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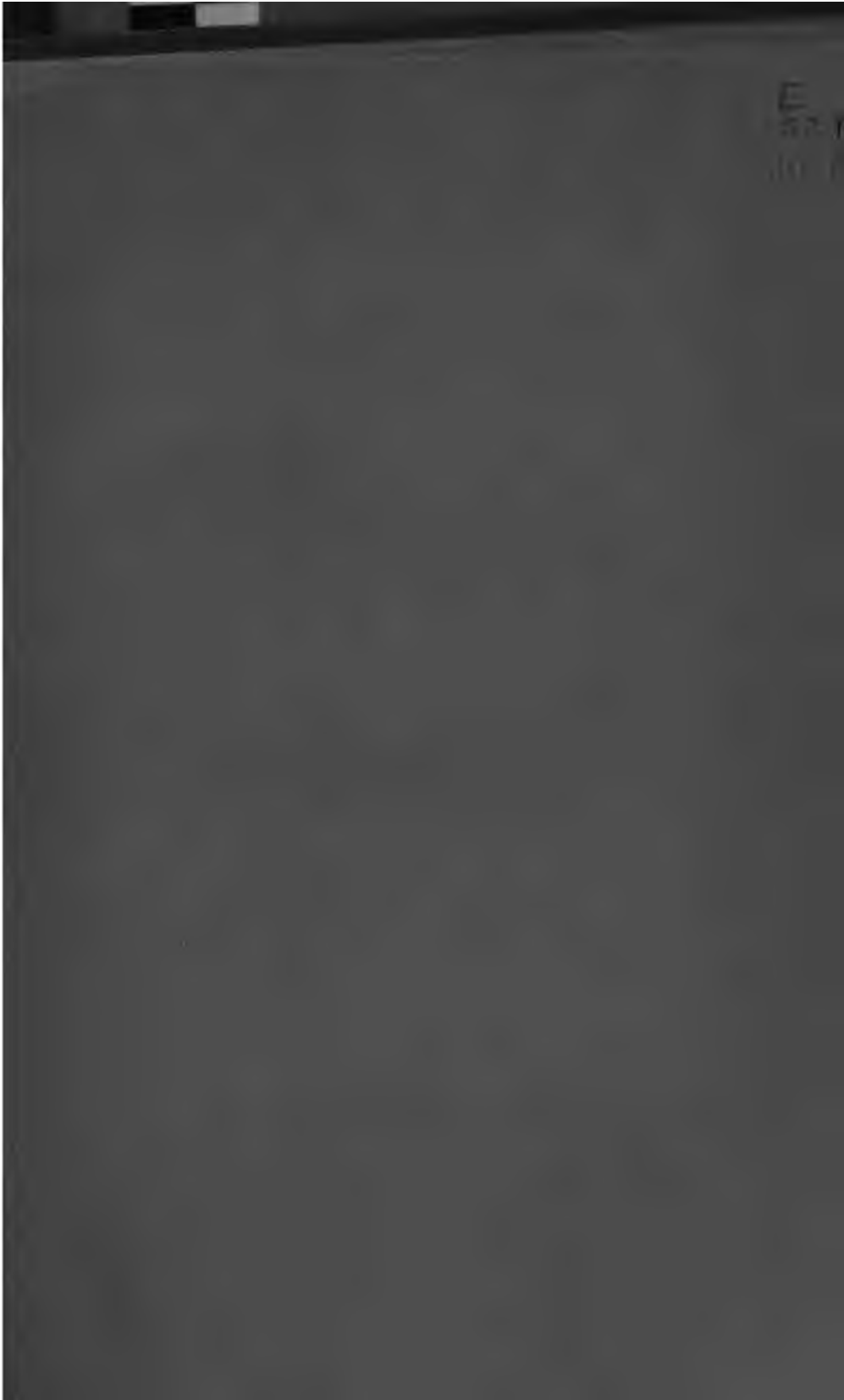
1ST N.J.

ARTY.





THE GIFT OF
Prof. Samuel L. Bigelow







BREVET MAJOR A. JUDSON CLARK,
CAPTAIN COMMANDING BATTERY B, FIRST NEW JERSEY ARTILLERY.
(From a War Time Photograph, 1862.)

H I S T O R Y O F

BATTERY B

FIRST NEW JERSEY ARTILLERY

With Compliments of M. Hanifen

to

Major John Bigelow. 9. Mass. V.

BY

MICHAEL HANIFEN



DEDICATED

To those who laid down their lives on
battlefield, prison pen and hospital, and
to those who fought to save the Union.



BREVET MAJOR A. JUDSON CLARK,
CAPTAIN COMMANDING BATTERY B, FIRST NEW JERSEY ARTILLERY.
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**REPUBLICAN-TIMES, PRINTERS,
OTTAWA, ILLINOIS.**

*dt.
Gen. Samuel S. Bevelow
11-7-27*

PREFACE.

At the last Battery Reunion a committee of one from each of the old gun detachments was appointed to prepare a history of Battery B, to perpetuate the memory and history of this celebrated Battery and its noble dead. The committee selected the undersigned to do that work. Many others were more competent than "The Wild Irish Boy," who came to the Battery camp at Trenton, Sept. 3, 1861, was taken in, but not deceived; was always with the Battery, and would talk back at times to the officers—to his own loss.

My aim has been to narrate concisely the story of camp life, march and battle of the men of Battery B, whose undaunted pluck, manly courage, gallantry and heroism in action won the admiration and praise of the Brigade, Division and Corps Commanders of the Second and Third Corps, and of Gen. A. P. Howe of the Sixth Corps. The gunners were famous for the accuracy and effectiveness of their fire on every field where engaged.

In the pages following I have endeavored to recall from memory's mystic cells glimpses of scenes in camp, on march, in bivouac and in battle, the skirmish line, the minie's buzz, the rifle's blaze, the thunderous volleys, the dash of the Battery into action, the cannon's roar, the bursting shells, the charge and counter-charge, where men were mowed down by bullet, shell and canister, the white pall of battle-smoke that swirled around the combatants and their colors, and the scenes in hospital and on field after battle. Who that has ever witnessed them but feels, next to losing a battle, the next worst is the cost of a victory in human suffering? Many incidents have been omitted, but if these recorded tend to

strengthen ties of comradeship and deepen the love of country in our hearts—"a sure shot."

The illustrations were made especially for this book, and I am under obligations to Major Clark and Comrade Henry Stivers for loan of photographs of comrades, from which half-tones were made. I also acknowledge indebtedness to Sergeants Clairville and Timm and Comrades Mitchell and McEowen for valuable information. The authorities quoted are official records of Union and Confederate armies, and the books of Longstreet, Hood, Gordon and other Confederate writers. I hope my comrades and their families will value the book, and not only they, but every citizen of New Jersey, will feel proud of the record of the deeds of Battery B, and that the Union we assisted in preserving may never again be the scene of civil war.

MICHAEL HANIFEN.

Ottawa, Illinois, June 17, 1905.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
BATTERY B—A HISTORY.....	5
ANTIETAM AND FREDERICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.....	31
THE CHANCELLORSVILLE CAMPAIGN.....	45
THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.....	65
BRISTOE AND MINE RUN CAMPAIGN.....	94
FROM THE RAPIDAN TO THE JAMES RIVER.....	102
FROM JAMES RIVER TO FORT SAMPSON.....	113
THE LAST CAMPAIGN—FROM PETERSBURG TO APPO- MATTOX	135
ROSTER OF BATTERY B.....	151

ILLUSTRATIONS.

CAPTAIN A. JUDSON CLARK.....	Frontispiece
JOHN H. GEORGE GROUP.....	Facing 32
LIEUTENANT EDWARD P. CLARK.....	“ 48
LIEUTENANT LEANDER MCCHESENEY.....	“ 65
SERGEANT CLAIRVILLE AND STAFF.....	“ 72
SERGEANT ENNIS AND CHUMS.....	“ 80
BATTERY MONUMENT AND GROUP OF COMRADES	“ 93
CHILLIAN D. RICHARDS.....	“ 129
LIEUTENANTS LOOKER AND GALBRAITH, GROUP	“ 136
EIGHTEEN OF BATTERY B'S BEST MEN.....	“ 152

BATTERY B—A HISTORY.

This Battery was recruited at Newark, N. J., most of the men and officers being from that vicinity, and all from northern New Jersey. The Captain, Second Lieutenants and thirty of the enlisted men had seen service in Company F, First New Jersey Infantry, during three months' service. A better lot of men physically and mentally never served the United States. Most of them were boys from 16 to 21 years of age; nearly all workmen from shop, factory and farm; two—Carmody and Lynch—were veterans of the Mexican war; two—Wallace and Buckley—had seen service in the English army; two—Rhein and Ostermeyer—had served in the German army, and Bosoly in the French army. Nearly every occupation had a representative, ranging from goldsmith to farmer, in our ranks. Seventy per cent. were native born, but the naturalized soldiers in our ranks were equally devoted to their adopted country as its own sons.

The Battery was mustered into the United States service at Trenton, N. J., Sept. 3, 1861, for three years' service, by Lieutenant Charles Brightly, Fourth United States Infantry, under General Order No. 16, War Department, May 4, 1861. Immediately after muster the state furnished each man two suits of underwear, stockings, uniform, great-coat, knapsack, haversack, canteen, knife and fork, tin cup and plate, woolen and rubber blankets, all of which were far superior to what afterwards was supplied us by the United States Quartermasters. The Battery rendezvoused at Camp Olden, Trenton. In camp with us there were the First Cavalry, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh and Eighth New Jersey Infantry, all of whom preceded us to the front, and the organiza-

tion of the Ninth was going on when we were ordered to the front on October 22, 1861.

The Battery left Trenton with 151 officers and men, every one of whom served faithfully until death or honorably discharged—a record to be very proud of. At Philadelphia supper was served us by patriotic ladies at the cooper shop. Next morning, in Baltimore, we were saluted with scowling faces, and munched our hard tack, and washed it down with cold water with increased loyalty. Arriving in Washington shortly after noon on the 23d, marched to Soldiers' Retreat for a dinner of rusty beef, hard boiled beans and weevily hard bread, after which marched to East Capitol Hill and pitched our tents, the first in what was afterwards known as Camp Dugan. That evening at retreat roll call the Battery was organized into six detachments, the names of Sergeants, Gunners and Chiefs of Caissons being read by First Sergeant Galbraith. The Sergeants in turn selected Corporals and men for their detachments until every man in ranks was drawn.

ROSTER.

Captain, John E. Beam.

First Lieutenants, John B. Monroe, A. Judson Clark.

Second Lieutenants, George T. Woodbury, Samuel H. Baldwin.

First Sergeant, Benjamin Galbraith.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Edward P. Clark.

RIGHT SECTION.

FIRST DETACHMENT—Sergeant, William H. Clairville; Gunner, Ellis H. Timm; No. 8, Charles Banks; Daniel T. Nash, Patrick H. Hearey, William F. Dey, Samuel Ennis, James Z. Marcellus, Caleb H. Harrison, Henry Stivers, Elias V. Campbell, George W. Bonnell, John Higgins, William L. Earl, Emanuel Raake, George H. Williams, Peter

Vandyne, Michael Hanifen, William Riley, James Calhoun, Jacob Osborn, James Collins, Thomas M. Evarts.

FOURTH DETACHMENT—Sergeant, William Carins; Gunner, John Fairchild; No. 8, Henry C. Buffum; James Crosbie, Martin Donahue, John H. George, Edward Post, Harry Roydhouse, Leopold Smalley, Washington N. B. Steven-ton, William Schenck, John Whitmore, George Whitmore, Martin Whitmore, William D. Wyekaff, Rynear M. Wilson, Charles Molten, William H. Mills, James H. Dabbins, Joseph P. Morris, Charles F. Frederick (Company Clerk), Joseph W. Matthews, Richard S. Price.

CENTER SECTION.

THIRD DETACHMENT—Sergeant, Robert Sims; Gunner, Thompson P. Pollard; No. 8, Randson D. Mattoon; Charles Bush, Cornelius Bush, Patrick F. Costello, John A. Dougherty, John Hardham, John McKowen, Chillian D. Richards, George Smith, Theodore P. Smith, Lyman Williams, Chas. Roe, Clark H. Worcester, Thomas Carmody, James Vaughn, John Vaughn, Albert Collins, Moses L. Tichenor, Mahlon J. Stickles, Jacob Ostermayer, John Morris, John Muller.

SIXTH DETACHMENT—Sergeant, William W. Lynch; Gunner, Leander McChesney; No. 8, James H. Morehouse; William B. Coggeshall, Rensalaer Casselman, Anson Halle, John Lumbine, Daniel W. Laws, Valentine Lounsberry, Charles Lounsberry, George Morton, Charles G. Pier, Samuel Post, Robert Stuart, Edward Vanhorn, Ogden N. Woodruff, Thomas N. Post, Moses Miller, John Oliver, Jacob P. Stickles, James B. Morris, Charles R. Lyons, Wallace Miller, James S. Leonard.

LEFT SECTION.

SECOND DETACHMENT—Sergeant, Henry Morehouse; Gunner, Owen C. Looker; No. 8, William Wallace; Nich-

olas L. Crossman, Charles W. Dickerson, John Ferguson, William K. Garrison, John Moss, Charles Monks, Garrett Morgan, Daniel Morgan, Thomas McKecknee, Samuel H. McNaughton, Andrew L. Parkhurst, Daniel Soden, Albert K. Stickles, John P. Vanness, Frank A. Wilkinson, Ralph Arrowsmith, Edward H. Swanwick, Samuel Beardsley, Calvin R. Webster, Joseph Maxfield.

FIFTH DETACHMENT—Sergeant, Robert Fairchild; Gunner, Jacob Rhein; No. 8, Silas D. Farrand; Martin V. B. Campbell, Lewis Carman, John H. Cronk, Charles Garbrant, James H. Hopler, William H. McCormick, Thomas H. Primrose, James P. Onderdonk, Ward L. Parkhurst, David B. Ricker, Jacob W. Sattels, Elijah S. Smith, William Smith, William Trenchard, Cornelius Vanhouten, Joseph Bosoly, Joseph Baker, Ralph Buckley, John Fairchild, William S. Reed.

Artificers, Theodore P. Ackerman, Judson N. Ackerson. Buglers, Joseph Steventon, Albert N. Steventon.

From this time on a generous rivalry commenced between the detachments and their Sergeants as to which excelled in drill, discipline, bravery, endurance and other soldierly qualities. Each with its Sergeant was a unit for all purposes, and practically one family, with its own cook, rations and shelter. Each had its nickname, as "Bully," "Fighting," "Dandy," "Lazy," "Growlers," "Bull Dogs." For the purpose of drill use on field and maneuvering the Battery was divided in sections of two guns, right, left and center, each under command of a Lieutenant, the line of caissons being under charge of Junior Second Lieutenant, and all under the command of the Captain. Each Sergeant was responsible for his gun, caisson, equipment, horses and harness; the gunner of the gun and its equipments, and to sight his gun and direct its fire in action. No. 8 had charge of the

caisson and its ammunition, which he was to pack carefully in limber chests, replenish ammunition in gun limber in action, and assist in cutting fuse and issuing ammunition in battle. No. 1 sponged the gun and rammed shot home; No. 2 loaded gun and assisted No. 1 in ramming; No. 3 stopped vent and pricked cartridge; No. 4 inserted friction prime and fired gun; Nos. 5 and 7 carried ammunition and assisted gunner in sighting piece and changing direction of line of fire; No. 6 issued ammunition from limber of guns, cut fuse to time directed, or, in case of percussion shell, affixed cap of plunger. To each gun and caisson were six horses, under care of three drivers, called, respectively, lead, swing and wheel drivers, each mounted on nigh horse, booted and spurred, with whip on right wrist, to be used if necessary on off horse. Their duty was to care for their horses, feed and water them, and harness them quickly at call of boots and saddles. Every man was made familiar with the duty of every other, whether cannonier or driver. On October 24th Captain Beam, Lieutenants Monroe and Clark, the six duty Sergeants and about forty men marched to the government horse corral at Georgetown and selected 112 horses for battery use. On return to camp we found boxes of harness, saddles and sidearms there. Next day four ten-pounder Parrott rifled guns and two twelve-pounder brass howitzers. Battery wagon, forge and six caissons were drawn at arsenal and brought to camp. These, with one six-mule team, two four-horse teams for three Quartermaster's wagons, and a two-horse ambulance completed our outfit. Other Batteries were, on arrival, camped near us. Col. Wm. T. Barry was in command of camp. Immediately after receiving our equipments there were two battery drills each day, after which discipline was lax. Men visited the Capitol, the dome of which was about half completed, and Capitol Square was lumbered up with blocks of marble. Washington's Monu-

ment looked like a smokestack, 135 feet high; around its base was corraled the cattle to feed the army. Very few of the streets of Washington were paved, and it was difficult for army wagons to haul a load through the streets that were unpaved. Early in November we received our first pay in gold. About the middle of November the Battery was ordered to report to General S. P. Heintzelman at Alexandria, Va., and went into camp near the telegraph road on Cameron's Run, north of Fort Lyon. A few days after that Captain Beam selected a spot for a camp in a glen southeast of Fort Lyon. There stables were built for the horses and on a plateau above stockades for the Sibley tents. Stoves were furnished for each tent, and there the winter was spent in drilling and the usual camp duties and amusements. During December took part in two reconnaissances to Polick church—the first, November 12th, under command of Gen. Chas. D. Jamieson, the Battery under command of Capt. Beam. The second was December 18, 1861, under command of Col. McKnight, One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, and Capt. Jones, First New Jersey Cavalry, and only the right and left sections under command of Lieut. John B. Monroe. During this reconnaissance the right gun fired the first shot of the Battery at a squad of the enemy's cavalry, who were in view on a hill south of Polick Run. We returned by way of Accotink and did our first foraging, among the spoils being a long-legged, sharp-snouted razor-back hog, captured after a long and laughable chase, hidden on the footboards of caisson, and skinned on our return to camp. At Polick church President George Washington was married to Martha Custiss. On Christmas and New Year's nearly all of us received boxes by express from home, and patriotic friends in Newark sent barrels of turkeys, chickens and fruit, of which all got a share. The officers' wives and a few of the

men's visited them in camp. Special quarters were fitted up for them. December, 1861, was warm and pleasant. January, 1862, was wet, with frequent snow storms which melted nearly as fast as it fell. Drills were in a measure suspended. The daily arrival of the mail and papers, visits to camp of pie, cake and fruit peddlers filled the day. The evenings were spent in singing songs, and we had many fine singers. Some religiously inclined sang hymns, and held prayer meetings, or attended revival meetings in Fort Lyon. A few played cards and checkers. No gambling was allowed or indulged in until the fall of 1863. Among recruits received then were some gamblers and sharpers.

About the middle of February, 1862, we were cheered by news of the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson by Gen. Grant, and of Roanoke Island by Gen. Burnside. Orders were issued by President Lincoln for the army to move on February 22d, but there was no movement until early in March. March 9th orders were read forming the armies into corps of three divisions of three brigades each, and three batteries of artillery to each division. We were assigned to First Division, Third Army Corps, C. S. Hamilton's Division, the other divisions being Fighting Joe Hooker's and Fitz John Porter's; Corps Commander, S. P. Heintzelman. All camp equipage and knapsacks were sent to Washington. March 17, 1862, struck tents and marched to Alexandria, as did all of Hamilton's Division. It was a beautiful spring morning, buds were bursting, the birds were singing on bush and tree. It was a beautiful sight to see the regiments of our division marching from their camps at Fort Lyon and the surrounding hills to Alexandria, their bayonets flashing like burnished silver in the morning sun, their flags floating in the morning breeze, and all their bands playing "St. Patrick's day in the morning." The sight was an inspiring one, never to be forgotten. At arrival at the docks troops were

loaded on steamers and barges, and in the evening were towed or steamed down the Potomac to Acquia Creek. During the trip we viewed the beautiful scenery of the Potomac river, paying special attention to Mount Vernon. Next morning the steamer Herald towed us down to Cedar Creek lighthouse. Owing to a storm we cast anchor and remained there until Friday morning, March 21st. Many of the men became seasick and paid tribute to Neptune. The horse of Capt. Thompson, of Battery G, Second United States, broke loose, jumped overboard and swam to the Maryland shore. Two of our men—Calhoun and Roydhouse—took the dingy, caught the horse and secured him, for which the Captain gave them five dollars and a canteen full of whisky. Two of our gunboats were patrolling the river in our vicinity. On Wednesday morning a schooner under full sail emerged from the mouth of St. Mary's river, Maryland. Wind and tide were in her favor, but she was overhauled by the gunboats and found to have a load of Rebel mail and contraband goods.

On Friday morning, the storm having abated, the side-wheel steamer John Brooks towed our barges to Fortress Monroe. We arrived there about 2 P. M. The Monitor lay at anchor near our landing place. She appeared insignificant beside our men of war, yet on March 9th she defeated the iron-clad Merrimac after a four hours' battle, the result of which revolutionized the naval armaments and warfare of the world. That evening we disembarked our horses and guns and were given quarters in Fortress Monroe, where we remained until March 24th, when we marched to Hampton, Va., and encamped near the town. It had been burned down after the battle of Big Bethel, in June, 1861, by order of Rebel General Magruder. While we remained at Hampton the weather was delightful. Oysters, crabs and lobsters were plenty, and chicken and veal were not scarce. We were the

van of McClellan's army, but other troops joined us rapidly until the entire plain was one vast encampment, where drills and reviews were held daily. April 4th marched to Big Bethel, where our advance had a skirmish. April 5th marched to near Yorktown. The road was obstructed by fallen trees, and part of the road led through a swamp over corduroyed roads. Lieut. Woodbury and horse got off the road into the swamp, and it was with difficulty they were rescued from a muddy grave by J. H. George. During the afternoon's march heard cannonading in front. Thompson's regulars, G, Second Artillery, and Randolph's Rhode Island Batteries got engaged with enemy at Yorktown; lost some men and some horses wounded. We bivouacked in open field one mile south of Fort Magruder, remaining there all day the 6th, and at sundown were shelled by the enemy. Capt. Beam was eager to reply, but was ordered to the rear out of reach of the enemy's guns.

April 7th, went into camp in Swampy Woods, about two miles southwest of Yorktown. Only solid ground enough to park the battery and place officers' tents. The men's dog tents were on stilts, their bunks supported on crotched sticks driven into the watery soil. In these crotched sticks were laid, and on them small branches of trees, covered with pine boughs, so arranged as to keep our bunks about eighteen inches above the water. For a few days we were kept busy building corduroy roads to get in and out of camp, and building log walks to our quarters. While here it rained almost constantly. Storm succeeded storm, with lightning brighter than we had ever seen. The heavens seemed to be one vast battery of electricity. In these storms we stood guard, dug ditches and trenches, built roads and fortifications, nearly always wet to the skin. The only water to drink was obtained from the surrounding swamps. This gave nearly every one the diarrhoea. The hospital soon

filled with sick from diarrhoea, fever and rheumatism. Albert N. Collins and George H. Matthews died from exposure at Yorktown.

There were constant alarms at the front. In response to these we went quickly to the threatened point, and there laid down in the wet and mud. April 4th, at night, engaged in shelling Rebel lines and working parties. The 15th, were engaged near the Chimneys shelling enemy's camp and barracks. The latter we set on fire. Our fire was directed by signal corps. We had four guns engaged, and a four-gun battery of the enemy replied to us, but inflicted no damage other than to shower down the wood ticks who found lodging places on our bodies and gorged themselves with our blood, in doing so burrowing partly through the skin. It caused an irritating and festering sore.

The Battery was complimented for their work by Gen. McClellan in person. He said "Bully for Beam's New Jersey Battery." April 16th, engaged in shelling working parties of the enemy, about 1,000 in number, who were strengthening a battery three miles to left of Yorktown on Warwick Creek. Randolph's Battery in position on our left. In our front were open fields gradually sloping to the creek, on opposite side of which was a two-gun redoubt, and to our left were several other redoubts, averaging 1,400 yards distant. The enemy opened fire as we emerged from the woods to go in battery. We replied slowly. Got their range almost immediately, and drove their working parties behind their works, inflicting some damage, for we could see them carrying away their wounded on stretchers. Our shots made the dirt fly on their fortifications. Our fire was slow, but very accurate. The Rebels opened on us with some very heavy guns. Some of their shots were wide of the mark, and most of their shells burst just behind us in the woods. About noon we ceased firing and ate our hardtack in peace. Shortly after,

by orders from Capt. McKeever of Heintzelman's staff, our fire was directed over an enemy's redoubt, the guns of which were shelling our infantry on the left. A few moments after opening fire a shot from the right gun dismounted one of the enemy's guns. The Captain treated the detachment from his canteen, and promised a like treat for a repetition of the shot. Firing was kept up until 5 P. M. Every gun opened by the enemy was silenced by the fire of Battery B. As Toddy Williams said, "We knocked down their pins as fast as they could set them up." Having exhausted our ammunition we returned to camp. Gen. C. S. Hamilton, in his report, says: "The batteries of my division opened a brisk fire on the enemy's works in front of my left at 11 A. M. to-day. The fire resulted, first, in driving the enemy from his rifle pits into his works; second, in driving everything from their barracks and camp; and, third, in driving all the infantry from the works into the woods in rear, leaving only a few men in the works to man the guns. One of the shots from Capt. Beam's Battery dismounted one of the Rebel's guns at 3 P. M. A gun was directed over it, which was immediately knocked over by a well-directed shot, and a third shot scattered the Rebels, who have not approached their guns since." April 18th, night attack by Rebels repulsed. From this time on there was a constant racket at front every night, and sharpshooting during the day, until May 2d and 3d, when a steady fire was opened and kept up on the Rebel's works, and it was said that the heavy siege guns had been placed in position and would open all along the line May 4th.

May 3d, Gen. Philip Kearney, in command of division; Gen. C. S. Hamilton relieved. May 4th, learned that the enemy had evacuated Yorktown. At noon left camp, marched to Yorktown, passing spot marked by monument where Cornwallis surrendered to Washington. Roads leading to fortifications planted with torpedoes. Several men killed

and wounded by their explosion. Marched through the deserted camps of the enemy for a couple of miles. Roads were muddy and littered with stuff abandoned by the Rebels. Stoneman's Cavalry and Hooker's Division, in advance of Kearney's, bivouacked about three miles from Yorktown; rained hard all night. The storm continued all day May 5th. At 7 A. M. heard artillery firing in the direction of Williamsburg. Hitched up and marched to junction of road at Cheeseman's brick church, where we were halted for several hours to allow Gen. Keyes' Corps to march past, at 3 P. M. Marched again; roads almost impassable. Caissons were left at side of road; teams doubled on guns, and then made but slow progress. It was 6 P. M. when we arrived on the field of battle. Gen. Heintzelman had gathered portions of several bands, and had them playing to cheer the men on the firing line. The arrival of Kearney's Division and his impetuous style of fighting restored the field to our possession. The Battery was not put in action. The right section was sent half a mile to the left and posted in a corn field to support cavalry and pickets. The teams were sent back after caissons. One man was hit with spent bullet and one horse hit. Teams with caissons got back about 11 P. M. No fires were built. Laid down to sleep in the mud, which was everywhere. Awoke May 6th to find that enemy had retreated. The section on picket rejoined the Battery. Coffee was made. The rays of the sun soon dissipated the clouds, and nature put on a cheerful face. Details of soldiers were gathering together the bodies of those who had met death on yesterday to give them a soldier's burial. Each was wrapped in a blanket, placed in shallow trenches in rows, a farewell volley, the earth shoveled back. In some cases their names were inscribed on pieces of boxes and set in the ground to mark their graves. Such was the heroes' funeral at Williamsburg. We remained on the field during the day, and

near evening marched through the enemy's works. Fort Magruder, in front of which most of the fighting took place, was flanked with six redoubts, four on left and two on right. In front was open ground for 600 to 800 yards to timber, from which our troops deployed to make the attack. Gen. Longstreet was in command of the enemy's forces at this point. The enemy abandoned thirty pieces of artillery on this line, and large quantities of other war material. We went into camp in a field east of Williamsburg. It was a beautiful place. Its dwellings were mostly embowered in shrubbery, vines and flowers. In the college and churches, which were used as hospitals, the enemy left about 1,000 of their sick and wounded, who were attended to by our surgeons and the ladies of the city. The latter treated the Union soldiers disdainfully, and gloried in secession. Our supply train returned to Yorktown for rations and ammunition. After their return, on May 10th, broke camp, marched five miles west and bivouacked. Next day marched to Barhamsville. Next march was to Slatersville, thence to New Kent Court House, from there to Cumberland Landing, from there to White House cross roads, from there to St. Peter's church, and from there to near Chickahominy river at Bottom's bridge. Crossed there May 26th, with Birney's Brigade. Fortified the White Oak swamp road. Battery B was sent to the right, at railroad bridge over Chickahominy, for a day or two. Camp was on Williamsburg stage road near Bottom's bridge. On May 30th we had a terrific storm of lightning, thunder and rain, the severest we had ever known. It continued until noon, May 31st, and the sluggish Chickahominy from a few rods became a mile wide. All around our camp was a lake, the ground a quagmire. Shortly after noon we heard cannonading in direction of Fair Oak's station. At 3 P. M. orders came to march. In a few minutes we were hitched up and on the road waiting for the infantry of

Kearney's Division. They soon formed in columns and the seven-mile march began. The roads were so bad that the infantry soon left us behind. Some three miles from the front we met a stream of fugitives, first single men, then in squads of three and four. They were from Casey's and Couch's Divisions. They told of disaster. Each one was the only survivor of company, regiment or battery. There were at least 1,000 of these men. The provost guard of Kearney's Division rallied them and marched them back to the front, where they were sent to their regiments. Later we learned that Casey's men had been surprised and almost overwhelmed, but they had made a grand fight. Kearney's arrival checked the Rebel's advance, and before dark repulsed their right and center, and regained considerable of the ground from which Casey's troops had been driven. The fighting was in a swampy timber country, where artillery could not be advantageously used. The Battery was parked on left of Williamsburg road near a field hospital. The right section was sent over to the right near the railroad with Birney's Brigade, where they fired a few shells, that had the effect of clearing our front to the right. When all was quiet they returned to the Battery. A constant stream of wounded were being brought to the hospital by ambulances and some on stretchers. A corps of surgeons and attendants were diligently at work dressing their wounds, amputating limbs, and alleviating the suffering of these shattered, torn and mutilated heroes by the flickering light of torches and tallow candles. During the night there was a constant sputtering fire on the picket line. At times it rose to volleys. Then Capt. Beam would command "Cannoniers, attention"; "Drivers, stand to horse," and we expected the next order would be "Action, front." About midnight Gen. Heintzelman and staff and escort of a squadron of cavalry rode along the line in our rear on a trot. The clanking of sabres and

rattle of canteens and accoutrements caused some to think it was Rebel cavalry, and some soldiers stampeded to the woods in front to escape from imaginary danger.

June 1st, at sunrise, with Sickles' Brigade on left, and the Fifth and Sixth New Jersey regiments on our right, advanced under heavy musketry fire through a belt of timber and took position on slight knoll on right of stage road. The enemy's sharpshooters, posted in trees in front, were picking off officers and men. Capt. Beam was ordered to shell the woods in which they were concealed, which was done for about twenty minutes. Then Sickles' Brigade, deployed brigade front, charged, and during advance made a right half wheel, brigade front, as perfectly as if on parade. The Battery continued its shell fire until they entered the woods, which they charged through with ringing cheers. At this time Gen. McClellan and staff rode to our position and viewed the field. He complimented Capt. Beam for service done, and said he was a Jerseyman.

June 2d, in position near the York River railroad. Toward evening moved forward toward Seven Pines with Kearney's Division. Bivouacked on ground from which Casey's Division was driven May 31st.

June 3d, took position occupied by batteries of Casey's Division, under Col. Bailey. It bore witness to the terrible fight that was made there. Hundreds of our dead were still unburied. Nearly all their artillery horses had been killed, and were piled in heaps in positions occupied by Union batteries. The enemy had buried most of their dead on Saturday night. They marked the graves with pieces of boards, giving name and regiment. The number of these indicated the bloody nature of the conflict at this point—eighty-three from Fourth North Carolina, forty-one from Sixth North Carolina, several from Fifth North Carolina, thirty-three from Sixth Alabama; in fact, regiments from every seceded

state were represented by dead Confederates on this line, from Fair Oaks to White Oak swamp. The enemy drove in our pickets. The Rhode Island Battery took position on our left. The woods in front were shelled, causing the enemy to withdraw. Details of men were at work burying dead soldiers and horses. The men were buried in shallow trenches, side by side. The horses were drawn together in heaps, rails and brush piled upon them and set on fire, to burn the flesh from their bones, which it failed to do. Earth was thrown over what remained, but the frequent storms which deluged the Peninsula at that time soon washed the earth off men and horses. The stench from their remains was intolerable. In a few days maggots, the size of a grain of rice, generated from these bodies, and were in heaps all over the graves. They crawled everywhere and nearly whitened the ground. In a few days they developed wings and were able to fly when the air was still and warm. They crawled over us, into our haversacks, into our food. The water we drank was taken from swamp in rear. It was covered with frog spawn. When boiled for coffee we would find the maggot skins mingled with our coffee. There were but two wells on the field. One was at Kearney's headquarters, and was reserved for use of the officers. The other had been dug by one of Casey's regiments. Their camp was occupied by the Fifth Michigan. They were proud of owning this well. They lost numerous buckets and canteens in it. One day a week or so after the battle they went into the well to recover their lost treasures and, incidentally, clean the well. They found at the bottom the skeletons of two Confederates and their accoutrements. They were taken out and the use of the well continued. Our duty kept us on this ground fully two-thirds of the time from June 2d to 27th. Our camp was at Smead's house, a half mile in rear of main line of entrenchments. Gen. Magruder kept making demonstrations

by day and racket by night, and at such times we always harnessed up and went to front, took our positions in line and remained there until all was quiet. It seldom happened that a battery or picket line was relieved, but a demonstration was made by enemy. Men sickened and died by hundreds with diarrhoea, dysentery and miasmatic fevers. Orders were issued for company cooks to serve hot coffee to men at reveille. Rations of whisky and quinine were served twice in a day. It undoubtedly saved many lives.

June 5th, rapid picket firing and volleys, went to front, remained all night; 6th, regular duty; 8th, picket on duty; 9th, regular duty, shelled by the enemy; 10th, ditto; 11th, quiet; 12th, regular tour; 15th, regular tour, hot skirmish, Sergeant Carins wounded, left arm amputated. Billy Earl wounded in thigh; 16th, sharp engagement Williamsburg road, enemy repulsed; 17th, Rebs attack in force, are repulsed; 18th, regular tour; 19th and 20th, quiet.

June 21st, regular tour. Howitzers in two guns' redoubt in front of twin houses. Rebels charge redoubt in two lines. Woodbury and his section used canister. Rest of Battery from second line kept up a sharp shell fire until enemy were driven back to the woods, leaving over thirty dead in front of redoubt. 23d, sharp engagement on right in front of Hooker's Division. Enemy attacked; shelled their line vigorously. Their artillery replied with great spirit, and their infantry from edge of woods with volleys of musketry. 24th, regular tour. 25th, called to front at 1:30 A. M. Rebs attacking on Hooker's front. At 5 A. M. moved to redoubt on left of Kearney's line. Enemy displayed considerable force in front. Shelled them from woods in front. Robinson's Brigade and left section under Lieut. Clark advanced to left, driving the enemy before them to a clearing near King's school house, called Peach Orchard, where they encountered the Rebel brigades of Mahone, Wright and

Ransom, and Grimes' Battery of Rebel artillery. Lieut. Clark's section, by their accurate fire, silenced Grimes' Battery, and drove the enemy's sharpshooters from French's house, where they were sheltered, by fire of percussion shell, which riddled the building, after which it was ordered to return to our lines. The enemy followed it closely. The section unlimbered, fired a few shots and drove them back. In this action James Vaughn was wounded. Buckley received injury to leg. Sergeant Rhein powder-burnt by fire of his gun. Gen. Robinson in his report says: "Immediately in front of our left was an open field from which the enemy opened upon us with artillery, throwing canister. I discovered in this field a two-story frame house which afforded shelter to the enemy's sharpshooters. I sent word to you that I could use artillery with advantage. Soon after I received a section of Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, under command of First Lieut. A. Judson Clark. One piece being placed in position in the orchard sent four percussion shells through the house, rendering it untenable, and silencing a section of the battery that had been playing on us. Lieut. Clark performed very important service, which entitles him to great credit as an artillerist and gallant soldier." Gen. Berry says: "The two pieces of Beam's Battery were now at work. The enemy seemed to be arranging for something. I judged it to be to make a dash for the road in rear of the field pieces. I placed the right wing of the First New York Regiment on my extreme right, with orders to advance and hold the road at all hazards." Capt. (Truthful) Grimes (Rebel): "I engaged him with one section of my battery at 850 yards distance, driving the enemy from his position. I afterwards moved one piece to French's house, within 450 yards of his position, and opened on him, which was quickly replied to with twelve-pounder Parrott rifle gun, but I had the pleasure of driving him from his position, leaving his

horses and gun behind, which fact I was not aware of until informed of it by Col. Smith of the Forty-ninth Virginia and others."

After Lieut. Clark's section rejoined the Battery at Fort Kearney a brigade of the enemy charged on it, but one regiment, the Twentieth Indiana, sent them howling into the woods. There was considerable musketry firing at night, so much so we opened with artillery; then all was quiet until daybreak, when the enemy made a demonstration on our front, which was repulsed. There was desultory firing until noon; then it quieted down, but there was heavy artillery firing on right at Mechanicsville. At 9 P. M., report read to us that enemy was defeated and driven three miles.

June 27th, placed in position on Hooker's front. At Seven Pines, engaged in morning. In afternoon marched with parts of Hooker's and Kearney's Divisions to the right, and went in a bivouac in front of Gen. Sumner's headquarters on Allen's farm. Sumner's troops sent to the right to reinforce Gen. Porter at Gaines' Mills. The roar of battle there we could distinctly hear until after dark. Heavy rain.

June 28th, marched back to left of line; occupied a redoubt; had 100 infantry for support. The Fifty-fifth New York, Eighty-fifth and One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Infantry had been on this line. They left their tents, knapsacks and all supplies after them. June 29th, received orders in morning to destroy or burn everything to prevent its falling into the enemy's possession. About noon ordered to report with Bramhall's and Osborn's Batteries and Sickles' Brigade to Gen. Smith, at rear line of entrenchments, where we were shelled by the enemy's artillery, but slightly engaged. At 3:30, Osborn got hotly engaged. About 5 P. M. were ordered to move to rear and left through White Oak swamp. On road with us were parts of the Sixth Corps, army wagon train and ambulance trains filled with

wounded. Many sick from hospitals were getting on as best they could, rather than fall into enemy's hands as prisoners, as many did. The road was corduroyed, and narrow. All were required to hurry, and the roar of Summer's battle at Savage station made the teamsters hump their mules. After passing through the swamp we bivouacked near Charles City Cross Road, but all night long the trains were passing.

June 30th, about 9 A. M., guns took position on New Market road. All quiet until 2 P. M. Skirmishers got engaged. Battery was relieved, and, with Branhall's and Osborn's Batteries, ordered to report to officer in command on Malvern Hill. We went on a trot. The road ascended by a general slope to a low hill with a level top bare except a few trees and two houses. The Battery being in advance was immediately placed in position facing west. To our front was a meadow about 500 yards wide and a mile long. On our right we could see the smoke and hear the noise of battle at Glendale. On our left, distant three-quarters of a mile was the James river. We could see a Union gunboat. In our rear was Rush's Lancers and the wagon trains, passing rapidly to the river. In our front were our skirmishers, engaged with those of the enemy, near where a road debouched from woods some distance to left. The enemy were in the woods. We had not been in position three minutes when a Rebel battery opened on us from the woods to the west. We replied, firing over the heads of our infantry, and Bramhall and Osborn came into battery on our left, and in a few minutes the gunboat Galena poured a stream of 100-pound shells into their right flank. The combined fire of eighteen guns and gunboats tore through the woods like thunderbolts, smashed the enemy's batteries to pieces and drove their infantry and cavalry from the field in utter demoralization, leaving two guns and six caissons in our hands.

We had only two regiments of infantry on field. The Rebel force had thirty guns and 15,000 men under Gen. Holmes. Gen. Henry S. Wise (Confederate) says: "The enemy commenced heavy shelling of the woods and open fields at its right and left. In a few moments the cavalry wheeled into the field on the left, rode irregularly around that field, and in a short time came rapidly past the infantry in the road, and in a few minutes more artillery horses, and then a caisson and then guns (said to be Branche's Battery) came stampeding in wild confusion by the regiment next to the Twenty-Sixth of my brigade (said to be the Forty-Fifth North Carolina). It was with difficulty my men could avoid serious damage of this wild rout of cavalry, infantry and artillery." Captain Osborn, while giving number of guns engaged in this action, failed to mention Battery B, part in action at Malvencliff, near Crew House.

At 7 A. M., July 1st, the Battery was ordered into position in front of West house, in interval between left of Kearney's and right of Hooker's Division, facing north; Bramhall's and Osborn's Batteries in position on our right; the howitzer section in reserve, to our rear. At our left was a clump of trees; in our front was a meadow a mile long and three-quarters of a mile wide. Five hundred yards to our right was a ravine. The hill, sixty feet high, sloped gently to the meadow. About 9 A. M. the enemy brought a battery into position on edge of the woods, 1,500 yards distant, and opened fire on Battery B. Their fire was rapid and mostly too high, their shells bursting in the orchard near West house. To their fire we almost instantly replied, and after a sharp artillery duel of an hour we knocked this battery to pieces. Shortly after two other batteries came into position in a clover field, and additional pieces in edge of woods. Battery B, and other batteries now in position to its left, soon knocked these batteries to pieces; they retiring with what they

could carry off, but leaving heaps of dead horses and several disabled guns and caissons. One of these batteries fought very stubbornly, and at last retired into a lane in the woods with its last gun. Capt. Beam, believing the enemy's infantry were sheltered in the woods, commenced shelling the woods in front and to our left, but Gen. Hooker ordered him to reserve his fire and save his ammunition. For more than an hour after this not a shot was fired by the enemy in our direction, but they advanced their skirmish line and took possession of the ravine on our right. During this lull Gen. Kearney came to our position, and with a field glass viewed the enemy's position. He was very tired. Donohue helped him dismount. He said he had not slept a wink for a week. He remained chatting with us for a few minutes until firing commenced in front of his division. He remounted and galloped away. In the meantime the Rebels had advanced more artillery and opened a heavy fire to our left; which gradually extended to our front. Under the enemy's fire that of the batteries to our left slackened until the gunboats in the river, who during the morning had thrown a few shells to get the range, now joined in the artillery fire with their one and two hundred pound Parrott guns from the four boats. Many of them crashed through the woods in front like thunderbolts, and had the effect of slackening the enemy's fire. The enemy in front also opened fire on us. Their fire was well directed and their shells well timed. The Captain received order to reply and did so, but in a few minutes after a shell from the enemy pierced his body, dismounting him from his horse, a beautiful bay, who immediately commenced prancing, striking and kicking at all who would approach him. He would snort, break away in a circle, and return to the spot where his master was killed. The Captain's body was taken to the orchard in the rear and buried

with Masonic honors, the rattle of musketry and the roar of cannon being the funeral dirge.

Capt. John Edwin Beam was born in Newark, N. J., July 5, 1825, and was educated in the public schools of that city. He was fond of the sea, and in early youth made several trips to Key West and the West Indies. On the death of his father he gave up his seafaring life, returned home and learned the trade of jeweler. On February 6, 1846, he was married to Miss S. Emeline Swallow, of New York City. In 1848 he removed to near Springfield, Ohio, and engaged in farming. He returned to Newark in 1853 and engaged in the wood-turning business under the firm name of Beam & Turner. He was a member of the Newark fire department, and when war broke out assistant foreman of Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1. He was a prominent member of St. Johns Lodge, A. F. & A. M. In April, 1861, he was commissioned First Lieutenant of Company F, First New Jersey 3 months volunteers. On the expiration of his term of enlistment he was authorized by Governor Olden to recruit a battery of light artillery for three years' service, and was mustered into the United States service as Captain of Battery B, September 3, 1861. He proved to be a gallant, brave and faithful officer and strict disciplinarian.

No braver man fell on the field of Malvern Hill. No purer patriot died there than Capt. John E. Beam. During his service he had won the respect and honor of Gens. Heintzelman, Hamilton, Kearney and Hooker, all of whom had praised him in general orders. He was kind and good to all the men of his command, and every surviving veteran of Battery B reveres his memory as a fearless soldier, a just commander, a manly man and faithful Christian.

The Captain's death was quickly avenged. A shot from Corp. John H. George's gun dismounted one of the enemy's guns. Every one of the gunners made good shots, and as

the firing was slow and deliberate every shot found its intended billet, and resulted in driving the Rebels from their guns in front of us, and heaps of dead horses, broken gun carriages and caissons demonstrated the effectiveness of our fire. While we were paying strict attention to the battery in front the enemy had advanced heavy columns of infantry on our left. On these masses, as they charged the position occupied by Gens. Kearney and Couch, we now directed our fire, enfilading their lines. Three times did they advance, and as often were they mowed down by fire of infantry and artillery. Flesh and blood could not face that terrible fire. On their last advance a column composed of Meagher's, Sickles' and one of Kearney's Brigades made a counter charge and drove the Rebels into the heart of White Oak swamp. The cheers of this victorious charging column were heard for miles. We were elated at our victory and expected the order "On to Richmond." But at 2 A. M., July 2d, we were ordered to march to Harrison's Landing in a severe rain storm. Of this order Gen. Kearney said: "I, an old officer, enter my solemn protest against this order for retreat; we ought, instead of retreating, follow up the enemy and take Richmond. I say to you all, such an order can only be prompted by cowardice or treason." Wet, cold and hungry we marched, in mud knee deep, to Harrison's Landing, on the James River, where we went into a cheerless bivouac in what had been a wheat field the day before, but was then a sea of mud. But the next morning the sun arose bright and clear. We moved back from the river a mile and camped in a grove on mill race near mill pond. A part of the Battery was sent back with Kearney's Division to picket duty on hills north of landing, where they were attacked by Stuart's cavalry, and captured some of Stuart's artillery. I quote Confederate reports of Col. Stephen D. Lee: "The enemy's artillery was admirably handled in this action, and it is ad-

mitted to have been the most terrible artillery fire during the war. Our artillery had to be brought up in a narrow line under a terrible fire, and as soon as they discovered a battery coming up they concentrated their entire artillery on it. Several batteries were in succession disabled, almost before getting into action." Gen. Wright says: "Grimes' Battery was moved up, and only two pieces rifles of his battery were put in battery. Grimes' guns had been silenced by loss of his horses and men, and he was forced to retire, leaving one of his pieces. I ordered up another battery (Moorman's, I think) and got it into position a little under the crest of the hill in the clover field and opened on the enemy. The superior number and metal of the enemy's guns gave him the advantage of us, and very soon this battery was forced to retire." Gen. B. P. Hill says: "Moorman's Battery was ordered up and knocked to pieces in a few minutes. One or two others shared the same fate of being beaten in detail. Capt. Pegram's Battery was ordered up and, taking position two hundred yards to the left of Moorman's, opened a well-directed fire upon the enemy. Manfully these gallant men maintained the unequal conflict until their severe losses disabled them from using but a single piece. Even then, with one single piece, they firmly held their ground, until seeing the hopelessness of the contest, I ordered them to cease firing until I could get more guns into action. It was now 3 p. m.; another battery was ordered up, and again the gallant Pegram opened with his single gun, himself assisting to work it. Still the superior number and calibre of the enemy's guns enabled him to pour a continuous and galling fire upon our artillerists, and kept the skirt of wood in which my men lay wrapt in a sheet of flame and hail of iron from their guns."

We went to the Peninsula with one hundred and forty-three officers and men for duty. Shortly after arrival at

Harrison's Landing we had only seventy-four for duty. Four had died, one killed, three wounded, the balance were in hospital and Rebel prisons. August 5th, Lieut. Monroe resigned. An election for Captain was held, and Lieut. A. J. Clark was elected over Woodbury, who went north on furlough. The hills to the north were fortified, and the four Parrott guns placed in a redoubt on that line.

At midnight, July 31st, the enemy shelled our camps and transports in river from Coggins' Point. It made a terrible racket. August 9th, our sick were sent north to hospital. August 15th, left Harrison's Landing, and marched by way of Charles City court-house to Coles' ferry on the Chickahominy, where we were placed in battery to repel any attack the enemy might make. After all trains had crossed on pontoons we marched, via-burnt ordinary and Williamsburg, arriving at Yorktown August 19th. We remained there awaiting transportation until the 26th, then loaded guns and men on steamer Star, horses and wagons on schooner D. W. Vaughn. The Star took the schooner in tow. That night we anchored at Cedar Point, then up the Potomac to Acquia Creek, where we were ordered to Alexandria, Va. Disembarked August 29th, bivouacked on sidewalk for the next three days amid a mess of apparently disorganized and demoralized infantry, cavalry and artillery, mixed up with wagons, ambulances and sutlers' outfits. It speaks well of our discipline that Gen. McClellan telegraphed to Halleck: "The only thing I have to send (to Pope) is a New Jersey Battery, but I have no troops to guard the trains." We were anxious to join our corps and be in line of battle with our comrades. It grieved us to hear of Gen. Kearney's tragic death at Chantilly.

We were the vanguard of McClellan's Peninsula campaign, also the rear guard. We went full of hope, anticipating victory. We returned dispirited and despondent, after enduring much suffering and hardship.

ANTIETAM AND FREDERICKSBURG CAMPAIGN.

On September 2, 1862, Pope's army returned to the defences of Washington, and, as if by magic, order sprang from what had been chaos. Battery B marched from Alexandria to the old camp near Fort Lyons, where it remained until the army was reorganized for the Antietam campaign. Gen. Stoneman succeeded Heintzelman in command of the Third Corps, Gen. D. B. Birney to Kearney's Division, and Gen. D. E. Sickles to Hooker's Division. Battery B was attached to Sickles' Division. A large detail of men from the Second, Third and Fifth Michigan Infantry filled our depleted ranks, and they were excellent soldiers, brave and faithful. The section of howitzers were turned in and replaced with Parrott guns. The Third Corps during the Antietam campaign held the defences of Washington south of the Potomac river—Birney on the right, Sickles on the left of line. For a few days we remained at Fort Lyons. September 14th, marched to Roach's Mills on Four Mile Run. From there we were ordered to Upton's Hill, where the Battery occupied Fort Buffalo with four guns, the redoubt to its right with two guns.

September 19th, commissions for A. J. Clark as Captain, George T. Woodbury and Samuel W. Baldwin as First Lieutenants, and Edward P. Clark and Robert Sims as Second Lieutenants were received from the Governor of New Jersey. All of these gave satisfaction except that of Sims. The Captain, when tried, proved to be a strict disciplinarian, careful of his men and horses. In knowledge of the artillery arm and its effective use he was the peer of any officer of his

rank in the service; in action he was cool and deliberate, and shared every danger and hardship with his command.

Sergeant Clairville was sent north on recruiting service with Lieut. Baldwin, who was appointed Captain of Company E, Thirteenth New Jersey Infantry, and afterwards Major of that regiment. Sam was a good fellow, and we were all glad that he was promoted. Clairville brought one recruit, Jim Lusk, December 6th.

November 1, 1862, left Upton's Hill and marched through Fairfax Court House, camping near Centreville; from there to Manassas Junction, and remained there one day. From there, under command of Col. Blaisdel, of the Sixteenth Massachusetts, that regiment, the Eleventh Massachusetts and Seventy-Second New York Infantry and Battery B, marched by way of Bristoe and Catlett's Stations to Warrenton Junction. The railroad was covered in one confused jumble with debris of trains destroyed by Jeb Stuart and Stonewall Jackson during Pope's campaign. The purpose of our advances was to repair the railroad and accumulate supplies for McClellan's army as it advanced from Maryland into Virginia. We also had a squadron of Sixth Ohio Cavalry for scouting the country between us and the Rappahannock river. With a portion of these Capt. Ulric Dahlgren made a dash into Fredericksburg and captured a number of prisoners and three wagons loaded with cloth for Confederate uniforms, which he brought into our lines at Warrenton Junction. He was boyish in appearance, and modestly related to us the story of his daring dash.

November 12th, Battery B fired a farewell salute to Gen. McClellan, relieved of command of army by President Lincoln's order. Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside was appointed in his stead. The same evening a salute was fired in honor of Gen. Hooker, who returned to the army convalescent from wound received at battle of Antietam.

November 15th, army marched past our camp on its way to Falmouth, Va. It, with its immense trains of artillery, wagons and ambulances, was passing until November 21st. Next day we were rear guard. Marched to Catlett's, from there to near Brentsville, thence to Wolf Run Shoals, where we were caught in a snow storm. The ford was barely passable, and the roads, owing to the recent rains and travel of trains preceding, almost impassable. Our next bivouac was at Stafford Court House; thence to Falmouth, arriving there at dusk, Nov. 26th. The plains near there were already dotted with hundreds of camps. It was necessary to go back a mile to procure fuel to make our coffee. The wind was strong and cold. No tents were erected. Many men spent the night shivering over the embers of the camp fires. Owing to a mistake of Gen. Halleck the pontoons which should have been at Falmouth Nov. 25th did not arrive until December 10th, when we received orders to be ready for the attack on Fredericksburg next morning. All was ready. About half past five the signal, two guns on the right were fired; then all was quiet for half an hour. Then, from over one hundred cannons, from ten to thirty-pound calibre, fire opened along our front. The ground trembled with the shock. The fire continued until noon, during which time our engineers had laid a pontoon bridge below the city, but were repulsed in front of the city by the deadly fire of the enemy's sharpshooters concealed in buildings near river bank. Finally men rowed across the river, dislodged the enemy and the bridge was finished. We were spectators of the bombardment. We lay in front of the city all day, and bivouacked there. About noon the fire upon the city slackened up for an hour. In this fight we took no part.

Friday, December 12, 1862, moved to Gen. Burnside's headquarters at Lacy house, where we remained until evening. Then ordered to march to Franklin's pontoon bridge,

by way of Belle Plain road, and new road cut through the woods by pioneers. On road with us were ammunition trains of Third, Fifth and Sixth Corps. About 9 P. M. parked and bivouacked a few hundred yards from bridge head.

December 13th. Early reveille. Harnessed and waited in dense fog for orders to move, which came at half past nine. We moved rapidly to river, crossed on lower bridge, moved rapidly to Bernard house, where we reported to Gen. Sickles, who ordered the Captain to report to Gen. Smith of Franklin's Grand Division. He did so, and by his orders reported to Gen. A. P. Howe, who gave the Battery position in front of the Vermont Brigade of Sixth Corps. On our right from Deep Run were the batteries of Ayers, Butler and McCartney. Our position was in front of the Bowling Green road, on top of a slope that gradually fell to the railroad; in front, from there to the enemy's position, about a mile, was level ground. Our line of battle conformed to that of the enemy, who were posted on a range of hills gradually receding from the river, concave in shape. These hills were mostly wooded. On these hills was posted the enemy's artillery behind heavy entrenchments. Our right rested on the Rappahannock, the left extending to Hamilton's crossing. In our front was a cedar thicket, on our left the ground was open and sloped gradually to a house that was apparently headquarters of some General. A mile to our left was heavy timber, reaching to edge of plain in front of Fifth Army Corps. When we arrived at this position the fog had not yet lifted. The Second Vermont was skirmishing heavily with the enemy, who were attempting to drive them back, but, instead, the Vermont boys drove the "Johnnies" back, and then returned and took position two hundred yards in advance of the artillery line. About this time the sun lifted the heavy fog. On looking to the front we saw the enemy coming into position in front of the cedars, with a battery or two. Gen. Howe or-

dered Capt. Clark and McCartney to open fire upon them. Capt. Clark fired by piece. The first shell exploded short of the enemy. The next did better. The sixth shot knocked out two of their horses, and now, having their exact range, and time of fuse, orders were given to fire at will. It did not take long to knock wheels from their guns and limbers and put them in confusion. Other guns were brought into action on their left, and worked with energy and great obstinacy, but at the end of an hour's artillery duel they disappeared with all they could draw off the field. During this duel we had no one hit. McCartney and Butler, to our right, had men killed and wounded from fire of 32-pounder on Lee's Hill. Its fire enfiladed the line and was quite annoying. One of McCartney's gunner's head was shot off while sighting his gun. In our battery Joe Baker was sitting down in the sunken road smoking his pipe. A solid shot bowling along took the cap off his head. He jumped up, looking for his cap, and said, "Vot vas 'dat?" On being told it was a Rebel twelve-pound solid shot he felt of his head and said, "Dot vas a purty close shave, wasn't it?" After the enemy drew the wreck of their artillery from our front a few shells were thrown into the cedars they had come from. Then orders came to cease firing.

A mile to our left Meade's and Gibbon's Divisions had been advancing during this time, and had advanced about half a mile from starting point when this duel ended. In their front the battle was raging furiously. We stood and watched them as their lines advanced under a withering fire of artillery and musketry. As they entered the woods at the foot of the hill their cheers rang out loud and clear. The enemy gave way before them. Prisoners captured from the enemy were sent to our rear. The woods hid their lines from our view, but the thin line of white battle smoke marked their advance to the crest of the mill. We also heard the boom of

their volleys. They were unable to hold the ground gained, having lost heavily, and no reinforcements. The enemy, Jackson's Corps, hurried reinforcements to this point, and drove Meade and Gibbon back to the edge of the woods, their ranks broken, and into the plain. The enemy's line curved around them like a horseshoe. Birney's and Sickles' Divisions reinforced Meade and Gibbon, and drove the Rebels to the shelter of their fortifications. Heavy firing raged along both fronts. At times clouds of smoke hid the combatants from view. Then a glimpse of the battle flags would disclose the lines, officers and orderlies rushing from point to point. Rebel yells were answered by Yankee cheers. Volley answered volley, while cannon to the right and left poured iron hail upon the combatants.

During the advance of the enemy Gen. Howe ordered the Battery to open fire on the flank of advancing enemy, and asked one of the gunners to take a shot at an officer on a white horse, who was apparently in charge of the enemy's sharpshooters near a house southwest of our position. The shell blew the officer out of the saddle, and the horse went galloping into our lines. Another shot toppled the chimney of the house, and a few more as well directed made the weather-boarding fly in splinters, rendering the house untenable to the enemy, who scampered away to other cover. Early in the action a shot from our guns blew up a Rebel caisson. During this action the enemy brought other artillery into play on our front, which our accurate fire soon disabled. A regiment on left of Deep Run advanced to capture it, and was repulsed by the enemy under Gen. Law, who in turn charged on our position. As they advanced we fired solid shot at first, then shrapnel. After each discharge we could see the gaps in their ranks. They closed on the center and came on as steadily as if on parade until they struck the skirmish line, where the Second Vermont, under Col.

Joyce, whose rapid musketry fire, and that of the batteries, repulsed them and drove them back to the cedars. As they fell back we fed them shrapnel and shell liberally, and drove the second showing of artillery from the field. The rising smoke disclosed the field in front and to the left, as far as eye could see, strewn with dead and wounded, thick as sheaves in a harvest field. Capt. Clark in this and all subsequent engagements opened fire slowly; commencing with right gun, would direct elevation, time of fuse, until an effective fire was obtained on enemy. He watched the effect of shot, and when down fine would rub his hands with pleasure and order gunner to repeat. On the right, at Mary's Hill, there was heavy fighting from late in the afternoon until long after dark. This we could hear, and see the flash of the guns, but not the combatants. About dark Gen. Burnside and his staff rode along the line from right to left and was heartily cheered. Desultory firing was kept up on our front until 9 P. M., after which all but the guards on guns and line of skirmishers were soon asleep, only to start into wakefulness as a volley from the enemy's skirmishers sent their shots flying over us.

On the morning of December 14th there was a bank of fog lying low along our front. As the sun rose it dissipated, and objects became visible. In front near the cedars the Rebels had in position fourteen twelve-pounder Napoleon guns, and they opened fire upon us. We were ordered not to reply to their fire, but to lie down and hug mother earth. Their solid shot plowed the ground between the guns and their shells burst over us. The solid shot, bowling along, seemed to be coming direct for a fellow, and gave one a creepy feeling. John Moss, seeing one coming straight for him, jumped up, held open his ammunition bag, and shouted, "See me catch that ball." McChestney and Lounsberry grabbed him and pulled him out of the way, and the shot

buried itself in the road in the rear. Moss swore he would have caught it and sent it back to the Rebels if the fools had let him alone. We lay under this fire for half an hour, then an order came from Gen. Howe to reply. Battery B's men rose as one, and the guns rapidly sent shot and shell, blowing up limbers and caissons for the enemy, and disabling or dismounting five of their guns. The Rebels started to draw off their guns, when another limber exploded. All they seemed to care about was to get out of range of our Parrott guns. This they succeeded in doing, having lost heavily in material, men and horses.

That afternoon, under flag of truce, the dead were buried, and the wounded who lay between the lines brought in. Many of these were brought in through the Battery front. Some had died whose lives could have been saved if medical aid had been given at proper time. Several of the Battery boys went to the Rebel lines and traded during the truce. Some of the enemy were anxious to know whose that black Battery was, and, when told it was a Jersey one, said it did them considerable mischief. After truce all was comparatively quiet. We bivouacked in position, a cheerless one.

December 15th. The enemy were at work strengthening their works on ridge in front, erecting a redoubt. About 4 P. M. a staff officer brought orders to Capt. Clark to open fire on the cedars. He did, and we saw riderless horses running over the fields. Evidently some of them were injured. In a few minutes Gen. Howe, in person, ordered the Battery to cease firing, as it was not desirable to bring on an engagement at that time. Shortly after it commenced to rain. A strong wind was blowing from the west. At 10 P. M. orders were received to recross the river. We moved into column, marched to bridge, and after crossing bivouacked on Stafford Height. The bivouac fires in front were kept burning until daylight, when every man of Burnside's army had

recrossed the river, except those who would remain until the final reveille. The Rebel batteries engaged by us were those of Carpenter, Brockenborough, Davidson and Brnton. I quote report of Gen. A. P. Howe: "On the morning of the 13th we discovered that the enemy had been active during the night in placing artillery in our front. Capt. Clark's New Jersey Battery and Lieut. Butler's Regular Battery were immediately placed on the front. The enemy worked their artillery with energy and continued their fire obstinately, but after a reasonably short time for the guns they had they disappeared with all they could draw off. Soon after the enemy began their fire in our front they also opened fire upon our lines from artillery placed upon the heights upon our right. The fire from this point annoyed us very much during the day, it being almost a directly enfilading fire upon our second line. In a little time after the artillery on our front had been driven from its position, it was replaced by others, some of the guns of which were of heavier calibre. As soon as they showed themselves our artillery again opened upon them, and from the effects of our shots from the first fire the Rebels must have been well assured that our artillerymen knew at what degree of elevation to operate them. This second attempt of the enemy with their artillery resulted the same as the first. They retired with what they could carry off. Later in the day they again appeared with showering of artillery and opened upon our lines, but again our batteries drove them from the field as before. These three artillery skirmishes ended the work of the day. Soon after daylight on the 14th the enemy appeared on nearly the same ground as the day before with another outfit of artillery, and opened on our lines in a very spirited manner, but in twenty minutes from the first fire our batteries compelled them to leave the field. This was the last appearance of the enemy's artillery on our front while we held this position. Each of the

four batteries with the Division was skillfully and gallantly served during the whole of these engagements, but I will make special mention of Capt. Clark's New Jersey Battery for continued accuracy and good effect in firing. I have never seen them equaled."

Gen. D. E. Sickles says: "Clark's Battery had been detached in the morning and ordered to report to Gen. Smith. During the night some changes were made in the disposition of their (Rebel) artillery, by which two batteries were brought to bear on the right and front of my position. One of these appeared to be a heavy battery, probably 32s. About sunrise, simultaneously with brisk firing from his skirmishers, the enemy opened from one of these, which proved to be a four-gun battery. Capt. Clark, who was in position with his battery of rifled guns further to the right, opened at the same time. The well-directed fire compelled the enemy to retire very soon."

At daylight, December 16th, we marched in a drenching rain to the old camp ground. The prospect was cheerless. Wet and chilled to the marrow, mud ankle deep, we were dispirited, but we fixed camp as best we could, and took up the usual life of soldiers in camp. Shortly after there was a review of the army by Gen. Burnside, which went off pleasantly. We had numerous visitors from the North. The weather settled, and we were ordered to fix winter quarters. A site was chosen near Stoneman's Switch, situated on the side of a hill in form of a crescent, facing south. In front was a brook; near it a grove of young timber where shelter was erected for the horses. Each gun detachment built such quarters as materials at hand and ability and ingenuity of men in it considered best, but the chimneys showed a variety in style and skill never before seen in a small space. As a whole they proved that necessity is the mother of invention. Some had large, commodious quarters in which, the day's

duties done, the men had lots of fun evenings, and held camp fires, at which songs were sung and stories told, which passed the time to taps pleasantly. The sutler and commissary contributed, for a consideration, the usual milk punch, or coffee and milk. There was an extra officer, who went to some neighboring commissary, and would get three canteens filled for a dollar. While he went in daylight he always came back after dark. Poor fellow, he died at Panama in 1867—Wm. Riley.

The result of the battle of Fredericksburg was demoralizing to the army. The commissary and quartermaster departments were in the worst condition we ever knew. Many men were in rags and tatters, and we were rejoiced to receive our knapsacks January 16, 1863. Desertions were frequent, men and officers insubordinate, discipline slack. The Jews and the sutler prospered. Men and officers lost confidence in Gen. Burnside.

January 19, 1863. Orders to march, with three days' cooked rations, received January 20th. Left camp at 10 A. M. Marched six miles west, where we closed in mass for three or four hours, while pontoons and infantry marched past us, and Gens. Hooker, Stoneman, Sickles and Birney and their staffs rode past to the front. From the time they passed until dark it was forward and halt, every five minutes until after dark. At 8 P. M. Capt. Clark was ordered to occupy a position near Banks' ford. The guide sent him took the wrong road and the Battery had to countermarch back to the left. When we left camp it was pleasant, but cloudy. The roads were good. Early in the afternoon it commenced to snow, then turned to sleet, then to a cold, hard, pouring rain. The roads became slippery, and then muddy. They were hilly and through woods. In a short time it was liquid mud. Teams were doubled on guns and caissons, and shortly after midnight we arrived at position

ordered. Fifteen pontoons were parked near us, also Smith's New York Battery. The orders were to build no fires, but soon there were a hundred burning. Pine rails were plenty and they were used freely. The piercing northwest blast chilled one side while the fire heated the other, and the smoke was not minded. We huddled close to the fire. At daybreak we saw our position. It was about three hundred yards from the river, on a hill near Bank's ford, with a deep ravine in front. To our rear were three straw stacks. They disappeared into the pup tents, and served to keep us warm and dry. Teams were sent back after caissons and guns that were stalled near a brook. Near by was a headless barrel of whisky and a commissary wagon upset. Lieut. Sims ordered barrel upset. Of our crowd no one was drunk, but several were tipsy. In a short time all were got to position of Battery. During the day every effort was made to get the pontoons to the front. Teams were trebled on them, and, in addition, gangs of one hundred men or more with ropes were put to pull with the teams. It was useless; horses and men floundered in the mud until completely exhausted, but they could hardly budge the wagons. We remained in position until noon January 22d, when orders were received to march back to our old camp. The day was clear. After going half a mile a gun upset, and the wheel horses were thrown on their backs. How Raake then escaped being killed no one can tell, but he stood there knee deep in the mud, smiling, telling old John horse to get up as soon as pole yoke was loosened. A like accident happened to the battery wagon, which was left behind. The roads appeared to be bottomless, and of consistency of mortar. In it cannons, caissons, wagons and pontoons sank to the hubs, and were bogged in the sticky, clayey mud.

A Sergeant said: "I feel that I have been through Virginia from top to bottom. If the hellish state was sacred be-

fore, after this it will be sanctified, for d—— if we are not all sacred, living monuments of Virginia mud." That night we bivouacked in the mud. Next morning teams were doubled and half the Battery pulled through to camp over freshly corduroyed roads. The teams were sent back after the other half of the Battery. Men and horses returned exhausted, and as dirty as mud could make them. During these five days of Burnside's mud march we suffered much hardship, exposure and fatigue, but the men bore it with constancy and fortitude.

A few days after this march Burnside resigned, and Fighting Joe Hooker succeeded him in command of the army. His first move was to disband the grand divisions and resume the corps organizations, and organize the cavalry into a corps under the command of General Stoneman. Gen. D. E. Sickles succeeded him in command of the Third Corps. The Ninth Corps was sent west, and with it the Second Michigan Infantry of Birney's Division. The men detailed from that regiment to serve with Battery B returned to their regiment, and were replaced by men detailed from the Sixty-third and One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, and Fifth and Seventh New Jersey Infantry. The first week in February we went with Birney's Division on a reconnoissance to a point near United States ford. The roads were in fine condition. It snowed during our march there. At night it changed to rain, and rained all next day. It cleared up cold and froze hard. In the evening, at 10 o'clock, we were ordered to return to camp. The men had slept none the preceding night, and there was loud and deep grumbling by many whose clothes were frozen stiff. Shortly after this a grand review of the army was had by President Lincoln and General Hooker, on the plain near Lacy house. It was a beautiful sight. Seven corps of infantry, one of cavalry, and the artillery massed in one body, their Generals

and staffs, and numerous bands. The many regiments with their flags flying in the breeze marched past the reviewing stand. The President was hailed with hearty cheers. The spirited horse on which he was mounted ran away with him. Staff officers and orderlies tried to catch the horse, but the President soon got him in control. Rigid inspections of men and accoutrements took place frequently. Furloughs were granted to commands showing high state of discipline. It speaks for itself that they were freely given to Battery B and denied to Battery A. The usual drills and camp duties were strictly enforced until orders came to prepare for the spring campaign. April 1st, Lieuts. Clark and Sims promoted to First Lieutenants and Sergeant Robt. Fairchild to Second Lieutenant.

THE CHANCELLORSVILLE CAMPAIGN.

Tuesday, April 28th, marched with Gen. Berry's Division, leaving our winter camp at 5 P. M., and marched to within a mile of Franklin's crossing, where we bivouacked in the woods. Daylight revealed to our view a line of hills on our left, covered with Sixth Corps troops, and our ears heard straggling shots of musketry, picket firing, followed occasionally by boom of artillery. About 8 A. M. reported to Gen. Newton with the batteries of Smith, Osborne and Von Putkamer of New York, and Livingston's Third United States, and were placed in position on the river bank to prevent our pontoon bridge being threatened by the enemy's artillery, in position near Bernard house, and to assist in repelling attack on our troops then crossing. Gen. Brooks' Division was lying on opposite side of the river, close to its banks, with line of skirmishers advancing, feeling its way as it advanced. Its left rested near ruins of house in our front. The enemy's sharpshooters in and near the Bernard house annoyed them, but a few shots from our artillery made them skedaddle across the open fields towards the hills on which they were entrenched. We were not engaged, and had a view of all that happened during the day. To our right was a house used for field hospital, and the pontoon bridge on the same spot where we crossed in December, 1862. It rained some during the day, regular April showers. The men amused themselves jumping, wrestling, running three-legged races. One lot was playing ball. At night there was a drizzling rain. April 30th, clear and pleasant; all quiet. Most of our troops across the river. At 9 A. M. we saw a balloon to our right south of Rappahannock river, also one

in our rear. At 1 P. M. we were told that our Battery had been transferred to Birney's Division, and that Capt. Clark had been appointed Chief of Artillery for First Division. The reason for our transfer was to have an experienced and capable officer to command Division Artillery. At 2 P. M. our corps (Third) were ordered to join Gen. Hooker at Chancellorsville. We marched to the right with Birney's Division and went into bivouac in a peach orchard near Berea church. Our march was concealed from the enemy by hills and woods, at times through old fields, over stumps and logs. Wagon trains were mired in places. The mule drivers indulged in profuse profanity in nine different languages at once. Toddy Williams' horse Dandy reared up, struck him on the head with his fore feet and knocked him out of the saddle.

May 1st. Reveille at 4 A. M. At 6 A. M. marched in rear of One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Infantry to United States ford, where two pontoon bridges were laid across the river, one for artillery and cavalry, and the other for infantry. We heard that Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were four miles in advance of us. We crossed and halted until noon, when we moved on top of a hill near the ford, from which the enemy had been driven. On it were a line of rifle pits and a redoubt. At 2 P. M. we advanced to the White house, where the enemy had their second line of works, from which they had been driven with loss of some prisoners. At 5 P. M. ordered to a position in front of and fifty yards to right of the Chancellor house. Our position was in an orchard. In front was a field 600 yards wide and nearly a mile long. Beyond this, on the south, was a dense woods of second growth pine and oak, so thick that it was with difficulty any advance could be made through it. In these woods the enemy lay. Our batteries were shelling it, and the infantry on its edge were skirmishing, and an oc-

casional volley was fired. In a few minutes we were relieved by Seeley's Battery K, Fourth United States, and we went back to the White house. Fires were built and men sent after water to make coffee. Before they returned we were ordered back to the front on a trot. The infantry sang out as we passed, "Give them h—, boys." In a few minutes we were at headquarters at Chancellor house. There was sharp fighting in front, artillery belching from both lines. We moved up under fire and formed line, but under orders moved off by the right flank in double column for a quarter of a mile, when we broke into column again and went up the plank road at a gallop. It was growing dark and the flash of musketry on our left from the continuous line of infantry showed that the "Rebs" were pressing our line, and wounded men were being helped back to the road. We moved to the west about a mile, when we turned off to the left into a narrow wood road, across which the branches of trees were interlaced and brushed our faces as we trotted along. About a half a mile south we came to an open field, where Gen. Birney ordered Lieut. Sims to take position behind a rail fence. Only three guns unlimbered. Some thought they saw an enemy's battery about five hundred yards to left and front. If one was there it was kept quiet. After remaining here an hour we went back to the plank road and bivouacked near the graveyard at Fairview, near Gen. Couch's.

About 8 A. M., May 2d, the left section, under command of Lieut. E. P. Clark, was ordered to the position we had occupied the previous evening, where we took position on brow of hill near ruins of old house, and opened fire on a column of Rebel troops, trains and ambulances, who were marching to our right, and passing over brow of hill one and one-quarter miles distant. The effect of Clark's fire was to make the enemy double quick over the hill. The rest of the Battery, under Lieut. Sims, was ordered to same position,

and ordered to shell the enemy's columns vigorously by Gen. Birney, and the well-directed shot threw the enemy into great confusion as they hurried past, endeavoring to escape our well-directed and destructive fire. This fire we kept up until noon, as we had stopped their columns, for whenever we saw a man or horse or their wagons we fired upon them and made them scatter. The field we were in was about 600 yards wide, east and west, and seven or eight hundred yards long, and inclined to the south. Our support was the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, which moved forward with the general advance of Birney's Division about 1 P. M. Just previous to this we heard straggling shots on our right. Our guns were turned in that direction and the order given to load with canister, but from the woods, 350 yards distant, emerged a body of our scouts. While this was taking place the Twentieth Indiana and Berdan's Sharpshooters were advancing as skirmishers, and got engaged with those of the enemy on the hill in front, driving them towards Welford's house. The rest of Birney's Division and Whipple's Third Division was deployed and advanced, also the batteries of Jastrom, Livingston and Turnbull, and we ceased firing, but the rest of the troops had hot work. About 4 o'clock prisoners began to come in, first in squads, and then a whole regiment—the Twenty-third Georgia except the Colonel. One of his men said: "Yankee, you would have had the Colonel, too, but he ran away." Also parts of Forty-eighth South Carolina and Twenty-eighth North Carolina regiments as prisoners.

The two divisions and batteries drove the enemy steadily for two miles. At 6 P. M. we heard firing on our extreme right. It continued to increase and to come nearer. Shortly after some of the broken regiments from the right came in on our flank in great disorder. At this time Gen. Sickles came to the Battery and told Lieut. Sims, "I may want you

to fire in there," pointing to the woods in front, "or in there," pointing to the rear. A short time previous we had filled our limbers with ammunition. By this time the fugitives from the Eleventh Corps were swarming from the woods. Pack trains, ambulances and regiments of infantry swarmed in among our guns and caissons, and stampeded two of our caisson teams, whose drivers were not alert. Sam. Post stuck to the lead team, and, trying to check them, faced them to a six-rail fence. The six horses jumped it like hunters, catching the pole, which was broken off. It checked the team. He faced back to the Battery, and meeting another fence jumped that. When he got back he said he had been passing through toll gates on the turnpike, and the pole was taken for toll. He was true blue. We got the regiment and another clear of our guns, telling them to let us do what they could not, that is, stop the enemy. Many laughable incidents occurred. Most of the Eleventh Corps officers were anxious to find the plank road. The Colonel of one regiment who was on horseback, and said he was wounded, asked "Vere is de plank roat?" Then, pointing in its direction, "Not dere, not dere, de tam Rebels ees dere." There was great confusion at this time. At this time, 6:30 P. M., a driver from one of the caissons came running up and said the Rebels were on the road we had come down on, and had taken our wagons, battery wagon, forge, two caissons, that were left in a small clearing at junction of road and plank road, Melzi Chancellor's, one and one-half miles west from Chancellorsville; that after firing a volley, shooting some of the horses, killing some of the men and wounding Sergt. Galbraith and John Vasant. The facts were, that after the Battery went in position Lieut. Sims ordered Sergt. Galbraith to return to this clearing with two caissons, battery wagon and forge and spare horses, put up picket rope and hold the ground for place of

bivouac. At noon coffee was made and carried to the men in front. Late in the afternoon the caissons refilled limber chests of guns. After return coffee was made and sent to guns. At this time there were a few shots of artillery and a rattling musketry fire on Eleventh Corps' front. A few minutes after several pack mules, loaded with hay, camp kettles, tents and poles, hard tack and infantry ammunition, came running out of the woods to the west, and a few wounded were brought in ambulances to one of the Eleventh Corps' division hospitals established near us.

Galbraith rode off to the Eleventh Corps front, telling us to hold our ground until he returned. The road to the position occupied by Battery B was filled with wagons and pack mules of Eleventh Corps, that had made their way to it through the woods. The Eleventh Corps had been routed and were running like scared sheep. The plank road and the woods skirting it were filled with men, pack mules, wagons, guns, caissons, ambulances and mounted officers, all apparently terror-stricken. Now and then a shell from the enemy burst among them, and spent bullets whizzed near. We watched this wild flood for a few minutes, and seeing the enemy close to us Corp. Charles Banks ordered the caissons to break into this flying mass of crescent-capped men. The caissons were formed in echelon and rushed across the road, piercing and dividing the column. The caissons literally dammed the stream for a few moments, and their drivers were well damned by those they had stopped, who tried to drive over them, during which time the spare horses, battery wagon, forge and wagons got out of the cul de sac we had been in, and then the caissons followed. This caused a terrific gorge, during which shells were bursting and a continual hum of minie bullets. As we arrived on top of the hill at Fairview at sundown one brigade of Berry's Division was forming into line and another was coming on the double

quick. Four guns of Dimick's Battery were unlimbering. The other section was going further to the front. Winslow's Battery was coming up on a trot. Banks halted and reported to Capt. Osborn for duty. He ordered him to fall back to the White house and remain near the road. Great efforts were made to rally the men of the Eleventh Corps. Toddy said, "They were too scared to rally. One of them said, 'Ach, mine Got, Sheneral, I can't rally, dem Repels have kilt me alreatty, undt I was awful sick.'" But it was heartening to see the line of white diamonds forming, for diamonds were Union trumps at Chancellorsville. We will now return to the guns. After clearing our guns we were alert, not knowing from which point the attack would come, but our rear seemed the most probable. All was quiet for a short time, when a little after sundown, whizz, zip, came a volley that told the story. The order was given, "Change front to rear." The drivers mounted their horses and in five seconds the limbers were in rear of their guns, the guns pointing up the road we had come down in the morning. The flash of the enemy's guns could be seen in the woods. The order was given to commence firing. The earth fairly shook when the twenty pieces of artillery of Clark, Lewis, Turnbull and Martin opened on the enemy at 600 yards, where we were in position, to 250 yards, where Martin was on right of artillery line, being posted diagonally across the field, occupying a front of 500 yards. Battery B fired directly up the road back to the plank road. The enemy on our left were from 300 to 400 yards distant and kept the edge of the woods. The slaughter of the enemy must have been terrible, for the firing was kept up along the line as long as a single bullet came towards us, and none too soon, for our ammunition was nearly expended, but one of our caissons was found smashed up. We took out the ammunition and left it. This action lasted about an hour. During its continuance our infantry

returned and were massed in our rear. Capt. Clark also returned. He had been with Jastram's and Turnbull's Batteries at old foundry near Welford's.

All was quiet until 11 P. M., when Gen. Ward's Brigade, supported by balance of Birney's Division, advanced in the moonlight across the field, entering the woods. The enemy opened a terrific musketry fire, but the advance was made with uncapped muskets until they reached the plank road, recapturing some of the Eleventh Corps artillery, and opening communication with the main army. At daylight Sunday morning, May 3d, we moved back to open field near the Chancellor house. Gen. Hooker was walking up and down the porch of the house. In a few minutes he mounted his horse and rode off to the front at Fairview, where the Rebels were attacking very spiritedly. About 5 A. M. Capt. Clark placed Battery B in position to the left and in front of log house at Fairview. Our artillery line was in form of a crescent. We were on a slight ridge, with a depression like a ravine in front of line of artillery. To our right were twenty-four 12-pounder Napoleon guns and six 10-pounder rifle Parrotts; on our left Seeley's Battery of 12-pounders. This, with our six Parrotts, completed our artillery line. When we went into position the firing from both lines was terrific. The enemy was pressing our line very hard at the plank road, having massed their infantry and concentrated their artillery fire on that point. If they had pierced the line there few of us would have recrossed the Rappahannock. We opened with a cross fire on them, over the heads of our infantry, who were in the hollow ground. We made each shot tell, as they were closed in mass, the shells exploding among them or ploughing furrows in their ranks, and the gaps caused by them could be easily seen. This fire would stagger them. To enable the infantry to charge the Battery would cease firing and the charge would be made.

The enemy would drive our men back, then we would open fire upon them again. It is a terrible sight to see a line of men, two deep, coming up within 300 or 400 yards of you, with bayonets flashing and waving their colors, and you know that every shot you fire into them sends some one to eternity, but still you are prompted by a devilish desire to kill all you can. Our infantry again advanced, gaining ground foot by foot, and it was painful to see them lose it all by a single dashing charge of the Rebels. Then came our turn again, and human beings could not stand that fire of forty-two cannon belching forth their iron hail in less than half a mile front. The "Rebs" advanced their colors on the plank road to within a few yards of our line. Our six guns poured a hail of shrapnel into them, and down went their colors. The slaughter was frightful. The Second New Jersey Brigade made a counter charge, drove the Rebels back into the woods, and returned in triumph to our lines with eight of the enemy's battle flags, five of which were captured by the Seventh New Jersey regiment.

Up to this time our whole attention had been given to the front and right, but we now received a cross fire from a Rebel battery on our left, in position on the ground we vacated at daylight. Our ammunition was nearly gone; only nine rounds left. We were told more had been sent for. At this time the Rebels made another charge. We opened fire on them again and they soon fell back, but we had not a single round left. At that moment Capt. Clark came to us with two caissons of ammunition he had borrowed from a Twelfth Corps battery. The horses were taken off, the caissons left, and the contents transferred to our limber chests. We began firing slowly by piece. One of our drivers was killed by a solid shot. Horses were killed and wounded, but we had no time to look after casualties. It was 8 A. M., both sides becoming reckless in fury of battle. A limber and caisson of

the battery to our right (Hampton's) exploded, mortally wounding its Captain. From this time on limbers and caissons were blowing up along the line. A caisson with six horses attached, no driver, ran the gauntlet of fire between the two lines and disappeared in the Rebel line on our left. Horses were running loose, some dragging by the stirrups their riders. The sight was frightful. Our horses and men were being shot down by the enemy's sharpshooters, but we were mowing down the ranks of their infantry. Still they held their ground. Our second supply of ammunition was nearly used up. Lieut. Sims ordered us to fire slow and deliberate, and make each shot tell, which we did to the very last round of No. 1 gun, when E. Campbell, No. 2, in his hurry to load, shoved in the shell before the cartridge, for the time being making the gun useless. We were ordered to lie down behind the crest, out of sight of the enemy's sharpshooters. We remained there until one of Gen. Birney's aid-de-camps ordered us to limber up and get off the field. In going we had to pass through the infantry line that lay in rear supporting the batteries. The Rebel shells were ploughing through them and taking files out of their line. As soon as they saw us coming some of them began to run away. They felt that the Rebels were right upon us. We told them we were going back to fill our limber chests, but they doubted it. The air was full of shot and shell from the enemy's batteries on our left, and they had our range to a nicety. We came back for a half mile over the open ground at a gallop. The officer in command rode out with us and told us to hurry out. One of the drivers, unable to mount, hung by the stirrup and ran the distance to army headquarters. In going back a team of one of the guns was killed. The harness was removed and the gun hauled in. Looking back we could see a caisson blow up. The field we crossed was soft and swampy. We left the field about 9 A. M., after four hours' hard bat-

ting. Army headquarters had been turned into a hospital. While halted there two ambulances passed. One bore the body of Gen. Berry, the other that of Gen. Whipple. They had been killed about a half hour before. They commanded the Second and Third Divisions of the Third Corps. A guard of cavalry were kept busy keeping stragglers up to the front. Officers forgot their dignity and were running away for dear life, as well as privates, but most of them were stopped, unless wounded. We were ordered to proceed to near United States Ford. Before we left for the river some one cried out, "The woods are on fire." It was too true. The intense artillery fire into the woods had set the pine needles on fire. Far and wide and fast the fire extended. Hundreds, if not thousands, of friends and foes perished in this fire. The Chancellor house was fired by the enemy's shells, and the family, who were in the cellar, rescued and cared for by Gen. Dickinson, of Hooker's staff. We had left Ralph Buckley, John Vaughn and William Kelly stark and cold on the field, and our hearts went out in sympathy to the homes that would miss them, and to the seven who were severely wounded and were being cared for in the hospital. Arriving at the river our limbers were filled, harness repaired, shell blown out of Sergt. Clairville's gun, and by evening some were amusing themselves, others singing the songs of the day.

Tuesday, May 5th, ordered to north side of river. Placed in position by Col. Douell, of Gen. Hunt's staff, in ploughed field, on the heights commanding United States Ford. The rains on Tuesday night and Wednesday made it a mud hole, and caused the river to rise so as to endanger the pontoon bridges, of which there were three. One was taken up to lengthen the other two, and there was danger they would be swept away from their anchorage. From midnight, Tuesday, until 3 P. M., Wednesday, there was a steady stream of

infantry, cavalry and artillery, wagons, ambulances and pack trains, crossing the bridges in retreat. At last the rear guard was formed on the opposite heights. There they stood in a drenching rain, until the last man was safely across the river. There were about four companies to warn of the approach of the enemy. At half past four these came running down to the bridge. One bridge had been taken up. They had hardly reached the bridge when the "Rebs" made their appearance and were welcomed by us with our kindly regards, ten pounds at a lick. It was amusing to see the "Rebs" scamper back to cover, after losing a few, killed and wounded. Two of their batteries were brought to bear on us from a point nearly a mile below the ford, but they had to leave with loss of some of their caissons blown up by us. By 5 P. M. the last bridge was taken up, and orders came to limber up, which we did. Thus ended the recrossing of the Rappahannock.

I quote the following from Vol. 25, O. R. W. R., references to Battery B, its officers, or effect of its fire. Gen. Sickles says: "I received several reports in quick succession from Gen. Birney that a column of the enemy was moving along his front towards our right. This column I found, on going to the spot, to be within easy range of Clark's Battery (about 1,600 yards), and Clark so effectually annoyed the enemy by his excellent practice that the infantry sought cover in the woods or some other road to the south, while the artillery and trains hurried past in great confusion, vainly endeavoring to escape our well-directed and destructive fire. * * * * I confided to Pleasanton the direction of the artillery—three batteries, Clark's, Lewis' and Turnbull's, and his own horse battery. The fugitives of the Eleventh Corps swarmed from the woods and swept frantically over the cleared fields in which my artillery was parked. The exulting enemy at their heels mingled yells with their volleys, and in the confusion

which followed it seemed as if cannon and caissons, dragoons, cannoniers and infantry could never be disentangled from the mass in which they were suddenly thrown. The enemy showed himself on the plain. Pleasanton met the shock at short range with the well-directed fire of twenty-two pieces, double shotted with canister."

Gen. Pleasanton, in his report to Sickles, says: "I heard heavy firing, and the Rebels yelling in the direction of the head of Hunting Run, and surmised at once it was an attack on the right of the Eleventh Corps. At that moment an aide-de-camp of Gen. Warren, of Gen. Hooker's staff, came up to say the Eleventh Corps was falling back rapidly and a regiment of cavalry was needed to check the movement. I immediately ordered the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry to proceed at a gallop, attack the Rebels, and check the attack, at any loss, until we could get ready for them. This service was splendidly performed, but with heavy loss, and I gained some fifteen minutes to bring Martin's Battery into position, facing the woods, to reverse a battery (Clark's) of your corps, to detach some cavalry to stop runaways, and to secure more guns from our retreating forces. It was at this moment you joined me and gave every assistance your authority could command, but time was what we most wanted. Fortunately I succeeded before the advancing columns of the enemy came in sight in placing twenty-two pieces of artillery in position, double shotted with canister, and bearing on the direction the Rebels were pursuing. To support this force I had two small squadrons of cavalry ready to charge upon any attempt made to take the guns. My position was upon the extreme left of the line of the Eleventh Corps, and as it recoiled from the fierce onset of the Rebels through and over my guns, it was apparent we must meet the shock. In rear of the Eleventh Corps the Rebels came on rapidly, but now in silence, and with that skill and adroitness they often display

to gain their object. The only color visible was an American flag with the center battalion. To clear up this doubt my aide-de-camp, Lieut. Thompson, First New York Cavalry, rode to within one hundred yards of them, when they called out to him, 'We are friends, come on,' and he was induced to go fifty yards closer, when the whole line, in a most dastardly manner, opened on him with musketry, dropped the American color, and displayed eight or ten Rebel battle flags. He escaped unhurt, and I then ordered all the guns to fire as they were advancing. This terrible discharge staggered them, and threw the heads of their columns back on the woods, from which they opened a tremendous fire of musketry, bringing up fresh forces constantly, and striving to advance as fast as they were swept back by our guns. It was now dark and their presence could only be ascertained by the flash of their muskets, from which a continuous stream of fire was seen encircling us, and gradually extended to our right to cut us off from the army. This was at last checked by our guns, and the Rebels withdrew. Several guns and caissons were then recovered from the woods where the enemy had been posted. Such was the fight at the head of Scott's Run, artillery against infantry at 300 yards, the infantry in the woods, the artillery in the clearing. War presents many anomalies, but few so curious and strange in its results as this. I am unable to state what troops were engaged with me, as I left for another part of the field soon after. You probably know the part your artillery took in the affair. We cannot be too proud of such troops. Our loss was heavy."

Gen. Sickles says: "Osborn and Clark, chiefs of First and Second Divisions, sustained their reputations as cool and reliable officers."

Gen. D. B. Birney says: "About 8 o'clock I reported to Maj.-Gen. Sickles that a continuous column of infantry, trains and ambulances were passing my front towards the

right, and that I could give it a few shots from Clark's rifled battery. Sending a section to a good point in the little field in my front, it opened with effect. The column double-quickening past the point reached by our shots. I then ordered the battery to the same position, and threw the columns into great confusion as the battery poured its well-directed shots into its midst. Capt. Clark, Chief of the Artillery Division, was of great service, and displayed skill and gallantry in the management of his batteries."

Gen. Henry J. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, A. P., says: "When the Eleventh Corps was broken up and routed, Gen. Pleasanton collected Clark's, Martin's, Lewis' and Turnbull's Batteries and formed a large battery of twenty-four guns. The retreating troops swept through and around this battery, carrying off horses and caissons and even overturning one of the guns, but, as a whole, it held firm, and when the enemy, flushed with success, appeared before it, met them with a storm of canister, first checking and then driving them back into the woods, from which they emerged at 300 yards distance, in which the artillery repulsed the infantry, flushed, as they were, with a great success, which they were following up when checked by this battery. After being driven back the troops of the enemy (Jackson's Corps) tried by two flank movements to dislodge the battery and resume their advance. The first was repulsed by the artillery alone, the second by the artillery aided by the advance of Whipple's and Birney's Divisions."

Capt. Thos. Ward Osborn, Chief of Artillery, Second Division, says: "Capt. Clark's Battery was transferred to the First Division of this Corps. I regret this change very much. It was a rifled battery and splendid in its officers, men and all its equipments."

Capt. George E. Randolph, Chief of Artillery, Third Corps, says: "I placed Clark's Battery in position, ordering

to annoy and check the passage of the trains and troops he had seen. This was done by Clark effectually and handsomely. The practice was on the whole excellent, and the enemy were compelled to stop the movement or continue it by some other road. These batteries, with Clark's and Martin's horse battery, formed a line diagonally across the open field, and with the cavalry of Gen. Pleasanton held the enemy until the arrival of First and Third Divisions of infantry. On this line were, commencing on the right of the plank road, Dimick's and Osborn's; Randolph's near and to the right of the house; Clark near and to the left of the house, and Seeley on the extreme left of crest. Now began the hardest battle it has been my fate to witness. The five batteries were admirably served. Never had artillery a finer opportunity to do good service, and never was a better use made of favorable circumstances. Twice the columns of the enemy on the plank road were repulsed by the concentration of fire from this line of batteries. As the batteries expended their ammunition they were withdrawn. Clark's borrowed ammunition after expending its own. Lieut. Sims, commanding Clark's, handled his command very creditably. Capt. Clark, Chief of Artillery, First Division, proved himself a brave, cool and reliable officer. The service done by the batteries under his command proves his merit. Clark's Battery was retained in position covering the ford until the afternoon of the 5th."

A Confederate officer, Major Hardaway, First Virginia Artillery, says: "At the highest point of the Mine Creek road the enemy's batteries at Chancellorsville had, by practice, obtained a perfect range of this point with their three-inch rifles. In descending to Mine Creek I discovered that horses and drivers were so much excited by the closeness of the fire that they had left the gun detachment in the rear."

Col. D. H. Hamilton, First South Carolina Infantry, in his report says: "We were subjected to the most trying or-

deal to which any troops can be subjected. As soon as we reached the open ground we were exposed in open and full view to the batteries of the enemy, and under a deliberate and annoying fire we passed these batteries. Projecting hills soon screened us."

Col. Forney George, Eighteenth North Carolina Infantry, says: "We took our line of march by Welford Iron Forge. The enemy shelled us as we passed."

Gen. R. E. Rodes says: "On arriving at the old furnace on this road the Twenty-third Georgia regiment was detached by Gen. Jackson's orders to guard a road from the direction of Chancellorsville, by which the enemy might threaten the moving column. This regiment, with the exception of the Colonel and a few men, was captured by the enemy, who made a vigorous assault upon the ordinance train and artillery then passing."

Gen. F. L. Thomas says: "A message was received that the enemy had attacked and were threatening to capture artillery and wagon train of the division near the foundry. One regiment was at first sent, but afterwards the whole brigade, with guns. Archer's Brigade returned and remained until the trains had passed."

Of Saturday night's fight Col. Forney, Eighteenth Georgia, says: "About dark of the 2d came upon the right flank and rear of the enemy, and for a short time was exposed to a very heavy shelling, by which we lost several killed and wounded."

Col. Winns, commanding Brigade, says: "When I reached the field I found two regiments of the enemy, with artillery, posted about 300 yards obliquely to the left of the entrance of the road into the field. I formed line behind a slight rail barricade. Just as the line was formed the officer commanding the Federal troops, which was standing in line, exhibited no purpose to attack, rode towards me. Though

I ordered my men not to fire, when he got to within 100 yards of me two of the men excitedly fired at him, whereupon he rapidly rode back to his command, and immediately a terrible artillery and infantry fire was opened upon us. The men under my command gallantly returned the fire until their supply of ammunition was exhausted. Shortly after the cessation of our firing the enemy ceased firing, and my little force retired by the right and left flank."

Col. Zachary, Twenty-seventh Georgia, says: "The enemy gave us a well-directed fire of shell, grape and shrapnel."

Col. Mercer, Twenty-first Georgia, says: "The Twenty-first Georgia entered the thick pine woods in front and advanced to within 300 yards of a battery, which opened fire, and caused them to halt and protect themselves by lying down until a favorable opportunity was presented for retiring."

Of Sunday morning's fight Gen. Jas. H. Lane says: "The Chancellorsville was fortified with a line of earthworks for twenty-eight pieces of artillery, running nearly parallel to our position, and between 400 and 500 yards distant, with a stream of water intervening. As soon as we had dislodged their infantry these guns with others opened a murderous fire of shell, grape and canister upon us, and with our right flank completely turned, we were forced to fall back, with the loss of about one-third of the command."

Col. Mayo, Forty-seventh Virginia, says: "We had to lie under the hottest shelling and fire of grape and canister I ever experienced."

Gen. Wright says: "Here my command experienced the most terrific fire of artillery and musketry I have ever witnessed, and our further advance comparatively checked."

Gen. A. P. Hill says: "The combat was furious. Colston's Division was thrown forward and repulsed, the enemy were again charged and his works taken, and twice relin-

quished. Rodes' Division came up and after some tremendous fighting the enemy were driven out."

The rain fell in torrents as we left the ford. We marched to Hartwood church. Next morning started for our old camp at Stoneman's Switch. It was occupied by other troops. Capt. Clark selected a new site for camp on Potomac creek, one-half mile from the creek, about three miles away from old camp. It was on a hill. The view of the Potomac river and Acquia creek were magnificent from there. Wild cherry and dogwood trees were in blossom all around us; beech, maple, oak and sassafras were leafing out. The varying shades of foliage, trees and landscape were lovely. It made a beautiful camp ground, was well policed and was praised by our visitors from other commands. We had the usual camp fires and camp sports. Here we added a great swing, fully sixty feet high. While here the paymaster visited us. The Captain headed a subscription for the benefit of the widow of Comrade Buckley with an X. The sum realized was \$165.00, which was sent to her through Marcus L. Ward. She sent a very grateful letter to the Captain, thanking him and his command for the aid and sympathy extended her.

The father of John Higgins was in the Eighth New Jersey regiment, and was wounded in Sunday morning's battle on the plank road. He was in the hospital, and as soon as camp was fixed John went to see his father in hospital. When John reached the hospital his father was dead. We all felt sorry for him, and missed the old man's visits to his son, which he did whenever he could get a pass. It was an odd scene to see father and son sitting together for hours on stump or log, seldom looking at or speaking to each other, and not a dozen words spoken except "How are you, dad?" "How are you, John?" "When did you hear from home?" "How was mother?" On parting it was "Good-bye, dad." "Good-bye, John." How sadly he missed the visits of his father we all

knew, and no better driver, corporal or sergeant ever served in our ranks. He never blundered, was perfect in drill, and kindly in disposition.

ton's Gap, near Burketsville, Carr's Brigade relieved an Eleventh Corps Brigade, and Battery B relieved Deickman's Thirteenth New York Battery at dark. In going into position on mountain top the wheel of the first caisson upset the supper of the officers' mess of that Battery. 28th, left Crampton's Gap, marching to Frederick City, from there to near Walkersville, where we bivouacked.

29th, marched to Bruceville, thence to Taneytown, where we saw Gen. George E. Meade and staff on portico of hotel. He had succeeded Fighting Joe Hooker in command of the army. Bivouacked near Taneytown. 30th, marched to Bridgeport, bivouacking near large farm house and stone barn. Showers at night. July 1st, washed our dirty clothing in little stream said to be source of the Monacasy. Winslow's Battery and a brigade of Second Division sent to guard pass in South mountains near Emmitsburg. A very hot day. About 10 A. M. heard artillery firing to north of us. Knew it was our cavalry that had run into the Rebel advance. About 2:30 P. M. orders were received to march to Gettysburg, and heard that a battle had been in progress since 9 A. M.; that Buford's Cavalry and Reynolds' Corps were heavily engaged, and that Howard's Corps was engaged also. Just then a refreshing and cooling shower fell. At 3 P. M. we marched at head of Birney's Division. Our road was through a rich farming country. The people brought to the roadside bread, milk, cakes, pies, tea and coffee and fruit to refresh us. It was evident the people of Pennsylvania were determined we should not fight on empty stomachs. We felt we were in God's country. On the road we met people who had abandoned their homes. They had vehicles of every description, in which were household goods, women and children. Some encouraged us to hurry up. The women waving handkerchiefs and cheering us with a "God bless you, boys." Other said our army was defeated; that

Gettysburg was sacked; that Gen. Lee, with an army of 100,000 men, had killed or captured all our troops opposed to him. It was a panic-stricken crowd. Our line of march was parallel with the South mountain and partly through woods. About sundown we emerged from a belt of woods into cleared fields; the road was on a ridge. Looking westward we saw the wooded slopes of Seminary Ridge, and the rocky valley below. To the eastward the wide diversified landscape stretched away to the foot of the Round Tops, clothed in green from base to summit. At Sherfy's peach orchard we halted for the column to close up. We did not know then that on the morrow the battle would rage there in sublime fury, and that there our columns would be enveloped in the clouds of war and buffeted by the cyclones of death. On our front and left were our cavalry, who were protecting our left flank, engaged in getting their suppers. On the ridge to the northwest we could see the smoke of the enemy's camp fires. To northeast, on Cemetery Ridge, we could see the bivouac fires of our army. We marched down the Fairfield road, crossing Plum Run and the Valley of Death, and went in bivouac on left of First Corps. They were still full of fight. Claimed they had fought Hill's and part of Ewell's Corps to a standstill, and had Howard's line not broken would have driven Hill from the field. Their loss was over 40 per cent.

July 2d, Battery B was moved to the front early in the morning and placed in position on second line near base of Little Round Top. At 9:30 A. M. the Battery was moved to front and left, and placed in line on ridge to left of Tros-tle house. On our right was an orchard containing cherry trees, that were soon bereft of fruit. To our right and rear, the house where Gen. Sickles had his headquarters. The forenoon was passed in quietness, except now and again the crack of some skirmishers' rifles on our right front. Shortly

before noon Berdan's Sharpshooters advanced up the Fairfield road, on our left, passing the peach orchard and disappearing over the ridge on Emmitsburg road. It was but a short time until they were heavily engaged, and another regiment was sent to their support. Details of infantry were tearing down the fences in front. At about 2 P. M. the enemy appeared, driving our skirmishers before them over the ridge in front, but far to our left. Gen. Sickles ordered Capt. Clark to take position with his Battery near Sherfy's peach orchard. He opened fire, using shell and shrapnel, firing slowly and with good effect, about six rounds from each gun, at the enemy, who were advancing in column, their front covered by a cloud of skirmishers, and crossing the Emmitsburg road 1,400 yards distant. The fire of the Battery drove them back to cover of the woods, after which the Battery, in double column, advanced to within fifty yards of the Emmitsburg road. At that time Gens. Sickles, Birney and Hunt met in conference at the peach orchard. Ames' Battery was coming up on a trot. In passing the position vacated by Battery B the enemy opened a hot fire on them, from batteries placed in position near the Emmitsburg road, 1,400 yards distant. The Generals rode off immediately after this fire opened. Capt. Randolph ordered Capt. Clark to go back and attack the enemy's batteries. The command was given, "Right reverse, trot," almost before the line was straightened, and the order was given, "Action, right," and instantly around went the guns and down went the trails. Before getting into position Rensselaer Casselman was shot out of his saddle. He sleeps with the unknown dead. Gen. Sickles said to Capt. Clark, "Hold this position while you have a shot in your limbers or a man to work your guns." The Battery opened with shell and case shot, firing slowly, first by gun, next by section, then by half battery, and once or twice by battery. The Captain gave

every order in a clear, ringing voice that could be heard above the roar of battle. He passed from gun to gun directing the fire of each, character of missile and time of fuse. As soon as he was satisfied with effect of battery fire he gave the order, "Fire at will," and from that moment our six Parrott guns poured a stream of shell and shrapnel into the enemy's batteries, and not we alone, for Smith's Battery got in position on our left at the Devil's Den, and Ames' Battery got in action at the angle of the peach orchard. The enemy brought other batteries into action on left of Emmitsburg road. Three minutes after going into action Tom Post's head was shot off, and the horses became very restless under the enemy's artillery fire. Some were killed and wounded. In less than thirty minutes the enemy's fire slackened, one of their limbers blew up, and at almost the same moment one of their guns was dismounted. At this Billy Riley jumped astraddle of Clairville's gun and began cheering. The cheer was taken up by the infantry, and followed the line to right and left, until response was heard to our cheers from the Devil's Den to the Peach Orchard. Shortly after this the enemy ceased firing. When it commenced our only line was a thin one of skirmishers. During its continuance Ward's Brigade went into line with its left on Little Round Top. On Ward's right and to our left was DeTrobriand's Brigade, with Winslow's Battery in the wheatfield in his rear. In our rear for support was the Sixty-eighth, One Hundred and Fourteenth and One Hundred and Forty-first Pennsylvania regiments. Graham was in the orchard with Second New Hampshire, Sixty-third Pennsylvania, and, later in the day, all regiments supporting us were put in on his line. At the Peach Orchard the line formed a right angle, and ran parallel with the Emmitsburg road to the Rogers house, and was held by Brewster's and Carr's Brigades of Humphrey's Division. Turnbull's Battery on

right, Seeley's in center and Randolph's on left about in front of Sherfy house. Burling's Brigade in reserve. Such was the formation of our line of battle.

The Confederate line—Longstreet's Corps, Hood's Division, 8,000 muskets, and Brigades of Law, Alabama, Robertson, Texas, Anderson and Benning, Georgia; McLaw's Division, Kershaw's South Carolina, Semmes, Georgia, Walford, Georgia, Barksdale, Mississippi, Brigades; A. P. Hill's Corps, Anderson's Division (five Brigades), Wilcox, Perry, Wright, Mahone and Posey; Pender's Division (four Brigades), Perrin, Lane, Seal, Thomas; Heth's Division, Brockenborough, Pettigrew and Davis. There were twenty-two batteries of four guns each brought into action on Longstreet's line. On Hill's line twelve batteries were put in action against Sickles' line, a total of 118 guns. Phillips got in about 4:30, Bigelow about 4:45. Hart at same time. At 5:30 Thompson relieved Ames. About same time Hazlett came into action on Round Top and Dows near the Trostle house; a total of 76 guns. This artillery duel was only preliminary. About 3:15 the enemy opened again with a terrific artillery fire from front and right flank, and at half past three the enemy commenced moving down from our front and right in three columns. A cloud of skirmishers covered their front. We opened fire on them immediately with shell and shrapnel, and every shot tore gaps in their ranks as they exposed a slight flank to us. Its effects seemed to make them bear further to our left, until their front line disappeared behind the Rose woodland, where, by the sound of the musketry, Ward's Brigade gave them a warm reception. After a few stunning volleys the enemy were repulsed and driven back into the open field. The enemy's second line, into which we were pitching shell, came up to the support of the first line. Ward was driven back. A second time Ward repulsed them. The enemy's brigades appeared

to be in echelon and inclined nearer to us. As each one advanced they received a more galling fire from our line of artillery. Phillips had come into action on our left, also Bigelow. The fire from our batteries drove many of them back into the woods on their right, but most of them got into the Rose woods, and were soon driving DeTrobiand back, and Winslow's Battery got into action in the wheatfield, firing into the woods freely and rapidly. We fired solid shot into the woods also. The Sixth and Eighth New Jersey regiment marched past our rear in quick time to reinforce our left, where the enemy were driving our troops. A staff officer rode up and requested Capt. Clark to direct part of his fire to the point occupied by Smith's Fourth New York Battery, at the Devil's Den, on our left, he being hard pressed and in danger of losing his guns. The fire of the Battery was directed there for ten or fifteen minutes. Then the boom of Hazlett's guns from the summit of Little Round Top greeted our ears. Its fire joined ours on the enemy, who were near Smith's guns, and captured three of them. About the same time Winslow's Battery was withdrawn from the wheatfield, 600 yards to our left. The enemy were near the edge of the woods in his front. Once there a volley would have killed most of his horses and men. All of the regiments supporting us had been sent into the Peach Orchard to reinforce Graham's line, and the Seventh New Jersey was posted in our rear for support. About 4 o'clock a spherical case shot exploded to right of first caisson, killing one horse and filling flanks of leader and shoulder of off pole horses with bullets. A fragment of shell disemboweled the nigh pole horse; another took off his fore leg. I was holding him by the bridle; the team started to run, made a fine "left about," dragging horse and me fifty yards to rear. Pole horse fell as soon as they stopped. Banks, Williams, Vandine and I replaced pole which was broken, divested the

dead horse of harness, and our farrier, Fairchild, brought up some spare horses to replace similar losses. We put harness on a pair and pulled the caisson to its place in line. The drivers were called upon to carry ammunition to replenish limber chests of guns, and No. 8 to issue ammunition and cut out fuse, as we were firing more rapidly than No. 6 could issue it and cut fuse. Smalley and Morris were wounded. The latter, although having a painful wound, stuck to his gun until ammunition was exhausted, and rode out on trail. Collier and Tierney and McGowen were wounded, Costello also, and their places at guns were filled by drivers. Timm, gunner, and Riley, No. 5, had hold of a handspike to direct line of fire of gun, at Smith's position. A shell plunged into ground under the trail and exploded under their feet. The trail flopped up and threw them twenty feet in the air; they fell together; Riley was underneath, both covered with blood and dirt. Timm scrambled to his feet, wiped the dirt out of his eyes, and asked Riley if he was hurt. He said, "By Jiminey, I didn't think they could touch me without taking a limb, and now, d—'em, they have taken half the meat I did have." The shell had sheared all the flesh from Riley's right hip clear to the bone. Bauer, No. 1, received a painful wound in knee. Bonnell, No. 4, was knocked insensible by the concussion. Bauer was ordered to the hospital. Sergt. Clairville called on the drivers to take place of those wounded, as they took vacant positions. Riley stood still like one dazed. Lieut. Simms yelled at him, "Riley, why the bloody h—I don't you roll that gun by hand to the front?" Riley turned his wounded hip and thigh to the Lieutenant's view and said, "Lieutenant, if your hip was shot off like that, what the bloody h—I would you do?" He was ordered to go to the hospital, and went away on one foot and two hands like a lame dog. Caleb Harrison took the place of the injured No. 1. The sponge bucket was broken

and its contents spilled. He cursed the Rebels. The spare bucket was put in place, and what little water was in our canteens emptied into it, after which he sponged and rammed home the shell, and the fire of the gun was directed to our opponent and Bonnell pulled the lanyard. We all said, "Take that for Riley." I was sent with seven or eight canteens to the spring near the Trostle house to fill them. As I passed the supporting regiment a shell exploded over the line, killing or wounding seven or eight men. The canteens filled, I faced to the south. A grand but terrible picture met my view. On the road, near by, the Fifth Corps was marching to the left. Our left and front was a sheet of flame. The air was dotted with little balloons of white smoke, showing where shells had burst, and sent their deadly messengers to the fighting lines below. From Longstreet's right, all along to our right as far as one could see, the enemy's artillery was actively engaged, as shown by the white steam-like clouds of smoke arising from their battery positions. To the left I could see the enemy driving our men up the sides of the Little Round Top, and was rejoiced to see them driven back again. The Fifth Corps, which was miles away when the battle began, were hurried to the front to reinforce us. When I got back to the guns all hands had a refreshing drink of water. Some of the men said, "My God, but that is good, this is hotter than h—l here." (92 degrees in the shade that day at Gettysburg.) Ames' Battery left the Peach Orchard, and the infantry supporting us were marched into it. Hart's Battery also pulled out, and Watson's Battery I, Fifth United States, took position vacated by Ames. At this time, 5:30, enemy commenced moving down our front and right in heavy columns, from 600 to 800 yards distant. Under cover of a heavy artillery fire they presented a slight flank to us. The fire of the entire line was directed on them, and its effects seemed to be to make them double quick into the

Rose woods, where the enemy were pushing our troops back into the wheatfield. Our ammunition was running very low. Orderly Sergeant Galbraith was sent to the rear after John Cronk, whose six-mule team was loaded with extra ammunition. About 6 o'clock Cronk came up on a dead run. Under orders, we were ready to jump into his wagon and unload the boxes of ammunition. How he sung oaths to those mules to keep them quiet under that fire, where a hundred shells were exploding every minute, and the crackle of his whip was like a sharp skirmish fire! He was a hero. A shot in that load would have sent Cronk, Banks, Bush, Buf-fum and a few others where peace forever holds her court. In returning from gun to caisson a shell exploded over me. The concussion threw me to the ground, and for a short time I was unconscious. Martin Donohue was bending over me when I became conscious, tears from his eyes falling on my face, and as I bathed my eyelids he inserted the nozzle of his canteen between my lips, and said, "Mike, shure you're not kilt entirely, for 'tis I would be lonesome without you." When I returned to the gun, which I did slowly, I was somewhat benumbed from shock. The query was, "Were you hit hard?" "No." "Bully boy! Hurry up the ammunition lively now, and we will give them h—l yet. You see the devils are gaining ground on our left." There was a break in our line 500 yards to the left. A crippled battery was leaving the Peach Orchard on the right. A brigade of the enemy, with six battleflags, moved across our front and formed line near the Rose house. They advanced against us under a galling fire. We had been throwing shell and shrapnel into them, but have nothing left but canister. They broke back and reformed at 450 yards. Timm, under Clairville's direction, tried a round of canister at leading regiment, the colors fell, making a beautiful gap in their line, which was closed up, and on they came. Capt. Clark passed

from gun to gun, animating and encouraging the men, as cool and calm as if it was a battery drill. Old Bill had a stick in his hand in which he cut a notch for every shot fired, grumbled at slightest error, telling us to keep cool and keep our shirts on. We were getting too wild, and might lose Old Betsey, No. 1 gun. As I handed the next two canisters to Elias Campbell, each containing 76 balls, he said, "This is the stuff to feed them; 'tis good for them; feed it to their bellies, Timm; mow them down, Timm." And Timm aimed to hit them in the middle of their anatomy, and they fell like grass before a mower's scythe. Harrison, who had sponged after every shot and rammed every load since Bauer was hurt, said, "D— them, we are paying off for Riley now." During this time the front of the Battery was almost a sheet of flame; the men at the guns fairly flew to their work. The guns themselves seemed full of life; dogs of war, nearly red hot; how they roared and thundered! Shells of the enemy's guns were shrieking overhead, or throwing up clouds of dust and dirt where they exploded, bullets were zipping from front and flank. Sergt. McChesney and Bob Stuart were wounded badly, but still staid to work their guns. Splinters were flying from gun carriages and wheels. Horses were being killed and wounded, and taken out of harness, as they fell, by their drivers. At every gun were wounded men, many too slight for hospital. They staid until the last shot was fired, and then rode out on guns. Every one's shirt was soaked with sweat, some with blood. All were grimed with powder smoke, and not a man but kept to his work. Heroes, every one. Our canister fire was too much for the charging column. It threw it into great confusion, and all who were not killed and wounded changed direction to right when about 200 yards distant, and disappeared, seeking shelter behind slope of a hill on our left, near the wheatfield, which had become a veritable crater of a

volcano, a very whirlwind of battle. Rebel yells and Yankee cheers alternated rapidly, as either side gained an advantage or reinforcement. There was an incessant roar of musketry and artillery, a rapid movement of troops. Now blue, now gray, as they emerged from the woods and rocks, and charged recklessly into each other's ranks, with yells and shouts and cheers, which were heard above the sound of musketry and artillery. The wheatfield was reaped with the harvest of death. In our front were over 120 dead from three South Carolina regiments. At the Rose house and barn were 200 more. The last round of canister was fired; the last three had been three canisters to one cartridge. The Captain gave the orders to limber up and go to the rear. Phillips' Battery had gone. The infantry on our flanks had fallen back. The enemy (Barksdale's Brigade) were half way through the Peach Orchard on our right flank, as the wheels of the limber struck the trail of gun the lead team was hit. Higgins jumped out of the saddle and cut the traces, and the gun drove off with four horses. A Rebel yelled, "Halt, you Yankee sons of —; we want those guns!" Ennis yelled back, "Go to h—! We want to use them yet awhile." At that moment the remnant of the Sixty-third Pennsylvania, who were lying in sunken road, rose up and poured a volley into their faces, causing them to halt. Had their guns been loaded, a volley would have killed and wounded nearly all our horses and men. Two cannoniers rode out on axle, holding on as best they could. Harrison placed his hand on the gun to support himself. It burned all the skin from palm and fingers. Edson Shephard was hit in left breast, the ball encircling body, leaving a blue welt, and coming out of breast-bone three inches from place of entrance. Just as we started a single gun of the enemy came into position in J. Wentz's yard and fired a round of canister. It killed six horses on No. 4 caisson and four on No. 3,

wounding Richard Price, Hiram Grover and John Truby. Joseph Baker also was wounded. This obliged us to leave one caisson and one caisson body on the field. Henry C. Buffum and Daniel W. Laws stopped to assist Price to the hospital. They were taken prisoners. Buffum died at Andersonville July 11, 1864—starved to death. Henry E. Davis took shelter behind a boulder and was captured when enemy was driven back. Price was taken to Rock Creek hospital; both legs and one arm were amputated. He died August 22d, his songs cheering comrades to the last. Before Wentz could reload we were out of canister range. His fire no doubt was directed on Bigelow, and the cause of Bigelow's heavy loss. In passing to the rear we passed the left flank of Seventh New Jersey, 200 yards to our rear. We fell back through the Trostle lane, out of the vortex of fire that whirled around the Peach Orchard. We halted for some time on the ridge near the Trostle house. Some batteries went into position on our left. The Seventh New Jersey came back and formed line on our right. They had lost 114 out of 331 men.

Wheaton's Brigade of the Sixth Corps formed line in our rear. They had marched from Westminster, 35 miles, since midnight. The sun set while we were there, 7:34. Our losses were two killed, sixteen seriously and several slightly wounded, three taken prisoners, twenty-three horses killed, twenty-four wounded. Gen. Hunt informed the writer and several other members of the Battery, at Gettysburg, July 2, 1886, that the returns to him showed that Battery B had fired 1,342 rounds of ammunition July 2, 1863, and that no battery in the United States' service had fired that amount in a single day during the war. Clairville's notches on his stick show that right gun fired 241 rounds. We opened the battle on the second day. The appearance of our front after the battle was over showed we made them pay dearly for

ground gained, and gave time for reinforcements to reach the front.

When the battle began the Fifth Army Corps, 12,500 men, was miles away, the head of their column coming on the field about 5 P. M. The Sixth Corps, 15,500 men, were on their forced march from Manchester, 35 miles away from Gettysburg, the head of their corps arriving on the field about 7 P. M. It is now conceded that Gen. Sickles' advance to the Peach Orchard with the Third Army Corps was all that saved the field at Gettysburg to the Union army. The ammunition brought us by Galbraith and Cronk (whose father served in the war of 1812, and whose uncle was the last survivor of that war) contributed much to shattering the brigades of Kershaw and Wofford. But for it we would have been obliged to leave the field thirty minutes earlier, and Capt. Clark would have fully complied with Gen. Sickles' orders. The effect of those 200 rounds the reports quoted show fully.

Gen. D. E. Sickles, now 82 years of age, was and is to the men of the Third Army Corps an ideal soldier of volunteers. Enlisting in the ranks in April, 1861, in the Seventy-first New York infantry, he rose by merit successively to the grade of Major General of Volunteers. He was the idol of Third Corps men, and they have always regretted that the fortunes of war caused the loss of his right leg on July 2, 1863, near the wheatfield, about 6:30 P. M., while directing the operations of the Third Corps. In a letter to the author he expresses the following opinion of Battery B, its services and its men:

23 Fifth Avenue, New York City, July 11, 1905.

My Dear Sir and Comrade: My health has not been good lately or I would have replied to your letter sooner. * * I am very glad you are writing a history of Battery B, First

New Jersey Artillery. The splendid record of that Battery under Capt. A. Judson Clark deserves to be preserved. Clark's Battery was the first to open fire on Jackson at Chancellorsville, and if that initiative had been followed up promptly the battle of Chancellorsville might have had a different ending. At Gettysburg Clark's Battery, in its position on the Peach Orchard Ridge, was most effective, and contributed greatly towards checking Longstreet's assault until the arrival of reinforcements protected the left flank of the army. You are right in believing that I am proud of the men who served with me, under my command, in the Third Army Corps, and none are more deserving of honor and regard than the men of Clark's Battery. * * * When you write to Capt. Clark give him my regards. With best wishes to yourself and all your surviving comrades of Battery B, believe me, affectionately yours,

D. E. SICKLES.

MR. M. HANIFEN, Ottawa, Ill.

Sickles' Corps inflicted frightful losses on Lee's army July 2d, and made possible the victory of July 3d.

The official reports of Hood's and McLaw's Divisions of Longstreet's Corps, and Anderson's and Pender's Divisions of Hill's Corps, for example, Hood's losses are given as 335 killed, 1,392 wounded; McLaw's 289 killed, 1,372 wounded July 2d, while the loss of Pickett's Division, in that grand charge and under the terrible cannonade on July 3d, was 214 killed, 1,152 wounded. The enemy brought into action July 2d the artillery battalions of Henry, 16 guns, Cabell, 16 guns, Alexander, 24 guns, Pougue, 10 guns, Pegram, 24 guns, McIntosh, 12 guns, Garrett, 9 guns, and Lane, 7 guns. Total, 118.

We marched back over the ridge to the W. Patterson farm, where we bivouacked. Before the drivers dismounted

Capt. Clark called all to "Attention," and said: "Boys, those of you who survive this war will have reason to be proud of this day's work. I ask you all to return thanks to God that he brought you safely out of this day's battle." We unharnessed, watered and fed the horses, had a good supper of coffee, hardtack and ham, sent us by Gen. Birney, for we had drawn no rations since June 27th. We shared our coffee with our comrades of the infantry, some of them, Berdan's Sharpshooters, who told incidents of the battle while we smoked our pipes. In the stone barn near us was a field hospital, in which a dozen or more surgeons were at work at the amputating tables by candle light, and all night and until noon next day they were busy plying their instruments. Trains of ambulances and stretchers were bringing from the fields of strife loads of wounded men. Many of these were laid under the apple trees in the orchard. Straw was strewn on the ground for beds, coffee made for them, and all made as comfortable as possible. The moon was at the full, and some of us filled our canteens and went to the front and aided the wounded. One comrade of the Eighty-second New York, who was badly wounded, asked that his Colonel (Huston), who was lying near, be cared for first. We found him mortally wounded and dying. He cried heartily when told the Colonel was dying. All were grateful for services rendered them, and canteens filled. Long after midnight we returned to the bivouac. Lieut. Clark, who had gallantly fought the left section, had gone into the country southeast with a squad of men to impress horses to replace those killed and wounded. They returned shortly after daylight with a fine lot of horses. Two of the guns whose vents were blown out were sent to artillery reserve for repairs. At daylight the crash of musketry and roar of artillery awakened us. It was the battle between Ewell and the Twelfth Corps for the possession of Culp's Hill, and continued until 10 A. M., when

the "Rebs" were driven back. The caissons were sent to the ammunition train and filled. The wounded were removed to Rock Creek. The surgeons had packed up, and the last ambulance containing their instruments was leaving, when about 1 o'clock a shell from one of the two signal guns exploded in the barn. It took the arm off a little negro boy, about 14 years old, a servant of an officer in a New York regiment. We were mounted ready to move out. Capt. Clark sent Alley Steventon to recall the surgeons. The arm of the boy was amputated. He was placed in the ambulance, and we moved out under fire to position in rear of DeTrobriand's Brigade, to the right of Gen. Birney's headquarter's flag. It seemed a long time until our 80 guns commenced replying to Lee's 146. Our ammunition train was quickly moved out of range, but not until some of the wagons had exploded. In a few minutes the Taneytown road in our rear was filled with hospital attaches, camp followers and citizens; then Gen. Meade and his escort, all anxious to get out of range. Shells were screaming and bursting everywhere. The cries of the wounded and dying were mingling with the roar of the iron storm. Horses were killed by the hundreds, and on the firing line caisson after caisson exploded. The hills seemed to be shaken to their foundations by the explosions and concussions. This fire continued about two hours, when our fire slackened, almost ceased. Batteries from the reserve, in our rear, went to the front on a gallop to replace those disabled by the enemy's fire. We expected to be called out, but were not. Then the artillery fire of the enemy nearly ceased, and ours opened with full vigor. Some few men from the batteries were permitted to go to the infantry line, from which they witnessed the charge of Pickett and his supporting brigades, and their repulse. Some regiments of our division were sent to the right. The enemy were repulsed and a stream of prisoners, many of them wounded,

passed to the rear under guard. We returned to our place of bivouac. During the night of July 3d the rain fell in torrents, and deep darkness covered the battlefield. July 4th, at 7 A. M., we relieved Daniels' Ninth Michigan Battery on the front line.

The skirmishers on the Emmitsburg road kept up a sputtering fire. The field in front, along the road from the Codori house on the right to the peach orchard on the left, was thickly strewn with dead bodies. Some wounded were still in the field. At the Rogers' house and Codori house they were piled in winrows. About noon Gen. Birney's Division advanced. After a few rounds from a rifled battery on our right he advanced and was soon on Seminary Ridge. During this advance one of the heaviest rain storms we ever saw commenced. It continued all afternoon and night. During it Lee retreated. During this rain the waters of Rock Creek rose so rapidly it flooded the hospital grounds along its banks. The attendants were unable to move all the sick as rapidly as the water endangered them. The water got so high that Dick Price was holding himself up with his elbows on the branch of a dogwood tree. His limbs had been amputated. Looking over to Billy Riley, whose wounds had been dressed, who was also climbing, Price said, "Billy, they talk about Napoleon climbing the Alps, why, it isn't a marker to Dick Price climbing the dogwood." In 1886 Price's father accompanied us to the Third Corps reunion at Gettysburg. Early on the morning of July 2d, with Comrades Harrison, Woodruff, Bonnell, George, and the writer, and wives of several comrades, we visited the National Cemetery. As we stood by our comrade's grave we all praised his boy's pleasant ways, genial, kindly disposition, and brave deeds. He listened to it all, but his breast heaved, and he exclaimed, "My boy, my boy, O God, why did you take my boy? He was all I had," and sobbed as a man does when in great men-

tal anguish. The wives of the comrades tried to soothe him. It was unavailing, until Mrs. Woodruff embraced him, saying, "Uncle Richard, look at that flag." It was sunrise and the star spangled banner was slowly unfolding from the flag-staff of the cemetery. Continuing, she said: "Your boy died for that flag, and while this nation endures his deeds will never be forgotten. When you and I are dead, patriots, standing where we are now, will remember his name and fame." We returned to breakfast at the McClellan hotel, and immediately after the old man went home.

The Third Corps remained on the field for two days, burying our own and the enemy's dead, and gathering up arms and accoutrements left on the field. Nine hundred and fifty-nine Rebel soldiers were buried by our burial parties in front of positions of Second and Third Corps. Near the Rose house the enemy had buried in three long trenches nearly 200 from the brigades of Kershaw and Woffard. Some of us went to the positions occupied by batteries we had fired on, near Mrs. Sacks' and Emmitsburg road. The debris left there behind stone walls and in woods, the new-made graves, and dead horses, convinced us that our marksmanship was superior to theirs. The Peach Orchard had only the skeletons of trees left; there was scarcely a leaf remaining. We recovered the caisson and caisson body, removed the harness from the dead horses, cleaning it. The guns we used were never fired again. We got a new battery of 12-pound Napoleon guns.

Lee's army at Gettysburg numbered about 105,000 men, consisting of nine divisions of infantry, four brigades each. Pickett had five brigades. Three divisions—Heth, Hood and Pickett—had over 8,000 effective muskets each. With their officers (3,800) this army contained 75,500 infantry, 248 guns with 5,500 men, and seven brigades of cavalry, 12,000; non-combatants, teamsters, cooks, hospital corps,

surgeons and chaplains, 12,000. Meade's army contained 77,000 infantry, 6,500 artillery and 10,500 cavalry, a total of 94,000 men. The Sixth Corps, 15,500 strong, lost only 242 men. The losses of the other corps were: First, 6,059; Second, 4,369; Third, 4,211; Fifth, 2,187; Eleventh, 3,801; Twelfth, 1,082—a loss of over 33 per cent. Lee's losses were 31,621. Alexander Stephens states it 37,000, and it is now known that it was nearly 42,000 during that campaign. The Union losses during that campaign were 31,997.

Gen. Sickles was wounded, and Gen. Birney succeeded him in command of the Third Corps. Captain Clark succeeded Capt. Randolph (wounded) as Chief of Artillery of Corps. July 7th, left Gettysburg; marched to Emmitsburg and from thence to Mechanicsville. 8th, marched to Frederick City, via Catoclin Furnace. Gen. French's Division joined corps at Frederick. He succeeded Birney. Bivouacked three miles from Frederick. Marched through Frederick to Fox Gap, thence to Rohrersville, July 10th, to Antietam. 11th, marched to near Antietam Bridge in support of Twelfth Corps reconnaissance. 12th, to Jones Cross Roads. 14th, to Marsh Creek, near Harper's Ferry, and camped in Pleasant Valley. 17th, crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. Marched out five miles on Hillsboro road. 18th, to Hillsboro; 19th, to Woodgrove; 20th, to Upper-ville; 21st, to Piedmont, thence to Linden; 22d, to Manassas Gap. 23d, battle of Wapping Heights; went to front, but not put in position. 25th, to Salem; 26th, to Warrenton.

Gen. French says: "I am indebted to Capt. Clark, acting Chief of Artillery, for the energy displayed in his department."

I quote from official reports the following references to Battery B, its position and effect of its fire:

Capt. Geo. E. Randolph, commanding Artillery Brigade, Third Corps, says: "Clark's Battery B, First New

Jersey, was placed in position about 2 P. M. A column of the enemy had been discovered moving on the Fairfield road, toward the left of our line. Capt. Clark opened with shell and shrapnel, making excellent shots, and diverting the column to some road in rear of and covered by the ridge running perpendicular to the Emmitsburg road, near its intersection with the Fairfield. An hour later the enemy's batteries opened from this ridge, and Clark replied while Ames' Battery was being placed in the Peach Orchard to his right. The combined fire of Smith's, Clark's and Ames' Batteries soon silenced those of the enemy. Shortly after 3 P. M. the attack was made by the enemy's infantry. Beginning on the left, near Smith's position, it extended to the right, and brought the line under a destructive fire of musketry. It soon became evident that the enemy were preparing for an attack at this point. He opened more batteries to the right of his first, and commenced a heavy fire from them upon our troops. Ames and Clark were soon so well at work the advantage was not on the side of the enemy."

Gen. Henry J. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, A. P., says: "About 2 P. M. Gen. Sickles formed his corps in line to meet an attack from this direction (our left flank), his right resting in a peach orchard in advance of the center of our left, his line extending in a general direction toward Round Top. I accompanied Capt. Randolph, and assisted him in posting Clark's Battery (B, First New Jersey; six ten-pounders) on the line to the left of the peach orchard, Ames in the orchard, both facing south and perpendicular to Emmitsburg road. While Clark and Ames were moving up the enemy opened a brisk fire upon them from a position near the Emmitsburg road, and on the opposite side of it. Ames and Clark soon silenced that battery."

Gen. D. B. Birney says: "I was ordered by Maj. Gen. Sickles to change my front to meet that attack. I did this

by advancing my left 500 yards, and swinging round my right so as to rest on the Emmitsburg road at the peach orchard. I now opened with Clark's and Smith's Batteries, Clark and Ames to the right in rear of the peach orchard, supported by Graham's Brigade. The Third Michigan held the peach orchard until nearly dusk."

Col. Freeman McGilvery, commanding First Brigade Reserve Artillery, says: "At about 3:30 I received an order to report to Gen. Sickles with one light 12-pounder and one rifled battery. I made an examination of the grounds and placed the two Massachusetts batteries in a position that commanded most of the open country between the woods held by our troops on the left center and the high ground held by the enemy on their right. A New Jersey battery (Clark's) immediately on the right of the two Massachusetts batteries was receiving most of the fire of two or more Rebel batteries. About 5 o'clock a heavy column of Rebel infantry made its appearance in a grain field about 850 yards in front, moving at quick time towards the woods on our left, where the infantry fighting was then going on. A well-directed fire from all the batteries was brought to bear on them. While destroying the order of their march and driving many back into the woods on their right, the main portion of the column succeeded in reaching the point for which they started, and sheltered themselves from the artillery fire. In a few minutes another and larger column appeared at about 750 yards, presenting a slight flank to our position. I immediately trained the entire line of guns upon them, and opened with various kinds of ammunition. The column continued to move on at double quick until its head reached a barn and farm house immediately in front of my left battery, about 450 yards distant, when it came to a halt. I gave them canister and solid shot. The column was broken; part fled in the direction whence it came, part pushed on into the woods

on our left. The infantry of the enemy gained possession of the woods immediately on the left of my line of batteries, and our infantry fell back both on our right and left, when great disorder ensued on both flanks of the line of batteries. At this point of the action all of the batteries were exposed to a warm infantry fire from both flanks and front, whereupon I ordered them to retire 250 yards and renew their fire. The New Jersey battery mentioned, being out of ammunition, retired to the rear. A volunteer battery, which I have never been able to learn the name of, came into line in the right. The unknown volunteer battery heretofore mentioned left the field." This evidently refers to our halt near Trostle house.

Col. Andrew H. Tippen, Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania, Capt. Edward R. Bowen, One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania, Col. Henry J. Madill, One Hundred and Forty-first, and Maj. Frederick Cooper, Seventh New Jersey, all reported that they supported Clark's Battery under severe and destructive artillery fire, and sustained considerable loss while doing so.

Charles G. Coffin says: "Kershaw's and Wafford's brigades are advancing from Rose's house north towards the peach orchard, and Barksdale is pushing east upon Graham in the orchard. The fire of nearly one hundred cannon is concentrated on the orchard and Union batteries, and is terribly destructive. Phillips and Clark have done fearful execution in the Confederate ranks, one shell from their guns killing and wounding thirty out of a company of thirty-seven. They limber up and hasten to the rear, coming into position near the Trostle house."

Capt. A. Judson Clark says: "Early on the morning of July 2d the Battery was moved to the front, and placed in the second, near the left, of the line of batteries. About 9:30 A. M. the Battery by your orders was moved to the front and

left, and placed in line on the rise of ground midway between Gen. Sickles' headquarters and the peach orchard, on the Emmitsburg road, where we remained until about 2 P. M. At this time the enemy's infantry was discovered passing in column across the Emmitsburg road to our left and front, and distant about 1,400 yards, and by direction of Gen. Sickles I placed my battery in position and opened fire upon their position, using shell and case shot, firing very slowly and apparently with good effect, as, after some six or seven rounds the columns had entirely disappeared, and no more were seen to pass that point. Nothing more transpired until 3 P. M. (at this time the Battery was in line at the foot of the next slope near the peach orchard), when a Rebel battery, which had just been placed in position near a house on Emmitsburg road, about 1,400 yards to our front, opened fire on my position, and I was ordered by you to go back and attack the battery. This I did, using shell and case shot, and, after a pretty short fight, silenced the battery, but only for a short time, when they opened again, as did other batteries which they had put into position on my right. From this time until night the fire from them was rapid and severe. About 3:30 P. M. the enemy's infantry commenced moving down from our front and right in strong columns under cover of a heavy artillery fire, and the fire soon became sharp and obstinate. I immediately opened on them with shell and case shot, but although the fire seemed very destructive, opening large gaps in their ranks, it only temporarily checked them, and they pressed steadily on. I continued firing case and shell, however, at the column, and later in the fight in the woods on my immediate front and left, in which the enemy were pushing our troops, there seeming to be at the time the main point of attack. About 6:30 P. M. another of the enemy's columns commenced moving across my front, and distant about 350 yards, when I began firing canister,

doing great execution, throwing the column wholly into confusion, and causing it to seek shelter behind the slope of the hill just beyond them. By this time our infantry on both sides had fallen back, as had also several batteries, when, having no supports, I deemed it best to retire, which I did, to near the ground occupied the previous evening. In the battle of the following day the Battery was not engaged. I was obliged to leave one caisson and one caisson body on the field for the want of horses to bring them off, but subsequently recovered them. My loss in men was as follows: One man killed (two), sixteen men wounded and three missing, two of whom are known to be prisoners. I had seventeen horses killed and six disabled so badly I was obliged to abandon them. Of the conduct of the officers and men I can only say it was in the highest degree commendable for courage and bravery. I am, Captain, your obedient servant, A. Judson Clark, Captain Com'g Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery."

Extracts from Confederate report :

Gen. R. E. Lee says: "In front of Gen. Longstreet the enemy held a position from which, if he could be driven, it was thought our artillery could be used to advantage in assailing the more elevated ground beyond, and thus enable us to reach the crest of the ridge, that officer was directed to carry the position."

Gen. A. P. Hill says: "On the extreme right Hood commenced the attack about 2 o'clock; McLaws about 5:30 o'clock."

Gen. Richard H. Anderson says: "About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the engagement between the artillery of the enemy and that of the First Corps commenced, and was soon followed by furious and sustained musketry."

Gen. John B. Hood says: "As soon as I arrived upon the Emmitsburg road I placed one or two batteries in position

and opened fire. A reply from the enemy's guns soon developed his lines. A considerable body of troops was posted in front of their main line, between the Emmitsburg road and Round Top. This force was in line of battle upon an eminence near a peach orchard. The division numbered approximately 8,000 effectives as were ever made ready for service."

Gen. James Longstreet says: "There occurred three hours of the hardest fighting in the world's history. His skillfully handled batteries swept the passes between the rocks. The thickening fire hurt Hood's left and held him in a steady fight."

Gen. Swallow says: "An awful cannonade opened and extended all around the Confederate line of battle. Over three hundred shots of artillery were fired every minute. The reports were distinctly heard for over forty miles. After the artillery opened the heavy columns of Hood's Division emerged from a wood on Longstreet's extreme right, and moved rapidly towards the Emmitsburg road, in the direction of Round Top."

Gen. J. B. Robertson says: "For a half mile we were exposed to a heavy and destructive fire of shot and shell from six pieces of their artillery on the mountain (Smith), and the same number on a commanding hill to the left (Clark)."

Col. Manning, Third Arkansas, says: "All the time exposed to a destructive fire from artillery."

Col. W. W. White, Seventh Georgia, says: "The scene of action was reached by a march under a broiling sun, and, a portion of the way, a terrific fire of the enemy's batteries was on left of Hood's Division."

Col. Geo. Hilzer, Ninth Georgia, says: "While advancing nearly the distance of a mile was very much exposed to an enfilading fire of the enemy's batteries."

Maj. H. D. McDaniel, Eleventh Georgia, says: "The regiment bore unflinchingly the severe enfilading fire of the en-

emy's batteries and advanced for the distance of one mile under a terrific fire of the enemy's batteries."

Maj. B. H. Gee, Fifty-ninth Georgia, says: "Double-quickened a distance of some forty yards under a severe shelling."

Col. L. H. Scruggs, Fourth Alabama, says: "The enemy's batteries played on us with great effect until we arrived at a stone fence."

Gen. J. B. Kershaw says: "The numerous fences in the way, the stone building and barn, and the morass and a raking fire of grape and canister rendered it difficult to retain the line in good order. I had extended an order to Col. Kennedy, Second South Carolina, to charge the battery in their front, being the second battery mentioned above, and which most annoyed us, leaving Barksdale, who was coming up to carry the orchard, to aid this attack. I changed the direction of the Seventh regiment and Third to the left."

Maj. R. C. Maffet, Third South Carolina, says: "Our order from Gen. Kershaw was to gradually swing around to the left until nearly facing an orchard from which the enemy were pouring a deadly fire of artillery. The wheel was accomplished in gallant style. We moved forward under a galling fire of grape, shell and canister, when within 300 yards of the batteries the order was given to move to the right flank double quick, to the cover of a piece of woods."

Capt. B. C. Manley, A, First North Carolina Artillery, says: "We forwarded into a line by the right oblique and came into battery on an eminence a short distance to the right of the road on which we were advancing. From this position we engaged at 2:30 P. M., giving and receiving a very heavy fire for several hours. Fired 1,146 rounds."

Maj. M. W. Henry says: "Took position on the right of our line and engaged the enemy with two batteries. Lost, four killed, twenty-three wounded."

Lieut. C. W. Mates, Georgia Artillery, says: "About 3 o'clock Capt. Carlton ordered a fire from the Parrots to be opened on the enemy, who were endeavoring to place a battery in position on the left, near the orchard."

Lieut. Wm. J. Furlong, Georgia Artillery, says: "On the 2d the battery was placed in position on the right of the battalion, behind a loose stone fence. The battery was in position before the order was given to commence firing. The battery opened fire from four guns on some light batteries of the enemy which had taken position to our left. The firing at first was rapid, but soon became slow and cautious. The enemy replied with spirit, their fire being incessant, severe and well directed. Capt. Frazer fell dangerously wounded. I then took command of the battery, using but two guns. Our loss being so great in cannoniers and drivers I could muster but two detachments."

Col. H. C. Cabell, commanding Artillery Battalion, says: "On July 2d my battalion moved to the head of the column. Near the crest of the hill I turned to the right, and placed the battalion in position on the edge of the woods, the right resting near the road leading from Gettysburg to Emmitsburg. One horse was wounded while crossing the field, and directly in front, about 600 or 700 yards distant, were a large number of batteries occupying a peach orchard. Receiving orders we opened a most effective fire on these batteries, the battalion being the first to open fire, received for a short time a concentrated fire from the enemy's batteries. The fire from our line and the enemy's became incessant, rendering it necessary for us sometimes to pause and allow the smoke to clear away, in order to allow the gunners to take aim. The loss in my battalion was very heavy (8 killed, 40 wounded). During this cannonading Capt. Frazer fell, dangerously wounded by the bursting of a shell. The same shell killed two sergeants and one man."

MONUMENT TO CLARK'S BATTERY AT
GETTYSBURG.

This monument was erected by the State of New Jersey, under acts of its Legislature providing for the erection of suitable monuments to mark the positions occupied by New Jersey regiments and batteries upon the battlefield of Gettysburg, to commemorate their services in enduring granite. The monument is a massive structure of dark Quincy granite and highly polished. The base is six feet three inches long and five feet three inches wide; its height is twelve feet six inches; its weight thirteen tons. The die is four feet long and three feet wide. On each end is carved a representation of a cannon and two rammers. The finial has on neck, front and rear Third Corps badge and a band of thirteen stars, and terminates with cap on which an enlarged representation of a cannon ball, which is cut solid on the stone. The die-piece contains the following inscriptions:

[FRONT.]

CLARK'S BATTERY.

Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, fought here from 2 until 7 o'clock, on July 2, 1863, firing 1,300 rounds of ammunition. Losses: Killed 1, wounded 16, missing 3.

Erected by the State of New Jersey 1888.

[REAR.]

Mustered in September 3, 1861. Mustered out June 16, 1865.

Engaged in twenty-six battles, including all the important actions on the Peninsula, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Appomattox. It was dedicated July 2, 1888. The picture on the opposite page is a faithful representation of monument, and group of surviving comrades present at its dedication. It is located on Sickles Avenue, north of the wheatfield, and near the east line of Sherfy's Peach Orchard.

BRISTOE AND MINE RUN CAMPAIGN.

We remained in camp near Warrenton until Sept. 14th. The time was spent in usual routine of drill and camp life. One incident, the military execution of five deserters from Fifth Corps—three Germans and two Italians—we witnessed. We, with troops to number of 25,000, were marched to a natural amphitheatre and formed three sides of a square. The condemned men marched in procession behind their coffins to the place of execution, accompanied by a rabbi, a Catholic priest and a Protestant clergyman. On arrival there they sat down on their coffins. Their open graves were in the rear. The consolations of their respective religions were given, first by the rabbi reciting portions of the Psalms to the Jews. The priest in his robes gave absolution to the two Catholics, they kneeling to receive it. The Protestants and their minister knelt and prayed together, after which the condemned men's eyes were bandaged. Then a company of thirty-six men, whose guns had been previously loaded, some with blank cartridges, took their guns from the stacks. A Captain gave the orders, "Ready," "Aim," "Fire," and thirty-six muskets were discharged at once. The five deserters were dead, a fearful yet salutary example. The bands struck up lively tunes and the troops were marched back to camp.

Sept. 16th. The Third Corps crossed the Rappahannock river and advanced to Culpepper Court House, where it was posted on the right of the army.

October 1st. The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were sent west to Chattanooga under command of Gen. Hooker. Oct. 8th, the Battery reported to Gen. Prince, commanding Third

Division, at 4 A. M., with three days' rations. Right section was ordered to report to leading brigade. The battery, after Second Brigade marched to near James City, bivouacked at Brown's house. 10th, right section, Sixth New Jersey, One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania, One Hundred and Twentieth New York Infantry, under command of Col. Burling, ordered to report to Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, which we did to left of James City at 10 A. M. The regiments and artillery were to repel any attack from the enemy. A four-gun rifled battery of horse artillery in position to our left. The enemy were in force at Pony Mountain in our front. We were ordered to open on them, but could not reach them with our Napoleon guns. About 4 P. M. Custer's Cavalry Brigade formed by squadrons in echelon, with a band at head of column playing "Garryowen." They charged the enemy's position, supported by fire of rifled guns of the horse artillery, and captured it and some prisoners. It was a beautiful sight to see their colors floating in the breeze and their sabres flashing in the light of the evening sun. We cheered them heartily, as also did our comrades of the infantry. At 10 P. M. Sims' section and Burling's Brigade were ordered to march back to Culpepper. The rest of the Battery was in position two miles in the rear and marched with Prince's Division. At 3 A. M., 11th, we reached Culpepper Court House. The army was retreating. We again marched, by way of Sperryville Pike, to Welford's Ford on Hazel river, from there to Freeman's Ford on the Rappahannock.

Oct. 12th, placed in position near Fox Ford, covering roads near there. 13th, marched back to Greenwich. Sleeper's Battery got engaged with enemy's advance. Gen. French placed Sims' section and section from Sleeper's Battery in position on top of hill to left of road near Auburn to repel cavalry attack. Sleeper's Battery fired a few rounds. We had no occasion to fire. 14th, marched to Broad Run;

halted and massed corp there. Continued march to Manassas Junction. Crossed Bull Run at Mitchell's Ford and marched to Centreville. Remained in camp there until Oct. 19th, when we advanced to Bristoe Station. Lee's army had completely destroyed the Orange and Alexandria railroad, carrying off the rails.

Headquarters of Battery B, New Jersey Artillery, Oct. 25, 1863. Capt. Clark says: "I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my Battery in the recent movement to James City. At 10 P. M., October 7th, I received an order from Capt. Randolph, Chief of Artillery, Third Corps, to report to Gen. Prince, commanding Second Division, Third Corps, which I did immediately, and was ordered by him to move at 4 A. M. next morning, one section following the leading brigade, and the remainder of the Battery following the Second Brigade in column. This I did, and marched to near James City, halting about 12 M. Nothing of moment occurred that day or the day following. Early on Saturday, October 10th, information was received that the enemy were crossing Robertson's river in force, and that the pickets were being driven in. The Battery was held in readiness for immediate service, but did not move from its position. At 10 A. M. one section was ordered to report to Gen. Kilpatrick, and was by him placed in position about a half mile west of James City, commanding a road leading from that place. About 4 o'clock I was ordered by Gen. Prince to move the Battery back on the road, until I was in a good position, where I would await further order, which I did. The Division arrived at the same place about dark. At 9:30 P. M. I received orders to go back to Culpepper, and at 11:30 reached that place, reporting to Captain Randolph, Chief of Artillery. The section which reported to Gen. Kilpatrick reached Culpepper at 3 A. M. The Battery was not engaged at any time."

October 20th, marched to Greenwich. 21st, to Catlett's Station, and from there to Foulke's, on Licking Run, where we encamped until November 7th, when we left there and marched to Kelly's Ford, on the Rappahannock, arriving there at 4 p. m. Capt. Clark reported to Gen. Ward. The Battery was placed in position on hill at Kellysville. At dusk fell back, and bivouacked at foot of hill to the left of the village. Next morning the Battery marched with Birney's Division to near Brandy Station, and were placed in position on hill near station. Witnessed cavalry charge, after which moved up to station and camped near there. November 10th, moved camp one mile west to farm of John Minor Botts, and remained there until Nov. 26th.

Capt. Clark's report: "At 8:30 A. M., November 7th, by order of Capt. Randolph, Chief of Artillery, Third Corps, I broke camp and took up the line of march for Kelly's Ford, reaching the banks of the river about 4 P. M. The Battery at this time was in the reserve of the Corps. About 4:30 P. M. you brought me orders to cross the river and report to Gen. Ward, commanding First Division. I did so, and upon reporting to Gen. Ward was directed to place the Battery near the shore in Kellysville, and hold myself in readiness for any movement. I remained in this position until dusk, when, by the direction of Capt. Randolph, I moved my Battery to the left of the village at the foot of the hill. Here it remained all night. At 7 o'clock next morning I was ordered to follow the leading brigade of the First Division on the march to Brandy Station. When the troops halted near the railroad my Battery was placed in position on the hill near by, and to the right of the road the troops were then on. In the afternoon, however, the troops again moved on toward the station. Upon reaching that place I was ordered by Capt. Randolph to go into camp for the night. On Tuesday the Battery was ordered to present camp."

We broke camp and marched with Prince's Third Division, crossing Mountain Run at Milton's Mill. From there marched to Jacob's Ford on the Rapidan river. Battery B was placed in position on a hill near a white house about 500 yards from the river. The hill south of the ford was too steep for artillery to climb. The Battery was ordered to march to Germania Ford. After an all night's march we crossed there, and Capt. Clark was ordered to report to Gen. Birney. Marched through the woods to near Robertson's tavern, where we joined the infantry. About 3 P. M. advanced in the line with them. About 4 P. M. met the enemy in force. Under a sharp, hot skirmish fire the enemy, who proved to be Johnson's and Rode's Divisions of Ewell's Corps, were driven through the woods to an open field. The enemy opened with artillery. Battery B was brought forward and placed in position in an open field, and was supported by the First Massachusetts and One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry. Our fire was principally directed on the enemy's infantry in the woods in front. The engagement soon became general and continued until after dark. The Battery suffered no loss.

Maj. Edward Bowen, commanding One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, says: "About 2 P. M. on the 27th of November we moved forward, after being halted a couple of hours. I was ordered by Colonel Collis to move on the right flank of Clark's Battery (B, First New Jersey Artillery), and if an engagement should occur to support it. I did so until reaching an open field, when the Battery halted and went into position, and I took up one to support it. At this time the musketry fire was very heavy, and a battery of the enemy fired a few shots a short distance to the rear of the battery I was supporting. Shortly after the engagement became general."

During the night our foragers captured a lot of chickens

and the historical tough goose whose soup freely physicked the first detachment.

November 28th, marched to the right. Were in reserve also the 29th. 30th, in position on right of Birney's line, Battery K to our left, as we moved up. The writer received a slight wound, which was attended to by Dr. Smith, One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Infantry. December 1st, still in position. At 6 P. M. marched back to Culpepper Ford, arriving there at 5 A. M., December 2d, from there to Mountain Run, where we halted and rested.

December 3d, marched to our old camp near Brandy Station and fixed up winter quarters. Early in December Sergt. John H. George procured from the Christian Commission a large hospital canvas for a church, and permission from Gen. Marsena Patrick to cut trees to make a stockade for the church. In a few days the men of Randolph's and Clark's Batteries had a fine commodious church built, capable of seating 200 or more. Services were held in it every night and Sunday afternoon and evening, conducted by comrades of the batteries and Chaplains Watson, Moore, Redwood, Higgins and Roswell, and visiting clergymen from the North. The Christian and Sanitary Commission freely furnished testaments, hymn books and other reading matter. Our camp was in the edge of a pine woods, beautifully situated on a ridge, one of the prettiest in the army, and the best we ever had. The men made their quarters, by doubling up, large and comfortable. December 12th, Corp. Thompson B. Pallard was discharged for promotion to Second Lieutenant in Battery D. December 24th, Capt. George T. Woodbury visited the Battery. He and Lieut. Sims whooped it up lively through the camp, in fact they were as noisy as two Comanche Indians. Woodbury left December 25th, taking with him Sergt. John H. George, who had been discharged to accept Second Lieutenant's commission in Bat-

tery D. While we rejoiced in his promotion we realized we had lost a kind-hearted, pure-minded man, a brave and fearless soldier and a true Christian.

During the fall and early winter we received a very large number of recruits for three-year service. On February 2, 1864, 104 of these recruits were sent to Washington under charge of two Sergeants and two Lieutenants, there to be transferred to other New Jersey batteries. January 19th, John Kelly, alias Shea, died at Brandy Station, result of sutler's whisky. January 28th, Alfred Hurin, alias Rood, died in brigade hospital of typhoid fever. During the winter 37 men re-enlisted, and went north on veteran furlough of 35 days. February 6th, marched with Birney's Division to James City, camping near Pony Mountain. 7th, marched to near Morton's Ford to support crossing of Kilpatrick's Cavalry. At 5 P. M. marched back to camp.

February 28th, left camp with five days' rations. Marched to Gen. Birney's headquarters, from there to Culpepper, thence to James City, arriving there at 3 P. M. Destroyed a number of sheds, wagons, buildings and burnt a saw mill, tannery and grist mill. Heard artillery firing in the direction of Raccoon Ford. March 1st, rained during the day, snow at night. Bivouacked under tarpaulins; woke up in the morning with blanket of snow three inches deep. At 7 A. M., marched for Culpepper, from there to camp, arriving there at 3 P. M. The winter was cold, and February 17th and 18th were two very cold days. When weather permitted drills were continued, and large details were made daily to keep camp supplied with firewood.

March 24, 1864, General Order No. 10, A. P. The Third Army Corps was discontinued. Birney's and Mott's Divisions being made Third and Fourth Divisions of Hancock's Second Army Corps. Prince's Third Division attached to Sixth Corps, as was also Randolph's Battery. Battery K

was attached to Second Corps. Clark's Battery B, New Jersey, to Second Brigade of Reserve Artillery, under Maj. John A. Tompkins.

FROM THE RAPIDAN TO THE JAMES RIVER.

May 4th, broke camp and marched to Ely's Ford, crossed the Rappahannock and marched to and camped near Chancellorsville. May 5th, advanced up plank road. Battle of Wilderness commenced. Hancock attacked at 4 P. M. Heavy musketry and a little artillery firing on both lines until 7:30 P. M. One or two attacks during night. Camped at Hawkins' church, junction of Chancellorsville and old Wilderness turnpike. Remained there all day. May 6th, battle began at 4:30 A. M. Seemed to cease about 9 A. M., but from 3 P. M. until 11 P. M. raged with great fury. 7th, at 10 A. M., opened with light artillery fire and musketry in volleys at short intervals. A large number of prisoners were sent to the rear. For three days a stream of wounded men passed down the road on foot and in ambulances to the hospital at Chancellorsville. During all this time we expected to be ordered into action at any moment, but Rickett's and Roder's Batteries were the only ones put in on our front.

May 7th, at 7 P. M., ordered to march to left. Halted at 3 A. M., May 8th, at Piney Branch church. A number of our men were detailed at commencement of campaign to artillery brigade wagon and ambulance train. May 9th, six ambulances belonging to artillery reserve were captured by a party of the enemy's cavalry near Chancellorsville, where they had been sent to assist in removing the wounded. Ogden N. Woodruff, Ward Parkhurst, George Stowe and Stephen Utter were among the captured. Woodruff and Lieut. Hero Holzborn (volume 36, page 228), who were in charge, escaped from the enemy a few days later, but Parkhurst, Stowe and Utter died in Andersonville prison.

May 10th, moved to Aldrich's. In the evening caissons supplied Winslow's Battery with ammunition. Peter Vandyne wounded seriously. 11th, very heavy rain. 12th, about 5 P. M., received orders to report at army headquarters. Marched there through woods and over narrow corduroy roads, arriving at 11 P. M., and bivouacked, and at daylight on the 13th reported to Col. J. C. Tidball, commanding Artillery Brigade, Second Corps, consisting of Brown's B, First Rhode Island, Ames' G, First New York, Gillis' C and I, Fifth United States, Clark's B, First New Jersey, Roder's K, Fourth United States, Dow's Sixth Maine; all equipped with 12-pounder Napoleon guns; Sleeper's Tenth Massachusetts, Edgell's First New Hampshire, Rickett's B, First Pennsylvania, Arnold's A, First Rhode Island, Burton's Eleventh New York, McKnight's Twelfth New York, all equipped with three-inch rifled guns. The Battery was parked near Second Corps headquarters during the 13th. The 13th we had an opportunity to view the scene of the fighting at the bloody angle. Somehow a few of the men had assisted in working two guns on the 12th, to left of the pine woods in which Birney had formed his men. About 4 P. M., 13th, Sims' section was sent to the front and placed in position in captured works, on left of Gen. Birney's line, with Brown's Rhode Island Battery. Three times during the night the men were called to stand to the guns, while the enemy were feeling our lines.

May 14th, the enemy's sharpshooters annoyed us by their sniping. About 9 A. M. the section fired eight or nine rounds of case shot into tree tops in front, with effect of stopping their sharpshooting. In our front, lying between the lines, were two guns and caissons of the enemy's. Brown's four guns and Sims' section were moved to the right and placed in position to silence artillery or musketry fire from enemy's line. Details of men from Sixty-first New York, Eighty-

first, One Hundred and Fortieth and One Hundred and Eighty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, Miles' Brigade, charged over the neutral ground and drew off by hand the guns and caissons. Our artillery fire diverted the enemy's attention from their guns and caused their sharpshooters to seek shelter back in the woods. The Battery remained in position until 2:30 A. M., May 15th. It then marched to Second Corps headquarters, arriving there at 4 A. M., and from there marched to the left of line to army headquarters, where Second, Sixth and Ninth Corps were massed in field, preparatory to charging enemy's line; but a careful reconnaissance developed the fact that the enemy's line was strongly held and well entrenched. May 16th, turned in two guns. Sergt. Timm and several men detailed for duty at Artillery Brigade headquarters, and Lieut. Fairchild as aide-de-camp to Lieut.-Col. Tidball. Engaged in shelling enemy's line from 3 to 5 P. M. May 17th, Tyler's Division of heavy artillery joined corps. Battery marched to right and bivouacked near Ninth Corps hospital. May 18th, marched to position occupied by the Battery on May 14th, arriving there at daylight. Went in battery at 6 A. M. At 8 A. M. moved to right of Bloody Angle, near where Sixth Corps engaged on 12th. The only water near us was a little stream at bottom of slope in rear of our position. Only part of those killed on May 12th were buried. The stench was almost intolerable from bodies of men and horses, some of whom lay in the stream, and the bodies of all covered with maggots. A comrade who was sent back there to fill canteens, when he saw an infantryman filling canteen near a dead horse, told him the water must be purer higher up. He replied, "Oh, h—l, there are lots of dead men up there in the stream where the Sixth Corps crossed." At 8 P. M. left position and marched to Anderson's plantation, arriving there at 11 P. M. May 19th, moved to near Po river, and grazed our horses, washed

and cleaned up. While eating supper, at 5 P. M., Capt. Clark was ordered to report to Gen. Hunt, on the Fredericksburg and Spottsylvania road, to repel Ewell's raid around our right flank. We went on a trot, passing some stampeded teams. On arrival Gen. Hunt placed the Battery in position. Tyler's Division was being charged by the enemy. The rattle of musketry, the zip of minies, Rebel yells and Yankee cheers made us think for a moment we were in hot quarters, but the first barking roar of our Napoleons inspired our men. The yell of the charging enemy ceased, and the buzz of minies stopped. Augustus Schmidt was wounded. The cheers of our infantry told us the enemy were repulsed. We limbered up, and Capt. Clark was ordered to report to Gen. Birney, further to our right and north. He placed the Battery in position about 600 yards to right of the road, where a few rounds were fired. We remained here until 4 A. M., when the Battery fired six or eight solid shots into the woods to wake up Ewell. At 9 A. M. marched back to camp, and packed up at 11 P. M. Reported to Gen. Birney, and at 11 P. M., May 21st, commenced the march to Milford Station, passing Guiney Station at 8 A. M., and Bowling Green at 2 P. M. Crossed the Mattapony and bivouacked. May 22d, moved out with Birney's Division, right section. Built redoubt in front of Robinson's Tavern. Left section in works, near center of Birney's line. Could see enemy marching south. Quartermaster Samuel McNaughten was captured by the enemy. May 23d, marched with Birney's Division at 4 A. M. on telegraph road. Crossed Polecat river, passing Fifth Corps on road. About 6:30 went into position near North Anna river, left section near railroad, right section about 400 yards to left on brow of hill. Opened fire, with good effect, on enemy's redoubt with four guns in it at bridge head. One of our shells exploded a limber or caisson of the enemy's, and as it went up, oh, how our infantry cheered!

At this moment Egan's and Pierce's Brigades charged and captured the redoubt, with 400 prisoners and four guns, and saved the bridge which the enemy attempted to fire. Next morning the Battery was placed in position near Doswell's house, near bank of the river. From there we shelled the enemy's skirmish line while engineers were laying pontoon bridge. Our cooks prepared a good dinner of chickens foraged from Doswell's hen-roost the preceding night, and vegetables from his garden, his family having sought a more peaceable location. He and the battery officers joined us at dinner, while one of the foragers investigated his cellar and reported back with some hams and preserves. At noon the Battery was ordered to cross the North Anna river. After crossing the Battery was parked for a short time near the railroad bridge. A Rebel battery came into position west of the railroad, and opened a sharp and annoying fire on our troops north of the river. Battery B was ordered to reply to it. Cannoniers were mounted and the Battery went on a gallop for five hundred yards. Went in position in a trice and opened fire with such vigor and precision that the enemy's battery was silenced, and withdrew in a crippled condition. Almost immediately after this Capt. Clark was ordered to report to Gen. Gibbon on extreme left of line, where we were placed in position in a cornfield in support of Smyth's Brigade, whose flank the enemy were attempting to turn. After a pretty sharp fight the enemy were repulsed. Col. Tidball says: "Clark did good service." We remained in this position all night, and were relieved by Dow's Battery at 7 A. M. May 25th, moved back near the river. In the afternoon left section, under Lieut. Clark, was placed in position on left of railroad to protect a break in line. There was a swamp in front. May 26th, in reserve near railroad bridge. At dark moved north of river and bivouacked on a hill on the west side of the railroad. Horses harness-

ed all night. Fifth and Ninth Corps marching to the left. 27th, Sixth Corps marching past to left. Battery moved several times. About 10 A. M. right section placed in position near the river. Shelled the enemy, who were pressing our line of skirmishers. At 1 P. M. marched in rear of Sixth Corps. Bivouacked at 11 P. M. 28th, marched at 5 A. M.; crossed the Paminkey river at 2 P. M.; marched three miles to Pollard's farm and bivouacked. 29th, rested during day and in evening marched to near Totopotomoy creek and bivouacked. Threw up works on line with Rickett's Battery. May 30th, advanced and built works to right of Col. Shelton's house. Slightly engaged. Roder's Battery to left of and in line with house. When enemy's fire was hottest a wench came up out of cellar kitchen and threw a shovel full of hot coals in limber chest of right gun of Battery, blowing up limber, killing one man and destroying eyesight of two others, and killing wheel team. The wench was burned some and became nearly wild with fear. She disclaimed all knowledge of the effect of her act. She said the noise made her crazy, and her young mistress told her to throw hot ashes on the Yankees and they would quit making noise. A safe guard was put on the house.

May 31st, opened a hot shell fire on the enemy's rifle pits, under cover of which Birney's skirmish line advanced and captured enemy's first line by 11 A. M. They then drove the enemy across Swift Run. At night the enemy shelled our lines with coehorn mortars.

June 1st, skirmish line sharply engaged all day. Enemy drove Birney back across the Run to line captured. May 31st, at night, marched to Hanover town, from there to Old Church, thence to Hawes' shop, from there to Cold Harbor, arriving there after noon, June 2d. Our cavalry fell back as we got there.

June 3d, hitched up at 3 A. M., waiting for orders. About

5 A. M. our infantry charged enemy's lines. They made a lodgement to our left, but were driven out and back with heavy loss. Henry Roydhouse wounded. At 6 A. M. the Battery was placed in position on right of Dow's Battery, and in front of M. Booz's house, under a heavy artillery and musketry fire. Sharpshooting and artillery fire continued all day. At dusk Capt. Clark, Lieut. Rhein, all spare men, and a detail from Fourth New York Heavy Artillery advanced about 300 yards to the front, in edge of a fringe of second-growth pine, to put up a four-gun redoubt. About 10 P. M. the enemy heard us at work and opened a concentrated fire of artillery and musketry upon us. Jumped over their works and charged. Being unarmed, the men, led by Lieut. Rhein, sprinted to second line. Rhein fell in a sharpshooter's pit and was run over by some of the men. Shortly after midnight the firing subsided. The men returned to the front, completed the redoubt, and the guns were moved out there before daylight on June 4th. The limber chests were dismounted and limbers and caissons sent to the rear. Enemy shelled us sharply at 10 A. M., 2 and 5 P. M. At noon received orders to reply, and fire a shot every two minutes from each gun; afterwards a shot every fifteen minutes. At 8:30 the enemy attacked again, advancing from their works, but were easily repulsed. Their dead of the night before lay between the lines, as did their wounded. The Booz house was torn down by us and timbers used to build bomb-proofs for each section on June 5th; also bomb-proof privy. Marvin Green was wounded June 5th, Arthur McGurk and Jacob Osborn on the 6th, George Bonnell on the 8th, Ephraim Harris on the 9th. Jacob Sattles was shot through the heart at 2:30 P. M., 12th, and buried at sunset at Booz house. We were on the alert the whole time, night and day, and engaged at various hours. The heaviest was on evening of the 5th, the last time the enemy ventured outside his works.

Sharpshooting was constant during daylight. Mortar firing was constantly practiced night and day by both sides. Mortars are short, big-mouthed cannon, and were pointed upward, leaning slightly towards the enemy's line. Their shells were thrown upwards and then came whirling down, their fuses burning like the tail of a flying comet, and burst in a shower of iron and bullets behind the breastworks, that an ordinary cannon-ball could not penetrate, and reached the soldiers that lay or stood behind them. Dow's and Arnold's Batteries were on line to our left, coming up the night of June 4th. Twenty-five men from Battery B were detailed to serve with Arnold's Battery.

On June 8th Ellis H. Timm took first detachment. On evening of the 9th bands were playing patriotic and sentimental airs. Ally Steventon gathered our singers in traverses of right gun and led a comic concert. The ten days we were confined in the works at Cold Harbor were the most trying we ever had, unable to stand erect or obey a call of nature without being a target for the enemy's sharpshooters. No water to drink or wash with unless brought to us under cover of night, and the same with our food and coffee. Tried a man to the utmost; still all bore it cheerfully and joked about the hostile shot and shell that whistled over our heads, some of which found their targets in men on the second line. Yet we found time to play practical jokes, sing the songs and tell the stories of home.

June 11th, Dow's Battery left the front at 11:30 P. M. June 12th, pulled our guns out of works with prolongs to second line. At 9 P. M. hitched up and marched back to fourth line, where we went into position near Second Corps headquarters. About midnight marched with Gibbon's Division as rear guard of army. Crossed the Richmond and York River railroad at 6 A. M., June 13th, where we watered horses, fed and had breakfast, after which marched to Chick-

ahominy river and crossed on pontoon at 11 A. M. Remained there until nearly evening, when bridge was taken up, then marched to Dr. Wilcox's farm near Charles City and bivouacked. W. N. B. Steventon went foraging this day, and was captured or killed by enemy. Never heard of after.

June 14th, marched to Wilcox landing on James river. June 15th, crossed river at 9 A. M. on ferry boat to Windmill Point, where we received rations. Infantry crossed on pontoon bridge. Thus ended the first stage of overland campaign to Appomattox.

CAPTAIN CLARK'S REPORT.

"Colonel: I have the honor to report the following as the part taken by this command in the operations of this corps, from the time the Battery reported to the Artillery Brigade, Second Corps, to the present date: Late in the afternoon of May 12th I received orders from Major Hazzard, commanding Second Brigade, Artillery Reserve, to report with my Battery to Gen. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, and, moving my Battery immediately, I marched to near army headquarters, where, by direction of Gen. Hunt, I bivouacked for the night. At daylight next morning (13th) I moved to near Second Corps headquarters, and, by order of Gen. Hunt, reported to Col. Tidball, Chief of Artillery, Second Corps. In the evening of the same day sent one section of my Battery through the woods in front and placed it in position on the left of Gen. Birney's line. 14th, placed one section in forenoon on the right of Gen. Birney's Division, in the old Rebel works. In the afternoon an effort was made by our troops to bring in two guns and caissons of the enemy's, which were lying between the lines in our front, and the section on the left opened fire on the Rebel skirmishers, who were annoying our men, seemingly with excellent effect, as they left their works and retired. In the evening of the same day, withdrew both sections and moved to near

army headquarters, reaching there just after daylight on the 15th. 16th, by order of Col. Tidball, I turned in two guns to ordnance depot. 17th, marched towards the right of the line, but owing to the blocking up of the roads did not go far; only reached our old position on the right after daylight on the 18th. Took position on extreme right of the corps in the forenoon, but in the evening of same day withdrew and marched back to camp near army headquarters. In the afternoon of the 19th the enemy made a demonstration on our right and rear, and about 6 P. M. I was ordered in position near the road leading to Spotsylvania Court House for a short time, and afterward was sent to report to Maj.-Gen. Birney (Third Division), and by him placed in position about 600 yards to the right of the road, where I remained until the forenoon of the 20th, when I was ordered back to camp. At 11 P. M. I reported to Maj.-Gen. Birney, and commenced the march to Milford Station, reaching it and crossing the Mattaponi river in the afternoon of the 21st; bivouacked for the night. On the 22d went into position, one section on right and one nearly in center of Gen. Birney's line. On the 23d marched to near the North Anna river, and to a position on left of the railroad, one section (Lieut. Sims') in position on hill, about 400 yards to left of the railroad. Was engaged in afternoon a short time while the Third Division charged the Rebel works near the bridge. 24th, the section already in position moved down to near the bank of the river by farm house (Doswell's) in forenoon. At noon the whole Battery crossed the North Anna river. In position a short time on west side of railroad, but after firing a few rounds was ordered to extreme left of corps and placed in position in a cornfield near the left of Gen. Gibbon's line. Here I was engaged a short time, the enemy attempting, though vainly, to turn the left of the Second Division. Remained in this position all night, and, on being re-

lieved on the morning of the 25th, withdrew to near river. In the afternoon of same day sent one section on left of railroad to protect a break in the line where it should cross the railroad, a morass preventing a complete connection. Evening of 26th withdrew my Battery across the river, by direction of Col. Tidball, and bivouacked on the hill on the west side of the railroad. 27th and 28th, on march to Pamunkey river. Crossed and bivouacked on Pollard's farm. Evening of 29th, marched to near Totopotomoy creek. 30th, works were thrown up by aid of Fourth New York Heavy Artillery, and went into position, near Shelton house. Slightly engaged in afternoon. 31st, opened fire on the Rebel rifle pits and works to cover advance of our skirmish line. The movement was a complete success, and the enemy's line was taken and held. June 2d, marched to Cold Harbor. 3d, in position on left of line, and near the Dispatch Station road. Engaged in the afternoon. In evening went about 300 yards to the front with my own men and a detachment of the Fourth New York Heavy Artillery to put up a work for my guns, but we were compelled to abandon it for a time, owing to an attack on that part of the line by the enemy. Later in the evening, however, the work was put up, and the Battery went into position at 3 A. M. On the morning of the 4th quite sharply engaged part of the day with the enemy, and also on the evening of the 5th. From that time until the 12th was slightly engaged the whole time."

FROM JAMES RIVER TO FORT SAMPSON.

About noon, June 15th, marched with Birney's Division. The day was extremely hot; water very scarce on the route. Shortly after dark we arrived in front of Petersburg, at Bryant's house on Bailey's creek. In our front the negro troops of Hink's Division of Butler's army had captured the outer line of entrenchments of the enemy, from the Appomattox river to in front of the Avery house, and seventeen pieces of artillery.

About midnight Capt. Clark placed the Battery in position near Battery No. 8, in front of the hill on which the Avery house stood. To our left were the Hare and Gibson houses. The pop of skirmishers' rifles was heard all night. Shortly after daylight, on 16th, Birney's Division moved to the left, and by 6 A. M. they had lively skirmishing to our front and left. Gibbon's Division took position on line with Battery B. Birney drove the enemy back some distance on the left. There was sharp fighting by skirmishers, and many artillery duels during the day. About 6 P. M. the Second Corps attacked and drove the enemy back along the entire front. Egan's Brigade captured and held a redoubt on their line. During the night the enemy made several attempts to retake redoubt and lost ground.

June 17th, Birney's and Gibbon's Divisions drove the enemy from Hare house hill. The enemy made several attempts to retake the hill, but were always repulsed. Battery B was actively engaged all day, rendering very effective service in keeping down the enemy's fire, and McKnight's Battery assisted very ably. Burnside's Ninth Corps attacked on the left.

June 18th, at 4 A. M., Second, Fifth and Ninth Corps attacked enemy's fortified line, but made no permanent lodgments. The artillery aided in keeping down the enemy's fire. At noon Battery B was advanced about 600 yards to the front, and placed in position in a cornfield near the City Point railroad, from which it had an enfilading fire on the enemy's line. The Battery was enfiladed, however, by one of the enemy's 32-pounder Whitworth guns, in position north of the Appomattox river. We soon threw up pits. One of their shells exploded near a pit, and for a few moments bugler Toddy Williams and one other were prematurely buried, but were soon dug out. The horses were sent to the rear. Fortunately for us the Whitworth gun burst on its fifth discharge, as afterwards learned from the enemy. We opened from here on the enemy, who were in line of rifle pits on a ridge to the left. Barlow's Division charged and drove them out, capturing quite a number of prisoners. While the enemy were falling back to their next line we shelled them vigorously. In the evening went to old position on line.

19th, both armies engaged in entrenching. 20th, brisk musketry and artillery firing. Relieved at dusk by Sixth Corps Battery, and marched with Gibbon's Division and bivouacked in rear of Ninth Corps. June 21st, marched to the left to the Jerusalem plank road. Marched up the road towards Petersburg about two miles, where we were parked behind a belt of timber. About 5 P. M. the skirmishers advanced to within a few hundred yards of the enemy's position. They made obstinate resistance to our advance. The Battery was brought forward and put in action and shelled the enemy's skirmishers out of their pits. Barlow's men took the pits, but the enemy advanced in force, and Barlow's line was driven back, but in a short time the Rebels were driven out again. The enemy replied spiritedly to the fire of our batteries. After dark the Battery was withdrawn behind

the woods. The enemy's works in our front were strong, and on the crest of chain of hills that begin at the Appomattox and encircle Petersburg. Between them and our line were open fields, some in grain and some meadow; to our left a belt of heavy timber.

June 22d, our line was again advanced to the position held previous night, with slight skirmishing. Battery B was put in position at edge of woods, to left of plank road, facing north. McKnight's Battery was 400 yards to our left. Here we built works, in which we were assisted by a detail from Fourth New York Heavy Artillery. Before the redoubt was completed the enemy attacked our left, and, finding an interval between the left of Second and the right of the Sixth Corps, they struck Barlow's Division in flank, and rolled up his line on Mott's Division, which got doubled up also. Still pressing his advantage they captured McKnight's Battery, and turned McKnight's guns on Battery B. When this engagement opened at 2 P. M. the enemy concentrated on Battery B the fire of three or more batteries, to which we replied with only two guns, the other section being withdrawn about 100 yards to the rear, and faced to the west, and fire opened upon the enemy and checked his advance. Our horses, which had been sent to the rear, were brought up, and the limbers were kept going up and down the road with and for ammunition. The enemy's shot came thick and fast and battered down our entrenchments. The engagement ceased at dark. Daniel T. Nash was killed at dusk. Ten horses were killed and five wounded. At 10 P. M. Dow's Battery relieved us. The enemy captured four guns and 2,000 prisoners from Second Corps.

Col. John C. Tidball, Chief of Artillery, Second Corps, says: "Clark retired one section, when the troops broke, but retained the others in position, firing vigorously, and receiv-

ing a very hot reply from four of the enemy's batteries. Well protected by his works, and loss small."

Gen. Byron R. Pierce says: "But a few rounds had been fired by Clark when I heard the musketry on the left, and in a very short time the road leading to McKnight's Battery was filled with troops from the Third Division, in a disorganized state, coming to the rear. They said they were flanked and the enemy in their rear. Next came the officers of McKnight's Battery, saying their guns were captured. At this time I ordered Capt. Clark to order up his horses, which had been sent to the rear by my order on the advice of Col. Tidball. As soon as the horses arrived I ordered his left section a little to the rear, across the plank road, and to go into battery facing McKnight's Battery, at same time to keep up a sharp fire from the right section, which he did."

The enemy's troops were the divisions of Mahone, Wilcox and Johnson. The batteries those of Dement, Clutter and Wilkes.

June 23d, went into camp near the Jones house, on the Jerusalem plank road, where we dug wells about thirty feet deep, through the clay, which cut like cheese, to bed of fine gravel, covered with a hardpan, that as soon as it was broken clear cold water rushed in to depth of five or six feet. In the morning a detail buried Daniel T. Nash, and put a headboard to mark his grave. About 10 A. M. received orders to go in position, as there was sharp artillery and musketry firing on our front. Hitched up, but by that time it had ceased, and order was countermanded. That night the enemy attacked our line in force, but after an hour's engagement they were repulsed.

From June 24th to 27th there was constant skirmishing and artillery firing on our part of the line. Working parties of ours were engaged in throwing up entrenchments from sites of Fort Davis to Fort Alex. Hayes, the enemy's line of

works being about 800 yards distant, the rifle pits of each being from 200 to 300 yards in advance of the main line.

June 27th, Battery B relieved Gilliss' Battery, on line held by Mott's Division, to left of Jerusalem road. The guns were retired each night. During the day, at times, we shelled the enemy's working parties. July 2d, Battery B was relieved by McKnight's Battery. They had received new guns to replace the ones captured by the enemy June 22d.

CAPTAIN CLARK'S REPORT.

"July 1, 1864. Colonel: Just after dark, on the evening of June 12th, I withdrew from the works and took up position near the wood on the road leading to corps headquarters, where I remained until 12 o'clock, when we marched with the Second Division toward the Chickahominy. Reached Chickahominy river about noon on the 13th, and after remaining until the bridge was taken up marched to near Charles City Court House. 14th, moved down to bank of James river, and on the morning of the 15th crossed the river and marched with Gibbon's Division to near Petersburg, putting my Battery into position at 2 A. M. on the morning of the 16th, near Battery Number 8 of the Rebel line of works. Engaged at different times during the day. 17th, heavy fighting nearly all day on our left and front. 18th, the enemy's works in our front assaulted several times during the day. In afternoon I was placed in position in the cornfield about 600 yards in front of my former position on the meadow near the City Point railroad. 19th, slightly engaged. 20th, in evening marched with Second Division about one mile and a half from corps headquarters to the left and went into camp. 21st, marched to the left, striking the Jerusalem plank road about four miles from Petersburg. Marched up the road about two miles and went into position near the edge of the woods. In the evening built works on the brow of the hill in front, and went into position at 3 A. M.

On the 22d, about 2 P. M., the enemy attacked the left, and turning the position drove the troops back on the right and right center of the corps. I immediately opened fire on the enemy's batteries that were firing, throwing solid shot, case and shell, and succeeded in drawing the greater part of their fire from the infantry to my Battery, and sustained a very heavy fire for the greater part of the afternoon. During the latter part of the afternoon I sent one section of the Battery about 150 yards to the rear, and placed it in position near the road to check any further advance of the enemy in that direction, as at one time it was feared that it would be necessary, and the guns that were left in the works could protect the ground in their front. Fortunately, however, they were not required in that position. At 10 P. M. the Battery was relieved and moved back near corps headquarters on the plank road. 28th, went into position on the part of the line occupied by Gen. Birney's Division, where the Battery is at present. My loss in killed and wounded has been small during these engagements—two killed and four wounded."

July 4th, sharp picket and artillery firing, every battery on the line firing a shotted national salute. At night the mortars got busy, and as many as twenty-five mortar shells could be seen at one time in the air as they flew from line to line. It was beautiful fireworks, but somewhat dangerous to some of the spectators.

On July 2d, 7th and 9th we received from the Sanitary Commission generous supplies of potatoes, onions, tomatoes and lemons, much-needed antiscorbutics. The greater part of those received the first day were eaten raw. I saw one comrade eat seven good-sized potatoes raw, and then trade tobacco for more. From that time on we received from the commissary department full rations of vegetables.

July 5th, a rigid inspection of Battery B by Capt. Miller, of Artillery Brigade staff. Last inspection was at Brandy

Station. 120 men present for duty; 85 horses. Guns, caissons and equipments in good order; harness needed repairs; discipline good. Inspections held regularly thereafter until mustered out.

July 6th, the Sixth Army Corps sent to Washington, relieving a Sixth Corps battery. Dow relieved another on line held by Sixth Corps. Built bomb-proofs. Usual sharpshooting and firing on line from 6th to 10th. 11th, relieved and went in camp near First Division hospital. 12th, old line of works leveled. 13th, marched with Mott's Division and relieved part of Fifth Corps line. Battery camp in grove south of the Jones house, remaining there until July 26th. Guns in position supporting skirmish line from 16th to 26th; artillery firing every day at enemy's working parties. July 25th, news of Sherman's victory at Atlanta. Every battery ordered to fire a shotted salute of 100 guns at enemy, and a similar order was issued thereafter for each victory won by Sherman, Sheridan or Thomas. 26th, marched with Second Corps to Deep Bottom. Assault of enemy's line by Mott's Division, resulting in capture of four guns and 100 prisoners. 27th to 29th, Battery engaged. 28th, Mott's Division and Gregg's Cavalry Division recrossed the James river and marched back to Petersburg. 29th, after dark balance of corps marched to Petersburg, arriving there before daylight, and with reserve artillery of the army were massed near the Petersburg railroad, in rear of position held by the Eighteenth Corps. Shortly after sunrise on July 30th the enemy's fort on Burnside's front was blown up by a mine, the debris rising nearly two hundred feet before it broke into a cloud of smoke and dust. As it went up one of our men said, "Hell has broke loose over there," and almost immediately after we heard the cheers of the negro troops of Ferraro's Division of Burnside's Corps. The assault on the crater was a failure, although there was hard fighting nearly all

day, and too late a column of troops were marched in through the narrow sap on our left. Later in the day a stream of wounded and a few prisoners flowed from it. At night we marched to the old camp. It was occupied by Battery E, Second United States Artillery. They refused to give us water from the wells we had dug. Next day we fixed up another camp and dug new wells at deserted house, where we staid until August 12th, during which there was usual firing on line daily, and very heavy on 8th. On the 9th an ammunition boat exploded at City Point, and 200 were killed and wounded.

August 12th, left camp at deserted house and marched to City Point, where Second Corps infantry were loaded on transports. Capt. Clark was chief of artillery; Sims in command of Battery. From City Point marched to Point of Rocks bridge, arriving there at 11:30 P. M. 13th, marched to Jones Neck, by way of Bermuda landing. 14th, crossed the James river on pontoon bridge at 6 A. M. Infantry disembarked. Went to front and took position near the old pottery, where we engaged several times with enemy's batteries, and had the pleasure of silencing their artillery whenever it opened. Bivouacked in position and remained there until noon. 15th, supporting Mott's Division, we then marched to fort near river. The Tenth Corps charged enemy's position repeatedly and were repulsed every time.

August 17th, gunboats engaged enemy, but made little impression. August 18th, Mott's Division and Battery B marched back to the Petersburg line. 19th, bivouacked in rear of Ninth Corps. At dusk moved to the rear of the Fifth Corps. Enemy shelled our place of bivouac at 11 P. M. Herman McEwen was wounded. Lieut. Sims ordered Battery hitched up, or we "would all be blown to bloody h— out of that." Firing daily, 13th to 19th. 20th, marched to camp. In evening guns were placed in Fort Davis, relieving a Fifth

Corps battery. Lieut. Sims was ruptured while placing the guns in position. 21st, "Rebs" shelled fort at 2 A. M., and kept it up until 10 A. M., 22d, when Dow's Battery, which had relieved the Twenty-seventh New York at dusk, and Battery B replied and soon silenced them. The Jersey Brigade relieved the negro troops in the fort. 23d, enemy shelled fort again. Killed the sutler while Stickler was buying a pair of boots. Cheap. He got satchel and sutler's passes. We again silenced enemy's battery. 24th, First and Second Divisions and part of Artillery Brigade marched to Ream's Station to destroy railroad. August 25th, battle of Ream's Station fought. They had destroyed a few miles of railroad when the enemy attacked in force. Repulsed corps with loss of 2,000 killed, wounded and prisoners, and nine pieces of artillery. Woerner's Third New Jersey Battery made a gallant fight, and Lieut. Fairchild with their teams saved the guns of the Twelfth New York from capture. The artillery fought gallantly, but the infantry had been fighting and marching until about all desire for fight had left them.

August 26th, veterans and three-year men, whose time was about to expire, held a meeting to form battery association at Sergt. Morehouse's gun in Fort Davis.

CAPTAIN CLARK'S REPORT.

Volume 42, O. R., pp. 405-409.—Headquarters Artillery Brigade, Second Corps.

"Before Petersburg, Va., October 18, 1864.

"Captain: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by the artillery of the Second Corps in the late movement across the James river, and the action at Ream's Station, on the Weldon railroad, being from the 12th to the 26th day of August, 1864, inclusive.

"In obedience to instructions received through Lieut.-Col. Morgan, chief of staff to Gen. Hancock, the batteries of the

corps were moved from their camps, near the deserted house, at dusk on evening of August 12th and, marching by way of Point of Rocks, crossed the Appomattox and bivouacked about two miles and a half from Maj.-Gen. Butler's headquarters, on the road to Jones Neck, where they remained until the night of the 13th of August, when, in obedience to orders received through Lieut.-Col. Morgan, chief of staff, I directed the following named batteries to report to the divisions named at Jones Neck at daylight on the morning of August 14th: K, Fourth United States, Lieut. Roder, and Eleventh New York, Capt. Burton, to the First Division; F, First Pennsylvania, Capt. Ricketts, and B, First New Jersey, Lieut. Sims, to Third Division; Sixth Maine, Capt. Dow, and G, First New York, Capt. Ames, to the Second Division.

These batteries accordingly crossed the James river before daylight, at Jones Neck, and reported as directed, although at that time the troops had but just commenced to disembark. The Third Division was advanced during the day and occupied the line of works thrown up by our troops, where the Corps made the demonstration at this point in July, near the pottery. Battery F, First Pennsylvania (rifled guns), and B, First New Jersey (light twelve-pounders), were placed in position near the old pottery, and were engaged several times by the enemy's artillery, but had no difficulty in silencing it at any time. Meantime the First and Second Divisions had swung around on the right and occupied the New Market road, and the Eleventh New York, Capt. Burton, and a section of the Sixth Maine, under Lieut. Rogers, were brought up and placed in position on the left of the First Division, where they did excellent service in silencing one of the enemy's batteries, which was seriously annoying our troops. At dusk these guns were withdrawn.

On the following day (15th) the Tenth Corps were

thrown to our right and front, and on the 16th attacked the enemy's position near Fussell's mill. By direction of Maj.-Gen. Hancock I sent Batteries K, Fourth United States, Lieut. Roder, and G, First New York, Capt. Ames, to report to Gen. Birney, commanding Tenth Corps. They were immediately ordered into position by Lieut.-Col. McGilvery, Chief of Artillery, Tenth Corps, on an elevated piece of ground near the mill, about 550 or 600 yards from the enemy's position, and commenced firing at once with good effect, rendering excellent service to the assaulting columns. Their losses in this engagement were slight, K, Fourth U. S., losing two men wounded and three horses. At dusk they were ordered to rejoin their corps. In the afternoon of the same day a section of the Sixth Maine, under the command of Lieut. Rogers, was placed in position on the right of the Second Corps line, to silence the fire of a Rebel battery, which enfiladed the attacking party of the Tenth Corps, and accomplished the object satisfactorily. The batteries of the corps near the pontoon bridge, meantime, were placed in position to repel any flank attack by the enemy's cavalry, either by the Malvern Hill or river road. On the 18th the Third Division, with Batteries F, First Pennsylvania, and B, First New Jersey, marched back to Petersburg, and took positions in the line of works previously occupied by the Fifth Corps. The Eleventh New York, Capt. Burton, and Sixth Maine, Capt. Dow, took the position left by the above batteries. On the 19th Battery K, Fourth United States, was placed in position on the New Market road on the right of Gen. Miles' line of battle, but was not engaged. No change of any moment occurred until the night of the 20th, when the remaining divisions and batteries of the corps crossed the James river and marched back to their old camps in front of Petersburg. On the morning of the 21st, marched about one mile and a half to the left and took position

near the Jones house, on the west side of and nearly parallel to the Jerusalem plank road. On the 22d the divisions marched to the left and massed near the Gurley house. The batteries which had been with the First and Second Divisions were now relieved and ordered into camp near the Southall house. The Tenth Massachusetts, Capt. Sleeper, and A and B, First Rhode Island, Capt. Brown, reported to the First Division; C, First New Jersey, Capt. Woerner, and Twelfth New York, Lieut. Dauchy, reporting to the Second Division. On the morning of the 23d these divisions, with the batteries, marched back to and three miles down the plank road and bivouacked until 4 A. M. of the 24th, when they marched to Ream's Station on the Weldon railroad. The infantry immediately commenced destroying the railroad, by tearing up the track and burning the ties. The batteries were placed in position in a line of rifle pits near the station. The Tenth Massachusetts and Batteries A and E, First Rhode Island, Lieut. Perrin commanding, Capt. Brown being absent since the 23d on special service, were placed on the west side of the railroad, and on the left of the station, and the Twelfth New York and C, First New Jersey, on the right of the station, in the east side of and nearly perpendicular with the railroad. Everything remained quiet on this day, and until about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 25th. At this time the Second Division was moving down the railroad, with the intention of destroying the road still further, and had already proceeded about a mile from the station, when the cavalry pickets in their front were attacked by the enemy's skirmishers, consisting of dismounted cavalry, and were being slowly driven back. The troops immediately formed and advanced to the support of the cavalry. While this was being done the enemy brought a section of rifled guns into position near the railroad, about one and three-quarter miles from the station, and opened fire on our line of troops. I

immediately sent a section of the Tenth Massachusetts Battery (rifled guns), under Lieut. Granger, about one mile down the railroad, where it was placed in position by Capt. Sleeper, about seventy yards to the left of the road. They immediately opened fire on the enemy's guns, and compelled them to withdraw at once to a position further to the rear, and finally drove them entirely from the field. The section returned to its original position about noon. The enemy, meantime, and up to noon, continued to make demonstrations at different parts of the line, and nearly around us, at one time almost entirely in our rear. Battery C, First New Jersey, Capt. Woerner, was withdrawn from the line of rifle pits about noon and placed in the cornfield in rear of the station, in order to repel any attack from the rear and left; one section placed on the knoll near the rear line, and one section near the grove, and immediately in rear of the church. In the early part of the afternoon our line in front of the station was attacked by the enemy's infantry and dismounted cavalry, but they were easily and quickly repulsed. From this time until about 3 o'clock the enemy continued to feel the line, but made no other attack until the hour named, when they assaulted the line again and nearly in the same place. This attack was stronger and more persistent, but was repulsed handsomely. During this attack Capt. J. Henry Sleeper, commanding the Tenth Massachusetts Battery, was wounded, but though a painful wound he remained with the Battery nearly half an hour, until the firing had ceased. He then turned the command of the Battery over to Lieut. Granger, and left the field. About 4:30 o'clock the enemy were reported advancing in column on our right, and near the edge of a swamp about 600 yards distant. The Twelfth New York Battery, Lieut. Dauchy, immediately opened fire in the direction in which they were reported advancing, and although he could not see the enemy on account of the woods

which intervened, he aided materially in checking and breaking the column. One piece of his battery, under the command of Lieut. Henry D. Brown, was at the same time, by order of Brig.-Gen. Miles, placed in position near the railroad, in front of a couple of small buildings, and where the line on the right crossed the road. About 5:30 P. M. the enemy opened suddenly a furious artillery fire from a large number of guns which he had massed in our front, under cover of a piece of second-growth pine wood. This fire was concentrated almost entirely on our immediate front. The batteries which could be brought to bear upon the enemy's guns immediately replied to their fire. A short time after the enemy's artillery commenced firing their infantry and dismounted cavalry attacked with great fury that part of the line which the artillery had attempted to shake. Against these troops the batteries which could bear upon them gave their whole attention, using shell and shrapnel until within short range, when they fired rapidly with canister. Almost at the commencement of the assault Lieut. Brown was killed, while bravely fighting his gun in the most gallant manner. The command of the gun devolved upon Corp. Liddle, who, after firing canister as the enemy came over the works until they had nearly surrounded him, limbered the gun and attempted to bring it off, but part of the horses were instantly killed. He cut the others loose and escaped with them. The other guns of the battery, under the command of Lieut. Dauchy, were firing canister at the advancing line (the most of the drivers carrying ammunition), until the enemy had broken through the work and were, endeavoring to form on the road near the church, when he drew his left gun out of the work, and, throwing it to the left, fired double shotted canister, and, as soon as our infantry left the work immediately on his left, threw canister from his other guns down the outside face of the work where the enemy were endeavor-

oring to come. This he did until the enemy had advanced nearly to his guns, under cover of the wood to his rear, when he endeavored to limber his guns. With two of them the horses were shot before it could be done. The remaining one he succeeded in limbering, and went a short distance down the road, where these horses fell, and he was obliged to leave them all. On the left of the line of batteries, A and B, First Rhode Island, and the Tenth Massachusetts were hotly engaged, and both were firing rapidly with double shotted canister, fighting gallantly. Even after the enemy had swept the line back, and were completely in their rear, they continued to fire, ceasing only when the cannoniers were driven or taken away from the guns. Lieut. Perrin, commanding A and B, First Rhode Island, a brave and gallant officer, lost his leg by a cannon shot, and, with other officers of the Battery, Lieuts. Chase and Spencer, were captured by the enemy at their guns. The officers of the Tenth Massachusetts fortunately succeeded in escaping. When the enemy first broke through the lines I caused the guns of the section of Battery C, First New Jersey, which was near the grove, to change direction to fire to the right. Capt. Woerner also changed the other section, and as soon as it could be safely done they opened fire on the enemy's line. The section on the right, near the grove, was charged several times, but by a rapid fire of canister repulsed them each time, and aided very materially in checking the enemy. Soon after the line had broken the First Division (Gen. Miles) was reformed and gallantly charged the enemy, retaking and holding the greater part of their original line of works, and also three of the guns of the Twelfth New York Battery. The other one lay between the buildings, and it was impossible to get it.

"Darkness now put an end to the fight. Battery C, First New Jersey, being out of ammunition, was then taken to the

rear about one-half of a mile, halted, and its horses brought back to bring off the recaptured guns of the Twelfth New York, and such limbers and caissons as could be brought away. After considerable time was lost in trying to get men three of the guns were dragged off the line down into the ravine at the rear of the battle field, where the horses were hitched to them and the guns taken to the rear. The other guns could not be reached. Three of the limbers and two caissons were afterwards saved by the assistance of Lieut. Sweeney, with the provost guard of the First Division, and a few men of the Sixty-first New York Volunteers, they having volunteered for that purpose. All the pickets, with the exception of the cavalry vedettes, had been withdrawn ere the last caisson was drawn away. Horses from one of the batteries near the Southall house were sent down as soon as possible, where the limbers and caissons were, and drew them away, taking also the caissons of Capt. Woerner's Battery, which had been left by taking the horses to draw off the guns of the Twelfth New York Battery. By 8 o'clock, on the morning of the 26th, the guns and caissons were in camp near the Jones house. Our losses in this movement were severe. They are as follows, viz: Officers, killed, 1; wounded, 1; wounded and missing, 1; missing 2. Total, 5. Enlisted men, killed, 10; wounded, 24; missing, 65. Total, 99. Many of the wounded are among the missing. The total number of guns lost, 9—5 light 12-pounders and 4 three-inch ordnance guns; also 8 caissons. The total number of horses lost was 134. In closing this report I cannot speak of the conduct of the officers of the different batteries and the men under their charge during this movement, and especially during this last engagement. Under a terrible fire of artillery and musketry combined they stood bravely to their guns, fighting with the greatest gallantry to the end. For coolness and courage they could

not be surpassed, and the record of their gallant deeds will be cherished with pride, and will ever hold a bright and honorable place in the history of the corps.

“And I would not forget the cool courage and gallantry on the field of Lieuts. Eddy, Bull and Fairchild, of the brigade staff, for their unwearied exertions at the close of the engagement, in getting off the shattered remnants of the artillery engaged.

“Individual acts of gallantry were numerous, but where all were brave it were almost an injustice to speak of individual cases. I will only mention one, Private Ginley, G, First New York Artillery, who was acting as mounted orderly on the field. When the line was giving way he drew his sabre and, riding gallantly among the men, succeeded in rallying a large number, and taking them back into the fight. But while we remember with pride the glorious deeds of those who fought so gallantly, we do not forget the heroes who have fallen at the post of duty. We deeply mourn their loss, and will ever cherish and keep green their memory.”

Comrade Chillon Richards says: “When I was discharged from the army my old artillery jacket was hung up in a corner of our old garret and remained hidden there for over thirty years, when one day on visiting my old home I happened to find it. You may imagine my feelings when it came to light. The finding of it was the incentive of the lines dedicated to

MY OLD ARMY COAT.

Dear friend of my need, in truth and in deed,
 So faithful in battle's wild storm,
 In thy fold will I keep when I sleep my last sleep,
 Together we'll wait the bright morn.

The rain and the dew have faded the blue,
 And the sleeves are all tattered and torn,

You will pardon, I hope, for I love this old coat,
For its shelter in sunshine and storm.

On Gettysburg field 'twas my strength and my shield,
While many lay dead all around;
It proved itself true, for no bullets got through
To mar it or leave it unsound.

Through Grant's last campaign, to the bank of the James,
Through that valley of sorrow and woe,
Like an angel of light on safe through the fight
It stood between me and the foe.

And when I pass o'er to eternity's shore,
A task I will leave, friends, to you;
This old coat so dear, just place on my bier,
With the flag that it helped to pull through.

C. D. RICHARDS.

June 21, 1900.

September 1st, men of 1861 (non-veterans) relieved and went north, accompanied by Capt. Clark. Sept. 2d, Earl, Moore, Higgins and Vanhouten appointed gunners. Stivers, Hanifen, Burton and Sharpstein chiefs of caissons. One-year recruits who came to Battery were 14 on September 1st, 6 on 3d and 8 on the 6th. On September 3d had 108 men for duty; 39 men short.

September 6th, heavy firing during the afternoon. Ninth Corps' darkies skedaddled. September 9th, picket and artillery fire all day. At 3 p. m. enemy opened fire on our infantry on the plank road and later on our works. Battery B and Sixth Maine silenced them quickly when ordered to do so, and our infantry captured their pits and 200 prisoners, and advanced our line. September 10th, picket firing; one man wounded in camp. September 11th, picket firing. Sept. 12th, usual picket firing. Infantryman wounded near camp. September 18th, 19th, 22d, 23d and 24th, engaged in firing at enemy from Fort Davis. That of Sept. 22d was quite

spirited, Battery B, Sixth Maine and Eleventh New York being engaged before enemy were silenced.

October 2d, 4th, 9th, 14th and 18th, Battery fired a few rounds to silence enemy's guns in support of our working parties. October 22d, received two additional guns. They relieved Sixth Maine, and were engaged October 23d. October 13th, Lieut. Fairchild, First Lieutenant, and Sergt. Looker, as Second Lieutenant, were transferred to Battery A. October 29th, Capt. Clark, who for over two months had charge of the batteries on firing line and erection of works for their protection, relieved and returned to command of Battery B. Battery B remained in Fort Davis. October 27th and 28th, Second Corps engaged at Hatcher's Run. November 3d, One Hundred and Twentieth New York relieved by Fifth Michigan and Berdan's Sharpshooters. November 4th, engaged in firing. November 9th, under orders, shelled barn in front and to left of Fort Davis. It had been a harbor for enemy's sharpshooters, and from there they had kept up an annoying and fatal fire on our line. After firing 280 rounds it was reduced to splinters. November 29th, a Ninth Corps battery relieved us in Fort Davis. November 30th, marched about four miles west to Peebles' house. Four guns put in Fort Samson, two in reserve. December 1st, one gun withdrawn and half battery sent to Fort Gregg to relieve Edgell's First New Hampshire Battery. The Battery garrisoned Fort Samson almost continuously from November 30, 1864, to March 29, 1865. Comfortable quarters were built for cannoniers. A camp for caissons and limbers. Battery wagon and forge, stables for horses, and officers' quarters were built some distance to the rear. At times a section would be in Fort Welsh or Fort Fisher, or in redoubt near the Cumberland Chimneys. While occupying these forts we were subject day and night to fire of artillery and mortars, and almost nightly were called to our

posts to resist attack from the enemy. The zip of minie bullets was heard night and day, while in Fort Samson. As a rule the shelling was light, for we had a perfect range on the enemy's forts and redoubts, and were always able to silence their fire, but any movement of troops or batteries on either line would cause the opposing batteries to open fire. At times a section would be taken to the rear for drill. On its return the enemy would always open a sharp fire, supposing it was a fresh battery, and ignorant of ranges in front, but as soon as shots from Battery B hit their accustomed marks in their embrasures their fire would cease.

During December Capt. Clark was in charge of artillery on firing line of Second Corps. December 8th, new section was sent to Fort Welsh. Lieut. Sims was dismissed from service December 21st. The two Bobs loved commissary supplies, and shared it generously.

From January 9 to February 10, 1865, Lieut. Clark was in command of Batteries C and I, Fifth United States Artillery, during Lieut. Beek's absence. January 17th, Sergts. McChesney and Galbraith were mustered in as Second Lieutenants. His comrades presented McChesney with an elegant sword. In the final campaign he was detached to serve with First Rhode Island Battery. February 3d, one gun, Ennis, was placed en barbette near Fort Welsh. No one was ever hit while working it, and it swept everything in its range. February 3d, Mott's Division engaged at Hatcher's Run. Battery remained on entrenched line. February 8th, two guns sent to Fort Fisher. February 12th, all guns in redoubts near Westmoreland's Chimneys. Lieut. Rhein went on furlough, and returned on the 19th. March 5th, Capt. Clark went on furlough. March 7th, General Order No. 10, A. P., read. It ordered inscribed on Battery colors the following battles in which it had taken a meritorious part:

Siege of Yorktown, April 4 to May 4, 1862; Lee's Mills, or Chimneys, April 16, 1862; Williamsburg, May 5, 1862; Fair Oaks, June 1, 1862; Peach Orchard, June 29th; Oak Grove, June 25, 1862; Malvern Hill, July 1, 1862; Fredericksburg, Dec. 11-15, 1862; Chancellorsville, May 1-4, 1863; Gettysburg, July 2-3, 1863; Kelly's Ford, November 7, 1863; Locust Grove, November 29, 1863; Spotsylvania, May 13-18, 1864; Fredericksburg Road, May 19th; North Anna, May 23d-24th; Totopotomoy, May 30th-31st; Cold Harbor, June 3d-12th; siege of Petersburg, June 16, 1864, to March 29, 1865; Deep Bottom, July 26th-29th and August 13th-18th. After which Armstrong Mills, March 31st; Boydtown Road, April 1st; Sutherland Station, April 2d; Sailors' Creek, April 6th; Farmsville Height, April 7th; Appomattox, April 9th; Somehow Williamsburg Road, June 17, 1862; Malven Cliff, June 30, 1862; James City, October 10th; Auburn, October 14, 1863; Mine Run, Nov. 29, 1863; Jerusalem Plank Road, June 22, 1864, are omitted.

March 16th, Galbraith went on furlough; returned April 3d. March 25th, enemy attacked and captured Fort Steadman on Ninth Corps front about 4 A. M. Very heavy infantry and artillery fire until 7 A. M. Under order Battery hitched up and moved to Gen. Mott's headquarters. At 8 A. M. went back to Fort Samson and shelled enemy's entrenched skirmish line and new fort erected by enemy, resulting in capture of enemy's entrenched skirmish line and a few hundred prisoners.

THE LAST CAMPAIGN—FROM PETERSBURG TO APPOMATTOX.

Lee's surrender. Peace. The Grand Review. Summary. When we broke camp March 29, 1865, every man believed it was the last campaign of the Army of the Potomac. We marched with Mott's Division on the Vaughan road, and went into park near Brown's house. March 30th, in position near Brown's house. Fired a few shots in reply to enemy's battery. A very rainy day.

March 31st, in the afternoon the enemy attacked the right of the Fifth Army Corps. Their line was broken by the enemy. Mott's Division and Battery B were hurried to their support. The Battery was put in position in front of Rainey's house, on the Boydtown road. It opened fire and the enemy were driven back, Mott's men taking several hundred prisoners and the flag of the Nineteenth Virginia Infantry. The writer picked up an officer's sabre presented to J. M. Meebury by the people of Macon, Ga., and gave it to Capt. Clark. Miles' Division advanced nearly a mile, and at 9 p. m. the Battery was advanced to a position in the line occupied by Miles. Remained there until midnight, when we were ordered back to park, arriving there about 2 a. m., April 1st. Harnessed up at 4:30 and marched to Boydtown road, near Rainey's, the enemy's fortified line in our front, where we went in position and from there advanced 400 yards to line of works built by Miles' Division. At dark we heard of Sheridan's victory at Five Forks. Miles' Division was marched to Sheridan's support, leaving the Battery without even a vedette. Capt. Clark armed Stickles and Hanifen, and sent them to the front to act as pickets and

give timely notice of enemy's advance. About midnight McAllister's Brigade came to our support. Very heavy artillery firing in front of Petersburg all night. It seemed as if hell had broken loose. The roar and crash of cannon and mortar sounded, as their shot and shell screeched through the air, as if they were competing with each other with every kind of noise gunpowder and iron were able to make. The enemy in front fired a little musketry. A few shells made them quiet and quit fooling.

April 2d was a beautiful day. At daylight the Rebels in front gave us a series of yells and hurrahs. The Battery replied by shelling their line. At 9 A. M. Gen. McAllister's Brigade advanced and drove them from their works. They retreated towards Petersburg, followed by Second and Third Divisions. Shortly after noon Capt. Clark was ordered to report to Gen. Miles with his Battery. We marched down the White Oak road about two miles, turned to the right up the Cox road, where about 4 P. M. we found our infantry engaged. They had charged the enemy's position twice and were repulsed. The Battery was placed in position, in edge of the woods near the road, and opened fire on the enemy's battery of four guns, which was entrenched about 1,200 yards distant.

Gen. N. A. Miles says: "As soon as my artillery could be got up I directed it to open upon the enemy at once. The order was promptly obeyed, Capt. Clark going quickly into position, and delivering a well-directed fire. The effect was visible immediately in the rapid falling back of the enemy."

Gen. C. D. McDougall says: "At about 4 P. M. a third charge was made, and this time, with the assistance of a well-directed fire from Capt. Clark's (First New Jersey) Battery, the enemy were driven back of his works and the South Side railroad held by us."

Maj.-Gen. A. A. Humphrey says: "Clark's Battery B,

First New Jersey, rendered great assistance in keeping up a vigorous and well-directed fire upon the enemy."

In this battle Gen. Miles cut off the enemy's line of retreat and captured 600 prisoners and two pieces of artillery. Our losses were Jacob Dilley mortally wounded and Joe Baker, 2d, slightly wounded. Oscar Johnson took Dilley's place at the gun. Some horses were killed. The Lieutenant in command and several of the enemy's battery were killed and some others wounded. They tried to retreat across a bridge, but our fire was so deadly that the bridge became jammed with wagons and ambulances, dead horses and mules. The greater part of their infantry swam the canal. We bivouacked near a field full of prisoners.

April 3d, marched to Namozine Creek and halted there until the engineers rebuilt bridge, and Sheridan's cavalry had crossed. The road to there was littered with broken gun carriages, caissons and wagons abandoned by the enemy.

April 4th, marched to Bridgeforth's, near Deep Creek. Frequent halts to repair bridges and let cavalry and Fifth Corps pass to the front. April 5th, marched to Jetersville. At 5 P. M. took position on left of Fifth Corps and threw up works. April 6th, marched to northeast towards Amelia Springs. Mott's Division struck rear of Longstreet's and Gordon's column about 9:30 A. M., and from then until dark, for a distance of more than fourteen miles, it was a continuous skirmish, and at Deatonsville, Flat Creek and Sailor's Creek a battle. We advanced from hill to hill over the rolling country, the batteries alternately taking positions and shelling the enemy from their positions and peppering them with shrapnel as they fell back to their next fortified position. At Flat Creek they made a very spirited resistance to our crossing, but the stream was quickly bridged for the artillery, and our lines swept steadily and resistlessly on-

ward. On every hill top they had little breastworks to protect their rear, but we drove them over the hills, out of the hollows through the woods, and away from the streams. They littered the road with cast-off clothing, bedding, camp equipage, wagons and a forge or two. A large number of prisoners were sent to the rear, one of whom said with tears in his eyes, "Stonewall Jackson's men in line of battle were driven like sheep by a Yankee skirmish line."

The enemy were brought to bay at Parkinson's Mill, on Sailor's Creek, at 6 P. M. Battery B and Dakin's Battery were brought up on a trot and placed in position on a hill above the valley of the creek. Their infantry, except the line of battle, were climbing the hill west of the creek, and a stream of wagons were crossing the bridge. Their wagons, ambulances and some infantry were huddled together on the bottom near the bridge and hill beyond. In a few minutes both were gorged with crippled wagons, dead horses and mules, which the enemy vainly endeavored to remove. They had eight guns in position, but the fire of the two batteries made them limber up. They only got away with four guns. The drivers cut their traces and tried to get away through the woods, but very many left their teams.

Gen. Mahone says: "The scene beggared description; hurrying teamsters with their teams and dangling traces, no wagons; retreating infantry without guns, and bareheaded; a demoralized mob."

Lieut.-Gen. James Longstreet says: "The enemy dashed their batteries into close range, putting in artillery and infantry until the Confederate rear was crushed."

Our chief of artillery, Lieut.-Col. John G. Hazard, says: "Clark's and Dakin's batteries were put in and opened fire on two of the enemy's batteries, causing them to withdraw hastily. These batteries assisted materially in the capture

of a large wagon train at Sailor's Creek, by causing the enemy's batteries to cease firing."

The captures at Sailor's Creek by Humphery's Corps were 1,700 prisoners, 400 wagons, 70 ambulances, 13 battle flags and 5 pieces of artillery. Gen. Lee's official reports and records of the Army of Northern Virginia were burnt when wagon train was destroyed by fire.

April 7th, marched with Barlow's Division at daylight. On our approach to High Bridge over the Appomattox the First Brigade charged. The enemy had fired the east span of the railroad bridge, blew up the redoubt, and fell back to the north side of the Appomattox river over the wagon bridge, which they set on fire. The Nineteenth Maine charged the bridge, and put out the fire with the water in their canteens. They drove back the enemy's skirmish line several hundred yards, until the enemy (Gordon's Corps) sent back Mahone's Brigade to reinforce their line. They in turn drove back Barlow's skirmishers nearly to the banks of the river. Capt. Clark's and Dakin's Batteries were brought up on a trot. I quote Gen. Miles: "Both batteries going quickly into position and delivering a well-directed fire, the effect was visible immediately in the rapid falling back of the enemy." Gen. Humphrey crossed Miles' and Mott's Divisions to north side of the river, and followed a road leading northwest for about four miles, where he found Lee's army entrenched in a strong position at Cumberland church. Barlow's Division followed a column of the enemy along the railroad and High Bridge road towards Farmville, following which was the artillery captured at Sailor's Creek, under charge of Lieut. Galbraith and a detail of men from Clark's Battery. Two miles from Farmville Barlow's Division had a sharp engagement with the enemy before they cleared the road, after which the artillery and caissons were taken to Farmville and parked north of the court house. Then, with

the mules, they followed Barlow's Division to Farmville Heights, rejoining the Battery while they were still firing. About 6 P. M. the mules were turned over to the quartermaster of the artillery brigade. As soon as the head of Miles' Division appeared at Farmville Heights, and the skirmishers began to deploy, the enemy opened a lively artillery fire on them. Dakin's New Hampshire Battery was put in position, and Capt. Clark's Battery was brought up on a gallop. As it went into position Lieut. Rhein's horse was hit. Fortunately Rhein was not hit, but oh, how he swore in Dutch! The enemy had the choice of and 16 guns in position, but after a pretty sharp artillery duel Clark and Dakin silenced the enemy until our infantry advanced. They opened again and Roder's Battery, K, Fourth United States, was brought up and put in on the right of Battery B. The left section of Battery B, under Lieut. Rhein, was taken on a trot half a mile to the left and placed in position on the crest on the right of Mott's Division, where it did good service until Barlow's Division with Sleeper's Massachusetts and Chase's Rhode Island Batteries came up about 6 P. M., and after them the Sixth Corps. It was too late then to deploy lines to make an attack. This was Lee's last battle. Humphrey, by saving the bridge, and the battles at High Bridge, Farmville and Farmville Heights, caused Lee to lose a day's march, and gave Sheridan time to capture his rations and put his troops across his line of retreat at Appomattox Station and Court House.

April 8th, daylight revealed that Lee was gone. A view of the positions occupied by his batteries showed wrecked guns, dead horses and new-made graves, and some wounded. Humphrey followed Lee's army on the Lynchburg road. It was very muddy, and bore evidence of hasty retreat in four guns, numerous wagons, battery wagon and forges abandoned. At dark we had marched to new store, halted and

made coffee, and the march was kept up until about midnight, then our advance was up against Lee's rear guard. We bivouacked after marching 18 miles. April 9th, marched at 8 A. M. with Miles' Division, the One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania in advance as skirmishers, Twenty-sixth Michigan and Fifth New Hampshire on the flanks. At Clover Hill, on farm of Wingfield, they were exchanging volleys with the Rebel rear guard. The front line was reinforced by Sixty-first New York. Capt. Clark's Battery B was ordered up to support the skirmish line. He placed it in position on Clover Hill, to left of the Lynchburg road, and gave the order, "Load with shell, 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ -second fuse." In our front, distant about 800 yards, were four brass guns of the enemy glittering in the morning sun, but partly hidden by the opening oak leaves. Our guns were loaded, and we were ready to fire, and anxious to do so, knowing the first fire disconcerts the enemy, when an officer rode up, and called the Captain's attention to an officer bearing a flag of truce on line of enemy skirmishers on the road to our right. The bearer was passed through our skirmish line at 10 A. M., put in an ambulance and conducted to Gen. Grant. We lounged about our guns until 2 P. M., when we were called to "attention." The skirmishers advanced to foot of slope in front, and were again halted. News came back that Grant and Lee had met, and were then arranging terms of Lee's surrender. The troops in our front were Longstreet's. Near the road in their center was New Hope church. Their right rested on Wolf Creek, and their left on the Devil's Creek. Longstreet's headquarters were at Pleasant Retreat.

At 4 o'clock it was announced that Gen. R. E. Lee had surrendered the army of Northern Virginia. How wildly the men and officers cheered, what scenes of joy and gladness, beyond description, as the news went back from regiment to regiment and the Sixth Corps in our rear, waves of cheers

reached the front. The batteries unlimbered and, with blank cartridges, their throats seemed to roar on that Sabbath day, "Glory to God," "Peace on earth," "Good will and freedom to men." The charges were drawn from the guns and returned to the limbers, and the Battery limbered up. Its fire had never been silenced by the enemy's guns, and no two batteries of the enemy ever faced it in action that it failed to silence or cripple. It had never left a position with a shot in its limbers except under orders. Its guns had thundered on every field from Yorktown to Appomattox, and though often battered and splintered by the enemy's fire, whether the field was lost or won, they came off smoking hot. No traitor's hands had ever touched them. The men who worked them were heart and soul for union and liberty, one country and one flag, the star-spangled banner of Washington. Officers and men cut up all kinds of capers, perpetrated all sorts of jokes, sang songs, and made some grand and funny speeches until the "wee small hours." Our battles were all fought over again at the camp fires, and we agreed to the fact that we had fired our last shot, that the storms of battle were ended. The future looked rosy with promise to the soldier boys. The angel of peace was guarding us, and as we sank to sleep sweet visions of home and of loved ones solaced our rest.

After the surrender the Confederates, no longer our enemies, came to our lines for coffee and hardtack, which we gave freely, and that evening wagons loaded with rations were sent from our supply trains to their camps. We conversed freely with them. Some few had a feeling of fight left. Nearly all were glad the war was over, and a few blamed their leaders for keeping up a hopeless struggle.

We remained at Clover Hill until 10 A. M., April 11th. Maj.-Gen. Humphrey issued congratulatory order to Second Corps. It said that in ten days we had captured 5,000

prisoners, 400 wagons and contents, 70 ambulances, 35 guns, and 15 battle flags.

Lee's forces at Petersburg and Richmond, March 20, 1864, were 72,000 men present. Deducting Gordon's losses March 25th, 4,500, left him 67,500 men at beginning of campaign. His losses were 1,500 on March 31st at White Oak road, 5,000 at Five Forks April 1st, 4,100 at Petersburg and Sutherland Station April 2d, 7,000 at Sailor's Creek April 6th, 1,000 at Farmville April 7th; stragglers picked up, 2,000; minor engagements, 2,500. Surrendered at Appomattox, 28,356; at Lynchburg by Fitzhugh Lee, 2,400. Sheridan says: "Ten thousand or 15,000 deserted on march and left for home." Lee's killed, 1,000, make an aggregate of 62,750 or 67,750, as we accept or reject Sheridan's estimate of deserters. Grant left his lines with Second, Fifth, Sixth and Twenty-fourth Corps of infantry and Sheridan's cavalry. Aggregate force, 90,000; line of battle strength, 67,000. Grant's losses were 10,000—killed, 1,209; wounded, 7,180; missing, 1,600.

Col. John G. Hazard says: "April 7th, on approach of head of our column the enemy opened a lively artillery fire. Dakin's and Clark's Batteries were put in position and succeeded in silencing the enemy's battery. * * One section of Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, Lieut. Rhein, was moved to the left about 800 yards on a crest on right of Third Division. * * April 9th, Capt. Clark's Battery was put in position to cover the skirmish line of the First Division. Pending the conference of Lieut.-Gen. Grant and Gen. Lee this Battery remained in position, and the other batteries halted in the road until 4 P. M., when announcement was made that the army of Northern Virginia had surrendered. * * I would make special mention of Capt. Clark, Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, for his valuable assistance. * * I desire to recommend for promo-

tion, on account of services rendered during last campaign, Capt. A. Judson Clark, commanding Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, to be made Major, by brevet, for distinguished services rendered on the 2d day of April, contributing materially to the success achieved on that day by the First Division."

He was promoted by Congress to date from April 2, 1865. He richly deserved it, and if justice had been done him he should have been advanced a grade after Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and the siege of Petersburg, but it was notorious that promotion came slowly to volunteer officers of artillery. Capt. Clark had received honorable mention in official reports of Gens. Robinson, Berry, Sickles, Birney, Hunt, Hancock, Humphrey, Miles, Mott and McDougall, and was recommended to the Governor of New Jersey by many of them for promotion to grade of field officer as early as 1863.

Brevet Major A. Judson Clark was born in Fayetteville, New York, October, 1838. He removed to Newark, New Jersey, in 1860, where he studied medicine. In April, 1861, he enlisted under first call for 75,000 volunteers, for three months' service, in Company F, First Regiment New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. He was promoted Sergeant. At the expiration of his term of enlistment he assisted in recruiting and organizing Battery B, then known as Beam's Battery. Was mustered in as First Lieutenant September 3, 1861. After Captain John E. Beam's death he was elected Captain, and the Battery was ever afterward known as Clark's Battery. Under his command the Battery was engaged in every battle of importance except Antietam. His Battery was noted for the accuracy and effectiveness of its fire, and his officers and men for their fighting and staying qualities. At the battle of Ream's Station Capt. Clark was wounded in the forehead by a minie bullet. He was Chief of Artillery of First Division, Third Army Corps, at Chancellorsville.

At the close of the second day's battle at Gettysburg Capt. George E. Randolph, commanding Artillery Brigade of Third Army Corps, was wounded, and Capt. Clark was appointed to command the Artillery Brigade of Third Corps from July 3 to November 5, 1863. He commanded the Artillery Brigade of the Second Army Corps from August 12th to August 29, 1864. During this time the corps was engaged at Deep Bottom (13th-20th) and at Ream's Station (24th-25th), where there was some desperate fighting by the artillery and Miles' First Division. He was in command of the batteries of the firing line of the Second Corps and superintended the erection of fortifications for their protection the greater part of the time during the siege of Petersburg.

Since the war his abilities have been recognized by those governing the city of Newark, N. J., by his appointment, first, to chief of police of city of Newark for many years, then appointed as secretary of the board of assessments and revision of taxes, and as receiver of taxes. He was also a prominent officer of the National Guard of New Jersey, holding the rank of Colonel, and was inspector of artillery and rifle practice. In 1901 he was appointed treasurer of Central Branch of National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, Ohio. A better man for the position and its duties can not be found. His surviving comrades hope he will continue to fill the office until the last veteran of '61-'65 has been called by the Supreme Commander to join the innumerable host above.

He never placed a battery until he had inspected the position, and then chose it with the view to its offensive and defensive possibilities, both for range of guns and protection of men and horses. He knew the value of slight works, and once in position urged the men to use mattock and spade. Had he not done so our list of killed and wounded would

have been much larger. We were fortunate in having so good a Captain. He should be congratulated by his men. Better men than those of 1861, and from 1862 to the end of the war, were not to be found in any command. Nearly every man in the ranks was capable, had such an emergency occurred, of taking command of a battery. Only the best of recruits were kept; the rest were transferred to other batteries, unless it was the lost seventh detachment, that joined the Battery at Trenton in June, 1865. I think there were about forty of them who were one-year men, that never saw a day's service with the Battery, or an enemy with arms in hand. On the whole, Battery B had a splendid lot of men, and good, efficient officers, commissioned and non-commissioned. It earned the reputation of being perfect in discipline, accurate in fire and effective in action, doing good execution, and known as a battery to be relied on to fight, and stay until ordered to the rear. During its service one officer and nine men were killed in battle, three died from wounds, forty-two were wounded, twelve were taken prisoners, one escaped, four were exchanged, and seven died in Rebel prison pens. Their fame should endure as long as that of those who died at Gettysburg. Fifty-four were discharged for wounds or disability, thirty-two deserted, and 125 were transferred to other New Jersey batteries. Eleven of its enlisted men won commissions. Its ranks furnished a Major and Lieutenant to Thirteenth New Jersey Infantry, Captain and two Lieutenants to Battery D, and two Lieutenants to Battery A. Lieut. Clark for some time was in command of Batteries C and I, Fifth United States Artillery. Lieut. McChesney, in last campaign, served with Chase's Rhode Island Battery. Two served as First Sergeant, three as Quartermaster Sergeant, twenty as duty Sergeants, fifty-two as Corporals (including lance), six as buglers, two far-

riers, two guidon carriers, six artificers, and two blacksmiths.

The battle losses of the Third Corps were 2,322 killed, 12,214 wounded and 3,941 missing, from April 4, 1862, to December 1, 1863.

The battle losses of Second Corps were 3,883 killed, 18,434 wounded and 7,782 missing, from May 5, 1864, to April 9, 1865.

Aggregate during our service with Second and Third Corps, 48,576.

Our homeward march commenced April 11th, camping successively at New Store, near Farmsville, Wingsfield's, near Rice's Station, and Burkesville, where we camped until May 2d. While there we were saddened by the news of Lincoln's assassination. The deed produced a feeling of grief unspeakable for the loss of the worthiest and best of Presidents. Shortly after came the news of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's surrender to Gen. W. T. Sherman, which was greeted with hearty cheers.

May 2d, marched to Jetersville; 3d, Amelia Court House; 4th, six miles from Richmond; 5th, Manchester. Cleaned up for a review. Received some belated recruits, one of whom was tossed in a blanket until he lost his bounty wallet. May 6th, crossed the James river on a pontoon bridge. Marched through the burned and desolate city. Its people had a saddened and woe-begone appearance. We passed Belle Isle, Castle Thunder and Libby Prison, then empty of the boys in blue. Gen. Halleck reviewed us. Camped at Brook Creek, nine miles from Richmond. Upset a sutler's wagon with its stock of tobacco, cakes and sewed and pegged pies. Luckily he got away with wagon and mules, which some of the boys were trying to sell to an Afro-American.

We continued our march, camping on successive nights at Winslow's Bridge, Hanover Court House, Concord

church, Chesterfield Station, Mt. Carmel church, Massaponax, Fredericksburg, Old Tavern, Wolf Run Shoals, Catlett's, Fairfax, and finally camped at Bailey's Cross Roads on May 15th. There A. K. Stickles made his last raid on a sutler, getting a wad of greenbacks. The sutler on discovering his loss wailed, "Ach, mine Gott, mine Gott, I'm ruined." A few days after Gen. Humphrey reviewed Second Corps, after which guns, harness and equipment were polished and uniforms brushed up for the grand review on May 23d. The day was a beautiful one, the sky a clear blue, flecked with white fleecy clouds, that deepened its beauty. We were stirring early, and formed on Maryland avenue. At 9 A. M. the signal gun was fired for the march to begin, and the columns of cavalry of the Ninth and Fifth Corps were seen marching towards the Capitol until after 1 P. M. Then the bugle sounded attention, drivers and cannoniers mounted, and our march began. We marched past the old Capitol prison, whose windows were filled with the faces of Rebel prisoners. Then marched the circular driveway, around the Capitol building, which was adorned with flags of all nations from base to dome. Every tree was crowded with, and every fence covered, with boys. On north side of Capitol, on a great stand, were thousands of the school children of Washington, singing patriotic songs and waving small flags. Floral arches spanned the streets, and flags were hanging from every possible point. As we descended the hill and turned into Pennsylvania avenue, 160 feet wide, a magnificent spectacle presented itself to our eyes. Looking westward it terminated by the colonnade of the Treasury building and the White House. The wide avenue was filled from curb to curb with marching troops, the mass waving with cadenced step to the music of the bands; bayonets, gun barrels, sabres and spear heads glistening and sparkling in the sunlight. The tattered battle flags waved gloriously in

the wind, "For every stripe of stainless hue, and every star in the field of blue, ten thousand of the brave and true have laid them down and died." The music of the bands was jubilant, but in it were strains of sadness that moved one's heart to tears as they thought of the gallant comrades who had laid down to final rest on the battle field, prison pen and hospital. The sidewalks were crowded, the windows packed and housetops thronged with people. Numerous banners with patriotic mottoes were hung across the avenue. The buildings bloomed with the national colors, and a profusion of flowers, from roofs and balconies, were flung in showers of bouquets and garlands of flowers, until every officer and man had a floral tribute. Wreaths were hung on our guns. As we advanced up the avenue the ovation we received was wildly grand. Men and women cheered themselves hoarse. Rome in her grandeur, Paris in Napoleon's days, had never witnessed such a grand triumphal procession as marched through the broad avenue of our Capitol city. As we passed Willard's hotel and the Treasury building we passed through a perfect sea of heads and fluttering handkerchiefs, and stands covered with gay canopies filled with the beauty and wealth of the land. The music was hushed by the hearty cheers as we approached the White House, in front of which were two great stands on each side of the avenue, profusely decorated. That on the left contained the President, Gens. Grant, Halleck and Meade, Cabinet officers and Foreign Ministers, and that on the right Senators and Representatives that the people had elected to conduct the government. To them the victorious soldiers of the Union armies committed the government they had saved, the stain of slavery removed, treason crushed and freedom crowned. As we marched past these stands the colors drooped and the officers saluted. We turned off into a side street and halted for

a few minutes, while young ladies, dressed in red, white and blue, gave us a drink of water. The grand review was over.

May 29th, Lieut. Rhein resigned and went back to Germany. June 1st, our guns and horses and quartermaster's outfit were turned in. June 2d, left Washington and proceeded by train to Trenton, N. J. Muster out and pay rolls were made out under General Order No. 105. The Battery was mustered out June 16, 1865, by Capt. R. Burnet Smith, Eleventh United States Infantry, and grand old Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery, ceased to exist as a military organization.

The men returned to the pursuit of peace with greater love for the free institutions they had so valiantly defended. Their proudest boast, that they fought in the war for the Union in Battery B, under Beam and Clark, and under corps commanders like Heintzelman, Stoneman, Sickles, Birney, French, Hancock, Humphrey, Barlow and Mott, and such division commanders at Kearney, Hooker, Howe, Prince, Gibbon and Miles. No braver body of men battled in defense of the nation's life and the honor of its flag.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS AND ENLISTED MEN OF BATTERY B, FIRST NEW JERSEY ARTILLERY.

Abbreviations used: Capt., for Captain; Lt., for Lieutenant; Sergt., for Sergeant; Corp., for Corporal; Mus., for mustered; Dis., for discharged; Pro., for promoted.

The date of muster of first 156 named was September 3, 1861.

BEAM, JOHN E.—Captain; killed at Malvern Hill July 1, 1862.

CLARK, A. JUDSON—1st Lt.; Capt. Aug. 29, 1862; Major April 2, 1865; wounded at Ream's Station Aug. 25, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

MONROE, JOHN B.—1st Lt.; resigned at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 1, 1862.

WOODBURY, GEORGE T.—2d Lt.; 1st Lt. Sept. 19, 1862; Capt. Battery D 1863.

BALDWIN, SAMUEL H.—2d Lt.; 1st Lt. Aug. 29, 1862; Capt. Co. F, 13th N. J. Inf.

GALBRAITH, BENJAMIN—1st Sergt.; re-enlisted; 2d. Lt. Jan. 17, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.

CLARK, EDWARD P.—Quartermaster Sergt.; 2d Lt. Aug. 29, 1862; 1st Lt. April 1, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865; re-enlisted.

CLAIRVILLE, WILLIAM H.—Sergt.; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.

MOREHOUSE, HENRY—Sergt.; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.

SIMS, ROBERT—Sergt.; 2d Lt. Aug. 29, 1862; 1st Lt. April 1, 1863; dismissed Dec. 21, 1864.

CARINS, WILLIAM—Sergt.; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., June 9, 1862; dis. Sept. 9, 1862.

- FAIRCHILD, ROBERT—Sergt. ; 2d Lt. April 1, 1863; 1st Lt. Oct. 13, 1864; transferred to Battery A, Oct. 13, 1864.
- LYNCH, WILLIAM U.—Sergt. ; dis. disability Feb. 11, 1863.
- TIMM, ELLIS H.—Corp. ; Sergt. Jan. 1, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- LOOKER, OWEN C.—Corp. ; Sergt. Sept. 27, 1862; re-enlisted 2d Lt. Oct. 13, 1864; transferred to Battery A Oct. 13, 1864.
- POLLARD, THOMPSON B.—Corp. ; 2d Lt. Nov. 18, 1863; transferred to Battery D Nov. 19, 1863.
- FAIRCHILD, JOHN T.—Corp. ; wounded at Williamsburg, Va., May 5, 1862; dis. Oct. 19, 1862.
- RHEIN, JACOB—Corp. ; Sergt. April 28, 1862; wounded at Oak Grove, Va., June 25, 1862; re-enlisted 2d Lt. March 12, 1864; 1st Lt. Dec. 21, 1864; resigned May 29, 1865.
- MCCHESNEY, LEANDER—Corp. ; Sergt. Feb. 11, 1863; wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; re-enlisted 2d Lt. Jan. 17, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BANKS, CHARLES—Corp. ; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- WALLACE, WILLIAM—Corp. ; dis. disability April 9, 1863.
- MATTOON, RANDSOM D.—Corp. ; re-enlisted Sergt. 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BUFFUM, HENRY—Corp. ; prisoner of war at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; died at Andersonville, Ga., July 10, 1864; his grave is No. 3,099.
- FARRAND, SILAS D.—Corp. ; Sergt. April 19, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MOREHOUSE, JAMES H.—Corp. ; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- ACKERMAN, JUDSON—Artificer; dis. disability Jan. 28, 1862.
- ACKERMAN, THEODORE P.—Dis. disability Dec. 21, 1861.
- ARROWSMITH, RALPH—Prisoner of war; died at Richmond, Va., July 3, 1862.
- BAKER, JOSEPH—Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

- BEARDSLEY, SAMUEL H.—2d Lt. Co. F, 13th N. J. Inf.,
Nov 1, 1862.
- BONNELL, GEORGE W.—Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va.,
June 8, 1864.
- BOSOLY, JOSEPH—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BUCKLEY, RALPH—Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3,
1863.
- BUSH, CHARLES—Corp. Jan. 28, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1863.
- BUSH, CORNELIUS—Guidon bearer; wounded; dis. Sept. 14,
1864.
- CALHOUN, JAMES—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CAMPBELL, ELIAS V.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CAMPBELL, MARTIN V. B.—Artificer; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CARMEN, LOUIS—Dis. Sept. 14, 1862.
- CARMODY, THOMAS—Dis. disability Dec. 14, 1862.
- CASSELMAN, RENSALAER—Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July
2, 1863.
- COGGESHALL, WILLIAM B.—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 2,
1864; Sergt. Jan. 1, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.
- COLLINS, ALBERT—Died at Fortress Monroe, Va., April 8,
1862.
- COLLINS, JAMES—Died at Fortress Monroe, Va., Sept 22,
1862.
- COLYER, ANTHONY—By transfer; wounded at Gettysburg,
Pa., July 2, 1863; re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- COSTELLO, PATRICK T.—Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July
2, 1863; Corp. Mar. 27, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CRONK, JOHN H.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CROSBY, JAMES—Artificer; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- CROSSMAN, NICHOLAS L.—Transferred to V. R. C. Mar.,
1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- DEY, WILLIAM F.—Dis. disability Dec. 17, 1862.
- DICKERSON, CHARLES W.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- DOBBINS, JAMES H.—Dis. disability April 30, 1863.

- DONOHUE, MARTIN—Dis. disability Mar. 22, 1864.
- DOUGHERTY, JOHN L.—Re-enlisted Corp.; dis. June 16, 1864.
- EARL, WILLIAM L.—Wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 2, 1864; Sergt. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- ENNIS, SAMUEL—Corp. Feb. 11, 1863; re-enlisted Sergt. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- EVARTS, THOMAS N.—Died at Fairfax Seminary Oct. 17, 1862.
- FAIRCHILD, JOHN—Farrier; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- FERGUSON, JOHN—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- FREDERICKS, CHARLES T.—Company clerk; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- GARRABRANT, CHARLES— Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GARRISON, WILLIAM H.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- GEORGE, JOHN H.—Corp. Mar. 4, 1862; Sergt. April 2, 1863; 2d Lt. Dec. 6, 1863; transferred to Battery D Dec. 24, 1863.
- HALE, ANSON—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- HANIFEN, MICHAEL—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HARDHAM, JOHN—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- HARRISON, CALEB H.—Corp. Jan. 21, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- HEAREY, PATRICK—Dis. disability Dec. 26, 1862; re-enlisted in Battery D.
- HIGGINS, JOHN—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 2, 1864; Sergt. Mar. 1, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOPLER, JAMES H.—Corp. Oct. 31, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- HUFFMAN, WILLIAM—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- KELLY, WILLIAM— Killed at Chancellorsville, Va., May 3, 1863.

- LAWSON, DANIEL—Prisoner of war at Gettysburg, Pa.; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- LEONARD, JAMES S.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- LOUNSBERRY, CHARLES—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- LOUNSBERRY, VALENTINE—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- LUMBINE, JOHN—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- LYONS, CHARLES—Dis. disability Jan. 14, 1863.
- MARCELLUS, JAMES—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MATTHEWS, GEORGE W.—Died at Fortress Monroe April 20, 1862.
- MAXFIELD, JOSEPH—Dis. June 4, 1862.
- MAYO, ARTHUR—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MILLER, JOHN—Dis. disability Jan. 26, 1863.
- MILLER, MOSES—Dis. disability April 22, 1863.
- MILLER, WALLACE—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MILLS, WILLIAM H.—Dis. disability Mar. 17, 1863.
- MOLTEN, CHARLES—Dis. disability April 19, 1862.
- MONKS, CHARLES—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MORGAN, DANIEL—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MORGAN, GARRETT—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MORRIS, JAMES B.—Dis. disability Oct. 2, 1862.
- MORRIS, JOHN—Dis. disability Feb. 28, 1863.
- MORRIS, JOSEPH B.—Dis. Dec. 3, 1863, for wounds received at Gettysburg July 3, 1863.
- MORTEN, GEORGE—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOSS, JOHN—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MCCORMACK, WILLIAM H.—Corp. April 23, 1862; dis. disability Jan. 2, 1864.
- MCKECHNIE, THOMAS—Corp. Sept. 27, 1862; wounded; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MCKOWEN, JOHN—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- MCNAUGHTEN, SAMUEL H.—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept.,

- 1862; Sergt. Dec., 1863; captured by enemy May 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- NASH, DANIEL T.—Killed at battle of Jerusalem Plank Road June 22, 1864; buried at Poplar Grove Cemetery, grave No. 272.
- OLIVER, JOHN—Prisoner of war; died at Belle Isle, Va., July 22, 1862.
- ONDERDONK, JAMES B.—Dis. disability Oct. 21, 1862.
- OSBORN, JACOB—Re-enlisted; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- OSTERMEYER, JACOB—Wounded at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863; dis. for wounds Dec. 11, 1863.
- PARKHURST, ANDREW L.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- PARKHURST, WARD L.—Prisoner of war May 9, 1864; died in Andersonville prison Sept. 30, 1864; his grave is No. 10,100.
- PIER, CHARLES G.—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- POST, EDWARD—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- POST, SAMUEL—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- POST, THOMAS N.—Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
- PRICE, RICHARD S.—Died Aug. 22, 1863, from wounds received at Gettysburg July 2, 1863.
- PRIMROSE, THOMAS H.—Corp. Nov. 1, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- RAAKEE, EMANUEL—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- REED, WILLIAM S.—Dis. disability Sept. 14, 1862.
- RICHARDS, CHILLON D.—Wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- RICKER, DAVID B.—Artificer; dis. disability Aug. 31, 1863.
- RILEY, WILLIAM—Dis. Mar. 17, 1864, wounds received at Gettysburg July 2, 1863.
- ROE, CHARLES—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- ROYDHOUSE, HENRY—Wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.

- SATTLES, JACOB W.—Re-enlisted; killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 12, 1864.
- SCHENK, WILLIAM—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SMALLEY, LEOPOLD—Wounded at Gettysburg July 2, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SMITH, ELIJAH S.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SMITH, GEORGE—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SMITH, THEODORE P.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SMITH, WILLIAM P.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SODEN, DANIEL—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- STEVENTON, ALBERT K.—Bugler; wounded; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- STEVENTON, JOSEPH—Bugler; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- STEVENTON, WASHINGTON N. B.—Re-enlisted; taken prisoner June 13, 1864; died in hands of enemy.
- STICKLES, ALBERT K.—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- STICKLES, JACOB P.—Dis. disability Aug. 1, 1862.
- STICKLES, MAHLON J.—Dis. disability Nov. 1, 1862.
- STIVERS, HENRY—Re-enlisted Corp. Dec. 15, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- STUART, ROBERT—Wounded at Chancellorsville May 2, 1863, and at Gettysburg July 2, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- SWANWICK, EDWARD—Died at Harrison's Landing, Va., Aug. 10, 1862; grave 41.
- TICHENOR, MOSES—Dis. disability June 22, 1862.
- TRENCHARD, WILLIAM J.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- VANDINE, PETER—Wounded at Spotsylvania C. H., May 10, 1864; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- VANHORN, EDWARD—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- VANHOUTEN, CORNELIUS—Re-enlisted Corp. Sept. 27, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- VANNESS, JOHN P.—Wounded at Chancellorsville May 3, 1863; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.

- VAUGHN, JAMES—Wounded at Oak Grove, Va., June 25, 1862; dis. wounds April 22, 1863.
- VAUGHN, JOHN—Killed at Chancellorsville May 3, 1863.
- WEBSTER, CALVIN R.—Artificer; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- WHITMORE, GEORGE W.—Re-enlisted; transferred to Battery E Feb. 2, 1864.
- WHITMORE, JOHN—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WHITMORE, MARTIN—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WILKINSON, FRANK A.—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- WILLIAMS, GEORGE H.—Re-enlisted Bugler; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WILLIAMS, LYMAN—Dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- WILSON, RYNEAR M.—Re-enlisted Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WOODRUFF, OGDEN N.—Prisoner of war; dis. Sept. 14, 1864.
- WORCESTER, CLARK H.—Dis. disability Mar. 26, 1864.
- WYCKOFF, WILLIAM D.—Re-enlisted; dis. June 16, 1865.
- 1864.

INFANTRYMEN DETAILED TO SERVE WITH THE BATTERY.

- BAUER, MATTHIAS—2d Mich.; wounded at Gettysburg.
- CHURCH, PETER C.—2d Mich.
- CURTISS, WILLIAM S.—2d Mich.
- DAVIS, HENRY E.—63d Pa. Inf.; captured at Gettysburg.
- FOSTER, C.—2d Mich.
- GROVER, HIRAM A.—2d Mich.; wounded at Gettysburg.
- KEIGER, —. —5th New Jersey Inf.
- MCGOWEN, STEPHEN—99th Pa. Inf.; wounded at Gettysburg.
- PETTIS, JAMES—5th New Jersey Inf.
- SHEPARD, EDSON—68th Pa. Inf.; wounded at Gettysburg.
- STEPHENS, HORACE S.—2d Mich.
- TIERNEY, HIRAM—2d Mich.
- TRUBY, JOHN—63d Pa. Inf.

VANHORN, SAMUEL—2d Mich.

WOOD, JOHN—2d Mich.

There are a number of others, but I have no list of them. I have found the above names in my diary of events while with the Battery.

RECRUITS ENLISTED FOR THREE YEARS' SERVICE.

ALLEN, DAVID—Mus. Jan. 1, 1864; dis. disability April 26, 1865.

ANDERSON, EDWARD—Mus. Jan. 1, 1864; died Feb. 17, 1865.

BACKSTICKLER, FREDERICK—Mus. Dec., 1862; never joined; dis. disability April 27, 1863.

BALDWIN, MARCUS—Mus. Dec. 28, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

BEAM, THEODORE—Mus. Jan. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

BELL, WILLIAM—Mus. Oct. 13, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

BROWN, THOMAS—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

BRYANT, THOMAS—Mus. Jan. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

BURNS, MOSES—Mus. Sept. 3, 1863; dis. disability April 28, 1865.

BURTON, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.

CAHILL, THOMAS—Mus. Feb. 7, 1864; died Sept. 9, 1864.

CARR, JOSEPH—Transferred from Co. A, 6th N. J. Inf.

CLASSEN, FREDERICK—Mus. Jan. 19, 1864; died June 16, 1865.

COLLINS, JAMES 2D—Mus. Sept. 14, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

COLLINS, JAMES 3D—Mus. Oct. 14, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

CONNELL, MICHAEL—Mus. June 14, 1863; transferred to Battery D.

- CONWAY, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 3, 1863; dis. disability Oct. 3, 1864.
- COSTON, EDWARD—Mus. Dec. 20, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- CUMMINGS, CHRISTIAN—Mus. June 19, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- DECKER, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; transferred to Battery E.
- DECKER, LEONARD—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; transferred to Battery D.
- DEHOE, ROBERT—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; artificer; dis. June 16, 1865.
- DICKEY, ERSKINE H.—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- DOREMUS, STEPHEN G.—Mus. Aug. 17, 1862; dis. June 16, 1865.
- EDMONDS, ROBERT—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; Corp.; 1st Sergt. Mar. 1, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.
- EGBERT, CHARLES—Mus. Aug. 17, 1862; died in hospital July 7, 1865.
- FARR, EPHRAIM—Mus. Dec. 20, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- FLANAGAN, JAMES—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GIBBS, JAMES H.—Mus. Oct. 19, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GREEN, MARVIN J.—Mus. Jan. 18, 1864; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GREENWOOD, NELSON—Mus. Jan. 9, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HAIGHT, GEORGE—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; veterinary; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HARRIS, EPHRAIM—Mus. Jan. 2, 1864; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 9, 1864; transferred to V. R. C. Mar. 20, 1865.
- HARRISON, GEORGE D.—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.

- HARVEY, SOLOMON—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; dis. disability July 3, 1865.
- HESLEY, ABRAHAM—Mus. Dec. 23, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOGG, WILLIAM—Mus. Aug. 16, 1863; dis. disability May 3, 1865.
- HOLCOMB, GEORGE—Mus. Jan. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOUSEN, HERMAN—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HURIN, ALFRED—Mus. Aug. 16, 1863; died at Brandy Station, Va., Nov. 11, 1864.
- IREMAN, BASIL—Mus. Jan. 18, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JENNINGS, FRANK—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; farrier; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JOHNSON, DAVID—Mus. Oct. 17, 1863; Corp.; Sergt. June 4, 1865; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JOHNSON, OSCAR—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JONES, WILLIAM—Mus. Jan. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- KEARNEY, FRANCIS—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; killed at Petersburg Dec. 2, 1864.
- LAPPIN, PATRICK—Mus. Dec. 20, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- LEO, THOMAS T.—Mus. Nov. 15, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- LOVELESS, GEORGE B.—Mus. Jan. 1, 1864; dis. disability July 19, 1865.
- LUSK, JAMES—Mus. Dec. 1, 1862; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MITCHELL, WILLIAM S.—Mus. Dec. 3, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOORE, WILLIAM—Mus. Aug. 31, 1863; Sergt.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOREHOUSE, GEORGE—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- McBURTH, JOHN—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; Guidon Bearer; dis. June 16, 1865.
- McCLOUD, JOHN G.—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- McDOUGALL, WESLEY—Mus. Dec. 15, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- McEOWEN, HERMAN—Mus. Nov. 9, 1863; wounded at Petersburg Aug. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- McGURK, ARTHUR—Mus. Jan. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865; wounded at Cold Harbor.
- McNEIL, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- OSBORN, HENRY—Mus. Dec. 30, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PENN, JOHN W.—Mus. July 27, 1863; transferred to Battery D.
- PETERS, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 19, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RIDDLE, WILLIAM C.—Mus. Dec. 29, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RILEY, ROBERT—Mus. Aug. 27, 1863; died at Brandy Station, Va., Jan. 18, 1864.
- RYAN, PATRICK—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCHMIDT, AUGUSTUS—Mus. Dec. 2, 1863; wounded at Spotsylvania May 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1864.
- SHARPSTEIN, CLARK W.—Mus. Dec. 24, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SHARPSTEIN, JOHN M.—Mus. Dec. 24, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SLADE, WILLIAM—Mus. Dec. 2, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 16, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SODEN, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- STEITZLER, FRANK—Mus. July 27, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865; bugler.
- STOWE, GEORGE—Mus. Jan. 18, 1864; prisoner of war; died at Andersonville, Ga., July 16, 1864.
- SULLIVAN, JOHN—Mus. Jan. 14, 1864; died of wounds July 1, 1865.

- SUTTON, WILLIAM—Mus. Jan. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SWEET, WARREN—Mus. Nov. 15, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- THOMPCKINS, NEWLIN—Mus. Dec. 4, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.
- TONER, PETER—Mus. Dec. 1, 1863; dis. disability Oct. 7, 1864.
- UTTER, STEPHEN—Mus. Jan. 4, 1864; prisoner of war; died at Andersonville, Ga., June 29, 1864.
- VANGORDON, ANDREW J.—Mus. Jan. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- VANSICKLE, BOWDOIN—Mus. Jan. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WALKER, JOHN—Mus. Nov. 23, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WATTS, WILLIAM—Mus. Aug. 7, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WESTCOAT, CHARLES—Mus. Jan. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WHITE, HARRY—Mus. Oct. 19, 1863; Corp.; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WILSON, EDWARD—Mus. Jan. 14, 1864; died April 29, 1864.
- WINTERMUTE, GEORGE—Mus. Jan. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- WORDEN, MARTIN—Mus. Dec. 20, 1863; dis. June 16, 1865.

RECRUITS—ONE YEAR SERVICE.

- ALPAUGH, PETER—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- ANDERSON, PATRICK—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- APGAR, JACOB—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- APGAR, MATTHIAS—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- ASH, WILLIAM H.—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- ASHLEY, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- ASTLEY, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; died in hospital April 27, 1865.
- BAKER, JOSEPH 2D—Mus. Oct. 7, 1864; died from wounds received at Sutherland Station, Va., April 2, 1865.
- BASLER, WILLIAM—Mus. Oct. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BAULBY, STEWART—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BERKLE, GEORGE—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BERRY, PHILIP—Mus. Oct. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BLOCKWOOD, WILLIAM—Mus. Oct. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BLUE, ALONZO—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BRAYSHAW, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BRISCOE, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 27, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BROADBENT, EDWARD—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BROADFOOT, JOHN—Mus. Oct. 10, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BROADWELL, SILAS—Mus. Aug. 15, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BROWN, ABRAM—Mus. Oct. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BROWN, PHINEAS—Mus. Sept. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BULLIVANT, WILLIAM—Mus. Oct. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- BUTLER, ROBERT—Mus. Oct. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- CALHOUN, SAMUEL—Mus. Aug. 10, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- CLARK, DAVID—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- CLARK, HAMPTON—Mus. Oct. 7, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CLINE, GEORGE—Mus. Aug. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CLINE, JOSEPH Z.—Mus. Aug. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
COLE, JAMES B.—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
COLLINS, JAMES 3^D—Mus. Sept. 7, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CORDMAN, EDWARD F.—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CRAIG, HUGH—Mus. Oct. 11, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CUMMINGS, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CUMMINGS, NATHANIEL—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
CUMMINGS, WILLIAM N.—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DALTON, LEONARD—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DALTON, PETER—Mus. Oct. 7, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DATEY, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DAVIS, GEORGE—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DE LA CROY, ALEXANDER—Mus. Sept. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DEMPSEY, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DEWEY, PERCIVAL—Mus. Aug. 10, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DILLEY, JACOB—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; wounded at Sutherland Station, Va., April 2, 1865; died April 28, 1865.
DOBBINS, JEREMIAH—Mus. Aug. 15, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DODD, ROBERT—Mus. Sept. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DONALD, JOHN B.—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DONALD, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DONELLY, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- DONLAN, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DONNEGAN, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DREW, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DRUITT, ROBERT—Mus. Sept. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DUGAN, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
DURAND, JAMES M.—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
EATON, DAVID L.—Mus. Sept. 20, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
ELSTON, STEWART—Mus. Sept. 20, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FITZGERALD, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FITZGERALD, RICHARD—Mus. Sept. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FITSIMMONS, PHELIX—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FLYNN, MARTIN—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FOLEY, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FOLSOM, EDWARD—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FORCE, WILLIAM H.—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
FREELAND, HENRY—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GAFFA, JULIUS—Mus. Aug. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GAFFNEY, PATRICK—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GENUNG, IRWIN M.—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GETH, AUGUST—Mus. Oct. 11, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GILLESPIE, THOMAS—Mus. Oct. 12, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
GILLIAM, JOHN A.—Mus. Aug. 31, 1864; dis. disability May 3, 1865.

- GILLROY, EDWARD—Mus. Sept. 17, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GILGLEY, THOMAS—Mus. Oct. 24, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GLANCEY, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 24, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GOULD, PETER—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- GREEN, JOSEPH—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HANCE, PETER—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HAND, ALBERT—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HANDT, FREDERICK—Mus. Oct. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HAMNILL, THOMAS—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HATHWAY, JOHN—Mus. Oct. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HAZEN, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HENDERSHOT, JOHN R.—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HEADY, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HENRY, AMBROSE—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HICKEY, JOHN—Mus. Oct. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HIGGINS, MICHAEL—Mus. Oct. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOLLAND, CHARLES—Mus. Sept. 24, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOPKINS, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 28, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HORNBACKER, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- HOWELL, FREDERICK K.—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JACOBUS, BLAKELY—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JAQUES, THOMAS—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- JEWETT, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- JONES, JAMES—Mus. Sept. 16, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KEALY, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; Sergt.; dis. June 16, 1865.
KELLAR, JOSEPH—Mus. Sept. 27, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KELLY, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KENDRICK, WILLIAM H.—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KENT, JOSEPH T.—Mus. Aug. 31, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KINGPORT, DAVID—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KLUMP, JOHN—Mus. Aug. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KNIPER, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
KRUGER, CHARLES—Mus. Oct. 10, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LAPEER, ALPHEUS—Mus. Aug. 24, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LATIMER, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LERZ, FRED—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LOCKWOOD, MOSES—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; transferred to Battery A.
LOCKWOOD, WILLIAM G.—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; transferred to Battery A.
LOUNSBERRY, VALENTINE 2D—Mus. Sept. 28, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LYNCH, MATTHEW—Mus. Sept. 28, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
LYONS, SAMUEL—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
MANNING, WALTER—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
MARLATT, WILLIAM H.—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
MARSCHENOR, LEWIS—Mus. Oct. 11, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
MATTHEWS, JAMES—Mus. Oct. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
MITCHELL, SILAS M.—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- MITCHELL, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MILZEG, ANTONIA—Mus. Sept. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MONIER, FREDERICK—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOONEY, HENRY—Mus. Sept. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOONEY, ROBERT—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MORRIS, ARTHUR—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MORRIS, CHARLES—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOTT, FRANCIS—Mus. Sept. 20, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MOWDER, BENJAMIN—Mus. Sept. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MURRAY, IRA—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCCALL, WILLIAM—Mus. Aug. 10, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCCARTHY, PATRICK—Mus. Oct. 11, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCDONALD, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 28, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MC ELROY, CORNELIUS—Mus. Aug. 25, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MC ELROY, JACOB—Mus. Aug. 25, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCGUIRE, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MC KECKNIE, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 20, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCLAUGHLIN, HENRY A.—Mus. Oct. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MCLAUGHLIN, TERRENCE—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- MC MANUS, EDWARD—Mus. Sept. 14, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- McPARTLAND, PATRICK—Mus. Aug. 24, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- McTAGUE, PATRICK—Mus. Sept. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- O'SHEA, ROBERT—Mus. Oct. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PARCELL, WILLIAM C.—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PECANT, LEWIS—Mus. Sept. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PERVIS, GEORGE—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PETERS, JOHN—Mus. Oct. 7, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PETTIGREW, CHARLES—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PETTIGREW, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PETTY, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PFARFFLIN, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 9, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PHELPS, ABRAHAM—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PIERSON, ABRAHAM—Mus. Sept. 13, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PINNEY, NELSON—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; artificer; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PITTENGER, JOHN—Mus. Sept. 23, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PLATT, DAVID—Mus. Sept. 17, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PLOTTS, JOHN S.—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PLOTTS, WILLIAM A.—Mus. Sept. 1, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PRICE, ALMEN—Mus. Sept. 6, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- PRICE, NATHANIEL—Mus. Sept. 30, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RALL, BENEDICT—Mus. Sept. 8, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RAY, ANDREW—Mus. Aug. 31, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

- REDNOR, JOEL—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- REEVES, ALEXANDER—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RIEBER, FRANCIS—Mus. Oct. 31, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RIGBY, EVAN—Mus. Sept. 23, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RIGHTER, GILBERT—Mus. Aug. 31, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RIGHTER, PETER—Mus. Aug. 31, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- RILEY, MICHAEL—Mus. Sept. 21, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SANDFORD, WILLIAM H.—Mus. Oct. 4, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCEIPLE, JOHN—Mus. Aug. 23, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCHMEAL, AUGUSTUS—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCHMEAL, JOHN F.—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCHNEIDER, GEORGE—Mus. Sept. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCHUYLER, WILLIAM—Mus. Sept. 19, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SCOTT, THOMAS—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SEAVER, JOSEPH Z.—Mus. Sept. 22, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SKINNER, GEORGE B.—Mus. Dec. 20, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, ADAM—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, BENJAMIN H.—Mus. Sept. 26, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, CHARLES—Mus. Sept. 5, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, JOHN W.—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, OSCAR—Mus. Sept. 2, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, OWEN—Mus. Sept. 3, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.
- SMITH, SYLVESTER—Mus. Aug. 23, 1864; dis. June 16, 1865.

