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THE VOLUNTEER'S MANUAL;

OR,

¹⁰
TEN MONTHS

WITH THE

153d PENN'A VOLUNTEERS,

BEING A CONCISE NARRATIVE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF.

THE HISTORY

OF THE SAID REGIMENT.

By WILLIAM SIMMERS AND PAUL BACHSCHMID,

Late Lieutenants, 153d P. V.

EASTON, PA.

D. B. NEIMAN, PRINTER, "SENTINEL OFFICE."

1863.



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PREFACE.

Urged by numerous friends, and late fellow-soldiers, to write and publish a narrative of the principal events in the history of the regiment to which we had the honor to belong, it is with diffidence, yet with a desire to comply with the repeated requests of the friends of our late organization, that the undersigned have the honor to present this little compilation to the public; in doing which they would beg the kind indulgence of the reader.

It being our aim to furnish none but such facts as have come to our immediate notice or observation, and, having at all times during our connection with the regiment, carefully noted all worthy of note, the incidents, dates, etc., etc., therein related, may be confidently relied on as correct.

WILLIAM SUMMERS.
PAUL BACHSCHMID.



ORGANIZATION.

HOW THE 153d REGIMENT WAS CALLED INTO BEING.

When, in the latter part of July or forepart of August, 1862, the President of the United States issued a call for three hundred thousand troops, in addition to those previously called for, it soon became evident that the quota of Northampton county could not be raised without some extra efforts on the part of her citizens. Meetings were accordingly called, ways and means devised to offer additional bounties to those willing to embark in the enterprise, and in less than three weeks from the time the question of raising a regiment of volunteers in lieu of the draft, had first been agitated, the regiment, numbering 991 men, was ready to march. Here was success unprecedented. The bounties offered in the different rural districts varied between fifty and one hundred dollars, besides which the county had agreed to pay fifty dollars additional to each volunteer.

Now large as these (the bounties to be paid) may then have appeared they were not the only inducements that caused men to exchange the quiet, peaceful pursuits of home for the, to say the least, arduous, and at no time very agreeable or enviable duties of the soldier. A desire to escape the odious draft, coupled with the popularity of the men designed to be the leaders of the regiment, were paramount to mercenary motives, and contributed more than aught else to fill its ranks.

The various company organizations (13) having been completed the week previous, the regiment assembled in the borough of Easton on Monday, September 22d, 1862, where they met with a tolerable reception on the part of the inhabitants.

Having organized near the fair grounds, and, preceded by several bands, paraded the principal streets of the town, the different companies were dismissed for the day. At night they were quartered in various localities, such as taverns, churches, storehouses, etc., etc., where the members enjoyed, many of them for the first time in their lives, the sweet luxury of sleeping on the soft side of a plank or pine board. There remained yet two days, after which we were to transfer our quarters from the banks of the Delaware to the shores of the Susquehanna. Part of this time was devoted to regimental drill, while the remainder was passed in "expectation of the things to come." The 25th of September arrived at last. The morning sun rose brilliantly in the sky, promising the departing volunteers a beautiful day. At an early hour the streets of the town began to wear a lively aspect. The people of the surrounding country were flocking in by the hundreds, to bid their

parting friends a last and affectionate farewell. The preliminary arrangements being completed, the regiment formed into line on South Third Street at eight o'clock A. M.; and, having once more paraded the principal thoroughfares, crossed the Delaware at half-past ten o'clock, followed by an immense escort of citizens. The process of embarkation was naturally slow, occupying the greater part of two hours. The twenty-four cars, furnished for the transportation of the regiment, being at last filled, the road clear and all else in readiness, the "*all on board*" of the conductor, the ringing of the engine-bell and blowing of the steam-whistle, soon admonished us that the time of departure had arrived. A minute or two more and 991 human beings, in the very prime of youth and manhood were moving along to meet an unknown fate. As the train was slowly gliding onward the enthusiasm of the assembled multitude grew in intensity. Cheer followed cheer, while the waving of handkerchiefs in the hands of thousands of the gentler sex bade God-speed to the departing volunteers. The train conveying the regiment being an extra one, and frequently obliged to turn off, in order to give the regular trains a chance to pass, our progress was greatly impeded. Nearly ten hours were consumed in the transit from Phillipsburg, N. J., to Harrisburg, our point of destination, where we arrived at ten o'clock P. M. of the same day. The evening being too far advanced to proceed to camp, the only alternative left us was to spend the night in the cars, which, though far from offering the best of quarters, were preferable to lodgings on the pavement.

ARRIVAL AT CAMP CURTIN.

Having spent a weary night, everyone was anxiously scanning the eastern horizon, watching for the break of day as the herald of his release from confinement. The first rays of the rising sun found the cages emptied, and the majority of their late occupants leisurely perambulating the streets of the city. At six o'clock breakfast was to be taken at the "*Soldier's Relief*," until which hour all were at liberty to go where they chose. At the appointed hour the companies were formed and marched to the place indicated, where all hands partook, for the first time, of the hospitable of Uncle Sam. The breakfast dispatched, the regiment was formed into line, and at half-past nine o'clock A. M. took up its line of march for Camp Curtin, where it arrived at ten.

With the regiment's arrival at Camp Curtin our difficulties and vexations were also destined to begin. Red-tapeism soon made itself known and felt. Wounded as we were, we yet had to stand, for five long hours, beneath the broiling sun, before it pleased Uncle Sam's officials to issue unto us the things necessary to at least comparative comfort. All this because Assistant General McClure, who ordered Colonel Glaz to report to his command at Camp Curtin, had omitted to notify the commanding officer of this unit, in regular red-tape style, of our arrival. To receive a regiment without this was a thing not to be thought of. The difficulty having meanwhile been adjusted the necessary articles of camp equipment—wooden tents, blankets, cooking

utensils, axes, etc., etc.) were at last issued and a camping ground assigned to us. It was now three o'clock. In less than an hour's time the tents were pitched, the fires lighted, and ere night had fairly set in all hands were regaling themselves with hard-tack, bacon and coffee. Thus ended our first day's experience at Camp Curtin.

FINAL ORGANIZATION OF THE REGIMENT.

It will be remembered that upon the arrival of the regiment at Harrisburg it numbered thirteen distinct company organizations, but one or two of which, however, mustered the standard number of men. Now, as according to the regulations of the War Department, a regiment can only consist of ten companies, numbering at least 81 men each, it became necessary, in order to have the regiment mustered into the service of the United States, to consolidate the thirteen companies into ten. To accomplish this was neither an easy nor a very pleasant task; still it was accomplished without any serious consequences to the regiment, as the majority, for the sake of harmony, readily acquiesced in the measures taken. By this arrangement some officers were obliged to surrender their commands, while others, more fortunate, succeeded in obtaining positions in some of the consolidated companies. It was also owing to this arrangement that Captain G. F. Fruauff was substituted as Major of the regiment, vice Valentine Mutchler, Esq., who had been previously designated for that position. The dispositions here referred to were made on the 29th day of September, 1862.

All necessary preliminaries having now been completed, it was but reasonable to suppose that the regiment would be speedily mustered in. Red-tape, however, did not think so, for nearly two weeks more were suffered to pass before the last muster-in took place. Why this was so we have never been able satisfactorily to explain to ourselves, but think that red-tape was the only obstacle in the way of its more speedy consummation.

During the interval between our arrival at Harrisburg and the final muster-in of the regiment, the position of the commanding officer was anything but a pleasant one. The men were daily becoming more clamorous for the bounties promised to them, while most of the committees holding the funds refused to pay the same before the muster-in would have taken place. Thus had Colonel Glanz to contend not only with the United States officials but also with his own men. Eventually, however, satisfactory arrangements were arrived at—the various committees agreeing to pay the bounties at once. By the 7th of October the bounties were all paid as promised. On the same day six companies were received into the service of the United States, and had their outfits issued to them. Once begun, the muster-in was soon consummated. On the 11th of October the regimental organization was completed by drill of the field and staff.

Having at last been received into the family circle of Uncle Sam, marching orders were not long in reaching us; and, heartily disgusted with the restraints imposed upon every one at Camp Curtin, they were greeted with hearty cheers by all concerned.

Before narrating the particulars of the trip to, and subsequent arrival at, Washington, however, we shall once more briefly revert to our twenty-two days sojourn at Camp Curtin.

Any one acquainted with the routine of camp life knows that it is a monotonous one—indeed much more so in camps of rendezvous than in those nearer the scene of active operations. The latter are places of constant bustle and excitement, while the former present no exciting features whatever. In the former, time resolves itself into so many weary particles that resort must be had to the process of “killing time” in order to escape *ennui*; while in the latter, the constant flow of excitement causes time to pass, not only pleasantly but almost imperceptibly. This being the case, need we wonder that our “boys,” during their stay at Harrisburg should try their hands at the “killing process?” How, with but a few hours of drill per day, and but few duties to perform, could they be expected to pass their time, except at play? And how various and many were the ways in which the “killing process” was attempted. There were a party at play with bat and ball; yonder a group of gymnasts; while, seated within their tents, were parties also, despising noisy or violent pastimes, quietly practiced with the ace of spades and consorts. There were the nightly bands of serenaders; and who of us has not witnessed and laughed at the ridiculous farce of the elephant and orang-outang? Yes, those were merry times, and a blithesome crowd were we; and not only we, who participated in the grosser enjoyments, but also those of our comrades who sought different ones. How gloriously happy they apparently felt, and how well they used to enjoy themselves when met for evening prayer!

On the whole, the time of our sojourn at Harrisburg passed without any incidents worthy of special notice. Busy, as already stated, we had very little to perform; and, as hardly more than two or three hours per day were devoted to drilling, there remained ample time for jollification; but for which our sojourn at the State Capital would have been intolerable.

Judging that an account of our bloodless campaign, fought on the 11th and 12th days of October, Anno Domini 1862, on board of the railroad cars, might prove interesting to our readers we shall endeavor briefly to relate the particulars of the case, after which we will bid good-bye to the Capital of the Keystone State and their myriads of soldier-swindling patriots, to accompany the 150th on their excursion to Washington, and their subsequent pilgrimage to the “sacred soil” of Dixie.

Who of our readers does not remember the momentary panic which was caused by Stuart’s cavalry raid into Pennsylvania, in the autumn of 1862? It was in the dead hour of night, on the 10th of October, when all were fast asleep, that the first tidings of this second edition of rebel audacity reached us. The promulgation of the startling intelligence was speedily followed by marching orders, to carry out which the necessary dispositions were at once taken. Three days rations of hard-tack, sugar and coffee, were immediately issued to the men, while the cooks were busily attending to their culinary operations. Camp Curtin had suddenly changed its aspect. Its wonted quiet was

turned into a scene of bustle and excitement rarely witnessed. The troops, exultant at the prospect of a speedy deliverance from confinement, were cheering lustily, and, in spite of the drenching rain, the best of spirits prevailed.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 11th, final marching orders were at last received, when five companies of the regiment left camp, and, having been supplied with arms, accoutrements, and ammunition at the Arsenal, proceeded to the cars, destined to convey them to the "*seat of war.*" Of the remaining five companies, some were still unequipped, while several hadn't even been mustered into the service of the United States. These particulars, however, having been attended to during the day, and they, too, having been furnished with the necessary paraphernalia of war, were ready to join the companies that had preceded them. But as it was known that the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company would be unable to furnish the requisite means of transportation that night they were again returned to camp, there to remain until further orders. The latter were received by Colonel Glanz at noon on Sunday, October 12th, and, all things being in readiness, the column was soon in motion. It was now three o'clock. The majority of the regiment were already snugly seated in the cars, when our departure was unexpectedly commanded! Thus ended, (as the boys called it) the battle of Carlisle.

It was with sour faces and many imprecations, that the men returned to the atmosphere of Camp Curtin, where they were doomed to spend another week.

OFF FOR WASHINGTON.

When on Friday, October 17, intimations were received from official quarters that our days at Harrisburg were numbered, speculations were naturally excited as to our ultimate destination: and when, on the following morning, it was ascertained that we were to proceed to the National Capital, the enthusiasm among the men rose in proportion as the time of our departure neared. The appointed time for starting having arrived, we left Harrisburg, without any feelings of regret, on the afternoon of Saturday, October 12th, 1862. The train conveying the regiment consisted of thirty-two old, rickety, worn-out cars, from which, greatly to our surprise, all were safely hauled at Baltimore, at eight o'clock, P. M., where we were well received.

The supper, gratuitously given to us by the "Union Relief Association" of the city of Baltimore, plainly evidenced that Uncle Sam's subordinates were in no wise connected with the management of the institution. The victuals issued to us were of the best quality, and tendered with a grace and in a profusion truly astonishing. Indeed, it surpassed anything one might have expected from the inhabitants of a city which, as many of us had been led to believe, could only be kept in the Union by the presence of Federal bayonets! After the long wants of all had been satisfied, the regiment resorted to the extensive building known as the Depot of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, of which they took possession, and where the night was

spent as comfortably as could be expected. At early dawn there was a general rush to the hydrants of the surrounding streets, where the sons of Northampton could be seen by the hundreds arranging their "toilettes," while those accustomed to having their "morning bitters," would stray off in small squads in search of the "ardent." Whether or not they were successful in their efforts, we will leave to the reader to guess. At seven o'clock A. M. all hands were ordered to "fall in for breakfast," for which we were again indebted to the liberality of the Baltimore Union Relief Association. This finished, the men were permitted to perambulate the city, with orders to report at the place of rendezvous at 11 o'clock A. M. That every one improved the liberty granted to him, is superfluous for us here to state, as sight-seeing is one of the characteristics of the American people. The principal streets, the wharves, fort "Federal Hill," and many other places bore ample evidence that our "brethren-in-arms" made good use of the privilege accorded to them. The order to report at 11 o'clock A. M. was very generally observed; in fact, better than might have reasonably been expected from raw recruits.

At noon we were once more compelled to appeal to the generosity of the Relief Association. Transportation having meantime been provided, we left Baltimore, *en route* for Washington City, at three o'clock, P. M., arriving at the latter place at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Our sojourn at Washington City was not destined to be of long duration, for already on the morrow we were ordered to report at "Camp Seward," whence, having stayed three days, the regiment recrossed the Potomac (Oct. 23d) to go into camp near fort "Barker," D. C. On the 25th we removed to camp near fort "Meigs," and while there, on the 30th of October, the order assigning the regiment to duty in the 11th Corps was received.

According to the tenor of the order, it would have been the duty of the commanding officer to report with his regiment to General Sigel without delay; but conscious that the arms then in the possession of his command (old altered flint-lock muskets) were unfit for any use whatever, he did not leave until more suitable ones were furnished him. This was done on the evening of the second of November. Early on the morning of the 4th, we were *en route* for Gainesville, Prince William county, Va., then the headquarters of the 11th Corps.

During our brief stay near Fort Meigs, four hours daily were devoted to company and battalion drills; large fatigue parties were daily furnished, and discipline, until then somewhat loose, was more rigidly enforced. We began to feel that liberty, in our case, belonged to the things that were, and that submission to the commands of our superiors was duty.

It was while here that we had the first practical foretaste of the dark side of camp life, when we were visited by a terrible storm of wind and rain, which lasted nearly forty-eight hours.

FROM FORT MEIGS TO GAINESVILLE.

It was, as already stated, early on the morning of the fourth of November, that we entered upon our march to Gainesville, each man

carrying, in addition to the outfit furnished him at Harrisburg, a shelter-tent, (or dog-kennel, as they were familiarly styled,) and three days' rations.

The march to Washington was soon accomplished, whence, after some delay, we proceeded per steamer "Hero" to Alexandria, where we arrived at four o'clock P. M. The regiment remained until the following morning, when, placed on board of two gravel trains, we were expedited, per rail, to Manassas Junction, whence we were safely landed at one o'clock, P. M. Having rested an hour or more, and eased our haversacks of a portion of their contents, we, greatly refreshed, resumed our line of march, leaving officers' baggage, ammunition and commissary stores, in charge of a guard detailed for that purpose. The march was continued until the weariness of the men, and the fast increasing darkness induced the commanding officer to bring the column to a halt. A small clearing, of several acres, almost entirely surrounded by dense woods, where we might safely betake ourselves to rest, without fear of a surprise by the enemy's cavalry, was then selected as a suitable camping place for the night, and taken possession of. And need we tell you, that, weary and foot-sore as we were, we enjoyed a sweet night's rest?

Early on the morning of the sixth of November, long before the first streaks of daylight had yet tinged the eastern horizon, we were again on the march. The pestilential stench infesting the atmosphere, and the numerous carcasses of horses strewn along the road, soon convinced us that we were passing a battle-field and, upon inquiry, found that we were upon the historical field of "Bull Run." With every step the evidences of the terrible nature of the scenes so lately enacted here, multiplied. The numerous little mounds covering the ground, now singly, then in groups, were like so many living witnesses of the carnage here inflicted. The scene around us was alike impressive and melancholy. While passing by the final resting-places of the slain, the deepest silence pervaded our ranks; not a sound, except the tramp of the marching column, interrupting the death-like silence by which we were surrounded. On we went—over hill and dale, through meadow and forest, until at eight o'clock, A. M., we were brought to a halt. Greatly to the satisfaction of all concerned, our place of destination was reached at last. Colonel Ghaz, having duly reported at headquarters, was ordered to report with his command to Col. Leopold von Gilsa, the commanding officer of the First Brigade, of the First Division, a member of which the regiment had the honor to remain during the remainder of its term of service. At the time of our incorporation into the brigade aforesaid, the latter consisted of the following commands: The Eighth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., (Blenker's old regiment,) commanded by Colonel Felix Prince Salm-Salm, numbering 500 men; the Forty-first Regiment, N. Y. S. V., (otherwise known as the "De Kalb Regiment,") commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Holmstedt, numbering 600 men; the Forty-fifth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., commanded by Colonel George von Amsberg, numbering 700 men; the Fifty-fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., com-

manded by Lieut.-Colonel Ashby, numbering 300 men; and one battery of rifled six-pounders, commanded by Captain Dickman. Our regiment, numbering 985 men, (six having deserted since our departure from Harrisburg,) the numerical strength of the Brigade was then as follows:

Infantry.....	3,085 men
Artillery.....	80 "
<hr/>	
Making a total of.....	3,165 "

and six guns. Brigadier, afterwards Major-General Julius Stahel, was then in command of the Division, while the idolized Major-Gen. Franz Sigel commanded the Corps. A camp-ground having been assigned to us, and the appearance of the sky indicating the near approach of rain, our first care was to erect our frail dwellings. This accomplished, the next problem with many was: how to satisfy the cravings of their stomachs. True, all had been supplied with three days' rations before leaving camp near Fort Meigs, and though we had been out but two days, the haversacks of the majority were already eased of their contents. Economy in the use of food was a lesson yet to be learned by our men. All along this route most of them had nibbled until they had now nothing left to nibble at. Those who had the "ready" were able to purchase supplies, but what were their more unfortunate comrades to do? An appeal to the generosity of their more fortunate companions, either in our own or other regiments, was all that was left them. The destitution of the "boys" having at last come to the knowledge of the Acting Brigadier, he, with a generosity rarely equalled, ordered supplies and cooking utensils to be issued to us at once, thanks to which the impending famine was luckily averted, and when, in the course of the day, the generous-hearted Brigade commander honored the regiment with his presence, he was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy then. And how could it be otherwise? His kindness, held in grateful remembrance, had already won him the hearts of the men. Late in the evening of the same day marching orders were received by the brigade, which orders, however, were countermanded the following morning, after the different regiments had already been formed into line. A furious snow-storm was then raging, and no sooner was the order to "break ranks" given, than all betook themselves to repair their tents as hurriedly as possible. The day advanced, and with it increased the fury of the storm. As our tents afforded us but little protection against the raging elements, a dry spot was soon as rare as May peas would be in mid-winter. To mitigate the sufferings of the men, whiskey rations were issued to us; and never did we more gratefully appreciate a favor received. Our stay at Gainesville was prolonged until Sunday, the 9th of November, when, at an early hour in the morning, we broke camp.

BOUND TO ALDIE, LOUDON COUNTY.

Colonel von Gilsa, having addressed the regiment in an appropriate manner, we entered upon our line of march,—the older regiments, more inured to marching, taking the lead, while ours brought up the rear.

A few hours marching brought us to the village of Haymarket, (said to have been destroyed by order of Gen. Steinwehr,) the blackened ruins of which forcibly impressed us with the horrors and cruelties of war. Proceeding from thence in a north-westerly direction, along the bases of the Bull Run Mountains, we, greatly fatigued, arrived at Aldie a little before sunset. The day's march was rich in incidents, novel to most of us. It was for the first time that we marched in company with larger numbers, and for the first time did we witness the various ways resorted to and means employed by the soldiery to supply themselves with such commodities as are not contained in the catalogue of the commissary department. How many luckless fowls strayed into the haversacks, or lost themselves in the capacious knapsacks of the more fortunate soldiers! And how many young porkers, having once strayed into our "lines," were seized and condemned as contraband of war!

But enough of this, for were we to attempt a particular account of all the violations of the rights of *meum* and *teum* perpetrated on that day, the size of this little volume would scarcely be large enough to contain them. Upon our arrival, two companies of the regiment, B and G, were detailed to support the battery, while the rest went into camp in a very fine and secure position. We were now far advanced into the enemy's country, and at no time while here were we secure from their attacks, as the important position held by our brigade, and its numerical weakness were calculated to invite efforts to dislodge us. The days of our sojourn here were a continual series of excitement and false alarms. On the whole, however, the time of our temporary occupation of Aldie may well be ranked among the palmy days in our military history. Of commissary supplies we had any quantity, and whenever these were not of the kind desired by us, all we had to do was to *pray* that a fat bullock, a fine porker, or a well-sized spring calf or lamb might make its appearance in our midst, when lo! there they were. The *praying process* we found the surest method of keeping our larders well supplied; nor have we ever known it to fail so long as there was anything to *pray* upon, and the devotional exercises were properly conducted. Of sutlers' goods there was no lack, as "Solomon" kept his temple well stocked and sold his commodities at reasonable prices. And who has forgotten the social intercourse then existing among the different regiments of the brigade? How often did the excellent choir of the 45th New York enliven the weary hours of night by their beautiful strains! Truly these were happy times—indeed too good to last long.

Aldie was not intended to be our "*abiding city*," for already on the 15th of November military necessity obliged us to abandon our position and to enter upon our retrograde movement.

TO CHANTILLY.

The order to leave having been received the night previous, it was at eight o'clock A. M. on the day mentioned that we shouldered our knapsacks preparatory to entering upon our backward movement. This was accomplished somewhat under difficulties. The rain of the previous night had rendered the roads rather "soapy," while the loss of a number of draft-horses had reduced our means of transportation to such extremities that the men were compelled to carry the camp-kettles and other cooking utensils the entire distance, and worse than all this, it continued raining, with but little intermission, during the greater part of the day. Wet, weary, foot-sore and staggering beneath the ponderous burdens they were carrying, most of the men, upon reaching Chantilly, were so completely exhausted that, having pitched their tents, the majority retired without even the slightest apology of a supper. But few camp fires were lighted that evening, and of the usual noise and bustle of camp-life nothing was heard. The slow tread of the scores of stragglers that continued to arrive until a late hour was all that interrupted the death-like silence of the night.

CAMP AT CHANTILLY.

Our sojourn at Chantilly, occupying a period of twenty-two days, presented a lengthy array of contrasts. The state of the weather was very changeable, and we may safely assert that while here we had to pass through all the various changes known to meteorologists. So of our camp-ground; in fair weather it presented as fine a surface as the most fastidious could have wished, while a few days of rainy weather would render the process of locomotion the most laborious operation imaginable. And so again of our quarters; at first they were the most miserable apologies, hardly deserving that name, while at the expiration of a week or ten days they were all that could be desired. It was here that the field and staff officers could boast of better quarters than they ever had, and wherein they had expected to spend the winter at their ease; but which alas, they were compelled to evacuate almost before the last nail had been driven into the flooring. It was here that many of our comrades experienced the extremes of joy and grief; joy at the arrival of those long expected, much talked-and-dreamed-of boxes of delicacies; and grief when they discovered that the delicacies were spoiled, and that the money, paid in the shape of express charges, had been needlessly thrown away. It was also here where our regimental band was first organized, where they daily practiced in the old stone barn, and where, on thanksgiving day, for the first time, they publicly discoursed sweet, harmonious music. It was here that we witnessed the novel spectacle of a grand manoeuvre; and where, on the 25th of November, Major General Franz Sigel addressed and inspected the regiment. Generally speaking, we cannot call our sojourn at Chantilly a disagreeable one; on the contrary, constant employment caused time to pass most pleasantly; besides which, there were many things to endear it to us, and even at this day we love to while with many of its pleasant associations.

On Tuesday, December 9th, orders were received by the various regiments to hold themselves in readiness to march at short notice, and on the following morning, greatly to the chagrin of all concerned, we left, bound for

STAFFORD COURT HOUSE.

It was with a feeling of sadness that, early on the morning of the day in question, we parted from our comfortable quarters to enter upon one of the most tedious and difficult marches in the annals of the war. A few hours marching brought us to Fairfax Court House, in the vicinity of which we encamped until the morning of the 11th. No sooner had it become known that we were to remain here over night than all endeavored to make themselves as comfortable as possible. To remove the snow, dry the ground, (which latter was accomplished by means of large fires,) gather pine and cedar boughs for bedding, and erect the tents, was the work of an hour or two, after which matters went their wonted course. At eventide each man received a small portion of whiskey; rations were also issued to us, to enable us the better to endure the hardships of the morrow, when, night having set in, all hands betook themselves to rest. Everything was yet shrouded in darkness when, on the morning of the 11th, the familiar sounds of reveille fell upon our ears, and reminded us of the order given the previous evening "to be up at four o'clock." Of the scene that now ensued only he can form an adequate idea who has actually witnessed similar ones. In a few minutes all was life and motion. Innumerable fires sprang up as if by magic, while hundreds were hurrying to and fro in search of water to enable them to prepare their frugal meal. This over, the striking of the tents and packing of knapsacks was all that remained to be done preparatory to entering upon our journey, and in a few minutes more this too was accomplished. We were now ready to "fall in" at a moment's notice; owing to the bad condition of the roads however, our departure was necessarily delayed, until nearly seven o'clock, when, having previously conveyed the sick (of whom we had a large number) to the Fairfax hospital, we left. Our means of transportation being greatly reduced, we were also obliged to leave a large quantity of ordnance and commissary stores in charge of a guard. At the command to "fall in," every one was at his post, and a few minutes later we entered upon our second day's march. And such a march! Clay of the consistency of that prepared for moulding bricks will convey the best idea of the substance we had to wade through as we progressed on our way from Fairfax to Stafford Court House. In many places this substance, commonly called mud, was knee-deep, and greatly impeded our progress. Dry spots were only to be found on hill tops, and were as rare as oases are in the desert. Having rendered a circumstantial account of one day's march, we hope our readers will excuse us if we omit to give the particulars of those that followed. To do otherwise would only be to repeat what has already been stated, and would prove both tiresome and uninteresting.

We left the vicinity of Fairfax Court House, as already stated, on Thursday, December 11th, 1862, crossed the Occoquan at Wolf Run

Should the following morning, and, continuing to march in a southern direction, reached Dumfries, Prince William county, on the evening of Saturday, 13th. Having been detailed to escort the ammunition supply train, we remained here over Sunday, and for once in the history of our earthly pilgrimage on the "sacred soil" were permitted to rest on the Sabbath, in which we were more fortunate than the members of the others regiments of the brigade, who were obliged to leave the morning after their arrival. The ammunition train having meanwhile arrived we resumed our line of march at eight o'clock A. M. on Monday, December 15th, two companies, (A and F,) under command of Captain Owen Rice, detailed to act as pioneers, having preceded us at an early hour. Had the roads been in a condition to permit of but comparatively free locomotion, the end of our journey, Stafford Court House, might easily have been reached that day. As it was, however, notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts that were made to reach it, the attempt proved abortive. Owing to the complete prostration of the men we were compelled to camp in a clearing, midway between Cannon Road and Stafford Court House. As it was late when we arrived, the men greatly fatigued, and the atmosphere very sultry, but few tents were pitched that evening, a neglect which many of us had occasion sorely to regret before morning, as the sequel will show. About midnight it began to rain, moderately at first, but ere an hour or two had passed that which at first was but a gentle shower, had turned into one of those violent storms of wind and rain so peculiar to those latitudes, and against which shelter-tents and rubber blankets offer but a very inadequate protection. How anxiously we then wished for the approach of day; and the dawning day never revealed a more sorry sight. The majority of us were dripping wet, and a strong northeaster having set in, were now shivering with cold. To light a fire was an utter impossibility, besides, the rain still continued to pour down in torrents. At eight o'clock the violence of the storm somewhat subsided, and the more expert in the art of lighting a fire were soon enjoying the luxury of a cup of warm coffee. At half-past eight o'clock, the sky having resumed its unclouded aspect, we proceeded on our march on Stafford, which we reached just in time to meet the vanguard of our retreating forces, who informed us of Byrnside's defeat in his late attack on Fredericksburg. This was on Tuesday, December 16th. After a series of hardships, the like of which but few of us had ever experienced, our destination was reached at last! Before, however, we shall enter into the details of our protracted sojourn at and near Stafford Court House, it will not be inappropriate here to annex a brief statement concerning the aspect of things in the section of the "Old Dominion" through which we had passed.

The whole region of country traversed by us, from Fairfax to Stafford Court House, we found well nigh deserted. A few shy females would now and then attract our attention, but of men we saw but few, if any, who were not of the class styled "aged or infirm." A robust, healthy looking man, one fit to perform labor or military duty, was a curiosity seldom met with. They had either fled at our approach or had been conscripted into the Southern armies. Besides, the entire country

presented a picture of the most abject misery. But few buildings met our view that did not bear the impress of the desolation that surrounded them. The majority were either untenanted or had been ricklessly destroyed. A cultivated field would have greatly relieved the uniform picture of misery that greeted us, but even this was a sight vainly looked for. Yet, though the hand of the "invader" had mercilessly destroyed the work of generations, nature was still lovely; and while life lasts we shall never forget the romantic sceneries which at times presented themselves to our view. Who of us will ever forget the truly grand, wild and majestic scenery spread out before us at the crossing of the Occoquan? Who has forgotten the difficult ascent of the almost perpendicular heights on the opposite shore, from the brow of which the abandoned works of the enemy frowned upon us? Who has forgotten the almost inexhaustible pine forests that afforded us protection against the inclemency of the weather, and that contributed so much to enliven the dreary monotony of the surrounding scenery? But enough of this. The occurrence of events may be forgotten, but the recollection of scenes such as these will forever cling to the memory of him who has witnessed them. We will now return to Stafford, where, immediately upon our arrival, all were busily endeavoring to dry their clothes and blankets. A stiff breeze facilitated the process, and at the end of a few hours all were again as comfortable as could be expected. Our next care was to refresh the mear man. This done, we pitched tents in an open field, where we remained until the 18th. The teams reached camp late in the evening, but did not bring the now much needed supplies. Whatever had not been left at Fairfax had been issued to us along the route, and fresh supplies could only be procured at Stoneman's switch or Palmouth, to do which, owing to the worn-out condition of the draft-horses, was impracticable.

Now came the times that tried not so much men's souls as their stomachs. All were hungry, and worse than this, almost everybody's haversack was empty. From five to eight cents were freely offered for a hard cracker. Many resorted to the wagon camp where, from the horse-troughs they would stealthily abstract a few handfuls of Indian corn with which to satisfy their craving stomachs, while some were seen shaving pieces of beef hide, which, after being cooked, were greedily devoured. We were now reduced to the very extremes of want, when, thanks to the untiring exertions of Colonel Gluz, who had succeeded in borrowing a small supply of hard-tack, the threatening famine was luckily averted.

With the opportune arrival of the borrowed crackers the sunken spirits of the men revived; and many who, but a few hours ago, had given up all hopes of relief, were now running wild with ecstasy. A fortune unexpectedly bestowed could not have rendered them more happy than this small issue of hard-tack did, for which a week or two ago, no one would perhaps have thanked the giver. In a few days supplies began to flow in freely and continued to do so during the remainder of our stay in the vicinity of Stafford—indeed until the memorable days of Chancellorsville.

In the afternoon of Thursday, December 18th, we left our position north of Stafford Court House, to take up another south of Accakeek Creek, where we were to establish a number of picket stations. An hour's march brought us to the locality designated, when, agreeably to instructions received, two companies (A and B) were at once detailed to picket the line assigned to us, while the remaining eight companies went into camp. The locality selected as a camp-ground presented all the features that could be desired. It was a spot considerably elevated above the surrounding country, heavily timbered, and well watered. Whether the miasmatic exhalations of the neighboring swamps were the cause of the subsequently fast increasing sickness in our ranks—whether it was produced by excessive duty and consequent exposure, or the irregularities practiced by the men, we are unable to determine. Suffice it to say, that, during our sojourn here, sickness increased among us to an alarming extent. This excepted, we had no cause for complaint. The Commissary Department continued to be well supplied, while our quarters afforded us all the protection needed. The majority of the latter were snugly gotten up of logs, and varied in size from the cabin capable to accommodate a dozen or more, to the narrow, coffin-like contrivance, calculated for the accommodation of but a single gentleman. Each of these cabins could boast of a stone-hearth, and many presented such an air of comfort as one would hardly have expected to find in a camp in the wild forests of Virginia.

Christmas and New Year's Eve were appropriately celebrated. On the latter occasion whisky rations were issued to us, which, of course, caused everybody to be in the "best of spirits," and greatly increased the hilarity of the crowd. Tattoo and taps were for once disregarded, nor did the general noise and merriment cease until the festivities were ended by a midnight serenade of the regimental band. So much of our doings in the camp proper. How New Year's Eve was celebrated by Capt. Hill's independent community, away in the picket camp, we are unable to state. Having remained here thirty-two days, we broke camp early on the morning of Tuesday, January 20th, 1863, leaving the sick, with a proportionate number of nurses, in the charge of Surgeon Stone.

Passing Stafford Court House at daylight, we proceeded in the direction of Brooks' Station, which we reached at 10 o'clock, A. M., and whence we proceeded to join the Eighth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., and the section of Dickman's battery as ordered. Having found them at a point two miles southwest of Brooks' Station, we halted for an hour or two, when we again returned to the vicinity of the Station, where we went into camp and remained until the morning of the 23d, picketing the railroad. On the morning aforesaid, eight companies of the regiment proceeded to join the brigade, then encamped near Aquia Landing, while two companies, (I and H) in command of Major Fraaull, remained to guard the road. (This detachment was afterwards increased by the addition of Company E.)

The march to Aquia Landing was soon accomplished, and, a suitable camp-ground having been allotted to us, improvements were at

once commenced. Many fine quarters had already sprung up, when, on the morning of the 26th, we were compelled, greatly to our regret, to resign the same to a Pennsylvania regiment, of Stoen's Corps, and to again shoulder our knapsacks, bound for the vicinity of

POTOMAC CREEK BRIDGE,

where we arrived the same forenoon. With our arrival here, our roving career was destined to come to a close; for here we were permitted to pitch up to the time of our unfortunate excursion to Chancellorsville, and, subsequently, until the 3d of June.

No sooner had we arrived, than all bestirred themselves to erect their dog-kennels, while the fragrant perfumes that ascended from scores of camp-kettles reminded us of the activity of the cooks. Our late experience having taught us not to be too precipitate, the laying out of the camp was deferred until the following day; and even then, in view of the uncertainty of our remaining, the men were cautioned not to be too hasty in the erection of quarters. That, with the imposition practised upon them at Aquia Landing fresh in their minds, the majority felt disposed strictly to obey this order, the reader may rest assured. But very little progress in building was made that day. Had Aquia Landing we had been too hasty, we were, as the sequel will show, too slow here, for during the night of the 27th of January we were visited by a snow-storm, the like of which is seldom witnessed, even in more northern latitudes. On the morning of the 28th of January our camp presented a truly dismal appearance. Many of the tents had been crushed beneath the enormous masses of snow that had accumulated upon them, while in a majority of cases the inmates of others were completely debarred from all communication with the outer world by the immense snowbanks that surrounded them. One man (a member of Company K) was nearly frozen to death when found in his tent, and was only restored to consciousness after the means, generally resorted to in such cases, had been applied. But few men, except those whom duty obliged to come forth, were to be met outside of their shelters. The camp had the appearance of being deserted, and still it continued to snow. But few had the courage to attempt the difficult task of lighting a fire. The majority preferred the comparative protection of their shelters to all the outer world could offer them. It was late on the day in question before the storm had somewhat abated, when hundreds could be seen emerging from their frail lodges, like ground-hogs from their burrows. The removal of the enormous accumulation of snow was the task next in order, and was continued until night put a stop to all labor. From this day forward we had a spell of very changeable weather, in consequence of which almost ten days passed before all were again comfortably quartered.

About our stay in camp near Potomac Creek Bridge, covering a period of nearly four months and a half, we shall hereafter recount only such incidents to us may seem deserving of special notice. Foremost among these is the arrival of the paymaster, Major Bell, who, greatly to the

satisfaction of all concerned, on the 30th and 31st days of January, "forked over" to us a small supply of "legal tenders" in acknowledgment of the very important services rendered by us to the Government of the United States up to the last day of October.

On the sixteenth of February, the regiment, as a member of the First Brigade, had the honor to pass in review before Major-General Hooker. The day was a delightful one, the ground in splendid order for manœuvring, and the various evolutions were performed with a precision and in a style greatly to the satisfaction of the commanding general and his numerous *suite*; and so well pleased was Col. Glanz with the splendid bearing of his own command, that, on our return to camp, he "treated" the whole regiment, as a mark of his approbation.

On the twenty-sixth of February, the anniversary of Washington's birth-day, was duly celebrated by the officers of the First Brigade by a grand festival. Major-General Stahel, Brigadier-General McLean, and numerous lesser lights, were among the invited guests, and, we trust, enjoyed themselves fully as well as we did. The exercises for the occasion consisted in speaking, eating, and drinking, and passed off creditably to all concerned.

On the 29th of March, his Excellency, Andrew G. Curtin, honored the regiment with a flying visit. The presence of the Governor with the Army of the Potomac having previously come to the knowledge of the commanding officer, extensive preparations had been made to extend to him a suitable reception. At the time of his arrival our camp presented a perfect picture of "fairy land." Triumphant arches, with appropriate inscriptions, devices, and festoons, greeted the august visitor in great profusion. After the regiment had been drawn up into line, and duly saluted the honored visitor, they were massed in close column, when his Excellency addressed the regiment in a very neat and appropriate manner. This done, he left, amid the hearty cheers of the men.

On the 19th of April the regiment participated in the grand review of the Eleventh Corps, held by Major-General Howard, near Brooks' Station, Va., in honor of the presence of the President of the United States. It was a grand affair, and passed off creditably to all concerned. The following day Major-General Howard issued a congratulatory address to his troops, highly complimenting them upon their excellent bearing the day previous.

The season having now so far advanced, as to permit of active operations in the field, the time of our sojourn near Potomac Creek Bridge was rapidly drawing to a close. On the 14th of April orders were received by the various commands to hold themselves in readiness to march at an hour's notice. The troops were to be provided with eight days' rations, and sixty rounds of ammunition. Furloughs were henceforth not to be granted, all superfluous baggage was to be disposed of at the earliest possible moment, and the sick and those unable to undergo the hardships of an active campaign, were to be removed. On the 15th these requirements were attended to, but owing to the still very unsettled state of the weather, and the impracticability of the roads,

final marching orders were not received until a late hour on Saturday, 25th of April.

Before we give the reader an account of the marches that followed, we will once more briefly refer to our protracted sojourn at camp near Potomac Creek Bridge.

He who thinks that during our three months' stay here we had nothing to do except consuming commissary stores is greatly mistaken, as the amount of picket and fatigue duty performed by the regiment left the men hardly sufficient time for recreation. The time actually passed in idleness formed but a very trifling fraction of the aggregate. On the approach of spring, when the men were again required to undergo daily drills, this fraction became still less, leaving them hardly time enough to attend to their personal comfort.

It was, as already stated, on the 14th of April, that the first intimations of our approaching movement were received. Almost six months' back pay was now due to the regiment. Preparations for the coming campaign were visible all around us, and "should his men leave without their pay?" This was a vital question with Colonel Glanz. "It shall not be if it can be avoided," he said. The officers of the regiment were at once summoned to head-quarters for consultation respecting the measures to be taken in the premises. A remonstrance, couched in respectful yet firm language, was at once gotten up, and duly signed by every officer present; it was forwarded to the Governor of Pennsylvania. Eight days afterwards the "green-backs" were forthcoming.

THE MARCH BEYOND THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

At a late hour on Saturday, 25th of April, as previously remarked, final marching orders were received, and the necessary preparations having been completed during the interim, we parted from our camp at a quarter before six o'clock on the morning of Monday, the 27th.

An hour's marching brought us to the place of general rendezvous, where, owing to the slow progress made by the leading divisions, we were detained several hours before we were enabled to resume our line of march.

Once in motion, the column continued to move in a north-westerly direction until noon. An hour's rest was now granted us, after which the march was resumed, and continued until a late hour in the evening. During the day the heat was very oppressive, and the suffering among the men very great.

They had just left their winter-quarters, and were as yet little accustomed to severe marching, besides they were overburdened. To carry, in addition to the regular outfit, eight days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition, was more than most could do. To ease their loads became, in the course of the day, an imperative necessity. Hence, whatever would sensibly diminish the burden, or could at all be dispensed with, was thrown away. Great coats, blankets, knapsacks, &c., &c., might have been gathered along our route by the thousands. Nor should the men be accused of recklessness for doing so. Man is not a beast

of burden; while to carry all hopes of success (em by the wisdom (!) of Major General Hooker would have placed them on a level with pack-mules. Two boxes of ammunition or three boxes of crackers was the utmost limit of the burden for the latter, while human beings, by the orders of the commanding General, were compelled to carry about the HALF of an ass's load. Whether man's power of endurance is just the half of that of a jack-ass we will leave to the judgment of the reader. It is indeed a glorious thing to be a General, but may the Lord have mercy on the poor privates! But to return to our narrative.

Having marched a distance of twenty-two miles, the limit of that day's journey was reached at last. To pitch tents, light fires, and prepare a cup or two of coffee were the details next to be attended to, and were soon accomplished. Weariness, and the prospect of an early start in the morning, admonished us to retire in season, and two hours had hardly passed since our arrival in camp than all had resigned themselves to repose. At one o'clock in the morning the men were aroused, and having hastily prepared their breakfast, they were in readiness to march at half-past two o'clock. At three o'clock we left, and continued to push vigorously onward until our destination, "Kelly's Ford," was reached. Straggling had meanwhile increased to a fearful extent. At our arrival in camp, the regiment, numbering about seven hundred and fifty men at the time of our departure from camp near Potomac Creek Bridge, had dwindled down to a mere cipher, and it was late at night before the last of the stragglers had come in. The majority of these men were completely exhausted, and presented a truly piteous sight. It was at eleven A. M., on the 28th of April, that we reached the vicinity of the ford; when, owing to the non-arrival of the pontoon train, we were ordered to pitch tents. At three o'clock P. M., the train having meantime arrived, we were ordered to be prepared to cross the river. This, however, was not accomplished until nearly midnight.

THE CROSSING.

Having rested on our arms for nearly seven hours, we were at last ordered to "fall in," and in a few minutes more we were silently descending the hill which constituted the approaches to the ford. At half-past twelve o'clock the train was successfully accomplished. Arrived on the opposite shore, the brigade was formed into line of battle, while Schurz' division, which had preceded us, was slowly feeling its way onward. Signals were continually exchanged between the advancing column and those that were to follow it, and when the former reported "everything right," we too advanced. Without making much headway, we were kept in motion until nearly dark, when the various regiments, after being massed in column, were permitted to rest, and never was rest more needed!

The Fifth Corps having preceded us, we resumed our onward march at ten o'clock A. M., crossed the Mountain Creek at two o'clock P. M., and, greatly fatigued, marched the northern heights of the Rapidan, opposite Germania Mills, at seven o'clock in the evening.

As the crossing was to be accomplished that night, the men retired early. At one o'clock we were again on our feet, and by two o'clock the crossing was safely accomplished. To find the preconcerted place of rendezvous of the brigade was the task next in order. This, owing to the darkness of the night, was only accomplished after considerable marching to and fro. We were now permitted to rest, and doubtless would have rested well, had not the weather-clerk suddenly opened the flood-gates of heaven. This being the case, all we had to do was to roll ourselves up in our blankets and to patiently submit to the malicious conduct of the individual in question. The chills kept us wide awake. At about six o'clock the rain ceased, when we were enabled to kindle fires, and to attend to our personal comforts. Individually we were on this day more highly favored than many of our comrades. A "Confederate" call having found its way into the Federal camp, was "apprehended," and, having been duly tried, was sentenced to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. The sentence was executed by three members of the 41st New York Volunteers, who kindly furnished us with a slice of the carcass. At nine o'clock on the morning of the 30th we were again summoned to "fall in," and, once *en route*, continued to march rapidly until four o'clock P. M., when, our point of destination having been reached, we halted within a few miles of what became afterwards known as the battle field of Chancellorsville. Though all day in close proximity of the enemy they did not attempt to dispute our progress. In the course of the forenoon the 45th regiment New York Volunteers was dispatched in pursuit of one of the enemy's scouting parties, but the latter retreating on the approach of superior numbers, the affair did not amount to much, but one man of the 45th regiment having been slightly wounded. After a more complete reconnaissance of the surrounding country by the various aids-de-camp, a position was assigned to our division, whither we repaired, and where we remained until the following afternoon. Tired, and lulled into comparative security by the seeming timidity of the enemy, the men retired early, and slept soundly. There was nothing to disturb the stillness of the night. The cooks, who were boiling the meat issued to the various regiments at a late hour in the evening, and the different camp-guards were the only beings to be met outside of their tents. The sun rose brilliantly on the first of May, and, having sufficiently recovered from the hardships of the previous days, the men were in the best of spirits. The congratulatory order of Major General Hooker, which was received at an early hour, and in which he promised his troops such an easy victory, was calculated to increase this buoyancy of spirits still more. All felt confident of success; the fate of Fredericksburg was considered sealed—no one dreamed of a reverse. At eleven o'clock A. M. the booming of cannon on our right told us that the struggle had commenced. The numerous aids that were seen hurrying to and fro reminded us of the fact that the time of inactivity was past, and that the time of action had arrived.

About noon orders were received to strike tents, pack knap-sacks, and to be ready to march at any moment. The order was at once complied with. In twenty minutes the regiment had formed into line, and was just on the point of leaving when our movement was countermanded—

we were to remain until further orders. The bands of the returning regiments were playing "Yankee Doodle," while everybody considered the victory already achieved. The prevailing belief was that Hooker's strategical movement had obliged the Confederates to evacuate Fredericksburg, and that the firing heard was that of the enemy's fleeing columns. Strange delusion!

Half an hour after this we were again in motion and continued in motion with but few interruptions until nearly midnight. Wherever the emergency seemed to require our presence there we were. About the middle of the afternoon heavy firing was heard in the rear, while towards evening it had shifted more to our immediate left. The enemy was evidently "feeling" our position. However, the day and evening passed without our being called upon to participate in the fiery ordeal. This was reserved for us unto the following day. It was nearly midnight when, having occupied a position in the woods facing north-west, we were permitted to lie down. At daybreak everybody was "up and doing." Our slender meal was soon dispatched. It was a lovely morning. Old Sol seemed to have put on his holy-day-robe, while peace and the deepest silence reigned around us. A calm usually precedes a storm! It having meanwhile been decided that we should hold our position, large fatigue parties were detailed to clear a small space in front of our lines. And more willing hands never wielded an axe than our boys did on the morning of that memorable day. The trees were soon felled and distributed in such a manner as to seriously impede the progress of the enemy should they attempt to attack us. The balance of forenoon was spent in comparative inactivity. The numerous scouts and aids that were continually leaving our lines, invariably reported "all right in front," on their return. That all *was* "right in front" the sequel will show.

At about one o'clock P. M. three shots were fired immediately in our front. These were the enemy's scouts, sent out to sound our position. The report of the discharged pieces had hardly died away, when, by some fatality, the enemy's fire was answered by a tremendous volley from our lines. This deplorable mistake furnished the enemy precisely the information they had wished to obtain. It disclosed to them our position and informed them of our strength.

A party of skirmishers, composed of men from the different regiments of the brigade, under command of Captain Owen Price, were at once thrown forward, and such other precautionary measures taken as the exigency seemed to demand. The men rested on their arms, nor was any one permitted to quit his post. For an hour or two everything remained quiet. At about half-past four o'clock a party of the 45th New York Volunteers came running in reporting the enemy massing in front. Everybody was now on the *qui vive*. That mischief was brewing became momentarily more apparent. Firing in front, which at first was only heard at long intervals, became now more frequent and was evidently nearing. That our skirmishers were being driven back could be doubted no longer. In a few minutes more they were in full sight, still retreating, though obstinately contesting every foot of ground. About this time all doubts with regard to the enemy's inten-

tions had vanished. The commands of the Confederate officers, and the yells of the advancing columns could be distinctly heard; and when the bugle called them to the charge, they rushed upon us with an impetuosity, and a contempt of death, truly admirable and worthy of a better cause. So sudden were their movements, that our skirmishers had barely time to re-enter our lines before the action became general. Shells were already whistling and exploding around us in countless numbers, while the now slowly but steadily advancing foe, outnumbering us five to one, saluted us with a perfect hail of lead. The contest raged now in all its fury, while it became momentarily more apparent that, unsupported, we would be unable to maintain our position. Notwithstanding the spirited resistance of our men, the enemy had already succeeded in gaining the limits of our barricades, a few paces more would bring them within our lines. The firing now was truly terrific. It was about this juncture that Colonel Von Gilsa ordered the regiment to fall back, but, owing to the then prevailing tumult and excitement, some moments elapsed before the order became generally known. Our backward movement was just begun in season. Had we remained a minute longer all would doubtlessly have been captured. The enemy had not only outflanked us on our extreme right, but were also advancing in force on our immediate left. Resistance against the fearful odds of the advancing foe was utterly hopeless; safety was only to be found in a hasty retreat, and when even the regiments (74th Pennsylvania and others) sent out to our support, were seen in full flight, this retreat assumed the form of a panic. All attempts to arrest the fleeing columns proved futile. Confidence had vanished. The panic had turned into a rout, and it was only after the retreating masses had found security within the lines of the corps in our rear, that comparative order and discipline were restored.

To re-unite the fragments of the different regiments was the first care of the commanding General. The men having become greatly scattered during the retreat, this proved a very difficult task, and it was late in the evening before the various organizations were again in a condition for active service. Everywhere men were inquiring for their regiments, while scores of officers were hastening to and fro in search of their commands. The men having meanwhile come in to the number of three hundred or more, the Provost Marshal of the 11th corp kindly escorted us to head-quarters, where we were informed of the whereabouts of the division. The latter was soon found, when the arrival of the regiment having been duly reported to the commanding officer of the brigade, a camp ground was assigned to us in the immediate vicinity of the late battle ground. The firing was still in progress on our right, and continued until nearly eleven o'clock P. M. Shortly after our arrival in camp a fatigue detail of fifty men was given by the regiment, who, in conjunction with similar parties from other regiments, were ordered to assist in the burial of the dead, the removal of the wounded, and the construction of breastworks. These parties were kept employed until two o'clock on the morning of the 3d. Those that remained in camp were permitted to rest. Whoever possessed a blanket would roll himself into it, while those less fortunate would resort to the huge fires that

were blazing in the neighborhood of an old log cabin close by where they spent the night in comparative comfort. The rest granted us was of but short duration, as at three o'clock on the following morning we were already on our way to join the other divisions of the corps. Having joined them in the vicinity of General Hooker's headquarters, we were ordered to occupy a portion of a line of rifle-pits facing north-east and covering the United States Ford.

Colonel Glanz having been captured, and Lieutenant Colonel Dachrodt wounded, Major Frueauff now assumed the command of the regiment. The position pointed out to us being occupied, a large party of skirmishers was at once thrown forward. At about ten o'clock A. M. the ball opened on our right. The firing, however, soon became general, half an hour having scarcely passed since the firing of the first gun, than our whole line was engaged. Shells and bullets were flying around us in a profusion and proximity anything but pleasant, and against which our breast-works offered but a very inadequate protection. Colonel Von Gilsa perceiving the defect, large parties were at once set to work to improve them. The firing continued with unabated fury, until night put a stop to the slaughter. Our casualties during the day were but trifling. The shells of the enemy did us very little harm. His sharpshooters annoyed us much more than his noisy cannonading. That the divisions occupying positions on our right were less fortunate than we was clearly proven by the long trains of wounded that were continually passing in our rear. This circumstance, in conjunction with the large number of prisoners constantly brought in, proved that our comrades on our right had to stand the brunt of the fight. Our activity during this day was principally confined to skirmishing, and was attended with variable success. The rain by which we were visited on the 4th having, to some extent, caused a suspension of hostilities, our skirmishers were the only portion of the regiment engaged. Towards evening we were relieved by an Illinois regiment, after which we retired to a position about a mile in the rear of that previously held, where we encamped. By this time the regiment, which, on the morning of the 3d, had numbered little more than three hundred men, had considerably increased, by the accession of a majority of those who had been dispersed on the memorable evening of the 2d. Having drawn a fresh supply of provisions at an early hour on the morning of the 5th, we were again ordered to occupy a line of rifle-pits about a quarter of a mile in front of our position.

This done, two divisions, (Companies B, G, E, and K,) were at once deployed as skirmishers. Their activity, however, was principally confined to watching the movements of the enemy. Occasionally a few civilities were exchanged with the enemy's skirmishers, but aside from this, nothing happened along our line worthy of note—at least not during the forenoon.

When, about the middle of the afternoon, the clouds had assumed a suspicious aspect, everybody predicted a shower; and, for once, everybody was right, and everybody was wrong. If by "shower" they referred to one of those refreshing sprinklings which come and go only to bless mother earth and her millions of sinning creatures, they were wrong; if, however, by a stretch of meaning, they meant to predict

the approach of a deluge, visited upon earth for the chastisement of mankind, they were right, for when the "shower" did come, it visited as in the shape and form of the latter.

It was a little after three o'clock, that the flood-gates of heaven first opened upon us, and in a few minutes the storm was raging in all its magnificent fury. The peals of heaven's artillery were frequent and loud—dash followed flash; peal was followed by peal, while the earth beneath us seemed to quake, and the watery element was pouring upon us in torrents. How anxiously we did look about us for a friendly shelter! But this, even if found, would have been a blessing beyond our reach. Our position offered none, while to leave it would have subjected the offender to the extreme penalty of military law. We had but one alternative: to weather the storm, and to endure patiently while it lasted; our situation grew worse as time wore on. The rifle-pit was fast assuming the characteristics of the "horrible pit of mire and clay," while the fury of the storm continued unabated. Night came on, but brought us no relief. The water in the rifle-pit was now knee-deep—still it rained. Every moment increased the suffering of our weary comrades; yet, amid all this suffering, not a word of complaint was uttered. They knew that marching orders had been received the previous evening; they knew that the hour of deliverance was close at hand; and, knowing this, they were determined to manfully endure unto the end.

Two o'clock, and with it the hour of deliverance arrived at last. The order to "fall into line" was silently communicated from man to man, and in a few minutes the column was slowly and noiselessly "feeling" its way towards United States Ford.

To successfully accomplish a retrograde movement of this kind required the greatest circumspection. The enemy must be kept in ignorance of the movement, or all may be lost. Secrecy becomes essential to success.

Before entering on their night's errand, silence was strictly enjoined upon the men, and was as strictly observed. Not a sound was heard; every one followed silently in the wake of his predecessor. At six o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, the 6th of May, the Ford was safely reached, and the passage of the river accomplished without the loss of a man, in spite of the brisk cannonade kept up by the enemy.

Safely arrived on the northern shores of the Rappahannock, the retrograde movement was continued in the direction of Hartwood Church. The roads were in a shocking condition, rendering marching the most difficult and exhausting task we were ever called upon to perform. At noon the column was brought to a halt, and it was only at the earnest request of the men under his command, that Colonel Von Gilsa permitted the march to be resumed after we had rested an hour and a half. Anxious to reach their old encampment the men pushed vigorously onward, and at 8 o'clock on the evening of the 6th of May we were once more in camp near Potomac Creek Bridge. But little did it look like the camp we had left ten days ago! It now presented little more than a mass of ruins. Their cabins destroyed, their blankets and tents lost, many were doomed to spend another sleepless night, and, as if to cap the climax, it still continued to rain.

To repair their quarters was the first care of the men, and in less than two days this was very generally accomplished.

The losses sustained by the regiment in the unfortunate affair at Chancellorsville, as ascertained on the day after our arrival, footed up as follows:

	OFFICERS.	MEN.
Killed,.....	—	5
Wounded,.....	3	33
Missing,.....	—	16
Prisoners,.....	3	33
	—	—
Total,.....	6	87

Upon the recommendation of a board of survey, convened to ascertain the kind and quantity of property lost by the men, requisitions were at once made to cover the deficiency, and in less than ten days the wants of all were again supplied. This attended to, things began to look more cheerfully. The despondency of the men gradually vanished, and soon all traces of our late disaster were obliterated. With Colonel Glanz in our midst, and Brigadier-General Barlow banished to the Antipodes, our happiness would have been complete. Neither, however, was to come to pass; Col. Glanz continued in "durance vile," Billy Barlow continued the scourge of the division; until a chance bullet at Gettysburg lowered the petty tyrant from his exalted position, and freed the division of his presence. The short reign of this individual forms an epoch in our history, which will never be forgotten by those who had the misfortune to serve under him. As a taskmaster he had no equal. The dudgeony heaped upon the regiment by the division commander during our sojourn at camp near Potomac Creek Bridge, left the men very little time for recreation. On the morning of the 3d of June, our stay here terminated by the removal of the regiment to camp near Brooks' Station. Here Dogberry ruled, as it were, with a rod of iron, and by his trifling punctiliousness caused everybody to be "down" on the service. The comparative quiet of the last three weeks was followed by a season of continual excitement; scarcely a day passing without its attendant alarms and marching orders. Definite marching orders did not reach us until the evening of the 11th. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the 12th we left, loaded with three days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition. Reaching Hartwood Church late in the evening, we pitched tents and remained over night. At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 13th, we resumed our line of march, and, pushing onward at something like a dog-trot, arrived at Catlett's Station at 6 o'clock, P. M. The following day the march was continued until a late hour in the evening, when we encamped within three or four miles of Centerville, which latter place we reached at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 15th, and in the vicinity of which we remained until the 17th. That this march was not a pleasure tour the reader may rest assured. To march a distance of from 55 to 60 miles in less than three days, heavily packed, with the thermometer up among the nineties, we consider anything but a pleasant task. And then the sear-

mand to move more freely. The enemy's missiles were already flying around us in all directions. The crisis had arrived. The brigade was now ordered to advance at double-quick, with directions to dislodge the enemy from a piece of woods on our right. And gallantly did the First Brigade rush into the contest! The intervening space having been cleared, a brisk fire developed itself between the contending forces. It soon became evident, however, that our efforts to dislodge the enemy from his well-chosen position must prove ineffectual. We were but slowly gaining ground, while our losses were momentarily assuming more fearful proportions. Unwilling to needlessly sacrifice his men, Colonel Von Gilsa ordered the brigade to retire, which was accomplished in perfect order. The losses sustained by the regiment in this brief but sharp engagement were as follows:

	OFFICERS.	MEN.
Killed.....	1	7
Wounded.....	8	72
Missing,	0	125
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total.....	9	204

The wounded being cared for and the brigade reorganized, we were ordered to occupy a position on the right of the cemetery, with instructions to support the batteries planted there and to hold the place at all hazards. It was now six o'clock; the firing had ceased, and the exciting scenes of the day were followed by a comparatively quiet night.

At two o'clock on the morning of the 2d soup and meat rations were issued to us. Greatly strengthened and refreshed, we were once more in a condition to endure whatever hardships the day might bring forth. The position occupied by us that morning was, as already stated, at the right, or east, of the cemetery, facing the town. Immediately in our front was battery I of the First New York Artillery, while in our rear were battery B, of the First Pennsylvania, and a battery of the First Regular Artillery. Thus posted, we patiently awaited the opening of the ball. About six o'clock heavy firing on our left informed us that the contest had commenced, half an hour later our whole line was engaged. Once begun the cannonade was continued at long range during the greater part of the day. Stretched at full length behind a low stone fence, the enemy's fire did us very little damage, and up to the time of their final charge we were permitted to remain comparatively idle spectators of the terrible scenes enacted around us.

The hour of four arrived, and with it increased the fury of the enemy's fire. Shells were no longer thrown into our lines at long intervals—they were now showered upon us "thick as hail." Hundreds of cannon were belching forth their deadly missiles, while the very ground beneath us seemed to shake. The enemy's shot and shells which, hitherto had injured us but little, were now doing terrible execution in our ranks. Everywhere men were seen writhing in the agonies of death, while the wounded were shrieking for help which no one could render them.

The enemy's fire was briskly answered by our batteries. Time and again did they attempt to mass their columns for the final assault, when as often they were dispersed. The intentions of the enemy to outflank us becoming momentarily more apparent, a change of front became necessary, and was accomplished with but trifling losses on our side. Nor was the movement made a minute too soon, for hardly had we occupied our new position than the enemy was seen advancing upon us in solid phalanx.

What was to be done? to meet the enemy was the only alternative. When the order to advance was given, and the contending armies met, the shock and the scene that followed were such as to defy description. It was no longer a battle. It was a hand-to-hand conflict, carried on with the valor and vindictiveness of desperation. The arms of ordinary warfare were no longer exclusively used. Clubs, knives, stones, fists—anything calculated to inflict pain or death was now resorted to. Now advancing and then retreating, this sort of conflict continued for fully three-quarters of an hour. At one time defeat seemed inevitable. Closely pressed by the enemy, we were compelled to retire on our first line of defence, but even here the enemy followed us, while the more daring were already within our lines, and were now resolutely advancing towards our pieces. The foremost one had already reached a piece, when, throwing himself over the muzzle of the cannon, he called out to the bystandling gunners: "I take command of this gun!" *Du sollst sie haben!* was the curt reply of the sturdy German, who, at that very moment, was in the act of firing. A second later, and the soul of the daring rebel had taken its flight to the realms of everlasting peace. Here our reverses ended. Determined to conquer or die in the attempt, our men now threw themselves upon the enemy with a resolution and a fury that soon compelled him to retire. The batteries were saved, the young Cannonsville redeemed!

At nightfall, the pursuit of the enemy having been discontinued, we returned once more to the position previously held by us. Thus ended the second day of the battle of Gettysburg.

The night passed in silence, when, at ten o'clock on the morning of the 3d, the work of slaughter was resumed, the scenes of the previous day were, to some extent, re-enacted. There was the same cannonade, and the same grilling fire of musketry, both of which, however, did us very little harm. The men deployed as skirmishers were the only portion of the regiment engaged, and met with but few accidents.

After dusk large fatigue parties were sent out to bury the dead and bring in the wounded.

Theirs was neither an easy nor a pleasant task to perform. In some localities the ground was literally covered with the corpses of the slain, while in others they were found piled up in large numbers, all testifying of the terrible nature of the conflict the previous day. Noiselessly our parties continued at their work of mercy, consigning friend and foe to a common grave, until the break of day admonished them to desist from their labors. Certain mysterious movements of the enemy having attracted the attention of the commanding General, the picket-posts were doubled during the night, and such other precautionary mea-

asures taken as were calculated to guard against a surprise. Everybody was on the alert, and consequently little sleep was enjoyed by the men that night. To ward off drowsiness a kind Providence sent us a refreshing shower, which continued for the space of three hours, and accomplished its object effectually.

At six o'clock on the morning of the 4th, our skirmishers, commanded by Lieutenant Bachschmid, were ordered to advance, with instructions to feel the position of the enemy, and, if possible, to ascertain the state of affairs in the borough. To accomplish the former did not require an extensive reconnoissance, for hardly had this "forth in hope" advanced a few hundred paces, than the enemy made his presence known, whose bullets greeted them at every step; still they pushed onward, nor did they stop until their mission was accomplished. To Lieutenant Bachschmid and his small detachment of seventy-five men (forty-six men of the 155th Pennsylvania, nine men of the 51th New York, and twenty men of the 68th New York regiments,) belongs the honor of having been the first to enter the interior of the town since its evacuation. Having taken two hundred and ninety prisoners, and captured two hundred and fifty stands of arms, this party were about to enter on their return, when they were met by the brigade, which had entered the town from an opposite direction. Having formed in the square, the band struck up several national airs, after which the possession of the place was resigned to the first corps. A new position was then assigned to the brigade, which was occupied, and where we remained until our final departure on the evening of the 5th.

The total loss of the regiment, in the various engagements near Gettysburg, as ascertained on the 4th of July, footed up as follows:

	OFFICERS.	MEN.
Killed.....	1	10
Wounded.....	8	108
Missing.....	0	188
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total.....	9	306

IN PURSUIT OF THE ENEMY.

Information having been received that the enemy's forces were in full retreat, marching orders were issued at a late hour on the afternoon of the 5th of July, and at half-past 6 o'clock, faces southward, we entered upon our bold's errand in chase of the fleeing Confederates. And such a march! Heavens! Marching? No, not marching, we were only floundering in the mud; or, if this should suit you better, we were struggling with the mud for the space of five long hours to ascertain whether we couldn't reach Marsh Creek Bridge before midnight. After floundering, struggling, marching, walking, crawling, or whatever you may please to call it, for five long hours, Marsh Creek Bridge, distant five miles from Gettysburg, was reached at 11 o'clock. And what then? What a question! Having floundered in the mud for five hours, why shouldn't we be able to sleep in the mud

for four hours. We did it, and doubtlessly would have succeeded if the volleys of musket fire from above had not interfered with our arrangements. So, prevented from sleeping, we went to whistling patriotic airs, while the rain kept beating time to our music.

Greatly "refreshed," we rose early on the morning of the sixth. At 10 o'clock we left, bound for Emmetsburg, which we reached at 3 o'clock, P. M., and where we went into camp.

When, on the following morning, the regiment was ordered to proceed to Frederick City, five or six companies refused to obey the order to march; obtaining that, leaving "honestly and faithfully" served the Government of the United States for the period agreed upon, they were, in equity, entitled to a discharge.

The companies referred to persisting in their refusal to move, the commanding officer of the regiment at once repaired to the headquarters of the Eleventh Corps, to acquaint Major-General Howard with the state of affairs, and to urge the claims of his men. The General, however, instead of recognizing these claims, immediately ordered the Major's suspension from command, and the latter to be assumed by Lieut.-Colonel Siskason, of the Eighty-second Illinois Volunteers, under whom, convinced of the utter hopelessness of further resistance, the regiment entered upon the march to Frederick City at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Whether or not it was just to compel one body of men to serve beyond their term of enlistment, because the period of others had not then expired, we shall leave to the judgment of the reader.

When, in the course of the day, it was ascertained that the Confederate forces had retired from the neighborhood of Frederick City, and that they were then in force near Boonesborough, we were ordered to discontinue our march on that place, and to proceed in the direction of the latter. Continuing to march until late in the evening, we encamped for the night in a locality five miles north-east of Middleton.

At 4 o'clock on the morning of the 8th the march was resumed. Four hours hard marching brought us to Middleton, where we rested until noon, when we proceeded in the direction of Boonesborough, in the vicinity of which we arrived towards evening. A battle being imminent we were at once formed into line, but although heavy firing continued to be heard all night, our participation was not required. On that day the news of the Fall of Vicksburg was officially announced to us. The evening and night passed quietly. Relieved by several of the other Corps, we remained here until the afternoon of the 10th.

At 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the 10th, we began to move in the direction of Funkstown, where a battle had been in progress since early in the morning. Arrived within five miles south of the village we encamped, and remained until the afternoon of the 12th. Upon our arrival in camp, a committee of four, (Captains Reeder & Buzard, Lieut. Bachschmid and Captain Melick,) was deputed to wait on Major-General Howard and to confer with him respecting the expiration of our term of service. Being without orders from the War Department to that effect, the general refused to discharge the

regiment before the 14th—assured the committee, however, that the regiment should no more be put in front.

At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 12th, the Division proceeded on a reconnoitering expedition in the direction of Funkstown, while we were ordered to remain until further orders. These having been received in the course of the forenoon, we broke camp at noon, and passing Funkstown about the middle of the afternoon, reached the neighborhood of Hagerstown at dusk. Having rejoined the Brigade, we encamped for the night a short distance from the town, along the eastern bank of Antietam Creek. The enemy having evacuated Hagerstown during the night, the town was occupied and a general advance made by our forces early on the morning of the 13th. A position below the Female Seminary was then assigned to us, where we remained until our final departure.

By orders of Major-General Howard, the regiment was, on that day, honorably dismissed from further service in the Eleventh Corps.

After a brief but eloquent and feeling address by Col. Leop. Von Gils, the regiment departed from Camp near Hagerstown at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 14th, and, passing through Funkstown, Boonsborough, and Middletown on their way, arrived in the neighborhood of Frederick City the same evening.

Transportation having meanwhile been provided, we resumed our journey at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 15th, arriving at Baltimore at 7 o'clock P. M.

Having once more enjoyed the hospitalities of the Union Relief Association, we proceeded per rail to Harrisburg, where we arrived on the following day, (16th,) at noon, after a tedious ride of thirteen hours.

On the 24th of July, after considerable delay, the regiment was mustered out of the service, and at one o'clock on the morning of the 25th we left Harrisburg, en route for Easton, which we reached at 10 o'clock A. M.

RECEPTION OF THE 153d.

The 153d regiment, Colonel Glanz, which left Easton nine months ago, returned on July 25th. Ample and liberal arrangements had been made to extend them a cordial and gratifying reception. The concourse of people assembled was very large. At an early hour in the morning vehicles of every description began to pour in from the country, and it was estimated that at 10 o'clock, the hour at which the regiment arrived from Harrisburg, at least 5,000 people were assembled to greet the brave men who so nobly represented our county on the bloody fields of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

Every house along the route of the procession was gaily decorated with flags and ever-greens, and the welcome given to the Regiment as it passed up Northampton street must have been very pleasing to the men. They luded and marched into town amid the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, waving of handkerchiefs by thousands of fair hands, huzzas, &c. The wounded were conveyed in carriages. Coates' Cornet Band headed the procession. Beckel's Band from Bethlehem also participated in the reception. The McClellan Guards and Capt. Maguire's Provost Guard formed the military escort. Major Thomas W. Lynn officiated as Chief Marshal.

The regiment was taken to the Fair grounds, where a handsome collocation had been prepared for them. Previous to entering the building they were welcomed to their homes by Col. Philip Johnson, who addressed them as follows:—

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE 153D REGIMENT, on behalf of your fellow-citizens of Northampton county, I bid you a hearty welcome home. Thrice welcome noble remnant of a brave and gallant band.

"We hail the heroes safe return,
To home and friends again.
And mourn with tears of sympathy
The gallant patriots slain."

Little less than a year ago it was announced by the President of the United States, that in order to fill up the ranks of the army it would be necessary for a draft to be made of a certain number of the able-bodied citizens of the several States.

Pennsylvania was assigned her quota, and so of the several counties. Northampton had already given many of her brave sons to the war, and it was evident that the enforcement of a draft of that season of the year for the quota required, would be attended with a good deal of distress and very general inconvenience to our people.

At this crisis you came forward and magnanimously volunteered your services, at once to relieve your fellow-citizens of the draft, and take

their places in the army, to fight their battles, and endure whatever such service might impose, and above all, to contribute your services and sufferings, your health, and if needs be your lives to the support of the Constitution, the Government, and the Flag of your Country.

How you have discharged these duties, your decimated ranks, your tattered and torn banner, and your long train of scorched and wounded companions, and the bloody fields of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg too well disclose.

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How your services are appreciated by your friends at home, this immense throng, summoned by a few hours' notice of your arrival, at this busy season of the year, bears ample testimony.

And now, while all rejoice with those who have most cause to rejoice at your return, they all mourn the fate of the gallant dead, and deeply condole with their afflicted and bereaved friends. Their best wishes have followed you on the weary march, on the lonely picket, and in the dreary winter camp; and while round your camp-fires the wonder may have passed whether they missed you at home, there were aching hearts in those dear homes that whispered earnest prayers to heaven for your welfare and your safe return.

But when they heard you were in battle, their fancies painted you, as in truth you were, midst shot and shell and leaden hail, with stiffened sinews and weapons clenched, determined to humble the bold rebel to the dust, or bethel the earth in human gore—then, then did they exclaim, "Oh, God, be merciful, be merciful to save!"

On the 24th day of September last, you left this place to enter upon a term of nine months' service. Ten months have elapsed, and you now return to us again, having fought two of the bloodiest and most destructive battles of the war, and borne the brunt of both. The last you fought on Pennsylvania soil, and while your friends were pained to learn the heavy losses you there sustained, they were nevertheless gratified when they heard that you had declined to avail yourselves of your right to quit the field, but patriotically volunteered to extend your term of service until the last invading rebel had ignominiously retired. This was peculiarly gratifying to your friends at home when they saw that all situated as you were did not do as you did.

When you entered the military service you had aside the rights and duties of citizens, to resume them again upon your return. It is a source of great satisfaction to your friends that you return with honor engraved upon your escutcheons, your morals unimpaired, and your hands unstained with crime. How you shall discharge your duties as citizens needs no suggestions from me. Good citizens you were; good soldiers you made; good soldiers you are, good citizens you will again be.

The memory of those who have fallen will be preserved in the hearts of your fellow-citizens; the widows and wounded will be cared for out of the national bounty, and you who have escaped unharmed will hereafter find it your proudest boast that you belonged to the 153d Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Officers and men, one and all, once more I bid you a hearty welcome home.

At the table in the Fair building they were again welcomed by Henry Green, Esq., when they were politely requested to "pitch in" and help themselves. They did not wait for a second invitation, as all hands were tired, weary and hungry. Soon after the reception ceremonies and dinner were over, the soldiers might have been seen returning to town, singly and in squads, surrounded by their fathers, brothers and sisters, and from the affectionate greetings they received, we judged that some of the young soldiers had left sweet hearts behind them, whom they were overjoyed once more to see.

Before dark the greater part of the men had left for their respective homes. But alas, how many parents who brought their sons here nine months ago, now had none to take home with them! Their bones lie bleaching on the bloody fields of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

After the regiment had finished their dinner a splendid new sword was presented to Colonel Glanz on behalf of the officers and members of the 153d. Captain Howard Reeder presented it on behalf of the regiment, to which Col. Glanz made an appropriate reply, remarking that while he was free to confess he did not deserve this mark of honor, he had at all times endeavored to do everything in his power to advance the interests and promote the welfare of the members composing his regiment.

Col. Von Gilsa's Farewell Address

* To the 153d Regiment, P. V.

HEADQUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, }
ELEVENTH CORPS D'ARME, }
Camp Hagerstown, July 13, 1863. }

Officers and Soldiers of the One Hundred and Fifty-Third Pennsylvania Volunteers :

I cannot permit you to leave for your homes without addressing to you a few parting words. It is with the deepest regret that I see you mustered out of the Brigade, for, during your stay here, myself and the regiments of this Brigade have become so fondly attached to you, that the gap which your departure from this brigade opens, will be most deeply felt, and hard to fill again.

I must give you this testimony, and I do so with the greatest satisfaction, that you have, on every occasion, done your duty in the fullest sense of the term; with the deepest devotion have you ever remained faithful to the oath you had taken.

I am an old soldier, but never did I know soldiers, who, with greater alacrity and more good will, endeavored to fulfil their duties. In the battle of Chancellorsville you have, like veterans, stood your ground against fearful odds, and, although surrounded on three sides, you did not retreat until by me commanded to do so. In the three days' battle at Gettysburg, your behaviour has put many an old soldier to the blush, and you are justly entitled to a great share of the glory which my Brigade has won for itself, by repulsing the two dreaded Tiger Brigades of Jackson. In the name of your comrades of the First Brigade and myself, I now bid you a cordial farewell. Whenever you look back with pride upon the time of your service, remember your comrades, who now part from you with painful regrets—think sometimes of your Commander, who ever will consider you as a dear member of his numerous family, and who will always recollect with pride that you have given him satisfaction and pleasure.

But remember, also, the braves in your midst, who fell on the field of honor, who have sealed with their death the truth of the oath they had sworn. Remember, likewise, the poor orphans of these fallen ones. Be ever a friend to them in the hour of necessity, and evince your gratitude to the Almighty that he has mercifully shielded you, by taking charge of the widows and orphans of your fallen comrades, by never forsaking them, and lending them a helping hand whenever they need it. In the same manner be a friend to the poor invalids,

who, though sound, and right at heart, return to their beautiful hearthstones infirm and sick in body. God will most richly recompense you for the good you do them.

Farewell, comrades, God be with you! Lovingly remember your comrades remaining on the field of battle, and your old Brigade Commander,

LEOPOLD VON GILSA.

Commanding First Brigade, First Division,

Eleventh Corps D'Armée.

CAMP NEAR POTOMAC CREEK BRIDGE, VA.,)

April 15, 1863.)

To His Excellency, Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania :

The undersigned, officers of the 153d Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, would respectfully submit the following :

That a large majority, if not all of them, have now pay due them from the General Government since October 31st, 1862; that their financial resources being nearly exhausted, and the Commissary Department of the Army of the Potomac refusing to sell to officers on credit such articles of subsistence as they may need, they will soon, in consequence of this unjustifiable neglect of the General Government, to pay them their just dues, find themselves exposed to actual want.

These are facts; and candidly do we submit the same to your Excellency, and beg leave most respectfully to request that you would deign to exert your influence to induce the Federal authorities to fulfil their obligations.

Nor would we ask your Excellency's interference exclusively on our own account. Our men, fully one-half of whom have families dependent upon them, should not be deprived of their wages any longer. The good of the service requires that they should be paid. If they are expected to serve cheerfully they should be paid. If discipline is to be maintained, the cause of dissatisfaction should be removed—they should be paid.

(The above letter was signed by thirty-six officers of the regiment.)

Alphabetical List

Of Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and Privates of the 153d
Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

- CHARLES GLANZ, *Colonel*, captured at Chancellorsville.
JACOB DACHRODT, *Lieutenant Colonel*, wounded at Chancellorsville.
JOHN F. FRUACFF, *Major*.
HENRY K. NEFF, *Surgeon*, captured at Chancellorsville.
ABRAHAM STOUT, *Assistant Surgeon*.
JOHN P. KOHLER, *Assistant Surgeon*.
HOWARD J. REEDER, *Adjutant*, appointed *Captain* of Company G, Jan. 29, 1863.
HENRY EVANS, *Adjutant*, appointed from *Second Lieutenant* of Company G,
January 29, 1863.
S. H. KNOWLES, *Quartermaster*.
P. W. MELICK, *Chaplain*.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF OFFICERS.

- PAUL BACHSCHMID, *Sergeant Major*, appointed *Second Lieut.* Co. E, Dec. 27, '62.
ANDREW BURT, *Sergeant Major* from Dec. 27, 1862, until Jan. 23, 1863.
WILLIAM SIMMERS, *Sergeant Major*, from Jan. 23, 1863, until Jan. 29, 1863.
ADAM REISINGER, *Sergeant Major*, from Jan. 29, 1863, until Feb. 19, 1863.
GEO. G. BEAN, *Sergeant Major*, appointed February 19, 1863, from *First Sergeant* of Company G.
CLYDE MILLER, *Quartermaster Sergeant*, appointed *Second Lieutenant* of Company
A, January 29, 1863.
PHILIP WIEBACH, *Company Sergeant*, promoted to *Quartermaster Sergeant*
January 29, 1863.
JEREMIAH REIMEL, *Company Sergeant*, appointed January 29, 1863, from pri-
vate of Company G.
JOSEPH J. PIERSON, *Hospital Steward*.
EUGEN WALTER, *Leader of Regimental Band*.

COMPANY A.

OWEN RICE, *Captain*, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863.

BENJAMIN F. LEHAUM, *First Lieutenant*, wounded at Gettysburg.

I. CLYDE MILLER, *Second Lieutenant*, vice JOHN L. MILLER, resigned.

Sergeants.

Albert P Beifel,
James C Beifel, transferred to Regimental Band;
Wm R Keifer, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Joseph Seipel, transferred to Regimental Band;
William M Shultz, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863.

Corporals.

Wm. F. Rader, promoted to Sergeant, November 28, 1862;
Henry Weaver, promoted to Sergeant, February 25, 1863;
John F Danner, reduced to ranks, January 19, 1863;
T Edward Frey, died January 8, 1863, at Washington, D. C.;
Valentine Heller, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Ferdinand C Weaver,
Horace F Kinkinger, reduced to ranks, May 2d, 1863;
John Wunderling, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;

Musicians.

Lewis H Able,
Robert H Wilson.

Wagoner.

Samuel Saylor.

Privates.

Beer, George, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Bearsler, Levin J
Buss, Horace, killed at Gettysb'g, July 1, 1863;
Bruch, George
Briaker, Adam
Clowell, Sylvester A
Clowell, Wm H, in Regimental Band;
Clowell, Albert N
Coleman, Charles
Daniel, Francis, missing since battle of Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Etchman, Francis, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Erich, John
Fender, William
Frace, Cyrus

Frankenfield, John, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Frey, Owen
Gold, Lewis F, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Gold, Peter
Gross, Harrison C, promoted to Corporal, April 6, 1863;
Gold, Wm, killed at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Heller, Wm H, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Haas, Robt, promoted to Corporal, May 18, 1863;
Harman, Peter, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Heimer, William
Horb, Charles, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863;
Hagenbush, Henry, promoted to Corporal May 18, 1863;
Hower, Joshua
Johnson, John, died of wounds received at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863;
Johnson, Aaron, died of wounds received at Chancellorsville;
Johnson, George
Kern, William T
Kreidler, John H
Kreidler, Peter
Kreitz, William
Kinkinger, Jacob S, died of typhoid fever at Division Hospital, Brooks' Station, Va., May 29, 1863;
Koken, Jacob E
King, Jno H, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Kist, Charles W, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Leibfried, Henry C, in the Regimental Band;
Lehr, George, discharged at Washington, February 5th, 1863;
Michael, Edwin H, Regimental Band;
Michael, James J
Miller, Gideon
Martin, Herman H
Miller, Conrad H, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
Meyers, James L
Moser, Stephen
Michael, Francis
Moser, William R, detached to brigade butcher;

Nenmeyer, Henry C. wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Nauman, Charles, promoted to Corporal April 6th, 1863;
 Roesh, Jacob
 Rhode, Reuben
 Roller, Jacob
 Ritter, Eugene, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st 1863;
 Ruth, William H. wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Ruth, Amos, missing, since battle of Gettysburg;
 Reichard, Thomas
 Ricksecker, Lucius E
 Ritter, Jos, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Snyder, Harrison J, promoted to Corporal, February 7th, 1863;
 Senseman, Jacob B, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Straub, Anthony, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Spangler, Solomon
 Saylor, John
 Smith, Joseph C, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Smith, Jacob F, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863;
 Shireman, Sam'l, discharged at Philadelphia;
 Stocker, Freeman, missing, since battle of Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Schlosser, Elias
 Selwab, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Smith, Daniel H. wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Schaffer, Charles B, died of typhoid fever at camp near Potomac Creek, April 7th, 1863;
 Transue, Samuel B, wounded at Gettysburg, July 3d, 1863;
 Titus, Joseph
 Werner, William H, prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Werkheiser, Samuel, prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Wartman, Samuel, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Wunderling, Charles
 Ward, Francis
 Wohlbach, David
 Young, Edward

COMPANY B.

JOSEPH A. FREY, *Captain*.

JOSEPH T. WILT, *First Lieutenant*.

GEORGE H. FRITCHMAN, *Second Lieutenant*, appointed *First Lieutenant* of Co. K, February 19th, 1863.

ADAM REISINGER, *Second Lieut.*, appointed from *Sergeant Major*, Feb. 19, 1863

Non-Commissioned Officers, Musicians and Privates.

Arnold, Wm. wounded at Gettysburg;	Frey, Edwin
Bunstein, Michael	Fenner William
Barndt, Henry	Frick, Lewis H
Benner, Felix D	Frankenfield, Owen, died near Staff'd Court House, January 16th, 1863;
Bush, Asher	Frankenfield, Edwin
Blum, Aaron	Frankenfield, G W
Buss, John	Fatzinger, David
Buss, Adam	Grosch, Abraham
Breder, Levi	Hinkle, Jacob H, d' charged March 27th, 1863;
Brader, William M	Herlikoffler, Chas
Brader, George	Hayden, George W
Christ, Alfred	Hartman, John H
Curry, Morris	Hackman, John, jr
Campbell, W H	Hartzel, Edward J, discharged February 25th, 1863;
Cole, Stephen P	Hoffman, De Witt, wounded at Gettysburg;
Colverson, Charles	Johnson, Clayton P
Doll, Chas H	
Deer, John H	
Deer, Samuel H	
Ehrig, Saml, wounded at Gettysburg;	

Jamison, William
 Jacoby, William
 Jones, Tobias
 Kuester, Hy, discharged Dec. 22d, '62;
 Kliinker, Jacob L, discharged February 14th, 1863;
 Killdare, Hy F
 Knauss, Charles E
 Kemmeyer, E F
 Lynn, Elias B, discharged March 27, 1863;
 Landis, George
 Layton, Charles A
 Lee, Hiram
 Long, Augustus
 Loudenberger, H. T
 Lawall, Reuben O
 Moll, David
 Michael, Edward
 Musselman, Joseph
 Medernack, Henry, died near Potomac Creek, Va., February 17th, 1863;
 Moyer, Christian
 Moll, Thomas
 Moser, Jeremiah
 Morhis, Reuben
 Miller, Hy A, killed at Gettysburg;
 Miller, Theodore
 Messinger, M. F, discharged March 24th, 1863;
 Osborne, Henry P, jr
 Queer, Daniel J
 Rice, Daniel J
 Bessel, Rudolph, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Reed, William L
 Roth, Wm, discharged Jan. 29th, '63;

Rinker, Jacob
 Rhoad, John A, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Stone, Saml, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Saylor, Thomas M
 Snyder, Aaron P
 Schmidt, John
 Schmidt, Anton, discharged March 24th, 1863;
 Steckel, Herman K
 Smith, Adam
 Snyder, Andrew
 Schoenberger, W H, died on the march, near Boonesboro', Md.;
 Schoenberger, Christian
 Schabel, Thomas
 Schabel, George W
 Van Billiard, Jerome
 Van Billiard, Martin
 Woll, Henry
 Wagner, Samuel
 Wier, Robert H
 Wilson, Charles R, died near Stafford Court House, Va., Dec. 23d, 1862;
 Wohlbach, William
 Wiener, Jacob
 Walter, Frederic
 Woodring, James D, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Woodring, Israel, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Wachter, John
 Youngkin, H A, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Youngkin, John
 Young, Gabriel

COMPANY C.

HENRY J. ORTNER, *Company*, wounded at Gettysburg.
 H. D. YEAGER, *Company*, "
 BENJ. P. BOYER, *Company*, resigned Jan. 23d, 1863.
 ANDREW BURN, *Company*, appointed from Sergeant-Major, January 23d, 1863.

Sergeants.

Joshua K. Hess.
 J. R. Dimmick,
 Francis T. Eggert,
 Isaac Frankenthal, killed at Chancellorsville.
 Levi E. Weaver, wounded at Gettysburg.

Chaplain.

Albert Hiess, wounded at Gettysburg;
 John Bratch.

Abraham Van Billiard,
 Stephen L. Stone,
 Daniel E Weaver, missing since Battle of Gettysburg;
 Thomas D. King,
 Robert Wohlbach,
 William Moore.

Musician.

George Hess,
 Robert Wallace.

Privates.

Appley, George
 Boas, Michael
 Bleyler, Samuel
 Berkenstock, Thomas
 Cawley, Elias
 Decker, Henry
 Diehl, Jacob J
 Dotterer, Henry
 Dotterer, John N, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Dotterer, Milton
 Dotterer, William
 Derr, Robert
 Emery, William, killed at Chancellorsville, May 24, 1863;
 Fulmer, Edwin
 Faust, William K
 Fisher, William
 Gross, Aaron
 Gerhart, Ben F
 Gebhard, Tobias
 Hippenstiel, Frank
 Heft, Joseph M
 Henn, John
 Huber, Thomas
 Keller, Theodore
 Krader, James W
 Keiserman, B
 Kerns, Samuel G, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Koch, Milton
 Koch, Thomas
 Koch, Jacob, died at Brooks' Station, Va., April 18, 1863.
 Leidig, Aaron
 Laury, Addison
 Lynn, John M, died at Washington, D. C., December 17, 1862;
 Labald, Wilson
 Lambert, John, missing since battle of Gettysburg:
 Lambert, James
 Leshar, John, killed at Gettysburg:
 Laury, Philip
 Litz, Frederick
 Mathews, Elwood R
 Moths, John
 Malone, Patrick
 Mattes, Simon
 Mauser, Christian

Mohr, Charles, missing since battle of Gettysburg;
 Pfeifer, Philip, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Roth, George W
 Rinker, Joseph H, killed at Chancellorsville:
 Rothrock, Joseph
 Rothrock, John H, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Ruffly, Ludwig
 Roth, Martin
 Ruth, Samuel
 Reiss, Robert
 Riegel, William H
 Reiss, Franklin W
 Rinker, Joseph E
 Reiss, John
 Renftling, Jacob
 Sigman, Charles
 Sterner, Ezra
 Shafer, Emanuel, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Stein, Ephraim
 Schmeltzle, Rudolph
 Schimmayer, Joseph, discharged Jan'y 26, 1863;
 Smith, John H
 Trone, Asher
 Thompson, James
 Unangst, Edward, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Unangst, Henri W, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Weitknecht, Dan R
 Wallace, George W
 Werst, Joseph, killed at Gettysburg;
 Weaver, John W
 Weiss, Peter H, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Weber, Samuel R
 Werst, John H
 Weiser, Seno
 Werst, William
 Weaver, Theodore A, wounded at Gettysburg:
 Weitknecht, Wilson E, wounded at Chancellorsville:
 Widrig, Henry N, discharged Jan'y 10, 1863;
 Yons, Anandas.

COMPANY D.

THEODORE H. HOWELL, *Captain*, wounded at Gettysburg.

W. R. Houser, *First Lieutenant*.

W. H. BRAVER, *Second Lieutenant*, killed at Gettysburg.

Non-Commissioned Officers, Musicians and Privates.

- Able, Peter
 Agnew, Henry
 Beaver, Isaiah S, died at Washington, D C, January 11, 1863;
 Beisel, Peter
 Bartholomew, Charles, died at Dumfries, Va, December 22, 1862;
 Bartholomew, Jefferson, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Bens, John B, killed at Chancellorsville;
 Billiard, Thomas, missing since battle of Gettysburg;
 Bell, George B
 Campbell, John
 Coleman, Abraham
 Crock, Wm H
 Darhammer, Joseph
 Davis, James, discharged March 24, 1863;
 Deibert, James
 Deibert, Solomon
 Eckert, George A
 Engler, George A
 Fenicle, William H
 Frischman, Stephen
 Frischman, Thomas W
 Fryman, William
 George, Richard
 Geter, Charles, died of wounds received at Chancellorsville;
 Graver, Franklin J
 Halle, Fred C
 Hess, Samuel
 Heberling, Wm, died of wounds received at Chancellorsville;
 Heberling, Reuben
 Haper, Menroe
 Hetrich, John W
 Huber, James M
 Isenmoyer, William
 Isenmoyer, Charles
 Jameson, Robert J
 Jacoby, Isaac C
 Jacoby, Augustus
 Kreidler, John
 Knuss, David
 Kercher, William
 Kleppinger, S G, missing since battle of Gettysburg;
 Kleppinger, Joseph, died of wounds received at Chancellorsville;
 Knipe, Ben F
 Kratzer, David
 Laubach, Stephen, discharged April 3, 1863;
 Laubach, Amandus
 Laubach, George, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Lindeman, Samuel, missing since the battle of Gettysburg;
 Lungenbach, James, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Laubach, Eli
 Laub, John M, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Leh, Thomas F, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Lilly, Harrison W, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Markle, Andrew
 McReady, Robert, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Miller, Arthur
 Miller, Charles, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Miller, Stephen
 Martin, Allen
 Miltenberger, Mifflin, missing since battle of Gettysburg;
 Michel, Samuel
 Moser, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Moser, James W
 Noll, Henry
 Person, Hiram
 Person, Abraham
 Person, James, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Quinn, Thomas
 Ramaley, Samuel, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Ramaley, Stephen
 Rhoads, Lewis E
 Rhoad, Tilghman, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Rutman, Walter, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Shafer, Samuel
 Sowerwine, Lewis
 Shive, William
 S St, James E
 Stollert, Francis, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Spangler, Joel
 Spangler, Philip, died at Brooks' Station, Va., May 31, 1863;
 Schaefer, David

Schaffer, Lewis
Schlabach, Ben L, wounded at Gettysburg;
Stuber, Monroe, wounded at Gettysburg;
Stoffler, Samuel
Schoeneberger, Levi, wounded at Gettysburg;
Siegfried, George
Siegfried, Franklin
Sigendall, Wm H, wounded at Gettysburg;

Strickland, Curtis, wounded at Chancellorsville;
Troxell, David
Troxell, Tilghman, missing since the battle of Gettysburg;
Vogel, Reuben S
Walthart, Sam J
Weaver, William
Whitesell, John
Wolf, David
Worman, John R

COMPANY E.

JOHN P. RICKER, *Captain*, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863.

CHRISTIAN H. REIFUSS, *First Lieutenant*.

PART BACHSCHMID, *Second Lieutenant*, vice Jeremiah Dietrich, resigned Dec. 24, 1862.

Sergeants.

Theodore R Combs
William F Snyder, taken prisoner at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863;
Andrew J Hay
John Bittner
Amadeus D Snyder, wounded at Gettysburg;
First Sergeant Andrew Burt, appointed Sergeant-Major; promoted 2nd Lieutenant Co C;
First Sergeant Adam Reisinger, appointed Sergeant-Major; promoted 2nd Lieutenant Co B.

Corporals.

Jacob Christian, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863;
Lewis Franenfelder, wounded at Gettysburg;
Vanselan Walter, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Nathaniel D Michler, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Abraham G Snyder
George W Barnett
Noah Dietrich, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Erwin Brinker.

Musicians.

Samuel E Lerch
Darius Thomas.

Privates.

Abel, Reuben, died Jan. 1, 1863;
Andrew, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1, 1863;
Abel, David, wounded at Chancellorsville;
Brady, Levi S, wounded at Gettysburg;
Boadwer, Edward, missing since battle of Chancellorsville;
Ball, Samuel
Bonden, Edward
Bridlager, Sidney R, killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863;
Brady, Thomas D C
Bauer, Tobias, wounded at Gettysburg;
Bonden, Adam
Cole, Joseph
Derr, Charles II
Dick, Christian, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Dachrodt, William
Dreher, William, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Entlich, William
Eilhardt, George
Engel, Simon
Faler, Edwin
Flight, Pearson
Faust, Reuben
Glass, Peter
Geiger, William
Hart, Peter

Hetzler, Joseph, wounded at Chancellorsville;	Rosener, Jacob, discharged February 28, 1863;
Hay, John O, missing since battle of Gettysburg;	Shug, John A
Hefling, George, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;	Stecher, John, wounded at Gettysburg;
Hayden, Edward P, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;	Shug, Alexander, missing since battle of Gettysburg;
Imich, Charles	Shug, Theodore, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Jacoby, Jacob, wounded at Gettysburg;	Stumpel, August
Kichline, Thomas	Smith, Samuel B, wounded at Gettysburg;
Kisselbach, John, discharged March 14, 1863;	Smith, Frank, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Kuhn, Moyer	Saylor, John
Lehr, Edward	Sandt, William P
Lehr, Peter	Snyder, Theodore
Leidich, Francis	Transue, Messiah, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
Messinger, Valentine, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;	Vanosten, George W
Miller, William, died of wounds received at Gettysburg;	Walter, Richard J, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Messinger, Aaron	Warner, Charles C, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
Mertz, John	Woodring, Abraham K
Martin, William, wounded at Gettysburg;	Walter, Levi F, wounded at Gettysburg;
Moser, John H	Writenberg, Isaac, discharged March 28, 1863;
Moyer, William, accidentally killed, Jan 20, 1863;	Wilson, James E
Mutehler, Henry M	Wagner, Augustus
Newbrandt, John S, taken prisoner at Gettysburg, and taken to Richmond;	Werkheiser, Ephraim
Norton, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg;	Yeager, Peter, Jr, wounded at Gettysburg;
Ostertork, Edward	Yoch, Charles A
Paxson, John J	Young, John
Robst, Emil	Zeller, John

COMPANY F.

LUCIUS Q. STOUT, *Captain.*
 HENRY R. BARNES, *First Lieutenant.*
 WILLIAM BEIDELMAN, *Second Lieutenant.*

Sergants.

John Seiple, died of wounds received at Gettysburg;
 Samuel Lantz, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Stephen B Frick
 Jacob Koken
 Edward J Kiefer

Corporate.

Michael Bucher
 Henry Ziegenfuss, wounded at Gettysburg;

Jacob Unangst, killed at Chancellorsville;
 Philip R. Halpin, killed at Gettysburg;
 Andrew Ziegler, killed at Chancellorsville;
 Jeremiah Transue, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Peter Unangst
 Peter Smith

Musicians.

George Barbour
 William Hartzell.

Printers.

Blockley, Henry
 Bureau, William
 Bucher, John, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Balliet, John
 Benner, Abraham, wounded at Chancellorsville
 Buder, Edwin
 Bader, George
 Chamberlain, Levi
 Biehl, George, discharged March 27, 1863.
 Ensley, Philip, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Ensley, George
 Ehrlich, Edward
 Frey, Thomas
 Frey, Charles
 Grogg, Conrad, killed at Gettysburg;
 Gruble, Charles W, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Groman, William
 Getter, Jacob, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Hirst, George
 Hunter, Josiah, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Hinchline, Joel F, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Hillpot, Isaiah
 Hummel, Jacob, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Keken, John, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Kiefer, Wm R
 Keller, Peter
 Knecht, Stephen H, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Knecht, Edwin F, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Knible, William
 Kressler, John
 King, George
 Kressler, Levi
 Luckenbach, John S
 Lantz, William, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Laz, Lewis, killed at Chancellorsville;
 Mann, Benjamin, killed at Gettysburg;
 Miller, L
 Miller, William F
 Mann, Samuel S
 Moser, George
 Moose, Washington
 Michael, Thomas
 Marsteller, William, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Nicholas, David
 Parry, Evan
 Quier, Amos J
 Romig, Stephen, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Roberts, Robert R
 Roth, Daniel S
 Ruch, Reuben, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Rincker, Jeremiah
 Raub, William
 Ruth, Amandus
 Riehl, William H, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Sherry, Ira
 Stadiger, John
 Scherrer, Herman
 Soys, Jesse, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Stackel, George
 Shively, Charles M
 Stein, Jackson
 Sloyer, Edward, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Stoneback, William
 Sandt, Aaron
 Stover, William, killed at Gettysburg;
 Shrontz, Samuel
 Snyder, John
 Shuman, Charles
 Stocker, Joseph D
 Transue, Reuben
 Taylor, Wm H
 Trombauer, John, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Uncle, Charles
 Williams, Thomas
 Wasser, Charles
 Wilhelm, Nelson, discharged March 27, 1863;
 Wigner, Nathaniel
 Woodring, James
 Yantz, Samuel
 Zearfass, Henry, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Zeiner, Levi, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Zeiner, George.

COMPANY G.

JOSEPH REIMER, *Captain*, resigned January 28, 1863.

HOWARD J. REEDER, *Captain*, appointed January 29, 1863.

JONATHAN MOORE, *First Lieutenant*.

HENRY EVANS, *Second Lieutenant*, appointed *Adjutant* January 29, 1863.

WILLIAM SIMMERS, *Second Lieut.*, appointed from *Sergeant Major*, Jan. 29, '63.

Sergeants.

Geo G Beam, First Sergean't, appointed Sergeant Major Feb. 19th, 1863;

James Young, First Sergeant, promoted from Sergeant, February 19, 1863, missing since Gettysburg;

William Allen, Sergeant, appointed January 7th, 1863;

Joseph Horn.

Peter Eunsman, killed at Chancellorsville, May 24, 1863;

William Jennings, appointed January 7th, 1863;

Reuben Eilenberger, appointed May 24, 1863.

Corporals.

William H Dunbar, wounded at Chancellorsville;

Calvin Heller.

John F Reagle.

David Eilenberger, wounded at Chancellorsville;

John Jacobsy.

Samuel Reagle

Wick M Cracken, died of wounds received at Gettysburg;

Jno C Labor, appointed May 24, 1863.

— Musicians.

Theodore Hester.

Winfield S Snyder.

Privates.

Albert, Samuel

Aten, Peter

Ayres, Lemuel

Adams, William J, died of wounds received at Chancellorsville;

Bunce, John

Clifton, Jacob

Cobel, William

Dunbar, William

Dunbar, William J, wounded at Gettysburg;

Bartman, John

Deitrich, Jesse, wounded at Gettysburg;

Deitrich, Robert

Ernie, Philip

Eilenberger, Robert

Eilenberger, Jeremiah

Evans, Reuben

Furlong, William, wounded at Gettysburg;

Felker, Morris

Fruitchev, Aaron

Fulse, James

Fouri, Elias

Groner, Jesse

Goble, Jacob A, wounded at Gettysburg;

Goble, Oscar, died of wounds received at Gettysburg;

Good, Samuel

Griffin, Griffith R, wounded at Chancellorsville;

Hartzel Reuben J

Hess, John

Hess, Abraham, wounded at Gettysburg;

Hess, Wm, wounded at Gettysburg;

Hohenshilt, John, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;

Holden, Samuel

Harris, Archelaus, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;

Hess, Reuben, lost a leg at Gettysburg;

Handeleng, George, wounded at Chancellorsville;

Houser, John

Hawk, William

Hedelinger, Paul

Jennings, James, discharged December 24th, 1862;

Jennings, Samuel

Klinefelter, Sylvester

Krotzer, James

Koch, Henry, wounded at Chancellorsville;

Kippier, William

Labar, Josiah, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;

Labar, Henry A, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;

Lynd, William

Margob, Isaac M, discharged January 14th, 1863;

Moller, Ephraim

Mordel, George

Money, Jacob, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;

Nace, Milton	Smith, George T. discharged February 11th, 1863;
Nicholas, Enos	Smith, Reuben, wounded at Gettysburg;
Owen, Robert	Smith, Simon, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
Perret, Chas F X. wounded at Chancellorsville,	Smith, Jacob J
Poff, Josiah	Sellinger, Jacob
Perry, John	Shafer, William
Racely, Serenus, slightly wounded at Gettysburg;	Seip, James
Reimel, Jeremiah, appointed Commissary Sergeant, January 29th, 1863;	Swartwood, Joseph (Geo Whitley)
Reimel, Jacob J. killed at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;	Tindal, George
Ross, Joseph G	Vogel, Wm. discharged March 27th, 1863;
Ribble, John, lost an arm at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863	Wagoner, Jeremiah, taken prisoner at Gettysburg;
Roberts, Nired	Wallace, Stryker A
Resh, Amos, slightly wounded at Chancellorsville;	Weidman, Daniel R
Roth, Henry	Wargb, Peter
Smith, Benjamin	Weston, Chester A

COMPANY H.

GEORGE H. YOUNG, *Captain*, wounded at Gettysburg.
 GEORGE W. WALTON, *First Lieutenant*, wounded at Gettysburg.
 C. F. REYER, *Second Lieutenant*, wounded at Chancellorsville.

Non-commissioned Officers, Musicians and Privates.

Ackerson, Thomas	Heckman, John
Berlin, Elias	Hummel, Frederic
Braerman, Frederic	Heckman, Henry
Bender, Ernst	Huffsmith, Charles
Bartholemew, Lafayette	Houser, Jacob
Berlip, Peter	Hollenbrant, Reuben, died at Wind Mill Point, Va., January 31st, 1863;
Bender, Peter	Heiman, Stephen, wounded at Gettysburg;
Borger, Gideon, wounded at Gettysburg;	Hahn, William
Borger, Michael	Henry, James M
Cassler, Abraham	Johnson, James
Diedl, Jacob	Koken, Wm J
Eckert, John	Kratzer, Stephen
Ebens, Joseph	Kratzer, Peter
Eldelman, Jacob	Kimh, Francis
Eberts, Levi	Kochler, Edwin
Eckert, William	Krack, William, wounded at Chancellorsville;
Fritz, Joseph	Kester, Isaac
Fraek, James	Kester, Abraham
Fahndt, Levi	Lilly, George
Fahndt, Harrison	Lilly, Solomon, wounded at Gettysburg;
Fischer, Henry	Miler, Sidney M
Fraek, William	Miller, Hy F
Guns, Edw, wounded at Gettysburg;	Minster, Jno, wounded at Gettysburg;
Greaver, Oliver	Miller, Stephen D, wounded at Gettysburg;
Harsh, John, Peter F	
Hart, Stephen D	
Hess, George M	

Maffley, John F.
 Miller, Christian
 Miller, John, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Miller, Sidney J.
 Miller, Joseph
 Maderer, Peter, discharged
 Minnich, Wm
 Mersh, Franklin
 Mersh, Peter
 Miller, Reuben J., wounded at Gettysburg;
 Mixell, Wm
 Mixell, Charles
 Ochs, Charles
 Person, John, discharged March 27th, 1863;
 Person, Harrison
 Rice, Stephen, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Roth, Harrison
 Remely, Edward
 Rockel, George A., died at Washington, December 26, 1863;
 Rockel, George
 Riechner, Michael
 Rice, Conrad
 Steckel, James P.
 Schlegel, Iry J.
 Schall, Abalom, wounded at Gettysburg;

Sensebach, John
 Smith, Jacob
 Smith, William F.
 Steckel, Theodore, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Stout, William H.
 Schmahl, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Snyder, Josiah
 Simons, Jno., wounded at Gettysburg;
 Schott, Reuben
 Steckel, Jacob, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Scholl, Jacob B.
 Shever, Constantine
 Silfies, Elias
 Troxell, Michael E.
 Teichler, Edwin F.
 Trach, Stephen, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Ungst, George W.
 Woodring, William, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Wambold, Samuel
 Washburn, Aaron
 Wagner, Reuben, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Wagner, Benjamin, discharged March 27th, 1863;

COMPANY I.

JOSEPH S. MYERS, *Company*, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1862.
 WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD, *First Lieutenant*.
 REUBEN J. STOLTZ, *Second Lieutenant*.

Sergeants.

Eloa Kotz, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Theodore Herman, died at Washington, June 26th, 1863;
 John Henthig,
 Levi Masser,
 Joseph Bear, wounded at Gettysburg;

Corporals.

Lewis B. Chowell, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
 George Rhoad,
 Jeremiah Myers, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Jeremiah Weaver,
 Conrad Bauer,
 Aaron J. Myers, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Joshua Shumaner,
 John B. Deacon.

Privates.

Wilson H. Hooper,
 Felix H. Reuter
Privates.
 Andre, George F., taken prisoner at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863;
 Andre, Levi
 Butz, James L.
 Bauer, Samuel J.
 Brush, Samuel
 Bensch, Hermann
 Billinger, Jos. D., wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Brush, William, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Brush, David
 Crowley, John R.
 Chowell, William F., wounded at Gettysburg;
 Chowell, Samuel, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;

- Christine, Aaron, killed at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Frisch, Samuel, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Eagle, James, prisoner since Chancellorsville;
 Eadie, George
 Eason, Charles, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Eitz, George, prisoner since Chancellorsville;
 Eitner, Josiah
 Eitz, Jacob
 Eitz, Richard
 Eitz, John
 Eitz, Gideon
 Evans, William
 Howell, George B, wounded at Chancellorsville;
 Farly, Jacob
 James, John
 Kessler, Israel, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Knecht, William H
 Kessler, John
 Kress, Chester
 Kress, Samuel, killed at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Kern, Wiltonahby H
 Kuntz, William
 Lehart, Alexander P, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Michael, Simon, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Meyer, Adam
 Meyer, William, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Meyer, Jacob
 Meyer, William
 Meyer, Peter
 Nicholas, Benjamin F
 Prichard, Daniel
 Pritchard, John J, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Resh, Jeremiah, wounded at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863;
 Rismiller, George, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Reimer, John, prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Resh, Thomas B, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Stackhouse, Aaron
 Snyder, Anthony
 Schlamb, John
 Stanner, Samuel, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Seitz, Andrew
 Stocker, Samuel
 Snyder, George
 Sandt, Thos, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Stotz, Levi
 Stein, James
 Shaffer, James
 Stadtler, Stephen A, killed at Gettysburg, July 1st, 1863.
 Sandt, Josiah, missing, absent without leave since June 7th, 1863;
 Titus, David
 Tonges, Moritz, wounded at Gettysburg, died July 19th, 1863;
 Werner, Moses, wounded at Chancellorsville, May 2d, 1863;
 Werner, William, prisoner at Chancellorsville;
 Williams, Robert, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Werner, Richard, wounded at Gettysburg;
 Williamson, Franklin
 Young, John H, taken prisoner at Chancellorsville;

COMPANY K.

- THOMAS L. JOHNSON, *Captain*, resigned February 11, 1863.
 JOHN PIERSON, *First Lieutenant*, appointed Captain, February 19, 1863.
 GEORGE K. FLEMING, *First Lieutenant*, appointed from Second Lieutenant of Company B, February 19, 1863.
 GEORGE K. BURR, *Second Lieutenant*.

Sergeants.

- WILLIAM I. POWMAN
 JOHN ALBERT
 JOHN J. MILLER, wounded at Gettysburg;
 JOHN P. SANDT, killed at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863;
 A. S. PHIL
 JOHN W. ABERNETHY, promoted from Sergeant for meritorious conduct at Chancellorsville.

Corporals.

- ANTHONY ALBERT
 AARON SANDT, wounded at Gettysburg;
 JOHN REHAEL, died of wounds received at Gettysburg;
 HENRY SMITH
 JACOB GODSHALK, discharged March 11, 1863;
 HERM GODSHALK.

Musicians.

Almyer Neigh
Newton H Mack.

Privates.

Ackerman, Milton
Albert, Phillip J. wounded at Gettysburg.
Ackerman, John F
Ackerman, John G, wounded at Gettysburg.
Andre, Herman, wounded at Gettysburg.
Albert, Chester. discharged April 10, 1863.
Ackerman, David
Albert, Andrew J. killed at Gettysburg.
Brittain, William H
Buzzard, Amos
Brod, Robert
Brader, Freeman
Clark, Hugh (John)
Chamberlain, Enos
Conolly, Jacob R
Dencee, John
Davidson, Daniel, wounded at Gettysburg.
Engler, John
Fox, Moses
Flory, Jeremiah, missing since May 2, 1863.
Fraunfelter, Reuben
Fulse, David, wounded at Gettysburg.
Griffith, Richard
Good, Henry
Gardner, James. discharged March 24, 1863.
Godshalk, William
Gils, Jacob
Gold, Richard H, wounded at Gettysburg.
Holland, William
Hobble, Peter, discharged March 12, 1863.
Hoagland, Christian
Heldeman, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg.

Heintzelman, Gottlieb, wounded at Chancellorsville;
Johnson, John, lost an arm at Gettysburg;
Kutz, Benjamin
Koch, Frederic
Labar, Alonzo
Labar, Isaac, wounded at Chancellorsville;
Lesber, William
McCracken, Samuel, wounded at Gettysburg;
Miller, Reuben, wounded at Gettysburg;
Man, William H
Messinger, Elias
Miller, Theo J
Rutt, Jacob H
Rader, John F, wounded at Gettysburg.
Rasely, Levi H, wounded at Gettysburg;
Reily, Terrance, killed at Gettysburg;
Ricker, George B
Rush, John, wounded at Gettysburg;
Smith, Isaac, wounded at Gettysburg;
Shook, George
Shook, Abraham
Schock, Lorenzo
Sciple, Henry, wounded at Gettysburg;
Snyder, Enos
Stettler, Emanuel
Smith, Samuel
Strauss, William, died January 31, 1863, at Windmill Point, Va;
Simmers, William, appointed Sergeant-Major January 23, 1863.
Scarfass, Henry
Thomas, John
Toner, William G
Weaver, Henry
Weaver, Lorenzo, lost a leg at Gettysburg.
Weaver, Theodore, wounded at Gettysburg.
Voorhees, John, wounded at Gettysburg.

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