robert C.....	Deerfield.....	Aug. 13, 62	"	Serg't.; abs't. wounded at M. O. of Regiment.
Beam, George.....	Fairview.....	"	"	Died at Mound City, Aug. 20, 63; wounds.....
Beaver, Martin L.....	Joshua.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 1865
Blakeslee, G. W.....	Fairview.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Botkin, Marcellus.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Botkin, Elnathan.....	"	"	"	Died Ander's n'v'le pris. Oct. 18, 64; Gr. 11,985.
Botkin, Asa J.....	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Tr. V. R. C. Feb. 13, 65
Buck, Sidney S.....	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Prom. 1st Asst. Surg. ...
Burson, George.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Brown, Simon V.....	"	"	"	Dis. Sept. 6, 63, disabil.
Bye, George J.....	"	"	"	Died at Marietta Ga., Sept. 3, 1864.....
Corey, Stephen A.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cyphers, John W.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Camman, Theodore.....	"	"	"	Dis. Aug. 23, 63, as Corp.
Dilts, Herman H.....	"	"	"	Corp.; died Camp Sherman, Miss. Aug. 3, 63
Dilts, Charles J.....	"	"	"	Died at Jackson, Miss. July 20, 1863.....
Dilts, James.....	Canton.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.

COMPANY D—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Ditmars, Richard L.	Fairview	Aug. 13, 62	Oct. " 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Dyckman, Charles.	Deerfield.	" "	" "	Dis. Sept. 30, 64, as Corp. wounds.
Dailey, George.	Joshua	" "	" "	Tr. to V. R. C., May 1, 64
Dilts, Jacob.	Farmington.	Sept. —, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Foster, Richard.	Fairview	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Corp'l; trans. to V. R. C., May 1, 1864.
Foster, Humphrey.	"	" "	" "	Dis. May 4, 63, disabil.
Gick, Henry.	"	" "	" "	Dis. Apr. 16, 63; disabil.
Goodell, Hiram.	Cass.	" "	" "	Died Memphis, Dec. 18, 1863.
Gronendyke, Will.	Fairview	" "	" "	Dis. Sept. 6, 63; disabil.
Hagaman, Abram W.	"	" "	" "	Dis. Oct. 28, 63; disabil.
Hagaman, Garrett V.	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Hagaman, John T.	Yg. Hickory.	" "	" "	Dis. Dec. 28, 63; disabil.
Hall, Edward E.	Fairview	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hall, Peter.	"	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Corp. di'd in And'rs'n-ville pris., Nov. 5, 64. Gr. 11,833.
Hall, William.	"	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Accid't'ly kil'd May 11, 1865.
Hillpot, Hugh F.	"	" "	" "	Tr. to V. R. C. May 1, 64.
Huff, Christopher.	"	" "	" "	M. O. May 30, 65; was pr.
Huff, Lewis D.	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, was Cor.
Johnston, Jacob.	Fairview	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Johnston, William C.	"	" "	" "	Died at home Aug. 30, 64
Kellogg, Samuel H.	Deerfield.	" "	" "	Corp. kil'd at Griswolds-ville, Ga., Nov. 22, 64.
Little, James.	Fairview	" "	" "	Dis. Sept. 6, 63; disabil.
Merriam, Syms A.	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Moore, Simon.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Montgomery, William	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Moore, George J.	"	" "	" "	Died at Marietta, Ga., Sept. 15, 1864.
Moore, Caleb F.	"	" "	" "	Corp'l; died at Swinton, Ga., Nov. 25, 64; w'd's.
Polhemus, John.	Joshua	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Sergeant.
Razee, James R.	"	" "	" "	Deserted Mar. 23, 1863.
Reihm, Philip.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out May 18, 65.
Roberts, Paxon.	Fairview	Sept. 6, 62	" "	Dis. Sept. 6, 63; disabil.
Rook, Philip.	Deerfield.	Aug. 13, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Snodgrass, Robert.	Fairview	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Mus'n.
Stines, William R.	"	" "	" "	M. O. May 30, 65; was pr.
Stines, Jacob P.	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Sweeney, Gresham.	Yg. Hickory.	" "	" "	Died at Scottsboro, Ala., Apr. 12, 1864.
Swegle, John W.	Fairview	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Taylor, George W.	Farmington.	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Vail Jasper.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Vanarsdale, Peter V. D.	Fairview	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Voorhees, Peter.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Voorhees, Richard D.	"	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Walsh, Daniel.	"	" "	" "	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1863.
Winters, James.	"	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Wyckoff, John G.	Joshua	" "	" "	Dis. Mar. 28, 63; disabil.
<i>Recruits</i>				
Blakeslee, Charles H.	Fairview	Nov. 13, 63	Nov. 13, 63	Dis. Feb. 24, 65; wounds.
Moorehead, William	Maquon.	" "	" "	Dismissed May 15, 63; irregularly mustered.

COMPANY E.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Captain.</i> Franklin C. Post.....	Canton.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Honorably discharged, June 21, 1865.....
<i>First Lieutenants.</i> William S. Johnson. . .	Canton.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. Captain Co. I, but not mustered.....
Charles H. Suydam. . .	Orion.....	Apr. 11, 65	Not must'rd	Resigned Apr. 9, 65; 2d Lieutenant.....
<i>Second Lieutenant.</i> Charles H. Suydam. . .	Orion.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.....
<i>First Sergeant.</i> Benjamin F. Wood. . .	Buckhart.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Red'd to Sgt.; died at Snyder's Bluff, M. July 9, 1863.....
<i>Sergeants.</i> Christ. C. Bowman.....	Putnam.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 20, 65, as 1st Sergeant.....
Douglas M. McCann.....	Banner.....	"	"	On det'c'h'd duty as Ord- nance Sgt. at M. O. of Regiment.....
Wesley S. Low.....	"	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.....
Abraham DeClerk.....	"	"	"	M. O. July 21, 65, as priv.
<i>Corporals.</i> Charles W. Thompson	Putnam.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
William H. Jackson.....	Canton.....	"	"	M. O. June 12, 65, as Sgt.
William Shaw.....	"	"	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Aug. 20, 1863. . .
Jones B. Fletcher.....	Orion.....	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.....
Joseph T. Crawford.....	Canton.....	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
J. A. VanMeddleworth	Banner.....	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Lemuel Shooks.....	"	"	"	Det c'h'd at M. O. of Reg.
Henry F. Castle.....	"	"	"	Priv.; di'd Andersonville pris. June 11, 64. Gr. 1844.....
<i>Musician.</i> Angelo Thompson.....	Orion.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Privates.</i> Addis, Simon P.....	Banner.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as wag.
Anten, Joseph R.....	Monterey.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Abby, James D.....	Banner.....	"	"	Disch. Mar. 7, 1865.....
Brown, Lyman P.....	Monterey.....	"	"	Died at Cleveland, Tenn., Feb. 3, 1865.....
Baylor, Washington.....	Buckhart.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Breese, Watson.....	Banner.....	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Bleese, Noah.....	"	"	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Apr. 10, 1863.....
Breese, Orin.....	"	"	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Nov. 18, 1862.....
Beasley, Thomas, Sr.....	Orion.....	"	"	Disch. Mar. 16, 1863.....
Beasley, Thomas, Jr.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Brandon, Parker.....	"	"	"	Di'd M'nd City, Aug. 17 1862.....
Broadrick, William.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 22, 65.
Carver, Ira C.....	Banner.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cockrell, Roswell.....	Orion.....	"	"	Kil'd at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.....
Corwin, James.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Died at Camp Sherman, M., Sept. 21, 1863.....
DeWitt, David S.....	"	"	"	Died at home Sept. 22, 63.
Downs, William.....	"	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge Nov. 23, 1863.....
Edwards, David.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Frederick, Jacob G.....	Banner.....	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Fitzgerald, Haman.....	"	"	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.....
Fast, Omri.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.

COMPANY E.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Glothen, Charles.....	Canton.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Disch. Apr. 16, 1863.
Gosham, Sumner.....	Putnam.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Gibson, William.....	Banner.....	"	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps Sept. 20, 1863.
Hill, John W.....	Lewistown.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hiller, Frederick.....	Banner.....	"	"	Died Nashville July 19, 1864.
Huston, John.....	"	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Jarnagen, Alfred.....	Canton.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Johnson, William W.....	Utica.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Krims, Solomon W.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Maulsby, Lawson.....	Banner.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Maloon, William.....	"	"	"	Disch. Sept. 4, 1863.
Maloon, Samuel.....	"	"	"	Tr. Inv. Corps Sept. 20, 1863.
McKinley, John.....	"	"	"	Died at Waterford, Miss. Dec. 24, 1862.
Mills, Benjamin F.....	"	"	"	Killed at Atlanta, Aug. 4, 1864.
Ovitt, Daniel.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Purcell, Edward.....	Banner.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Patterson, Andrew.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Rogers, John W.....	Orion.....	"	"	Died, Memphis, Mar. 15, 1864.
Ruey, Henry G.....	"	"	"	Corp'l; tr. to V. R. C., Jan. 20, 1865.
Rube, Andrew.....	Banner.....	"	"	Disch. May 7, 1863.
Reany, Daniel.....	Farmington.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Reamy, John.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Romine, Thomas.....	Banner.....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Sergeant.
Richardson, Henry.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 23, 65.
Robinson, Isaac.....	Banner.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Roberts, Joseph N.....	Canton.....	"	"	Abs. without leave since June 16, 1865.
Smith, Thomas K.....	"	"	"	Discharged Nov. 7, 63.
Swan, Joseph F.....	Orion.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Stephenson, Samuel.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Tr. Inv. Corps, Aug. 8, 1864.
Spencer, Samuel.....	Banner.....	"	"	led at Kenesaw Mt., June 15, 1864.
Strickland, John.....	"	"	"	Died Jan. 24, 1863.
Spencer, William.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Tompkins, Asahel C.....	Banner.....	"	"	Died, Memphis, Oct. 27, 1863.
Tarr, Joseph.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Wages, Jacob.....	"	"	"	Discharged Feb. 7, 1865.
Wages, Isaac.....	"	"	"	Discharged May 16, 1863.
Wages, James.....	Canton.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Williams, Henry.....	Banner.....	"	"	Killed near Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Wilson, Simeon.....	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Wilson, Charles.....	Canton.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 2, 65.
Weaver, George H.....	Banner.....	"	"	Must'rd out May 11, 65.
Webb, Isaac.....	"	"	"	Died at Jackson, Miss., July 18, 1863.
Weed, Ivory P.....	Putnam.....	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Webster, Alpheus.....	Canton.....	"	"	Discharged May 30, 63.
Watts, Converse Y.....	"	"	"
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Bagley, Henry.....	Canton.....	"	"
Blair, Andrew J.....	"	"	"
Foutz, David.....	Canton.....	Oct. 12, 62	"
Fitzpatrick, John.....	South Pekin.....	Mar. 9, 62	"	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Huff, Augustus.....	Elmwood.....	Oct. 20, 62	"
McCann, Thomas.....	Canton.....	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Weaver, James W.....	Bethel.....	Apr. 5, 65	Apr. 5, 65	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.

COMPANY F.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Captains.</i>				
William Vandevander.	Canton City...	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Apr. 10, 1863.
Bernard Kelly.	Cuba.....	Apr. 10, 63	Discharged Oct. 13, 64.
Jared Voorhees.	Farmers.	Oct. 13, 64	Mar. 27, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
Bernard Kelly.	Cuba.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.....
James H. Bailey.	Vermont.	Apr. 10, 63	Aug. 1, 63	Kil'd in battle June 27, 64
Jared Voorhees.	Farmers.	June 27, 64	Aug. 24, 64	Promoted.....
Henry H. Orendorff.	Orion.	Apr. 20, 65	May 20, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenants.</i>				
William Mellor.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. Quartermaster....
James H. Bailey.	Vermont.	Oct. 18, 62	Oct. 18, 62	Promoted.....
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
David A. Snyder.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Aug. 10, 64; wounds.
<i>Sergants.</i>				
Jared Voorhees.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 12, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. 1st Lieutenant. ...
William Griggsby.	Cuba.....	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died Dec. 3, 63; wounds.
Joshua Ellis.	Vermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 16, 63; disabil.
David Maxwell.	Cuba.....	Aug. 15, 62	"	1st Sgt.; died near Savannah, Ga. Dec. 18, 1864.....
<i>Corporals.</i>				
William Walters.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Hazel Putnam.	".....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Dis. June 5, 63, as priv.; disability.....
Daniel Walters.	Barne's Grove	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Sept. 19, 1863.
George W. Moss.	Cuba.....	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.....
John Swearingen.	Vermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as pr.
Whitfield Bennett.	Canton.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 28, 63; disabil.
Andrew J. Justice.	New Salem.	Aug. 11, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
David Cramflet.	Marietta.	"	"	Reduced to ranks; died at Memphis Sept. 28, 1863.....
<i>Musicians.</i>				
William A. Smith.	Bushnell.	Aug. 18, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Sept. 5, 63; disabil.
William E. Cooper.	McDonough.	Aug. 21, 62	"	Dis. Jan. 30, 64; disabil.
<i>Wagoner.</i>				
Erastus McQueen.	Bernadotte. . .	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21 65.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Andrew, David D.	Cuba.....	Aug. 12, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died, Jackson, T., Feb. 24, 1863.....
Augustine, Michael.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Corp'l; kil'd at Missionary Ridge, T., Nov. 25, 1863.....
Brice, Thomas A.	Marietta.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Deserted Jan. 16, 1863.
Buck, Charles.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Corp'l; kil'd at Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864.
Barker, Charles E.	".....	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Bayless, Franklin J.	Cass.	"	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Jan. 24, 1863.....
Buck, Joseph H.	Bushnell.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21 65.,
Buck, Joseph.	".....	Aug. 19, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Brinton, Edward D.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 8, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 22, 65; disabil.
Buley, Major.	Marietta.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Baughman, Samuel.	Bushnell.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Barker, Warren.	Fulton Co.	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Bailey, James M.	Vermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Promoted 2d Lieutenant.
Campbell, Joseph.	Utica.	"	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Mar. 3, 1863.....
Coleman, Moses.	Coleman.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Died Memphis Nov. 12, 1863.....
Deary, Edmund.	Vermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Dowler, William.	Marietta.	"	"	Died, Memphis, Oct. 6, 63
DeGroof, Henry.	Cuba.....	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Douglas, Samuel.	Vermont.	Aug. 12, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Ellsworth, John W.	Joshua.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Everly, William J.	Canton.	Aug. 11, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.

COMPANY F—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Ellis, Henry C.	Canton	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged Feb. 24, 1863.
Fordyce, John F.	"	Aug. 15, 62	"	Dis. Apr. 16, 63; disabil.
Frizzle, Joshua.	Bernadotte.	Aug. 18, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Fisher, Wilson.	Canton	Aug. 11, 62	"	Promoted Q. M. Serg't. . .
Gosnell, Wesley L.	"	"	"	Dis. Mar. 16, 63; disabil.
Guthrie, Francis M. . . .	Vermont.	Aug. 21, 62	"	Died, Cairo, Ill., Jan. 31, 1863.
Grove, John.	Marietta.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. C'ps. Sept. 22, 1863.
Gibson, William.	Canton.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 12, 65.
Glimpse, Spencer S. . . .	Vermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 11, 1863.
Haskin, Charles V.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hale, James M.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died May —, 1863.
Hoar, William B.	Cuba.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Harper, Matthew.	Marietta.	Aug. 17, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Holler, William.	Bushnell.	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Johnson, Berlin.	Canton	Aug. 10, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Lermond, Frank.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Promoted Serg't. Major.
Lawrence, William D. . . .	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 29, 65.
Loveland, William.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died Memphis Oct. 1, 63.
Lowe, Moses.	Bainbridge.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died at Atlanta, Ga. July 23, 64; wounds.
Levis, George H.	Vermont.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died at Rome, Ga., Oct. 18, 64; wounds.
Moss, Joseph H.	Cuba.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Mayo, David.	Vermont.	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Miller, Joel J.	Marietta.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Dis. Jan. 27, 65; disabil.
Manning, Joseph A. . . .	Utica.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., May 31 1863.
McDonnell, Wm. H. . . .	Fulton Co. . . .	Aug. 12, 62	"	Must'rd out May 27, 65.
Orendorff, H. H.	Orion.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Dis. May 19, 65, as Sgt., for prom. as 1st Lieut.
Orendorff, John W.	Banner.	"	"	Dis. May 28, 64; wounds.
Points, Daniel.	Canton.	"	"	Dis. Mar. 16, 63; disabil.
Prickard, Gilford.	Putnam.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Prichard, Simeon.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Dis. Aug. 15, 64; disabil.
Post, William.	McDonough.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Rumsey, John P.	Canton.	"	"	Dis. May 6, 63; disabil.
Rockhold, Samuel W. . . .	Banner.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Rea, Samuel G.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Allattoona, Ga., June 21, 64; wounds. . .
Spry, John.	Cuba.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Stuart, Jacob.	Fulton Co.	"	"	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Stephens, Merriam.	Cuba.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Dis. June 7, 64; disabil.
Taylor, George W.	Vermont.	Aug. 18, 62	"	Corp.; deserted Nov. 12, 1864.
White, Elijah.	Cuba.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Wise, John.	Canton.	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Ware, John N.	Vermont.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Died at Chattanooga, Nov. 21, 63; wounds. . .
Walters, Joseph S.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Wheeler, Samuel.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Walters, Marion.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Brown, Franklin.	Canton	Feb. 15, 64	Feb. 15, 64	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Caves, Samuel E.	"	Feb. 8, 64	Feb. 8, 64	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Degroff, John.	"	Jan. 24, 64	Jan. 24, 64	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Eskeridge, James T. . . .	Lewistown.	Feb. 8, 64	Feb. 8, 64	Dis. Mar. 31, 65; wounds.
Harwick, Osear.	Fulton Co.	Oct. 10, 62	Oct. 10, 62	Deserted June 5, 1863. . .
Miller, George E.	Cuba.	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Apr. 20, 63; disabil.
Parvin, Charles.	Canton.	Sept. 21, 64	Sept. 21, 64	Died at Marietta, Ga., Oct. 22, 1864.
Rich, Pierce.	Vermont.	Oct. 20, 62	Oct. 20, 62	Killed near Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1864.
Snyder, Peter.	Buekhart.	Oct. 6, 62	Oct. 6, 62	
Stafford, William.	Vermont.	Oct. 12, 62	Oct. 12, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Tarry, Alfred.	Canton.	Feb. 15, 64	Feb. 15, 64	Trnas. to 40th Ill. Inf. . . .

COMPANY G.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Captains.</i>				
Charles Willis.....	Canton.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted Major.....
Charles F. Matteson..	Galesburg....	June 6, 65	June 6, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
Charles F. Matteson..	Galesburg....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.....
John H. Dorrence....	Canton.....	June 6, 65	Not must'rd	M. O. June 21, 65, as 2d Lieutenant.....
<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>				
John H. Dorrence....	Canton.....	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.....
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Charles W. Griffith....	Canton.....	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged July 8, 1863.
<i>Sergeants.</i>				
Thomas A. Hill.....	Vermont.....	Aug. 12, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
William Penny.....	Canton.....	Aug. 8, 62	"	Died in Johnson Co., Ga. Nov. 28, 1864.....
T. Scott Brown.....	Farmington..	Aug. 9, 62	"	W'd'd, abs. at M. O. of Regiment.....
Robert C. Thomas....	Canton.....	Aug. 18, 62	"	Discharged Jan. 16, 1863.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
William Gustine.....	Lewistown....	Aug. 18, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Jan. 8, 65, as priv. Tr. to Inv. Corps, Sept. 20, 1863.....
Wm. W. Montgomery..	Farmington..	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
James Colton.....	Marietta.....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt. June 27, 1864.....
Keller Whittaker....	Farmington..	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
John T. Williamson..	Fairview.....	Aug. 9, 62	"	Serg't.; died Dec. 7, 1864; wounds.....
Nathan Breed.....	Canton.....	Aug. 5, 62	"	Discharged May 21, 1865.
John E. Reynolds....	Fairview.....	Aug. 13, 62	"	Dis. Feb. 17, 65, as Sgt.
Vincent Hanchet....	Bernadotte...	Aug. 12, 62	"	
<i>Musician.</i>				
Jas. H. Rodenbaugh..	Canton.....	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged Jan. 15, 1863.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Ames, Americus.....	Bushnell.....	Aug. 15, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Transferred to Co. I....
Bishop, Columbus H..	Canton.....	Aug. 5, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Brown, Jeremiah....	Orion.....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out May 27, 65.
Beiderbeck, William.	West Jersey..	Aug. 20, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Breed, Frank R.....	Lewistown....	Aug. 6, 62	"	Abs't, w'd'd at M. O. of Regiment.....
Byers, Isaac.....	Canton.....	Aug. 8, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cary, Francis M.....	".....	Aug. 6, 62	"	Killed at Columbia, S. C., Feb. 15, 1865.....
Convers, James.....	".....	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Mar. 5, 1863.....
Counterman, William.	Lewistown....	Aug. 6, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. C'ps, Oct. 22, 1863.....
Craig, James H.....	".....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Abs't w'd'd at M. O. of Regiment.....
Cozad, James.....	".....	"	"	Discharged Sept. 6, 1863.
Carroll, Samuel.....	".....	Aug. 14, 62	"	Discharged May 30, 1863.
Crook, Josiah.....	".....	Aug. 12, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 11, 1863.
Dunblazier, Wm. G..	Bernadotte...	Aug. 22, 62	"	Captured May 27, 1864.
Davidson, Alpheus...	Canton.....	Aug. 6, 62	"	Discharged Apr. 25, 64.
Foot, William.....	Lewistown....	Aug. 22, 62	"	Deserted Oct. 21, 1862....
Griggs, Franklin....	Peoria.....	Aug. 18, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Gray, Wilson.....	Vermont.....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Deserted Feb. 7, 1864....
Hunt, Lemuel.....	Canton.....	Aug. 18, 62	"	Discharged Mar. 20, 1863.
Hudson, Stephen....	".....	Aug. 7, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hufford, Abraham....	Fulton Co....	Aug. 8, 62	"	Kil'd Dallas, Ga., May 27, 1864.....
Jacobus, John.....	Farmington..	Aug. 13, 62	"	Di'd Louisv'le Mar. 31 1865.....
Jacobus, Thomas J..	".....	"	"	W'd'd, abs't at M. O. of Regiment.....
Johnson, Abraham...	Canton.....	Aug. 11, 62	"	Discharged Feb. 15, 1863.
Lingenfelter, Josiah.	".....	Aug. 8, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.

COMPANY G.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Lazwell, Josiah.	Cuba.	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Oct. 22, 1862.
Myers, Artemus.	Bushnell.	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
McEntyre, Samuel.	Canton.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
McEntyre, Waterman	"	Aug. 16, 62	"	Died Cincinnati Mar. 28, 1864.
Maxwell, Jacob E.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Killed at Kenseaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Moran, Oliver C.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn. May 22, 1863.
Mifflin, Henry J.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Prom. Hospital Steward.
Miksell, Isaac.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Nicholson, Jacob J.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Oct. 22, 1863.
Nicholson, William.	Lewistown.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out July 4, 65.
Parks, Henry C.	Canton.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Discharged Feb. 6, 1863.
Purnell, Lewis.	Yermont.	Aug. 11, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Priehard, John.	Lewistown.	Aug. 9, 62	"	Discharged July 14, 1863.
Richardson, Jas. A.	"	Aug. 21, 62	"	Deserted Mar. 17, 1863.
Richardson, Robert.	Canton.	Aug. 8, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Rodecape, Jacob	"	"	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Oct. 22, 63.
Rodecape, Allen.	"	"	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps Oct. 22, 1863.
Roberts, William.	Fairview.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Record, Charles.	Farmington.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps Oct. 22, 1863.
Ryan, Martin V. B.	Lewistown.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Reynolds, Laban J.	Hickory.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman Miss., Sept. 14, 1863.
Reynolds, Amos.	Fairview.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Reynolds, Jacob W.	Ellisville.	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Reynolds, Jesse.	Fairview.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Discharged Feb. 22, 1863.
Rowley, Ezrom J.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Di'd Ad'r's'nville pris'n. Apr. 13, 64. Gr. 528.
Shoemaker, Isaac.	Ellisville.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Discharged Mar. 28, 1863.
Shields, Henry B.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Discharged Mar. 28, 1863.
Slater, Edwin D.	"	Aug. 18, 62	"	Discharged Dec. 20, 1864.
Schenck, Osear C.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Dis. Oct. 2, 1862; minor.
Stone, David.	Farmington.	Aug. 13, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Smith, John M.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Killed near Atlanta, Ga., July 22, 1864.
Stearns, Phineas.	"	Aug. 7, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Stearns, Horace.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Serg't.
Seoville, George.	Waterford.	Aug. 8, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Serg't.
Suydam, Edwin.	Canton.	Aug. 6, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Switzer, John.	Marietta.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Aug. 8, 1863.
Slack, Irwin.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Trader, George.	Ellisville.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb. 11, 1863.
Tilling, Robert.	Marietta.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Discharged Apr. 16, 1863.
West, James.	Fairview.	"	"	Discharged Aug. 26, 1863.
Williamson, James L.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Williams, Seth.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Kil'd Dallas, Ga., May 27, 1864.
Yoem, John W.	Bushnell.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Griggsby, Ellis.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged Jan. 15, 1863.
Harrison, James.	Peoria.	"	"	Deserted Oct. 21, 1862.
Hill, Ephraim A.	Farmington.	Dec. 2, 63	Dec. 2, 63	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Hall, John D.	"	"	"	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Myers, David M.	"	"	"	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.

COMPANY G — *Continued.*

Name and Rank.	Residence	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Myers, Isaac N.	Farmington . .	Oct. 14, 62	Oct. 14, 62	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Payne, Ira.	"	Oct. 21, 62	Oct. 21, 62	Dis. Apr. 13, 63; disabil.
Richardson, William . .	Canton.	Oct. 10, 62	Oct. 10, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Smith, James.	"	Jan. 1, 63	Jan. 1, 63	Died at St. Louis Dec. 10, 63; Reason, W. Sutherland was his real name.

COMPANY H.

<i>Captains.</i>				
James J. Hale.	Lewistown . . .	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Discharged June 3, 1863.
William Boyd.	"	June 3, 63	Aug. 13, 63	Resigned Nov. 11, 1864.
Francis M. Putnam. . . .	"	Apr. 20, 65	May 20, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
William Boyd.	Lewistown . . .	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
William W. Fox.	"	June 3, 63	Aug. 13, 63	Resigned Sept. 17, 1864.
Jacob L. Thomas.	"	Apr. 20, 65	May 20, 65	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenants.</i>				
Samuel D. Woodson. . . .	Lewistown . . .	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Mar. 26, 1863.
Asahel Bandle.	"	Mar. 26, 63	Not must'rd	Killed in battle (as Sergeant) June 27, 1864. . .
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
William F. Fox.	Lewistown. . . .	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Prom. 1st Lieutenant. . . .
<i>Sergeants.</i>				
Thomas Deens.	Lewistown . . .	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Tr. to Inv. C'p's in 1863.
Francis M. Putnam. . . .	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Promoted Captain.
Samuel Campbell.	Lewistown. . . .	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Serg't.
Jesse Hinderleiter. . . .	Fulton Co.	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Arthur Miles.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Tr. to Inv. Corps Apr. 28, 1864.
William S. Kimball. . . .	Bernadotte. . . .	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Nov. 13, 1862.
William C. Lisenby. . . .	Liverpool.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died at Cairo, Ill., Apr. 11, 1863; wounds.
Asahel Bandle.	Lewistown . . .	Aug. 9, 62	"	Pro. Sgt.; kil'd at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 64. . .
Thomas D. Kelly.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., June —, 1863.
William J. Ashton.	"	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 15, 1864.
Joseph A. Ridle.	"	"	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
John A. Westfall.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, May 31, 1864.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
William T. Scott.	Lewistown. . . .	Aug. 9, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 22, 65.
Samuel T. Wells.	Cuba.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Discharged Sept. 18, 1863
<i>Privates.</i>				
Agnew, George W.	Lewistown . . .	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor. Tr. to Inv. C'rps, Jan. 15, 1864.
Austin, Jefferson.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	"
Baker, John.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died at Camp Sherman, Miss., Aug. —, 1863. . .
Belless, Walter.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 12, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. C'rps, Jan. 15, 1864.
Bennett, Amos.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Deserted Feb. 24, 1863. . .
Bird, Henry.	Lewistown. . . .	Aug. 11, 62	"	Discharged April —, 1864
Bolen, William J.	Fulton Co.	Aug. 12, 62	"	Corp'l.; killed at Atlanta, July 29, 1864.
Bolen, William B.	Bryant.	"	"	Discharged Mar. 14, 1863
Bordner, Harvey P. . . .	Lewistown . . .	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died at Chattanooga, Nov. —, 63; wounds. . .

COMPANY H—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Clark, Robert.	Lewistown	Aug. 9, 2	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. May 31, 65; was pris.
Cornell, Richard A.	"	"	"	Abs't sick at M.O. of Reg.
Campbell, Michael K.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Davis, Warren.	Waterford.	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Deford, Francis M.	Lewistown	Aug. 11, 62	"	Cor'pl.; kil'd at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Demott, Charles.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Evans, Jonas.	"	"	"	Disc. May—, 64; wounds.
Ford, William A.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Gibbeny, Thomas F.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Glasseock, Jacob G.	"	"	"	Died Memphis, July 6, 63.
Hair, Elijah C.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Disch. for prom. in 1863.
Harris, Perry.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	W'd'd at Mission Ridge. Deserted.
Harris, William.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Hyde, John H.	"	Aug. 15, 62	"	Detached at M.O. of Rgt.
Jellison, Ephraim.	Preble Co., O.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Jenkins, David M.	Waterford.	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Kimball, Ebenezer T.	Bernadotte.	Aug. 9, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864.
Lamaster, Myron.	Lewistown	"	"	Died, J'c'k's'n, T. Mar. 3, 1863.
Lathbury, John.	"	Aug. 18, 62	"	Must'rd out June 22, 65.
Laws, Samuel T.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, June —, 1864.
Laws, William H.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Lenhart, David A.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Abs't sick at M.O. of Reg.
Lisenby, James.	"	"	"	Tr. to Inv. C'rps, Dec. 15, 1863.
Linch, David.	Waterford.	Aug. 9, 62	"	Discharged May 18, 1863.
Matney, Daniel.	Bryant.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Dis. May 14, 64; wounds.
Maxwell, David E.	Lewistown.	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
McCarthy, David.	Bryant.	Aug. 9, 62	"	Died Memphis June —, 1863.
McCumber, John.	Lewistown	Aug. 12, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Dec. 15, 1863.
Miller, Bernhard.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., Ga.
Nicherson, Joshua.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Nokes, Aaron.	Waterford.	"	"	Died at Holly Springs, Miss., Dec. 21, 1862.
Pressler, Peter.	Lewistown	"	"	Tr. to 40th Ill., June 19 1865.
Reeves, Nathan T.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Rice, Charles T.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Discharged Apr. 16, 1863
Rice, Henry.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb. 10, 1863.
Shortness, Charles.	Bryant.	"	"	Dis. Jan. 7, 65; wounds.
Shryock, James P.	Canton.	Aug. 18, 62	"	Discharged Apr. 16, 1863.
Sonnett, Alexander R.	Lewistown.	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died July 4, 63; wounds.
Sloek, George.	Bernadotte.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Smith, Bartlett.	Lewistown	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Smith, Charles M.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Jan. 15, 1864.
Smith, Aaron.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Apr. 28, 1864.
Smith, Barnett.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Corp'l.
Sparger, Samuel.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Stevenson, Elijah J.	"	"	"	Died near Madisonville, Tenn., Dec. —, '62.
Stutes, Wm. F. M.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Detached at M. O. of Reg.
Stutes, Andrew J.	"	"	"	Detached at M. O. of Reg.

COMPANY H—Continued

Name and Rank	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Slack, Robert.	Lewistown	Aug. 11, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Died at Holly Springs, Miss., Dec. 18, 1862. . .
Thomas, Jacob L.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
Virgil, John.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 22, 65.
Walker, Henry.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Weston, Samuel.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Wilcoxon, Joseph C.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Wright, Samuel B.	"	Aug. 9, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Feb., 1863.
Wright, William O.	Liverpool.	"	"	Disch. Mar., 63; disabil.
Wells, William.	Lewistown	Aug. 12, 62	"	Dis. June —, 64; disabil.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Austin, William J.	Lewistown	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died Paducah July —, 1863.
Austin, John E.	"	"	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn. Feb., 1863.
Freeman, Martin.	Fulton Co.	"	"	Discharged May 7, 1863.
Gibbons, Mark.	Lewistown	Feb. 18, 64	Feb. 18, 64	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf. June 19, 1865.
Taylor, Henry.	"	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Deserted July, 1863.
Weston, Edwin.	Otto.	"	"	Deserted Oct. —, 1862.

COMPANY I.

<i>Captain.</i>				
Philip Medley.	Bernadotte.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Resigned Feb. 4, 1863. . .
Samuel H. Brown.	Ipava.	Feb. 4, 63	"	Resigned April 1, 1864. . .
William S. Johnson.	"	Apr. 11, 65	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Lieut. Company E.
<i>First Lieutenant.</i>				
Nat. P. Montgomery.	Ipava.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Kil'd in battle, June 27 1864.
Timothy Dewey.	Pleasant.	June 27, 64	Nov. 6, 64	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>				
Samuel H. Brown.	Ipava.	Oct. 2, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Promoted.
Zebulon Branson.	Pleasant.	Feb. 4, 63	July 27, 63	Killed in battle June 27 1864.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Abram S. Vansyckle.	Canton.	Aug. 4, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Red. to Sgt.; killed at New Hope Ch., Ga., June 2, 1864.
<i>Sergents.</i>				
Isaac H. Ray.	Ipava	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Deserted May —, 1863.
James Howard.	"	Aug. 15, 62	"	Deserted June, 1863.
Joel B. Patterson.	Cass.	Aug. 21, 62	"	Dis. Apr. 5, 65; disabil.
David S. R. Jackson.	Bernadotte.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted Feb., 1863.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Cornelius McWhirt.	Ipava.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Disch. Dec. 15, 64, as Sgt. disability.
Clifford T. Lambert.	Pleasant.	"	"	Disch. Mar. —, 64, as private; disability.
Wm. H. Zolman.	Bernadotte	Aug. 15, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Louis P. Zolman.	"	"	"	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Feb., 1863.
John Butler.	Pleasant.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted June, 1863.
Wm. Pierce.	Bernadotte	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as 1st Serg't.
Arthur F. Burt.	"	Aug. 15, 62	"	Priv. Trans. to Invalid Corps, Sept. 15, 1863.
Wm. H. Coons.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
Walter A. Gustin.	Bernadotte	Aug. 15, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
David Smith.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 20, 63; disabil.
<i>Teamster</i>				
Levi Hedges.	Pleasant.	Aug. 14, 62	Oct. 2, 63	Deserted July —, 1863.

COMPANY I—Continued

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Allison, John.....	Bernadotte ..	Aug. 15, 62	Oct. 2, 64	Died at home, Oct. 18, 62.
Bevard, George.....	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Brown, George.....	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Berg, Henry.....	Pleasant.....	" "	" "	Died at LaGrange, Tenn., Dec. 8, 1862.
Bekelshmyer, Charles.	" ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Branson, Zebulon.....	Pleasant.....	" "	" "	Prom. 2d Lieutenant.
Bishop, Columbus H. . .	Canton.....	Aug. 5, 62	" "	Transferred to Co. G.
Canin, Thomas J.	Pleasant	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Died at Snyder's Bluff, Miss., July 3, 1863.
Canin, John.....	" ..	" "	" "	Died Oct. 11, 1862.
Clanin, Thomas.....	" ..	" "	" "	Deserted Dec. 19, 1863.
Cooper, John V.	Bernadotte ..	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Crawford, James.....	" ..	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Coons, Henry.....	Pleasant	" "	" "	" "
Dewey, Timothy.....	" ..	" "	" "	Prom. 1st Lieutenant.
France, Isaac.....	" ..	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
France, William R.	" ..	" "	" "	Died Memphis, Jan —, 64
France, Michael.....	Fulton Co.....	" "	" "	Died Memphis Jan. —, 64
France, Robert.....	Pleasant.....	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Deserted Jan. —, 1863. ...
Goldsmith, James.	Bernadotte ..	" "	" "	Corp'l.; kil'd at Kenesaw Mt., June 15, 1864.
Gray, William.....	" ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Grewell, John B.	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Howard, George O.	" ..	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Hummel, George F.	" ..	" "	" "	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Holt, William.....	Bernadotte ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Hillyer, John C.	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Co.
Krous, Jonas.....	Pleasant	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Deserted Dec. 30, 1863.
Kelly, Zachariah T. . .	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Killed near Kenesaw Mt., June 15, 1864.
Littleton, George D. . .	" ..	" "	" "	Deserted July —, 1863. ...
Littleton, John M.	" ..	" "	" "	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Littleton, Fieldon.	Bernadotte ..	" "	" "	Died at Jackson, Tenn., March, 1863.
Lease, Daniel.....	" ..	" "	" "	Dis. Jan. 30, 64; disabil.
McMullin, Andrew.....	Cuba.....	" "	" "	Deserted Feb., 1863.
Miller, George.....	Bernadotte ..	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Monroe, Enoch.....	" ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Died at Camp Sherman, Aug. 20, 1863.
Monroe, Allen.....	" ..	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Deserted Oct. —, 1862. ...
Murry, Peter P.	Lewistown.	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Deserted June 11, 65; 2d. desertion.
Murry, Thomas.....	Bernadotte ..	Aug. 21, 62	" "	Died Memphis Jan. —, 63
McQueen, Asa.....	" ..	" "	" "	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.
Nevin, Simon.....	Pleasant	Aug. 14, 62	" "	Died at home, Oct 20, 63.
Nolan, Thomas.....	" ..	" "	" "	Died Nash'v'le, Feb. 18, 18, 1864.
Nolan, Henry.....	" ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Dis. Mar. —, 63; disabil.
Paul, David.....	" ..	" "	" "	Dis. Nov. 25, 63; wounds.
Parkinson, Thos. K.	" ..	" "	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Parkinson, Joseph.....	" ..	" "	" "	W'd'd abs. at M. O. of Reg.
Patterson, Hamilton H.	" ..	" "	" "	Dis. Mar. 27, 65; disabil.
Patterson, William.....	" ..	" "	" "	Discharged Nov., 1863. ...
Patterson, Andrew.....	" ..	" "	" "	Died Oct. 7, 1863.
Patterson, Thomas S. . .	" ..	Dug. 21, 62	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Snider, William H.	Bernadotte.....	" "	" "	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Snider, Orville.....	Pleasant	" "	" "	Killed at Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, 1863.
Smith, Robert W.	" ..	" "	" "	Deserted July —, 1863. ...
Spry, Elias.....	Bernadotte ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Det'c'h'd at M. O. of Reg.
Sheppard, George.....	" ..	Aug. 14, 62	" "	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Underwood, Jacob.....	Pleasant	" "	" "	Dis. Nov., 63; disabil.
Valentine, Miller.....	" ..	" "	" "	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Warfield, Andrew.....	" ..	Aug. 15, 62	" "	Abs. sick at M. O. of Reg.

COMPANY I.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Wren, James O.	Pleasant	Aug. 21, 62	Oct. 2, 64	Disch. May, 63; disabil.
Peterson, William S. . .	Lewistown. . . .	Aug. 8, 62		Appointed Chaplain Oct. 1862.
Fancher, Marcena T. . .	Bernadotte . . .	Aug. 14, 62	"	Killed at Kenesaw Mt., June 27, 1864.
Higgins, Hiram S.	"	"	"	Deserted Nov. —, 1862.
Johnson, Gary C.	"	"	"	Deserted Oct. —, 1862.
Coleman, William L. . . .	"	"	"	Dis. July 15, 64; disabil.
Griggsby, Ellis.	Canton	Aug. 22, 62	"	See Company G.
McKeighan, James. . . .	"	"	"	Return'd to parents; min. <i>Recruits.</i>
Clanin, J. S.	Chicago.	Mar. 6, 65	Mar. 6, 65	Trans. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Ames, Americus.	Bernadotte. . . .	Aug. 15, 62	Oct. 2, 62	M. O. June 21, 65; w'd'd.
Bishop, Nimrod C.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted Oct. —, 1862.
Coons, Samuel.	Bernadotte	"	"	Disch. before muster-in.
Long, William.	"	"	"	Deserted Oct. —, 1862.
Miller, John S.	"	"	"	Deserted Oct. —, 1862.
VanBrunt, James W. . . .	"	"	"	App'ted Ass't. Surgeon, Oct. 8, 1862.
Weston, Joseph.	Liverpool.	Aug. 22, 62	Aug. 22, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.

COMPANY K.

<i>Captains.</i>				
James C. King.	Canton	Oct. 2, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Died Jan. 3, 1863.
Augustus B. Smith.	"	Jan. 3, 63	July 27, 63	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>First Lieutenants.</i>				
Augustus B. Smith.	Canton	Oct. 2, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Promoted.
Aaron Amesley.	"	Jan. 3, 63	July 27, 63	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Second Lieutenant.</i>				
Aaron Amesley.	Canton.	Oct. 2, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Promoted.
<i>First Sergeant.</i>				
Patrick Barry.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Sergeants.</i>				
Daumont, Wilcox.	Canton	Aug. 11, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Died Dec. 19, 63; w'n'd's.
James Stieckler.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 17, 65.
Charles W. Fellows.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as prv.
Timothy Coakley.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as priv.
<i>Corporals.</i>				
Harrison Stieckler.	Canton	Aug. 13, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Died at Jeffersonville, Ind., July 2, 1864.
John P. Prentiss.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.
James E. McGrath.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
George W. Woodcock. . . .	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as priv.
William Jacobs.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Serg't abs't wounded at M. O. of Regiment.
Jacob Gibson.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
John Briley.	"	"	"	Dis. May 7, 63; disabil.
Jacob Dibert.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
<i>Musicians.</i>				
Payne, Charles E.	Canton	Aug. 14, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Prom. Prin. Musician.
Wheeler, Daniel L.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Privates.</i>				
Albaugh, Jesse.	Monterey.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Died at Wilmington, N. C., Mar. 30, 1865.
Brieker, David U.	Canton	"	"	Died Memphis, June 18, 1863.
Baillie, Rufus M.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Burge, Chaney.	Liverpool	Aug. 13, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 29, 63; disabil.
Burge, William.	"	"	"	Died Dec. 17, 63; w'n'd's.
Benson, Morgan.	Buekhart	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Baughman, Hamilton. . . .	"	"	"	Corp'l; killed at Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 23, 1864.
Boulby, John P.	Canton	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at Snyder's Bluff, Miss., Aug. 1, 1863.

COMPANY K.—Continued.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Buckley, Alfred.	Canton	Aug. 14, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Died at Cairo, Feb. 4, 64.
Banks, Wm. S.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Mar. 19, 1863.
Custon, Emanuel.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.
Cooper, William.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Carroll, Wm. H.	"	"	"	Died Nov. 26, 63; w'n'ds.
Caldwell, James B.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died Keokuk, Ia., Feb. 12, 1863.
Crippin, Wm. E.	Buckhart.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Cathus, George W.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Deserted Jan. 11, 1863.
Castle, William A.	Banner.	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Coleman, John.	Canton.	Aug. 22, 62	"	Deserted June 24, 63.
Deford, Thomas.	Buckhart.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Captured May 28, 1864.
Durham, John.	Canton	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Dorrance, William M.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Evans, Aaron.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at Canton, Ill., June 25, 1863.
Evans, Melville.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Wounded abs. at M. O. of Reg.
Gearreon, Abner.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Grim, Granderson D.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Died Andersonville pris. Oct. 14, 1864.
Holt, Samuel R.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Discharged Feb. —, 1863.
Harkelroad, Geo. W.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Deserted Jan. 10, 1863.
Harman, John P.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hews, Anson.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hughes, James E.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Deserted Jan. 10, 1863.
Haptonstall, Jacob K.	Banner.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Harper, John W.	Buckhart.	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Hallar, Wm. H.	Canton.	Aug. 14, 62	"	M. O. May 30, 65; was pris.
Hall, Benjamin.	Liverpool	"	"	Discharged Sept. 16, 1863.
Hughes, Martin.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Huber, William C.	Canton	Aug. 12, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Jan. 4, 1863.
Heldebeidel, George.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Dis. May 16, 63; disabil.
Harder, Clark.	"	"	"	Dis. Apr. 16, 63; disabil.
Jackson, George.	"	Aug. 22, 62	"	Dis. Mar. 20, 63; disabil.
Jacox, Marcus.	"	"	"	Killed near Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1864.
Kellogg, Henry.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died at Jackson, Tenn., Dec. 29, 1862.
Ketchum, Josiah.	Banner.	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Ketchum, Louis T.	"	"	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Sgt.
Lockwood, George.	Canton	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Messinger, Sidney.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
McMillen, Thomas C.	Banner.	"	"	Dis. Jan. 17, 63; disabil.
Miller, Nathaniel D.	Canton	Aug. 22, 62	"	W'd'd abs. at M. O. of Reg.
Minniek, George W.	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Newman, John P.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Provard, Jacob.	Buckhart.	Aug. 14, 62	"	Died St. Louis, May 15, 1863.
Paul, Gabriel W.	Canton	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Pierce, Joseph H.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Sept. 1, 1863.
Reynolds, Joseph.	"	Aug. 13, 62	"	Tr. to Inv. Corps, Oct. 20, 1863.
Ringer, Jacob.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Rose, Horatio G.	"	"	"	Captured May 28, 1864, at Dallas, Ga.
Seanlon, Bryan.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Discharged July 6, 1864.
Silvernale, John.	"	Aug. 11, 62	"	Died Nov. 27, 63; wounds
Shrifler, William.	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	M. O. June 21, 65, as Cor.
Tallmadge, Theo. T.	"	"	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Varner, George W.	"	Aug. 15, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.

COMPANY K.—Continued,

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of rank or enlistment.	Date of muster.	Remarks.
Vарner, John M.	Canton	Aug. 14, 62	Aug. 28, 62	Tr. to 40th Ill. Inf.
Veron, Jeremiah B. . . .	"	Aug. 12, 62	"	Dis. June 8, 63; disabil.
Wander, Albert.	Buckhart.	"	"	Accid'n't'ly kil'd June 6, 63, at LaGrange, Tenn.
Weekel, Jasper.	Canton	Aug. 22, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
Zimmerman, Geo. W. . . .	"	Aug. 14, 62	"	Must'rd out June 21, 65.
<i>Recruits.</i>				
Anderson, Joseph.	Canton	Aug. 22, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Dis. Apr. 16, 63; disabil
Hugh, Thomas	"	"	"	Died at Camp Sherman' Miss., Sept. 20, 1863. . .
Smith, Jacob K.	"	Aug. 12, 62	Oct. 2, 62	Detached at M. O. of Reg
Wright, George W.	Lewistown.	Aug. 15, 62	"	Promoted Major.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Dodge, Charles.	New Lennox.	Nov. 16, 64	Nov. 16, 64
Glancy, Pyrrhus.	Eliza Creek.	Feb. 21, 64	Feb. 21, 64
Hill, Henry.	Malom.	Sept. 30, 64	Sept. 30, 64	Must'rd out June 2. 65
Hull, Varnum O.	Knox Co.	Jan. 16, 65	Jan. 16, 65
Hampton, W.	Cooper City.	Mar. 1, 64	Mar. 1, 64
Lingfelter, John.	Canton	Died C'p Yates, Mar. 23, 1864.
Lewis, William D.	Lewistown	Rejected.
Peterson, Isaac B.	"	Died, C'p Yates, Apr. 2, 1864.
Philip, Samuel T.	"	Died C'p Yates, May 8, 1864.

"STILL LIVING" ROSTER.

While this list of the living may not be correct, it is as nearly so as it is possible to make it with the latest information at hand. There is space for correcting errors in address, on same line, or in memorandum at back of the book, where comrades can, if they care, place their own records.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Major Asias Willison.....Creston, Iowa.
 Q. M., Henry S. Ingersoll.....
 32 Willow Ave., Calumet, or Laurium, Mich.

NON-COMMISSION STAFF.

Sergt. Major, S. R. Quigley.....Lewistown, Ill.
 Hospital Steward, John O. Hughes (Dr.).....
 Norwood Park, Chicago, Ill.
 Commissary Sergt., Geo. Stipp.....Wellington, Kas.
 Q. M. Sergt., Wilson Fisher.....Canton, Ill.

CO. A STILL LIVING.

Capt. Wm. W. Bishop...St. Paul (714 Aurora Ave.), Minn.
 Lieut. Howard Willison.....Lewistown, Ill.
 1st Sergt. E. F. Evans.....Lewistown, Ill.
 Sergt. John Livingston.....Lewistown, Ill.
 Corp'l. William Guthrie.....Ok.
 Corp'l. Stephen B. Hedges.....Canton, Ill.
 Corp'l. William Hunter.....Lewistown, Ill.
 Corp'l. Wm. C. Smith.....Bernadotte, Ill.

Corp'l. Wm. C. Staten.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. Samuel H. Gustine.....	Lewistown, Ill.
Priv't. Paul Beasley.....	Clarinda, Iowa.
Priv't. Geo. Coakley.....	Bernadotte, Ill.
Priv't. Alonzo M. Cole.....	Kansas.
Priv't. Isaac Ellis.....	Smithfield, Ill.
Priv't. William Fitzgerald.....	Liverpool, Ill.
Priv't. Johnathan Harn.....	Cuba, Ill.
Priv't. Alex. Maranville.....	Lewistown, Ill.
Priv't. Geo. F. Oshorn.....	Chicago (672 Polk St.), Ill.
Priv't. Amaziah Shaw.....	Smithfield, Ill.
Priv't. Joshua Tooley.....	Soldiers' Home, Quincy, Ill.
Priv't. John Walker.....	Clarinda, Iowa.

CO. B. STILL LIVING.

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Sergt. Chris'r. B. Fisher.....	Alva, Ok.
Sergt. James Daily.....	Kas.
Sergt. William Hummel.....	Kas.
Sergt. William B. Reed.....	Waverly, Mo.
Sergt. Joseph Prosser.....	Neb.
Corp'l. Henry Haney.....	Iowa.
Corp'l. Samuel Hummel.....	London Mills, Ill.
Corp'l. Joseph H. Wheeler.....	Manley, Ill.
Priv't. Andrew Alms.....	Mo.
Priv't. Frank Arringdale.....	Avon, Ill.
Priv't. James Burrows.....	Neb.
Priv't. John H. Carpenter.....	London Mills, Ill.
Priv't. Cyrus Elliott.....	Babylon, Ill.
Priv't. Edward Hancock.....	Ellisville, Ill.

Priv't. James E. G. Hubbard.....	Randall, Ill.
Priv't. Lewis Martin.....	Ellisville, Ill.
Priv't. William McClurg.....	Ohio.
Priv't. Henry Swartz.....	London Mills, Ill.

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Sergt. G. M. Armstrong.....	Canton, Ill.
Sergt. Geo. M. Bass.....	Iowa.
Sergt. J. M. Gibbs.....	Hannibal, Mo.
Sergt. Jos. Parnham.....	
Sergt. Wm. A. Smith.....	Farmington, Ill.
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Corp'l. Daniel Zook.....	Farmington, Ill.
Mus'n. W. F. Randolph.....	Canton, Ill.
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Priv't. Thomas Cannon.....	
Priv't. Jos. Come.....	Farmington, Ill.
Priv't. John S. Couch.....	
Priv't. Newton Ellis.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. David Evans.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. John Evans.....	Lowell, Kansas.
Priv't. Ferd. Garner.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. Samuel George.....	Wyota or Wyeta, Iowa.
Priv't. Geo. Hackett.....	Knoxville, Ill.
Priv't. Robert Little.....	

Prv't. Henry Riley	
Prv't. William J. Adams	Knoxville, Iowa.
Prv't. William A. Ralston	Butte City, Mont.
Prv't. John McLain	Osmond, Neb.
Prv't. Charles C. Mendenhall	Mo.
Prv't. Stephen E. Dean	
Prv't. James C. Ralston	Farmington, Ill.
Prv't. Philip F. Evans	
Prv't. Francis M. Hurt	

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Lieut. Benj'n. F. Wyckoff	Rocky Ford, Col.
Serg't. John W. Bowen	Fairview, Ill.
Serg't. Robert C. Athearn	Winfield, Kas.
Corp'l. Theo. Camman	Canton, Ill.
Corp'l. James Dilts	Winfield, Kansas.
Corp'l. Garrett V. Hagaman	Seward, Neb.
Corp'l. Lewis D. Huff	
Corp'l. Syms A. Merriam	Good Hope, Ill.
Corp'l. Wm. F. Montgomery	Canton, Ill.
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Priv't. Asa I. Botkin	Kansas.
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Priv't. Jacob Dilts	Centerville, Iowa.
Priv't. Richard L. Ditmars	Kansas.
Priv't. Simon Moore	
Priv't. Philip Reihm	Fairview, Ill.

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Priv't. Robert Snodgrass.....	Corning, Iowa.
Priv't. Peter V. D. VanArsdale.....	Chariton, Iowa.
Priv't. Richard D. Voorhees..	Unionville, Appanoose Co., Iowa.
Priv't. John Winters.....	Kansas City, Mo.
Priv't. Charles H. Blakeslee.....	De Soto, Neb.
Priv't. Paxson Roberts.....	Arapahoe, Neb.

CO. E. STILL LIVING.

1st Lieut. Charles H. Suydam.....	Rippey, Iowa.
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Sergt. W. H. Jackson.....	Canton, Ill.
Sergt. Thomas Romine.....	Canton, Ill.
Corp'l. Washington Baylor.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. Simon P. Addis.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. Thomas Beasley., Jr.....	Canton, Ill.
Priv't. Watson Breese.....	Clay Center, Kansas.
Priv't. David Edwards.....	Fontanelle, Iowa.
Priv't. Omri Fast.....	Soldiers' Home, Quincy, Ill.
Priv't. John Houston.....	Banner, Ill.
Priv't. Augustus Hurff.....	Elmwood, Ill.
Priv't. Alfred Jarnigan.....	Mo.
Priv't. Solomon W. Krims.....	Cuba, Mo.
Priv't. Andrew Patterson.....	Kansas.
Priv't. Edward Purcell.....	Fisher, Ark. (Ok.?)
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Priv't. Jos. N. Roberts.....	Denver, Col.
Priv't. Isaac Robinson.....	Lyons, Neb.
Priv't. Jos. F. Swan.....	Los Angeles, Cal.

Prv't. Isaac Wages.....	Riverton, Iowa.
Prv't. Jacob Wages.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. Geo. H. Weaver.....	Cal.
Prv't. Charles W. Thompson.....	Independence, Ore.
Prv't. William Gibson.....	

CO. F. STILL LIVING.

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Lieut. H. H. Orendorff.....	Canton, Ill.
1st Sergt. David A. Snyder.....	Wichita, Kas.
Sergt. Sam'l. N. Rockhold.....	Arkansas City, Kas.
Corp'l. Sam'l. Baughman.....	Table Grove, Ill.
Corp't. A. J. Justice.....	Friend, Neb.
Corp'l. William G. Walters.....	Table Grove, Ill.
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Prv't. Charles E. Barker.....	Hamback, Kas.
Prv't. Jos. Buck.....	Rose Hill, Kas.
Prv't. Jos. H. Buck.....	Cuba, Ill.
Prv't. Edward Brinton.....	Vermont, Ill.
Prv't. Frank Brown.....	Bryant, Ill.
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Prv't. John DeGroff.....	Mapleton, Ill.
Prv't. John Ellsworth.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. J. B. Frizzell.....	Cambridge, Neb.
Prv't. John Grove.....	Astoria, Ill.
Prv't. Edward, or Edmond, Derry.....	Vermont, Ill.
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Prv't. Mathew Harper.....	Seville, Ill.
Prv't. Charles V. Haskins.....	Shenandoah, Iowa.

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 Prv't. Geo. E. Miller.....Bryant, Ill.
 Prv't. Joel J. Miller.....Canton, Ill.
 Prv't. G. Pritchard.....Eagle, Neb.
 Prv't. Simeon Pritchard.....Bushnell, Ill.
 Prv't. John P. Rumsey.....Canton, Ill.
 Prv't. W. W. Post.....Eustice, Neb.
 Prv't. Jacob Stewart.....Wyconda, Mo.
 Prv't. John Spry.....Brighton, Iowa.
 Prv't. William Stafford.....Vermont, Ill.
 Prv't. Marion Walters.....Baker, Kas.
 Prv't. A. Terry.....Lost Springs, Kas.

Co. G.

Capt. C. F. Matteson.....3822 Langley Ave., Chicago.
 1st Sergt. T. Scott Brown.....Cambridge, Ill.
 Sergt. Thomas A. Hill.....Maysville (may be dead), Mo.
 Sergt. Vincent Hanchet..White City (may be dead), Kansas.
 Sergt. Horace F. Stearns.....Adrian, Mo.
 Sergt. Robert C. Thomas.....Linnville, Mo.
 Corp. James B. Colton..Kansas City (1810 Jackson Ave), Mo.
 Corp. John T. Williamson.....Macomb, Ill.
 Corp. Columbus H. Bishop.....Hamburg, Iowa.
 Corp. Jacob W. Reynolds....Carthage Miner, So. Dakota.
 Corp. Robert Richardson....St. Joe (323 N. 9th St.), Mo.
 Corp. William Roberts.....Fairview, Ill.
 Corp. David Stone.....Fairview, Ill.
 Corp. Edwin D. Slater.....Centralia, Ill.
 Corpl. James L. Williamson.....Elmwood, Ill.
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- Prv't. Isaac Byers.....Elmwood, or Farmington, Ill.
 Prv't. Wm. G. Dunblazier.....Adair, Fulton Co., Ill.
 Prv't. Alpheus Davison..Anacostia (52 Franklin St.), D. C.
 Prv't. Franklin Griggs..Enid (1119 Washington Ave.), Ok.
 Prv't. Lemuel Hunt.....Bushnell, Ill.
 Prv't. Stephen A. Hudson.....Boscobel, Grant Co., Wis.
 Prv't. Josiah Lingenfelter..St. David, or Dunformline,
 Fulton Co., Ill.
 Prv't. Abram Johnson.....Bryant, Ill.
 Prv't. Ira O. Martin.....Blue Hill, Neb.
 Prv't. David Myres.....Bushnell, or Prairie City, Ill.
 Prv't. Allen Rodecape....St. John, Whitman Co., Wash'tn.
 Prv't. Jacob Rodecape.....Canton, Ill.
 Prv't. Charles Record.....Farmington, Ill.
 Prv't. Wm. W. Richardson..Collins, St. Clair Co., or
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 Prv't. Martin V. B. Ryan..Sapo, Fulton Co., or Water-
 ford, Ill.
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 Prv't. Phineas Stearns.....Canton, Ill.

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 Sergt. Jesse. Henderleiter.....Blandensville, Ill.
 Sergt. Warren Davis.....Canton, Ill.
 Sergt. William H. Laws.....Shelbina, Mo.
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 Corp'l. David M. Jenkins.....Cuba, Ill.

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Prv't. Henry Bird	Canton, Ill.
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Prv't. Charles Demott	Lewistown, Ill.
Prv't. Jonas H. Evans	Fairbury, Neb.
Prv't. Martin A. Freeman	Kas.
Prv't. Mark Gibbons	Lewistown, Ill.
Prv't. Perry Harris	
Prv't. Samuel T. Laws	
Prv't. John Lathbury	Lewistown, Ill.
Prv't. John McComber	Lewistown, Ill.
Prv't. Charles E. Rice	St. Joe, Mo.
Prv't. A. J. Stutes	Lewistown, Ill.
Prv't. John Virgil	Lewistown, Ill.
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CO. I. STILL LIVING.

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Sergt. Charles Beckelshimer	Mo.
Sergt. John B. Grewell	Ipava, Ill.
Corp'l. John V. Cooper	Macomb, Ill.
Corp'l. William Holt	Bernadotte, Ill.
Corp'l. John C. Hillyer	Ipava, Ill.
Corp'l. Thomas K. Parkinson	Riverside, Cal.
Musc'n. Walter Gustine	Table Grove, Ill.
Prv't. Americus Ames	Duncans Mills, Ill.

Prv't. Geo. Bevard.....	Smithfield, Ill.
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Prv't. John M. Littleton.....	Ipava, Ill.
Prv't. Isaac France.....	Vermont, Ill.
Prv't. Joseph Parkinson.....	Lincoln, Neb.
Prv't. Ebenezer T. Kimball.....	Knowlton, Iowa.

CO. K. STILL LIVING.

1st Sergt. Patrick Barry.....	207 Chase Ave., Joliet, Ill.
1st Sergt. James Stickler.....	Canton, Ill.
1st Sergt. Louis T. Ketchum.....	Canton, Ill.
Corp'l. Jacob Gibson.....	
Corp'l. John Briley.....	Ind.
Corp'l. John P. Prentiss.....	Canton, Ill.
Mus'n. Daniel Wheeler.....	Fiatt, Ill.
Prv't. Emanuel Custer.....	Farmington, Ill.
Prv't. Samuel R. Holt.....	Smithfield, Ill.
Prv't. John W. Harper.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. William Haller.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. Martin Hughes.....	Breeds, Ill.
Prv't. Clark Harder.....	Colchester, Ill.
Prv't. George Jackson.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. Geo. Lockwood.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. Thomas C. McMillan.....	Monterey, Ill.
Prv't. Geo. W. Minnick.....	Canton, Ill.
Prv't. Joseph Regnold.....	Memphis, Ill.
Prv't. Bryan Scanlan.....	Lewistown, Ill.
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