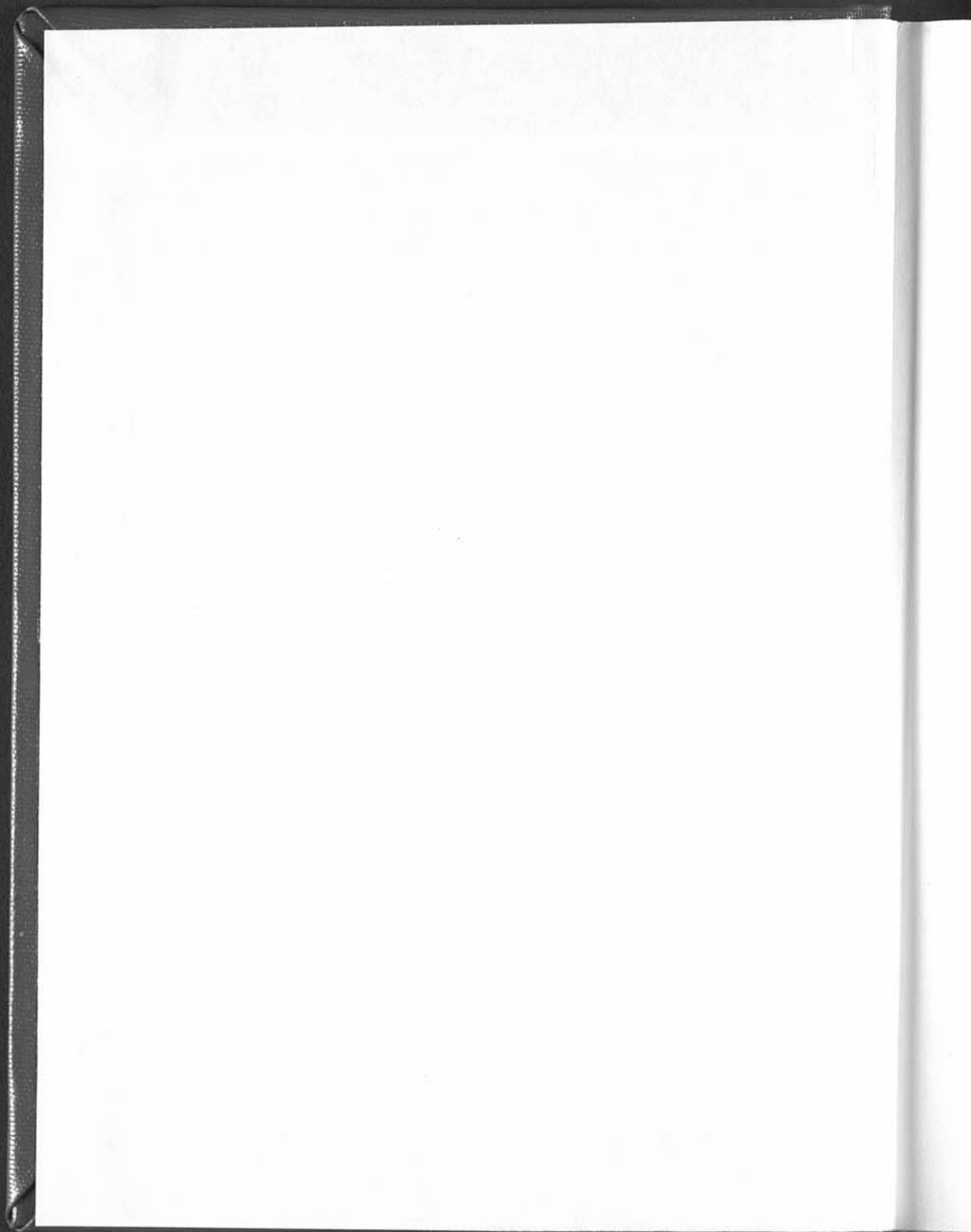


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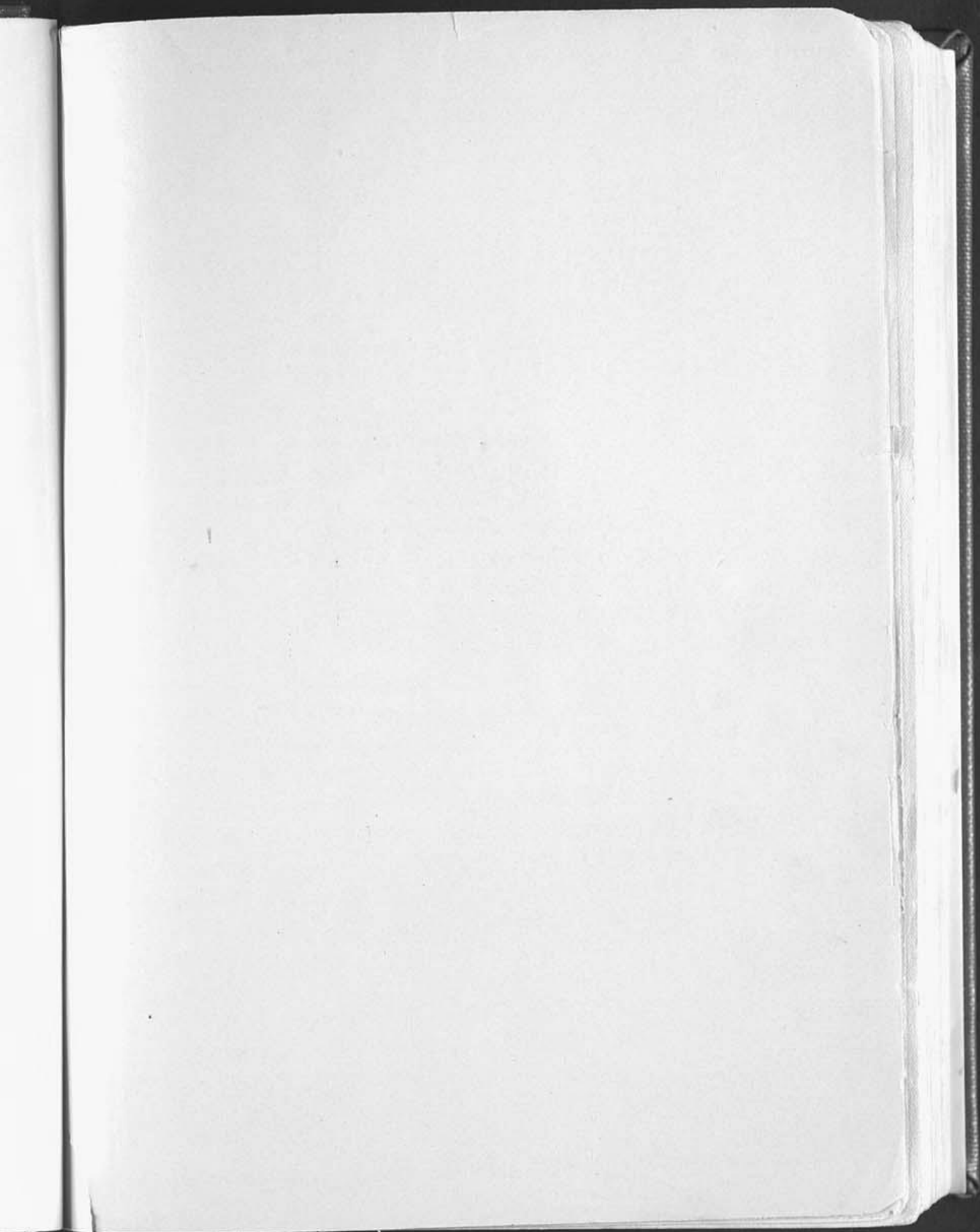


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Yours truly,
L. H. Bliss
Maj. Gen. U.S.A.

THE
SEVENTH REGIMENT

Rhode Island Volunteers

IN THE CIVIL WAR

1862-1865

BY
WILLIAM P. HOPKINS

Printed at the

W. H. WOODMAN, PRINTERS

25 CORNHILL, B. I.

AND WOODMAN CO., ENGRAVERS

1865



Truly
yours
[Signature]

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NATHAN B. LEWIS

CHARLES W. HOPKINS

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COMMITTEE'S PREFACE.

NEARLY all of the military organizations from Rhode Island that served in the Civil War, have put forth histories for the purpose of perpetuating, in enduring form, their services in that war. Some of these histories were written soon after the return of the different organizations from the field, when the events of the struggle were fresh in the minds of the officers and men who participated therein, while there was a keen interest in the public mind for everything pertaining to the details of the strife, and while the tender chords of grief for the fallen were still painfully vibrating.

Since then the greater portion, perhaps, of the participants in the war have joined their comrades who fell upon the field, and gone beyond the reach of our criticism or our praise. A new generation has come upon the stage, to whom the stirring events in that crisis of our national existence, are only a tradition. While time has dimmed the perspective of the scenes in camp and field, and while the public interest in the events of that struggle may not now be so keen as formerly, nothing which has vitally affected the welfare of our country can ever be regarded with indifference by the worthy and intelligent citizens of the Nation; and especially to the tried and true, to the gray-haired veterans who fought the war for the preservation of the life of the Nation to a successful finish, and to the descendants and immediate relatives of the soldiers themselves, the heroic deeds of any regiment that saw long and active service in the Civil War will be of profound interest; and we may therefore

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be pardoned if we indulge in the belief, that many besides those who actually bore a part in the active work of suppressing the "Great Rebellion," will read this narrative of the brave and manly part borne therein by the SEVENTH RHODE ISLAND INFANTRY, as recorded in the following pages, with mingled feelings of pride and affectionate interest. This would seem to be a sufficient excuse for offering to the public a record of the services of this organization at this late day.

Most of the regimental histories hitherto prepared, have been written by men not themselves actually engaged in the strenuous work of the Civil War, and in the compilation of their stories, distance has lent more or less enchantment to their view, so that in the historic pictures they have painted, their perspective has enlarged the glory and hidden much of the suffering, the weariness, and the horrors of actual military life in the fluctuating progress of a great war.

In the following pages, the reader will find a plain unvarnished narrative, truthfully told, of the everyday life of the soldier, on the march, in the camp and in the field, written from the standpoint of the private soldier who was an active daily participant in the scenes and struggles of which he tells. This narrative has been reviewed and revised by a well-known professional gentleman of high standing who was also himself a soldier in the same war. More or less desultory talk in regard to the importance of having a history of the Seventh written, was frequently indulged in by the comrades immediately following the close of the war, at the reunions of the regiment and at other times, but this wish on the part of the comrades, to preserve a record of their deeds in some permanent form, took no definite shape until the annual reunion of the regiment, held at Crescent Park, in the Summer of 1889. At this time there was considerable discussion of the subject, and William H. Joyce, President

of the Seventh Rhode Island Veteran Association, at that reunion, appointed an historical committee of twenty-five, consisting of the following members of the Association :

Col. Zenas R. Bliss, Dr. Albert G. Sprague, Nathan B. Lewis, Edwin R. Allen, Mander A. Maynard, Thomas E. Noyes, William H. Barstow, James F. Merrill, William W. Webb, Joseph R. Brown, Esek R. Darling, William A. Holley, William P. Hopkins, William A. Baker, Charles H. Perkins, Matthew Donahue, James Carpenter, George N. Stone, Thomas B. Carr, Joseph N. Morris, Daniel S. Remington, Joseph N. Smith, Elisha C. Knight, Edward S. Babbitt and William H. Joyce, Jr., the two last named being honorary members. At a later meeting, William H. Johnson and Charles W. Hopkins were added to the committee.

At a reunion held after the death of Major Joyce, at Prescott Post Hall in the City of Providence, on the eighth day of October, A. D. 1890, this committee organized by the choice of Nathan B. Lewis as chairman. A committee composed of so many members was found to be unwieldy and inefficient and accomplished little of importance. At the summer reunion held at Cranston's on the Bay, on the twenty-second day of August, A. D. 1893, the President of the Association, Nathan B. Lewis, appointed a sub-committee of five from the general committee, consisting of Mander A. Maynard, Elisha C. Knight, James F. Merrill, Edwin R. Allen and Charles H. Perkins, and, by vote of the Association, the President and Secretary were also made members of this sub-committee.

The work of this sub-committee was designed to be more particularly that of raising funds for the publication of the history. This committee solicited funds from divers members of the Association and from prominent persons in the State, and succeeded in raising a sum which was deemed sufficient to warrant the committee in pro

ceeding with the work. Among the larger of the contributors were Gen. Zenas R. Bliss, Captain George N. Stone and Captain George A. Wilbur, who subscribed one hundred dollars each, and Captain George E. Church and United States Senator George Peabody Wetmore, who gave fifty dollars each.

One of the members of the general committee, Comrade William P. Hopkins, from the time of his appointment, and even before that, had been indefatigable in collecting material for such a work, had written thousands of letters, taken numerous pictures of comrades, and even revisited some of the camps and fields where the Seventh had been while in service. He had been untiring in his devotion to this work, and, at the time of the appointment of this sub-committee, had material sufficient to make a creditable history of the regiment.

At the winter reunion, held in the City of Providence on the thirteenth day of December, A. D. 1898, the sub-committee entered into a contract with Comrade Hopkins which provided for the editing and publishing of his material, and appointed Comrades Zenas R. Bliss, Nathan B. Lewis and Charles W. Hopkins a special committee to supervise the publication of the same, with full power of approval and rejection of any matter which might be submitted for such a book. General Bliss, however, died at Washington, on the first day January, A. D. 1900, before this supervisory committee had accomplished much in perfecting its plans for the publication of the history, and the great bulk of the work has necessarily fallen upon the two remaining members. This supervising committee employed Dr. George B. Peck, of Providence, to edit the history, and he has faithfully devoted a large amount of time to that work, and has shown a personal zeal and interest in it which the committee did not expect when they secured his services, and for which, the small amount which has been paid him, is but slight compensation. He has been

untiring and most conscientiously faithful in verifying his dates and facts, and it is a pleasure on the part of the committee to commend his services. In preparing a history of this kind, it is inevitable that some comrades will not be given the prominence in the work that their character and services would seem to demand, and while this book contains personal sketches and the pictures of a large number of comrades, there are many others whom the committee would have been glad to have noticed in one or both of these ways, who have been necessarily omitted, partly for want of funds, but more particularly on account of the inability of the committee to secure portraits, or the requisite information for personal sketches, from living comrades or from the friends of those deceased, although Comrade Hopkins has spent a vast amount of time and carried on a very extensive correspondence with all persons whose addresses could be obtained, that were thought likely to be interested, for the purpose of perfecting the work in these particulars. So that, if any comrade, or any relative of deceased comrades should think themselves slighted or ignored in the preparation of this history, the committee trusts that it will not be considered intentional, and is regretted by them as much as by any interested person.

Doubtless in all regimental organizations that have seen much service, there has inevitably been more or less of friction, jealousies and heart-burnings among the officers and men on account of promotions that were thought not to have been deserved, and by the want of official recognition and lack of promotion which had been really well-earned, and the Seventh furnished no exception to the common lot of military organizations in that respect.

It is no part of the object of this work to discuss the relative merits or demerits of any officer or soldier of this command, but to give, as far as possible, an impartial statement of the duties per-

formed by the regiment and to avoid, as far as possible, all personal comment and criticism.

It is said that nothing succeeds like success, and every man has to bear his own disappointments and failures as becomes a man, even though he richly deserved a better fate. The tides of human events do not always cast upon the shores of observation the most valuable pearls of human character or human ability. History only records things as they appear on the surface.

Perhaps it may not be amiss to say that the Seventh Regiment was recruited in the dark days of the war, not in the first fever of excitement and high tide of enthusiasm which followed the firing on Sumpter; not while the pleasing delusion prevailed in the North that the war would be of short duration, and that the superior numbers and the weight of the financial and material wealth of that section of the country would speedily crush the Rebellion; nor yet while the belief was still cherished that a breath of fervent patriotic sentiment could extinguish the fires which the hands of treason had lighted.

The Seventh, on the other hand, was recruited after the North had already sent to the field its most emotional sons and those who could best be spared, at a time when the South was exulting in its victories, and the people of the North were humiliated by repeated defeats, at a time when rebellion had reached the high tide of its successes and the North was depressed by many failures, when treason permeated many of the northern states themselves, and the Nation was threatened with foreign intervention. It was at a time when the people of the North had wrestled with the serious problems of the gigantic task, its terrible cost in blood and in treasure, had carefully discounted the sacrifices required and decided to prosecute the work of strangling the monster of secession, even though

their pockets and their hearts should become bankrupt. So the men of the Seventh enlisted at a time when the rank and file of the army and the great body of our citizens had come to realize what war meant and well knew that those who donned the blue uniform of the United States Army were entering upon no holiday excursion.

Under such circumstances, perhaps it is not surprising that this regiment was composed of good material for the making of soldiers. They came from among all classes and from all conditions in civil life. They came from the workshops, from the farms, from the foundries, from the schools and from the marts of trade. The great bulk of the regiment was composed of young men who were from fifteen to twenty-five years of age — mere boys they would be thought to be to-day. But they developed into very efficient soldiers. Perhaps the fact that the colonel of the regiment was a graduate of West Point and a captain in the regular army at the commencement of the war, contributed much to the high degree of discipline and soldierly bearing of the regiment. Many of the comrades, it is well known, considered the Seventh Rhode Island, on account of that fact, a little nearer akin to the regular army than most of the other regiments with which they came in contact. Although the different cities and towns of the State offered bounties, it cannot be fairly said that this was any great inducement to teachers who were getting fifty dollars per month, or mechanics who were getting still more, and at a time when wages in all lines of employment were rapidly increasing, to enlist in a service requiring such strenuous work and involving so much of personal danger, where the pay of a private soldier was only thirteen dollars per month. So it is no imaginative assertion to say, that they went to this work largely from principle and love of country, inspired by the example of their grandsires at Bunker Hill and Yorktown; the

following stanza from an unknown author is fairly expressive of the sentiments by which they were actuated :

“Hurrah ! for our riflemen ! Men of the land
Who have sprung up from a true-hearted yearning,
Not eager or willing to kindle war's brand,
But to guard what that brand had set burning.”

There is no intention here to eulogize their work, lest the committee be thought egotistical, but this plain narrative of the modest part they bore in the effort to preserve these United States an undivided nation, without further comment, is submitted to the considerate judgment of the impartial reader.

NATHAN B. LEWIS,
CHARLES W. HOPKINS.

COMPILER'S PREFACE.

FORTY years have now passed since the organization of that body of men whose daily life and deeds of valor are herein recorded. Since the close of the momentous struggle for the preservation of the Union, the writer has been engaged from time to time in gathering up from many sources the fragments of information pertaining to the service of that regiment. While thus employed he became more deeply impressed with the value of the service rendered and the character of the men comprising the rank and file of this organization. Rhode Island's Seventh Regiment was composed of volunteers from the various walks and vocations of life; the laborer, the mechanic, the student, the teacher, the merchant and the professional man were all represented in its ranks. They were above the average in all that goes to make up an ideal command—fearless, courageous and determined; a large proportion of them were sons of sturdy farmers, who came directly from their homes and lifelong firesides, who knew not fatigue or exhaustion; they were in the prime of young manhood, conscientious and patriotic. Their leader was a tried soldier, skilled in the art of war, in whom they had implicit confidence; a confidence mutual, confirmed and cemented on the hard-fought battlefield, on one memorable occasion finding expression in the words of the commander, who had shared with them the terrific ordeal at the very front, "You have covered yourselves with mud and glory." Thus it was that the Seventh Rhode

Island was never known to falter in the performance of its duty, however severe or dangerous the task.

This work is essentially a regimental history; it is not intended to include within its scope matters belonging more properly to a history of the war and which have been fully treated elsewhere. The result sought in the publication of this volume is to place on record an authentic account of the part performed by the Seventh Rhode Island Regiment in the suppression of the Rebellion and to perpetuate the memory of the heroic men who gave up their lives in the service of their country. To this end, personal narratives, minor details, and incidents of daily occurrence, as well as the more serious and important events of a soldier's life, find a place in its pages. Special attention has been given to personal memoirs; a complete series of biographical sketches of all the commissioned officers, and of many of the prominent men, appears. Another important feature is the numerous portraits and other illustrations, which in many instances have been secured only by persistent effort and at considerable expense. Many hundreds of letters have been written and many miles traveled to secure this result. It is a pleasure to note that, in visiting the battlefields of Virginia, with camera and measuring line, and in his official visit to Vicksburg and surrounding country, the writer was received and entertained by men whose cordial greeting was only equalled by their bravery as foemen.

Attention is called to the closing pages of the volume, where brief notes and corrections of errors which have occurred in the body of the work may be found.

The writer desires to express his thanks to the comrades for the many favors they have always been ready to bestow. He is under great obligations to General Bliss (now deceased), to General Dan-

iels, and many other officers, for aid and support. He is exceedingly indebted to Comrades Nathan B. Lewis and Charles W. Hopkins, the publication committee, for their earnest co-operation and valuable aid, and to the editor, Dr. George B. Peck, for his able assistance and untiring devotion to the work.

It is with a sense of relief, as well as satisfaction, that the writer now submits to the favorable consideration of his comrades of the "Seventh," to their friends and to posterity, this record of their deeds and memorial of the men who "died that their country might live."

"Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battled fields no more—
Days of danger, nights of waking."

WILLIAM P. HOPKINS.

LAWRENCE, MASS., January, 1903.

EDITOR'S PREFACE.

“TO hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show the very age and body of the time, his form and pressure,” has been the sole aim of the editor in the preparation of this volume. The difficulty of its accomplishment by one who was an absolute stranger to well-nigh every place, person and occurrence herein described or referred to, and at the same time was distant sixty-two miles as the crow flieth from the only source of definite information in the premises, may *perchance* be imagined. Nevertheless it is believed no *material* inaccuracy exists in these pages, for their contents were culled from letters and journals carefully selected, arranged and copied by Comrade William P. Hopkins. Any *slight* inexactnesses should be ascribed to the limited and the unreliable sources of information open to enlisted men or to the coloring of interested reporters. When seeking their existence, however, remember an “official” stamp does *not* establish certitude. A number of brilliant gems have been lost to the work because the editor possessed not the knowledge essential to their proper recutting. Whatever of special interest and value herein obtains must be credited to the keen observation, the tenacious memory and the persistent efforts of the compiler.

A careful perusal of the Personal Sketches is essential to an adequate appreciation of the services of the Seventh. Thereby more perfectly is one acquainted with the sacrifices of the soldier and of his friends. Indescribably pathetic are incidents here recorded,

foreign to the scope of the History proper. Here also is to be found graphic delineations of New England life midward the nineteenth century, and here finally may be traced, step by step, the development of the volunteer soldier into the model citizen. Not a whit less interesting and instructive than the story of field service has been that of his subsequent life.

The following extract from a private letter from Colonel Church, dated Château Frontenac, Quebec, September 11, 1902, is apropos: "I suggest that you give the private soldier his due praise. If the regiment earned honors, let his be the laurel wreath; the officers only directed the sturdy blows which came from his energy, his sacrifices and devotion. When the Seventh Regiment was at my heels I felt myself a match for anything the Confederacy could produce—therefore, give the rank and file more honor in your book than you give to the officers."

It is well known Uncle Sam calls his servants whatsoever he pleases and exercises similar authority regarding the orthography of the titles bestowed. Lesser individuals naturally follow his example. Therefore, within the accompanying Register have been placed the various names by which a given individual was known to the Register of 1893, or to that of 1865, or to any person (as far as advised), that the genealogist or other antiquarian of the twenty-first or any subsequent century may not be misled as to the identity of the one under investigation. Such are hereby cautioned to waive any and all differences in spelling or form of name, if conjoined evidence establishes a probability any given comrade is he for whom search was instituted.

The thanks of the Seventh Rhode Island Veteran Association are due the Hon. George S. Bernard, of Petersburg, Va., author of

“War Talks of Confederate Veterans” and a wearer of the gray, for the use of his plate, from which was printed the map of that city and contiguous entrenchments accompanying this volume.

The editor gratefully acknowledges his obligation to Comrade Charles W. Hopkins for the accurate and ample index of the regimental history proper.

To the courtesy of the Publication Committee the editor is indebted for the opportunity of more perfectly identifying his personality with that of comrades whose achievements alike in war and in peace render association however slight a distinguished honor.

GEO. B. PECK.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., January 31, 1903.

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CHAPTER I.

FROM THE NARRAGANSETT TO THE POTOMAC.

MAY 22—SEPT. 12, 1862.

THE second summer of the Great Rebellion was dawning. The conspirators against national unity of low degree and high, had clearly revealed their deadly malignity and proved themselves foemen worthy of our steel. Though the Stars and Stripes waved again over New Orleans and Island No. 10; though the Stars and Bars had fallen back to Corinth and were receding from Yorktown and Williamsburg toward Richmond, none longer imagined a blue jacket to be a free pass for a ninety days' pleasure tour in the Sunny South. What war means was then as fully understood on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line as it is possible for anyone to conceive who has not been an eye-witness of its dread realities. Already in the Second and Fourth Infantry, in the Third and Fifth Heavy Artillery, in the First Cavalry, and in the seven batteries of the Light Artillery Regiment, Rhode Island had dispatched to the front for three years unless sooner discharged, most of her available fighting material. The end of the struggle seemed far more distant than a twelvemonth before, yet only one supreme thought pervaded the loyal North, treason must be crushed whatever the cost.

Such were the conditions when William Sprague, our "Boy Governor," indeed, but as a war governor without a superior among them all, issued a general order for the enlistment and organization of the Seventh Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers under date of May 22, 1862. Although recruiting offices had been established in most of the centres of the State, those in Providence were of course chief. Rooms were secured on the second floor of the Washington Street front of Harrington's Opera House block, nearly opposite the Aldrich House office, then the terminal of all stage lines. The special advantages of the location were very apparent. Capt. Chester T. Turner had charge of this office. Inasmuch, however, as every recruiting agent disported some titular rank conferred by courtesy, too much stress must not be laid upon the possession thereof by the future

antiquarian in his attempt at the identification of special individuals. They received a bonus of three dollars for each man secured and marvelous were the methods resorted to by each in laudable rivalry to lengthen his own pay roll. To the novice the formalities necessary to complete his enlistment and to secure his proper paraphernalia seemed almost endless. When, at length, he became possessed of a suit of army clothing complete, a change of underclothing, a woolen and a rubber blanket, a knapsack, tin plate, tin cup, knife, fork and spoon, he felt himself indeed every inch a soldier.

Some of the recruits, however, ruefully contemplated their illy-fitting uniform. Here were short men with trousers so long they had to be turned up well-nigh to the knee in order to prevent the wearer from tripping. There were tall men with nether garments so short as to clearly reveal a pair of attenuated calves and to render inevitable one of two things, the adoption of a mincing gait or a posterior disruption. Occasionally you might find a fellow so tightly buttoned, it seemed doubtful if he could draw another breath, but more frequently those whose coats were two or three sizes too large. When their wearers came to attention their collars well-nigh forced their caps off their heads. These maladjustments slowly disappeared, however, under the skillful hands of the company tailor.

The camp to which every recruit was immediately ordered was pitched upon a bluff by the riverside just below Field's Point, and near the Washington Trotting Park. It may now (1902) be identified as that portion of the town of Cranston designated as Edgewood, lying between the eastern portions of Montgomery Avenue (the Providence city line) and Armington Street. Even now it little resembles its former appearance and ere the last regimental survivor passes from earth it will be covered with attractive residences. At first it consisted of three Sibley tents which were conical in shape and capable of accommodating twelve men comfortably. At night their heads rested on their knapsacks just within the outer margin of the tent, while their feet well-nigh touched around the iron tripod which sustained the pole that supported the peak. One of these tents was occupied by Capt. Albert C. Eddy, of Governor Sprague's staff, who was in supreme command, the others by enlisted men, foremost among whom was Joseph S. Manchester the first sergeant-major. Such limited accommodations were necessarily of brief duration. Ere long, two rows of new white "A" tents were set up and the first company street was formed. Other rows were erected from time to time as additional recruits came in, until, at length, a full regimental camp was seen with all its martial glory. Correspondingly

the number of commissioned officers increased, the glitter of their straps and sword hilts adding brilliancy to the scene. At first there was but little duty to perform and no restraint was laid upon the movements of the men. They were free to roam at their individual pleasure and to enjoy the excellent bathing facilities at the eastern extremity of the camp. As their number increased, however, squads and companies were formed and hourly drills maintained until the facing and the paces were perfectly mastered, and even the mysteries of flank and file movements thoroughly comprehended when each stood forth a fully developed "Yankee Mudsill!"

At a comparatively early period a cookhouse was erected near the lower end of the camp ground. Thither would the men repair at meal time with plate and cup for their food and coffee. They formed in line and marched by the delivery window whence each received his allowance. It required considerable watchfulness and strength to maintain one's place, for occasionally a fellow possessed with a spirit of fun would lurch, thus sending a wave through the entire file. One or more men would be sure to lose their balance, and, before they could recover themselves, the line had closed up and their places were lost.

Although in that ancient day Camp Bliss (for thus was it designated in honor of its colonel) seemed located in a remote and inaccessible region, none should for a moment imagine the devoted soldier boys were suffered to pine in solitude. If one's own relatives were too distant or too thoughtless to oft visit their own, others had plenty of sisters and cousins whom they were only too glad to introduce to their chums, and many a youth made the (to him) surprising discovery that sympathetic glances, sunny smiles, encouraging words, and, perhaps, an occasional kiss *might* be quite as acceptable from new and untried fountains as from those more familiar. Peddlers came in hordes vending every conceivable article from a bullet-proof vest (for which no sales were effected) to note paper and envelopes, decorated according to the fashion of the time with patriotic sentiments and devices comic and plain. Newsboys flooded the camp with extras containing news two hours later from the Peninsula, the Mississippi or the Tennessee as it might chance. A certain musical genius occasionally drove out from the city with a cabinet organ, and favored the men with the latest patriotic songs. One day he called attention to an up-to-date production entitled "McClellan is the Man." This, however, did not become popular. Later on and just before the regiment broke camp he rendered to a group of listeners a soul-stirring song, "We're coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more."

As he continued his auditors rapidly increased in numbers, they joined

in the chorus, every copy was at once disposed of, and, ere forty-eight hours had passed, its words were on the lips as the sentiment long had been in the hearts of every one.

In the army, but not of it, were certain men who seemed indispensable, yet often were pestiferous—the sutlers. Some shrewd trafficker would squat on or near a camp ground and open a “notion” booth. If he succeeded in maintaining pleasant relations with both officers and men, he obtained special facilities for transporting his wares to the front, and the venture proved profitable. The temptation on the one hand to dispense fire water surreptitiously, and on the other to overcharge his patrons, frequently brought an unscrupulous seeker of shinplasters unceremoniously to grief. The first sutler of the Seventh met that fate. One afternoon there was quite a little fracas at his establishment, bottles being freely used as weapons. The next day when he was in the city replenishing his stock his shanty was rolled off the bank and into the bay. Had the dissatisfaction smouldered as sometimes occurred until he had reached Dixie land with the usual full line of goods, the result to him would have been far more disastrous. Robert Wilson, a colored boy and officers’ servant, was a conspicuous character. He became proficient in military tactics and an expert swordsman, although prompt and thorough in the discharge of his appropriate duties.

On Sunday, August 10th, the first religious service was held in Camp Bliss. The tenor of the chaplain’s remarks upon that occasion has not been preserved, but on the 24th he chose as his text, “We are more than conquerors,” and, on the 31st, “Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.” Possibly this last selection was prompted by the circumstances that three days before a detail had been sent to the Rhode Island Hospital to escort thence the remains of a comrade who had died there to a grave in Locust Grove Cemetery. About this time there was a great demand for religious literature. That most sought after was a particular copy of the Holy Bible. It was adorned with mother-of-pearl and emeralds, but it was bound in tin. Between its lids there was a supply of poor rum.

As items interesting, but not strictly pertinent, it may be noted that Governor Sprague visited the camp Thursday, August 7th, and, on the next Saturday evening in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators a beautiful sword was presented to Captain Eddy, who embodied the State’s authority in the premises. It was the gift of the enlisted men of the Seventh in token of their appreciation of him as commander, instructor, and friend.

On the night of August 31st, the men had their first taste of the *delights*

of active campaigning. A heavy downfall of rain occurred accompanied by quite a gale of wind. A number of tents were blown down. Let fancy furnish the details of the scene, or rather of what might have been seen. The experience was not altogether *blissful!*

On Saturday, September 6th, the regiment was mustered into the United States service by one Captain Silvey, an officer evidently invalided, who had been assigned by government to special duty in this State. The next day Enfield rifles with ordinary triple-edged grooved bayonets, weapons of British manufacture said to have been captured in a blockade runner, and cartridge boxes with body belts were issued to the men, and, on the following day haversacks and canteens. Only one thing was now lacking, that one was *cash*.

Accordingly, on Tuesday, the 9th, Col. Jabez C. Knight, paymaster-general of the State, appeared with his clerk and a large satchel filled with greenbacks of considerable denomination to disburse its promised bounties. Seated behind a small table beneath a "fly" in front of headquarters with his clerk on his right and a commissioned officer on his left, the companies were successively marched up to receive their pay. The clerk called a name, the soldier stepped forward to the table, the officer identified the individual. Colonel Knight handed him three crisp bills (ordinarily), the clerk checked the name on the pay roll and then called the next. All this consumed less than a tithe of the time required to describe it. Suddenly just as Colonel Knight was handing three ten dollar bills to a recruit, and just as the clerk had checked the name there was an interruption which stopped all proceedings at the table and held the individual attention of the four during a number of minutes. When the incident was concluded the colonel said: "Next," and the clerk called the first unchecked name. The recruit remarked that he had not received his money yet, and, on request, gave his name which was the last one checked. As neither his company officer nor the clerk could say whether the man had been paid or not, Colonel Knight handed him the money, remarking, "I had rather lose thirty dollars than permit a soldier to!" To the credit of that particular man, as well as of the regiment in general, when the colonel figured up his day's disbursement the balance on hand exactly corresponded.

The forty-ninth anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie which occurred Wednesday September 10th, was a memorable day for the Seventh, and especially so for one of its members, Sergt. William H. Barstow. Captain Eddy was so strict a disciplinarian that it had been well-nigh impossible to secure a furlough even for twenty-four hours. The soldier had promised a charming maiden the honor of becoming his widow, but no opportunity

had presented for the accomplishment of an all important preliminary. Finally, this morning, the young lady with spirit befitting a soldier's bride, presented herself at camp, and, in the colonel's tent, before the officers, their wives and their daughters as witnesses, was united by the regimental chaplain to him upon whom she had bestowed her affections in the holy banns of matrimony. When, that very afternoon, he bade his comely bride farewell, he remarked to his comrades that he had courage enough to face Stonewall Jackson himself. Fortunately upon the return of peace he was restored to his loved one, though bearing upon his person indubitable proofs of his heroism.

Toward noon the men began to try on their "traps," to adjust properly the straps by which they were held, and to move about somewhat in order to become accustomed to the load, and to form an opinion of their own carrying capacity. In addition to their regular equipments they were burdened through mistaken kindness with numerous gifts, such as work bags, extra socks, gloves, handkerchiefs, Testaments, pictures, water filters, and revolvers. Soon after noon the companies began to form in their streets. At one o'clock, the regiment was in line, and a few moments later commenced its march by the flank, doubled files, toward Broad Street. Down this familiar thoroughfare the column passed to Adelaide Avenue, and through that to the Mashapaug station of the Stonington Railroad, where at 2.15 cars were found in waiting. To most it was an exceeding disappointment that they were not permitted to parade through the city and entrain near the Cove basin, but there was no remedy. At 3.30 the last man had been embarked, the last farewell had been spoken to the many friends who had accompanied them thus far and the train moved slowly off. Presently it stopped to permit another train to pass, so it was nearly four o'clock before they were fairly started on their long, and to some, their last journey. Groton was reached in the early evening when the men were immediately debarked and marched on board the steamer *Commonwealth*. Before the boat left its pier, Isaac B. Manchester, a member of Company I, from Bristol, was crowded off into the water by a horse. He was promptly rescued, but it is doubtful if he ever recovered from the effects of the plunge. He was discharged from an army hospital in Washington, December 1st, and died at his home a few months later.

It was ten o'clock when the steamer loosed its moorings. The night was delightful. Thoroughly aroused by the novelty of the situation, but few sought their berths, and they were on deck at the first appearance of dawn. The scenery was new to most and correspondingly attractive. Everything of interest on either shore was pointed out by the knowing ones and dis-

cussed by all. Most notable was a fine view of the mammoth steamship *Great Eastern*, afterward celebrated as an oceanic submarine cable layer, but then anchored near Hell Gate. The New York pier was reached at six A. M., September 11th.

Here another disappointment befell the men. Instead of marching through the city after impatient confinement on shipboard until nine o'clock they stepped upon the wharf and thence upon another steamer, the *John H. Potter*, then plying regularly to South Amboy. Rations were immediately served, lines were cast off, the whistle was blown, and again the regiment was moving toward its objective. The morning was incomparable. The air was clear and bracing, the scenery picturesque. Animated conversation and patriotic songs betokened spirits in harmony with nature. As the boat passed along between Staten Island and the Jersey shore, bells rang, handkerchiefs were waved, flags flung to the breeze, whistles shrieked their welcome and loud hurrahs were given, to all of which the Seventh responded with rousing cheers.

Port was reached soon after meridian. The transfer to the cars of the Camden and Amboy Railroad was speedily accomplished, and without delay the iron horse moved on. The ride was through a flat, desolate, dusty region; the afternoon was sultry, but the melons and peaches furnished at the few stopping places were delicious. The train arrived at Camden in five hours, and, just as the sun went down, all were massed on the ferry boat that was to land them in the Quaker City. From its deck in the deepening twilight the enkindling of the street lights on the approaching shore was clearly discernible.

To the boys, when landed, it seemed as if all Philadelphia had turned out to greet them. First children and then older people gathered about the soldiers almost obstructing their progress. Some asked where they were from, others what regiment it was. Even the ladies came out to give encouragement by a friendly handshake, and it was soon evident that this was a city of sisterly as well as of brotherly love. Most of the residences along the street were old three-story brick houses with green shutters and brick sidewalks. Many were half concealed by the thick foliage of trees, but all apartments were hurriedly lighted, every window thrown open, and each porch and each door had its welcoming group. Some good voices near the head of the column started the song, "We're coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more," and high rose the chorus. Farther back others sang, "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave," and their voices rang out rich and full. Nearer to the rear were some more tenderly inclined who marred the harmony of the occasion by commencing

"Fairy Belle, gentle fairy Belle,
Pride of the valley and lily of the dell."

Thus the trip from the wharf to the refreshment saloons seemed more like a festival than a march.

The Volunteer Refreshment Saloons were two in number and named the Union and the Cooper Shop respectively. They were located so that the soldiers could be entertained with the least possible loss of time; the former at the corner of Prince and Front Streets covering a space of one hundred and fifty by ninety-five feet on land owned by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, which refused compensation for its use; the latter on Oswego Street about fifty yards from Washington Avenue. They were supported by subscriptions from citizens and governed by a joint committee which prevented all friction. Fifteen thousand soldiers were entertained in a single day. Of the Seventh, 488 men and officers were fed at the Union and 487 at the Cooper.

Upon arrival at these saloons arms were stacked, knapsacks were unslung, and suitable attention rendered. Long rows of wash basins were most welcome objects after long journeys by rail and weary marches through dusty streets. Soap there was, too, and snow white towels in abundance. Those who were entertained at the Union were then conducted into a capacious though not very high hall, bearing here and there traces of removed partitions. It was beautifully festooned and appropriately decorated with mottoes. Five long tables reached well-nigh from end to end. They were neatly covered with white cloth and set with plates, tin cups, castors, and such other things as are essential to the comfort of five hundred men. At the extreme end of the room were two handsomely laid tables for the officers. When the men lined up to their tables they found them beautifully spread with nice bread, hot coffee, cold meats, pickles, butter, cheese, and fruit. They were urged to partake, were sympathizingly questioned, and cheerfully answered. There was also an annex where a sick or wounded soldier could be nursed, and where writing materials with postage stamps were issued free. The average expense was about one hundred dollars for each thousand men.

When the Rebellion first broke out, though thousands of soldiers were passing through Philadelphia, there were no means for providing an immediate meal for them. In Southwark a number of patriotic ladies erected a little street corner saloon whence they issued hot coffee and such other refreshments as they could afford. From this humble beginning sprang the magnificent charities just described. When troops were approaching

the city their number was telegraphed, and, upon their arrival at Camden, a signal gun was fired so that when they reached the saloons an excellent and abundant supply of food was awaiting them. Whatever the hour of their coming, at day or at night, the hospitality of Philadelphia was never found wanting.

It was usual for military commands *en route* for Washington to land at the foot of Washington Avenue, on the Delaware, and take the cars for Baltimore at the intersection of that avenue with Broad Street; but other plans had been made for this regiment. From the saloons it proceeded to the Baltimore and Ohio depot. The streets through which it marched were thronged on either side. It was not a welcome merely, but an ovation. Shouts and cheers for Rhode Island and Pennsylvania rent the air; flags and handkerchiefs waved in every direction, officers and soldiers shook hands with ladies and gentlemen until their arms were weary. All were eager to bid the boys of the Seventh a patriotic farewell. They even went to the cars and waited upon them there, doing errands, filling canteens, etc., until the train departed. It had oft been a matter of wonderment when in Rhode Island how Pennsylvania could raise so many troops so readily. After that night there was no surprise, such was the enthusiasm and devotion everywhere displayed.

As the regiment neared the depot rain commenced to fall and the shelter of the cars was appreciated, even though they were freight cars and each was crowded to its utmost capacity. At eleven p. m. the train slowly started. As its speed increased every one realized that the road was exceedingly rough. Jolted from side to side, though the night was dark and stormy, the weary soldiers sought rest in vain. Frequent stops and long delays rendered the men anxiously inquisitive as to the cause. Stonewall Jackson was making a raid through Maryland, and many expected he would attempt to sever communication between Philadelphia and Baltimore. Indeed, it was rumored that he was within fifteen miles of the latter city, and his reputation for suddenly appearing in unsuspecting localities was believed to be a prominent factor in the mysterious delays.

Friday, September 12th, at seven a. m., the train reached Havre de Grace and was ferried in sections across the Susquehanna. At this time an accident occurred which narrowly escaped serious consequences. One of the cars filled with men was run partially off the boat, an entire truck hanging suspended over the water. The occupants leaped for their lives. The car however, was promptly drawn back, its passengers re-entered it and soon the journey was resumed. On nearing Baltimore a noticeable change came over the language of the people. Inquiries as to the distance of that

city elicited the indefinite statement that it was "a right smart ways to Bawltimer."

The train arrived in the Monumental City at nine A. M. It had been customary to detach the locomotive and use horses to draw the cars across to the Washington depot more than a mile away, and, naturally, the regular programme was looked for. Great was the surprise of the boys, therefore, when they were ordered to leave the cars and form in a muddy, dirty street. At once they asked the place; it was the scene of the assault upon the Sixth Massachusetts.

The contrast between the receptions at Baltimore and Philadelphia sent a chill to the heart of every soldier. In sullen silence a majority of the people gazed upon the line of the boys in blue as it passed. But few cheers and meagre display of flags were met along the route. At length the "New England Relief Association Rooms" were reached where refreshments were provided. The remaining march to the depot was brief. Cars were found there but in insufficient quantity. The men were much crowded, consequently some gave way to grumbling. However, quiet rest was secured until four P. M., when the train started for the national capitol. During the long wait Company D raised \$2.60 by subscription and purchased a flag, which was flourished with appropriate demonstrations and cheers. This revived somewhat the weary ones. Many had already climbed to the tops of the cars to obtain fresh air and to enjoy the scenery. Indications of nearing the enemy's country now rapidly multiplied. Every little way clusters of white tents were passed whose patriotic occupants greeted the Seventh with ringing shouts, to which the men on the cars responded until they were hoarse.

The first important stopping place was at the Relay House Junction, seven miles from Baltimore. It is romantically situated in a country of exquisite natural beauty. Here is an immense granite viaduct over the Patapsco River, and, in the centre of the junction triangle, a granite monument to the memory of the engineer of the railroad bridge. Immediately after the riot in Baltimore, in 1861, because of its position the place became of considerable importance. General Butler made it his headquarters and controlled the railroad between that city, Washington and Harper's Ferry. Much enthusiasm was manifested by the troops stationed at the bridge.

Twilight was fast ushering in the shades of night when the train reached a curve in the road where that very morning the rebel sympathizers of the neighborhood had assembled and pulled down the telegraph wires. Just previous to our arrival the wires had been temporarily tied up to the poles, but they hung so low as almost to drag on the train. In this way William

P. Hopkins, of Company D, was thrown to the ground. Other men on the tops of the cars by a dexterous use of their hands and feet kept the wires above them until the train was stopped. Had it been moving rapidly many would have been swept off and seriously injured.

Comrade Hopkins thus relates his experience: "With two comrades I was on the top of the car next to the locomotive at the forward end. On top of the car farther back were several others who responsively flourished the little flag purchased by Company D in Baltimore. The staff of the flag came in contact with sagging wires, and they in turn with the smokestack of the locomotive which depressed them still farther, so that they began to drag and rattle on the tin roofs of the cars. One wire closed in a coil about my feet and gave me a jerk toward the right hand side of the train. I knew nothing more until the next morning, although I remember to this day just how the rail looked upon which my head struck, it being a rail of the parallel track. A gash was cut in my scalp five and one-quarter inches in length diagonally under my hatband above the right ear.

"At daybreak the confused noise of neighboring locomotives aroused me from slumber, and gradually I felt life and the love of it returning. I endeavored to look about me. To everything, even to the place itself, was I a total stranger. I began to guess where I could be. Slowly the last recollection of the previous day came to mind. I discovered my head was injured and enveloped in blood-stained bandages stiff and dry. Then I became sensible that all my personal effects were missing, including my money and the other contents of my pocket. I was wondering what had become of them when a familiar approaching voice asked: 'How are you this morning?' I then learned that I was in Washington, that I was on the second floor of the Soldiers' Retreat, and that the railroad tracks ran just beneath the railing.

"Toward noon with several comrades I was assisted into a painfully, ceaselessly jolting, hooded army wagon and carried to camp. There I was placed under a fly tent when Surgeon Harris dressed my injured head and I enjoyed, immediately after, a refreshing bath. During the afternoon Colonel Bliss called to inquire concerning me. He returned my missing belongings and congratulated me in that the injury was less than was at first supposed. He remarked that my head was well stuffed or it would have been split open by the force of such a blow. Thus, like some others, I was without my senses when first I arrived at the capital."

CHAPTER II.

FROM THE POTOMAC TO THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

SEPTEMBER 13—NOVEMBER 20, 1862.

AS the first ray of light illumined the eastern horizon Saturday, September 13th, each Yankee boy, brimful of inherent inquisitiveness, started forth to discover what manner of land he was in. Curiosity concerning his immediate surroundings was speedily satisfied, however, for when breakfast call was sounded all promptly responded. The meal was pretentiously served at the Soldiers' Retreat so named, it was alleged, on account of the repellant character of its bill of fare. The food was unfit to eat. Many left the tables without tasting a single thing. As the officers provisioned themselves they filled up at the National Hotel. Late in the forenoon the regiment marched to East Capitol Hill, where half a mile east of the Capitol itself camp was established. The order of the companies from right to left according to the seniority of their respective commanders was C, G, K, F, I, E, H, D, A, B.

Sunday, 14th. Just at daybreak reveille called every one forth. The sleepy men stumbled into line, each orderly called off the hundred names in his company, and all kinds of voices answered "Here!" When he was satisfied none were missing he reported to his superior officer "All present or accounted for," and then announced the unfortunates who were to perform guard duty the next twenty-four hours. Gen. N. P. Banks passed by during the day and was loudly cheered.

Last night the countersign was Washington, and Christopher Murray, of Company E, chanced to be on guard when Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles rode up and endeavored to pass his post. Murray promptly challenged the colonel who failed to respond correctly. Thereupon the soldier immediately pulled the officer off his horse and emphatically demanded, "Say Washington!"

Tuesday, 16th. The camp was full of rumors. One that seemed reliable, and that afterwards proved true, was that the rebels had captured Harper's Ferry. Fifteen thousand men were said to have been taken also.



Q. M. Samuel Fessenden.
Q. M. Sergt. J. D. Grafton.
Lieut. Cyrus B. Hathaway.
Capt. Theodore Winn.

Capt. Gustavus D. Bates.
Capt. James H. Remington.
Lieut. James T. Phelps.
Lieut. Benjamin G. Perkins.

Q. M. Dean S. Linnell.
Capt. Lewis Leavens.
Lieut. Joseph W. Morton.
Lieut. Dexter L. Brownell.

Q. M. John R. Stanhope.
Lieut. Joseph S. Manchester.
Capt. William H. Joyce.
Q. M. Ephraim C. Morse.



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The climax of excitement was attained, however, when it was announced that the right wing of the regiment had received marching orders. The battalion was soon formed and departed for parts unknown amid the cheers of their forsaken comrades. It marched down Capitol Hill, up Pennsylvania Avenue, through Fourteenth Street, across Long Bridge, and along the Fairfax Road some two miles westerly to high ground, where it bivouacked a short distance south of said road. The day was foggy and the night rainy, hence there was considerable grumbling about the lack of tents which did not arrive until the next day.

Wednesday, 17th. Major Babbitt had remained in command of the left wing. All at once there was a burst of cheers from the several companies. Orders to be ready to march at a moment's notice had passed around with lightning speed. Its destination, which was secret, afforded the chief topic of conversation. Rations were issued, a portion of which were hams of unwholesome flavor. Soon, under intense excitement, the battalion stared forth, as it subsequently discovered, on the exact route of its antecedent comrades. The avenue was anything but an ideal parade ground. The pavement, never of the best, was thoroughly honey-combed, and wagons crashed well-nigh axle deep into holes, whence they were extricated only by a wrench of the mules and a yell of the driver. Goats and swine enjoyed the freedom of the city. Everything betokened a pause in the arts of peace. As we marched along many of the prominent features of the city were recognized, though beheld for the first time. A brief halt was ordered on the treeless Potomac Flats opposite the Washington Monument. Thousands of beeves corralled near by with an immense drove of mules penned in one corner elicited wondering comments. To the evident satisfaction of all, our steps were next directed to Long Bridge and Virginia soil, the men meanwhile craning their necks to view the city where Ellsworth met his death. Constant though distant booming of artillery was distinctly heard, and rumor reported that a battle was in progress in Maryland not far from Harper's Ferry. It proved to be the cannonading at Antietam.

Passing along the Fairfax road many camps were noted on either hand. At length, having accomplished an eight-mile march that was rather hard for beginners, we turned off toward the south, and, in a few moments, were agreeably surprised to be reunited with the other battalion. The place was dubbed Camp Chase. The ground was hilly and covered with shrubs and tall grass. To the northeast was Fort Craig and beyond Fort de Kalb; to the west Fort Albany, one of the most imposing and important of the defensive works on Arlington Heights. Later in the day the

Eleventh New Hampshire came and encamped on our right. Soon after the Twentieth Connecticut and the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York arrived, while in the early evening the One Hundred and Thirty-eighth New York appeared, and, after some difficult manœuvering, camped on a hill to the west and rear. Naturally our first hours here were marked with some confusion, but when night fell the tired men sought only to close their eyes and obtain rest. One by one the drums ceased their roll, the tones of distant bugles grew fainter and fainter, the last lights in the tents were extinguished and silenced reigned.

Thursday, 18th. This morning the men were ordered to clear up the grounds. Then, as the water supply was remote and deficient, and moreover unfit for drinking purposes, the digging of a well was commenced. Company drills were held during the forenoon, and our first battalion drill in the afternoon. The weather was hot and oppressive. To-day the regiment was brigaded with the Twentieth Connecticut, the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York, the One Hundred and Thirty-eighth New York, and Hasting's Keystone Battery, of Philadelphia, as the second brigade in Gen. Silas Casey's division, and assigned to the command of Gen. Gabriel Paul, who later lost both eyes at Gettysburg.

The men enjoyed their surroundings exceedingly. Beyond the contiguous camps on nearly every hilltop to the south, east and west, could be seen an earthwork displaying the Stars and Stripes. The outward slope of their embankments was surrounded by a trench, on the exterior edge of which was a compact, tightly woven barrier constructed of roots and such like material as was available. The interior had no roof, but was equipped with artillery. A spacious parade ground, officers' quarters, barracks for the men, and stables for horses and mules completed the "post." All were temporarily constructed, and, when deserted, speedily fell into ruins.

The devastating hand of war was plainly evidenced on every side. Homesteads were deserted or occupied by trembling owners who knew not how soon the torch might reduce their structures to ashes, fences demolished to feed the campfires of the soldiery, and forests leveled lest they should conceal some lurking foe. The roads were filled with army wagons instead of farmers' produce teams and family carriages. Even the placid Potomac was vexed at its burden of war vessels, transports and supply ships, while the national city itself in all its unfinished grandeur with the dome of its capitol yet incomplete, and the Washington Monument only sufficiently raised to indicate its finished proportions was an impressive emblem of the peril to popular government. Nature herself evidently had determined that her assistance should not be lacking in the defence of such a cause, for

she had surrounded its citadel with a labyrinthine circle of hills, each of which was now a fortified camp. Free intercommunication was maintained by Long Bridge, the chiefest thoroughfare, Aqueduct Bridge, which had formerly been an aqueduct for the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, but whose floor in the winter of 1861-2 had been overlaid with planks thus converting it into a military bridge of much importance, and Chain Bridge at Little Falls five miles above Washington, a timber trussed structure over 400 yards in length, resting on abutments and piers of masonry, built to replace a former suspended structure carried away by a flood.

On Friday, 19th, and again on Tuesday, 23d, General Casey reviewed his division of two brigades, containing nearly ten thousand men, composed of eight regiments and four batteries, all new and nearly full. It was a dusty three-mile trip to the parade ground, the Potomac Flats. It did not take long to learn that in Virginia when the sky is not traveling earthward in rain the earth is moving skyward in dust.

Sunday, 21st. Religious service was held at eleven o'clock, the first since leaving Camp Bliss. The regular weekly inspection was made at ten o'clock. This was a big affair. On Saturday, officers, men, muskets, equipments, tents, and cookhouses were carefully cleaned, clothes thoroughly brushed, buttons burnished, and shoes polished. Next day in full rig, knapsacks and all (heavy marching order as it was sometimes termed), the regiment was formed on the parade ground and was inspected by its commander, one company at a time, commencing on the right. A wearisome exercise it was for those who came last. Then the men's quarters were inspected while they stood at attention outside and saluted as the officers passed; nor did the cookhouse at the foot of each company street with its mess-pans and camp kettles escape keen scrutiny. Comrade Hugh McNulty used to say that reviews and inspections were purely an invention to get the men to wash.

Wednesday, 24th. After days of incessant labor at well digging, water was reached in abundance. It was necessary, however, to station a guard over it to preserve order and regulate its delivery. Each morning hundreds of letters were sent home by members of the regiment, and each night other hundreds were received by the fortunate ones. One day the Seventh was ordered out for brigade drill, but when General Paul discovered it had no colors he promptly ordered it back to its quarters.

Friday, 26th. This evening between eight and nine the band of the Eleventh New Hampshire, which was camped near by, came over and serenaded Colonel Bliss. Its excellent music soon attracted a crowd of officers, who formed a semi-circle around a huge bonfire in front of headquarters,

sitting on the ground, standing or reclining as fancy prompted. Outside, and a few paces retired, was a dense throng of the soldiery. Within, on camp stools, sat the commanding officer with his field and staff, and his honored guests. The weird light from the fire cast such a strange unearthly glare over the entire scene as indelibly to stamp it on the memory of all present. Speeches were called for from several officers present, and some responded in words no less happy than the occasion demanded. Colonel Harriman and Major Farr, of the Eleventh New Hampshire, were earnest and eloquent, while Colonel Ross, of the Twentieth Connecticut, Lieutenant-Colonel Wooster, of a neighboring regiment, and our own Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles spoke with equal enthusiasm and power. Colonel Bliss could not be prevailed upon to utter a word, though they dragged him off his seat. After more music by the band, the speakers, the band, and Rhode Island were loudly cheered, and the company separated realizing more than ever that they were a single brotherhood engaged in common service.

Saturday, 27th. Morning drill in the manual of arms. One company commander, who had familiarized himself with the tactics but had not practiced its instructions, after bringing the guns into the proper position gave the familiar order "Load in nine times—Load!" and then suggestively added, "If you can do it, go ahead—I can't!"

Sunday, 28th. Religious services were conducted by Lieut. Joseph W. Morton. Governor Sprague, Lieut.-Gov. Samuel G. Arnold and Major Potter were present at dress parade. Addresses were made by the two former, and also by Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles. The Governor was on his way home from the council of the loyal governors at Altoona, Penn. The fare at this camp was excellent and abundant, the weather delightful and the health of the regiment good.

About midnight an order to march reached our camp, and not only ours but that of every regiment in the brigade as well as many of those on the hillsides around us. The men were awakened, duly notified, and told they must be in line at eight o'clock in the morning with two days' rations. Soon blazing campfires all along our lines bore witness to the activity of preparation, and steaming kettles told of rations ahead. At reveille these were nearly ready, the canteens filled and the knapsacks packed. These were to be left, with no bright prospect of seeing them again, in our tents which were to remain standing, so our haversacks were stuffed with as many valuables as we could find room for. Only blankets could be taken, for the expedition was to be made in light marching order.

Monday, 29th. Everything was in readiness at the appointed hour, but no command came—only the inevitable military delay. The men

l lounged around their tents, some wearying of the waiting, others enjoying it. Mid-afternoon came; the hungry ones ate their lunch, others hastily penned notes telling of the movements. Finally, about four P. M., we were drawn up in line, and, preceded by the Twentieth Connecticut and the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York, started for the Baltimore and Ohio depot in Washington, which we reached after a dusty march about eight o'clock. Here another vexatious delay was encountered, and, finally, the regiment was obliged to bivouac in one of the dirtiest locations the streets of Washington could afford. The night was damp and chilly, no shelter was obtainable, and the men rested and slept but little.

Tuesday, 30th. At one P. M. we boarded a train of box cars that soon started in the direction of Baltimore. J. F. Brown was left at the Mount Pleasant Hospital, where he died October 5th. The engine attached to the train was a curiosity; the soldiers called it a hunchback. It was an old worn-out machine loaded with clanking parallel rods, levers, and valve gear, very short and top heavy. The cab was immediately behind the smokestack on top of the boiler. On either side were separate ladders by which the engineer and fireman reached their respective stations. A short railed walk extended from the cab back to a flight of steps by which the latter descended to the tender. The bell was suspended beneath the boiler amidst moving machinery and escaping steam.

Late in the evening we reached the Relay House Junction, thirty-one miles from Washington, where another train was waiting headed for Harper's Ferry. To this the regiment was soon transferred, and, ere long, but not until rain commenced to fall, a start was made toward Monocacy Junction our rumored destination. The first halt of nearly half an hour was occasioned by a hot box. When again under way the engineer used the reverse lever frequently and so vigorously that the cars bumped together with great force, tumbling the men over the narrow benches and piling them one upon another in total darkness. Remember, this was long before the day of buffer couplings, Miller platforms, and airbrakes, that insure smooth riding and easy stoppings. Candles were useless, for whenever "down brakes" was sounded the effect was as if the engine had struck a rock, and they were instantly toppled to the floor and extinguished. Other trains were met at intervals whose awfully piercing, long shrieking whistles, clanging bells and flashing headlights as they dashed past vividly suggested pandemonium, while the double jar seemed to cause each car to leap from the rails, and after the manner of beasts rub sides in momentary greeting as they passed on their respective ways. Little wonder the men became thoroughly disgusted and indifferent even to death itself. A single

accident occurred during the trip. William A. Hall, of Company H, accidentally shot himself while carelessly discharging his pistol from the car door. The ball entered the palm of the left hand and came out two inches above the wrist.

OCTOBER, 1862.

Wednesday, 1st. The train arrived at Frederick, Md., considerably before light, and was side-tracked near a well-fenced grass plot of several acres southeast of and overlooking the city. Here the Seventh bivouacked during their stay, leaving the cars at early dawn. The weather was quite foggy. Charles B. Green, of Company A, was found to be seriously ill, and was at once placed in a hospital where he died October 5th. Union camps were on every side. Upwards of 40,000 troops, a portion of the Army of the Potomac, were close at hand. It was said that within half a mile of our camp skirmishing commenced that ended in Antietam. The city was filled with the wounded of both armies from that battlefield and from South Mountain. The narrow streets were crowded with the impedimenta of war, the side streets choked with wagon trains helplessly waiting for marching columns to pass. The city contained about 9,800 inhabitants, was regularly laid out, and, though containing a number of fine buildings, private and public, seemed quaint and old-fashioned. It is noted as the place of birth and burial of Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner." When the rebel advance was reported every male citizen immediately fled the town. One old gentleman informed a group of soldiers that he went thirty miles to escape the Confederates, who by the way scrupulously paid their "six months after the war," etc., money for what dealers were willing to sell. When Stonewall Jackson entered no secession flags were thrown out to greet him, but when the Union cavalry drove out his rear guard the national flag was displayed in all parts of the city. The day before the Seventh's arrival, the body of Brig.-Gen. Isaac P. Rodman was taken through Frederick on its way to its last resting place near his old home in Rhode Island.

Thursday, 2d. During the two days' tarry of the regiment at this place a sensational scene transpired which merits ample consideration that the memory of a faithful defender of his country may receive that vindication that even the *Official Register of Rhode Island Volunteers* (1893) fails to afford, presumably for reasons indicated in his record as there given. Orderly Sergt. Henry Roberts, of Company E, was a man of imposing appearance, thoroughly drilled, possessed of a commanding voice, and was a general favorite. Unexpectedly an officer of the Fifth Connecticut

appeared at camp and established the fact that he was a deserter from that regiment. He was accordingly sent back to his old organization, where he was known as Corp. Edward Root, keenly sensitive to his position. The following letter sufficiently explains the situation, while it illustrates also how occasionally faithful soldiers were victimized by an unworthy officer:

MR. W. P. HOPKINS.

NORTH UXBRIDGE, MASS., April 20, 1896.

DEAR SIR AND COMRADE: Yours of the 13th inst. received. I well knew Corporal Edward Root. He enlisted in my Company K, Fifth Connecticut Volunteers, July 22, 1861. He had served a term of enlistment in the United States regular service and was a first-rate soldier and the best drilled man in the regiment. At Hancock, Va., 1862, he had trouble with his lieutenant, Hamilton. The lieutenant was the one in error. Root was tried, convicted, and sentenced to one year at the Rip Raps and twelve dollars a month stopped from his pay. The same night that his sentence was read on dress parade Root deserted. Not a man in the regiment from the Colonel down blamed him. On May 25, 1862, by order of Gen. N. P. Banks, I, with thirty-five men held the vidette line at Winchester, Va. That evening we were captured by the Confederates. Among my men captured was a Fitzgerald. After we were paroled we were sent to Parole Camp near Alexandria. While there we passed much of the time in strolling around among the camps of the new regiments arriving in the vicinity. One day Fitzgerald, myself and several other comrades chanced to visit your camp. We all saw Root there but not one of us said a word, did not even recognize him, excepting Fitzgerald. Root pretended not to know him. This made Fitzgerald mad and he at once wrote to Lieutenant Hamilton. About the time the letter reached the lieutenant your Seventh Rhode Island Regiment had arrived at Frederick, Md., and you know what then occurred. Upon his return Root was kept in the guard house until the regiment was ordered to the front, when he was returned to his company for duty. Three days previous to this Lieutenant Hamilton was dishonorably dismissed the service and Root's sentence revoked and he was pardoned. Root remained in Company K, Fifth Connecticut, until the end of the war, and did yeoman service. He re-enlisted as a veteran December 21, 1863, and was finally mustered out July 22, 1865. He was a good soldier, never shirked duty or an engagement, was brave as the bravest and a good comrade. I can say that there was not in my command or even in the whole regiment a better or braver man than Edward Root. I have not seen him since his discharge, would like to.

Most truly yours,

GEORGE M. RICE,
Major.

Friday, 3d. About noon a train of cars, long and short, flat and box, sufficient for a thousand men was backed up in front of the camp. The engine was an upright affair with a crosshead patterned after old-time steamboats. There was no cab to shelter the engineer. It seemed incapable of raising steam enough to whistle, and yet it proved another illustration of the old adage, "Looks are nothing, but behavior is everything." Details from every company at once commenced loading the immense pile of

baggage on the flats next the locomotive, while the others filled their canteens, placed two days' rations (the first containing hard tack) in their haversacks, rolled their blankets, formed line and impatiently awaited orders. Presently, under the superintendence of their officers, the men boarded the dingy cars and almost immediately crowded to their tops, for the day was fine and rare sightseeing expected. Ten minutes later there was a shriek from the iron horse, the cry "All aboard" passed from car to car through the entire train, another shriek from the locomotive, a cheer from the boys, and, with a twitch and a jerk, we were once more on the road. After a brief ride through a pleasant country along the Monocacy we reached a junction and were switched off toward Harper's Ferry. All along the route could be seen evidences of recent conflict, buildings knocked to pieces by shells and burned bridges, as well as remnants of cars and engines similarly destroyed scattered beside the track. At half past two the Potomac was reached at Point of Rocks where we were delayed two hours. For a time the boys were intensely excited, the more so because a railroad man told how a few days before the rebels blockaded the road for several hours at Ballman's Rock, a large overhanging cliff ten miles from Harper's Ferry, by blowing its top down upon the road and into the canal. As nothing, however, eventuated, they finally lapsed into indifference, and languidly watched the turkey buzzards soaring above them in the distant sky. All improved the opportunity to fill their canteens with the most delicious water tasted since leaving home, and some to chat with members of the regiment stationed here concerning the recent raid. At length the engine shrieked and then dashed spitefully forward whirling us over lofty trestles, through rocky defiles and across marshy stretches, the cars meanwhile lurching from side to side, and bounding from rail to rail over the uneven track, jolting, bumping, swinging the men until it was clearly evident fortune, not skill, saved them from instant mangling. And all this was in the teeth of a stiff breeze that hurled showers of sharp cinders upon the occupants of the flats painfully cutting eyes and faces. We reached Sandy Hook, a little village in a long narrow valley nearly opposite Harper's Ferry, at sunset. Here we left the train, and, after hanging around impatiently until after dark, we marched back a short distance toward Knoxville to a convenient place for ascending the mountain side. After climbing the steep rough slope covered with huge boulders, projecting rocks, and huge stumps, to our amazement we were halted and ordered to make ourselves comfortable for the night. As neither tents nor knapsacks were in evidence officers and men for once, at least, found themselves on equal footing.

Sunday, 5th. Still on the mountain side 200 feet above the Potomac and 700 belowed the battery-crowned crest. There were to be seen fragments of military equipments, broken muskets, dead unburied horses, even dead soldiers scantily buried (seven graves from the Seventh South Carolina Regiment), all thrilling mementos of Colonel Miles's ignoble surrender. 'Mid such surroundings patriotic indignation filled every breast and martial fire flashed from every eye as it turned from Antietam's sleeping host and rested on that doubly accursed flag floating on Virginia's distant horizon.

This morning the camp was badly mixed up. When the men retired for the night they found themselves obliged to brace themselves against some projection for security. When fallen asleep the restless ones lost their stabiliments and by degrees unconsciously slid down the slope until they lodged against a comrade or other obstacle. On waking officers and men alike found themselves looped around or astride a stump, or a stone, or piled against boulders, having slid off their blankets on which others had terminated their sleepy journey. Some during their involuntary descent reversed their position, their head or their shoulders instead of their feet being braced against a support. Though most found strange bedfellows piled against them they good-naturedly accepted the situation and declared themselves well rested.

Monday, 6th. Marched easterly a short distance and then northerly about two miles around the base of the mountain to Pleasant Valley, rightly named for its beautiful groves, murmuring streamlets, well cultivated fields and neat farmhouses. Near one of its most quiet dells, and beside its prettiest rivulet, but in a field covered with wheat stubble, we were halted. The tents and knapsacks which had been left at Camp Chase a week before now came to hand via the railroad; the tents were at once pitched and floored with straw, affording accommodations luxurious in comparison with those enjoyed during the interval. On all sides were the regiments composing Burnside's Ninth Army Corps into which the Seventh was at once merged, forming with the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, the Second Maryland, and the Sixth and Ninth New Hampshire the First Brigade, Gen. James Nagle's, of the Second Division, Gen. Samuel D. Sturgis'.

Tuesday, 7th. Early this morning long rows of flashing bayonets were discerned on top of and pouring down the sides of the mountain. It was the Army of the Potomac that promptly filled the entire valley locating itself on all unoccupied territory. The readiness with which these veterans adapted themselves to the situation and put up their shelter tents excited

the curiosity of the new regiment, and set it to wondering if its campaigning should result similarly. A wonderful fraternity of spirit was at once manifested. Men who had never met before were acquaintances in ten minutes without introduction and intimate friends in fifteen. The members of the older organizations gladly entertained those of the newer with tales of their alarms and adventures.

At guard mount so many men were in line that veterans asked if that was the entire regiment. During the day orders were issued that only dead trees should be used for camp fuel. The boys claimed that all trees are dead when cut down. Much time was spent in renovating personal clothing. In the afternoon the Seventh witnessed the annihilation of an army sutler's plant by a ferocious mob of alleged offended soldiers. The affair lasted but three or four minutes.

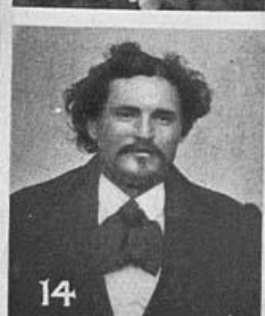
Wednesday, 8th. First company drill since leaving Camp Chase.

Thursday, 9th. The camp site proving undesirable it was moved northerly nearly a mile up the valley to a slightly sloping hillside at the base of the wooded eastern slope of Maryland Heights and designated Camp No. 2. Here several men were transferred to the artillery service.

Sunday, 12th. This morning the first mail in more than two weeks arrived. Imagine the grumbling prior to its reception, the demonstrations at its distribution, and the varied feelings of that thousand men as each read the long wished for, the doubly welcome missives. Twenty additional rounds of cartridges were issued each man, increasing the total number to sixty. Late in the evening the camp was startled by an alarm of fire. A big blaze illumined Company A's section. William C. Durfee, who was a great reader, went to sleep with a paper in his hand. That took fire from a candle near his head and in turn set fire to the tent. The flames soon woke him and he rushed out with singed hair; his comrades speedily smothered the flames.

Monday, 13th. Up to this time the regiment had received neither national nor state colors and consequently was singularly conspicuous. As battalion drills were frequent Colonel Bliss solicited Company D's flag which was four feet by five and a half and was purchased at an expense of \$2.65, contributed by some members of that company while waiting in the cars at the Washington depot in Baltimore, Md., September 12th. It was nailed to a rake handle and ever after borne as the regimental colors. Sergt. Frederic Weigand, of Company K, was appointed bearer. The history of the color guard will be found in a subsequent chapter.

Friday, 17th. General Burnside visited us and shelter tents were issued. Immediately after the officers' tents were pitched at this camp a



Gideon W. Carter.
Corp. Robert Hanning.
Sergt. Wm. R. Burgess.
Corp. Emery J. Arnold.

Sergt. John R. Whitford.
Sergt. Benj. F. Miller.
Sergt. John F. Trask.
Corp. Lyman Whitcomb.

Sergt. Henry Roberts.
Sergt. Joseph S. Sweatt.
Sergt. Alonzo L. Jenks.
Sergt. J. Frank Makee.

Lieut. Charles T. Healey.
Edward F. Collins.
John D. Brown.
William Folsom.



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drain was dug around each to intercept a possible flow of water into the interior. At some points, in place of a channel a ridge of earth was thrown up against the canvas. Of course the spade left corresponding holes in the ground whence this was taken. A certain dark evening Major Babbitt was out testing the fidelity of the guard. Cautiously approaching one in close proximity to a conspicuous tent the sentry promptly challenged, "Who goes there?" Simultaneously the major stumbled into a spade hole and ejaculated "The Devil!" There was but one course to be pursued and that was promptly adopted, "Advance the Devil and give the countersign!"

Monday, 20th. It has become evident that the sharing of common dangers and privations establishes more cordial relations between men than common occupations and pleasures. Comrades would do almost anything for sport or necessity, but though many were rude and rough if any became sick or were wounded they were melted into sympathy at once. The first death in the regimental camp was that of George W. Gardiner, of Company A, on the 18th, of pneumonia, and the second Gideon F. Collins of the same company on the 19th. Their personal friends at once bestirred themselves to secure suitable burial for their remains. Early this afternoon the entire regiment formed with side arms, and, headed by the brigade band (earlier the Ninth New Hampshire), Prof. H. P. Hamblet, bandmaster, followed the bodies to their last resting place. The services consisted of a sermon, a prayer, the singing of "The Shining Shore" by a chorus and three volleys over the graves. These were at the foot and in the shadow of a majestic mountain between two wide spreading oaks, while a beautiful dogwood also extended its branches over the lowly mounds.

Saturday, 25th. To-day the regiment was placed under marching orders.

Sunday, 26th. Last night it commenced raining and continued at intervals, accompanied by high winds. With the coming dawn the water fell ceaselessly and the gale increased almost to a hurricane. People could barely maintain their feet. While some of the tents were new, others were old, rotten, and full of holes. The loose soil was water-soaked and frequently failed to hold the tentpins. Our own shanty seemed doomed; it was nearly down several times. When we exposed ourselves to secure the flapping canvas the rain poured in streams down our necks. Finally, a great rent was torn in one side and water came in by the bucketful. The fact that others were in the same condition as ourselves afforded no consolation. The storm continued with unrelenting severity during the night, leveling many tents and driving their shivering occupants forth in search

of new and stronger tentpins. It was not until nearly noon of the second day (Monday, 27th,) that the wind materially slackened and the rain ceased.

Soon after sunshine had again gladdened the scene orders were given to prepare to march at a moment's notice. All invalids were sent away, Lieuts. William Hill and Edward T. Allen being provided with temporary accommodations at a private residence with a Mrs. Drill. Two days' rations were served and had scarcely been stowed in the haversacks when the order "Fall in" was heard, and, right speedily, with knapsacks slung and muskets at the right shoulder shift, the regiment left its camp with the "A" tents standing. About one o'clock the Seventh for the first time took its place, which was at the rear, in the brigade column, and was soon moving diagonally across the valley. Ere long a small creek was encountered which the men were expected to leap. Some failed to accomplish the task, thereby securing wet feet for themselves and some confusion to the ranks. Perhaps a mile farther on a large stream crossed their way whose passage was attended with a corresponding increase of discomfort and disturbance. Beyond this the troops struck a road alongside the Blue Ridge Mountains, and, after marching for an hour up hill and down, reached the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad near Weaverton, a village of about a dozen houses. Just past Knoxville the column was halted fifteen minutes for a rest, the heavy knapsack, four days' rations, canteen full of water, sixty rounds of ammunition and the musket, proved anything but an agreeable burden. On again easterly beside the railroad until half an hour later the column deviated to the right, crossed the railroad, descended a small hill, and, marching half an hour between the railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio Canal, came to another stream of water swollen by the previous heavy rains. This ran through an immense, long, stone arched culvert under the canal and plunged into the Potomac. Through this dark, dripping, dubious sluice the troops also must pass to reach the river's bank, although the mud and water was knee deep. On, still on, between the canal and the river for another hour, sometimes at the double-quick, a pace exceedingly annoying to the weak and the short-winded, until Berlin a small village near the railroad track was reached about five o'clock. A number of regiments of infantry with some cavalry and artillery were encamped in the vicinity, while countless army wagons containing baggage, quartermasters' stores, etc., were waiting to cross to the enemy's country. Formerly a substantial bridge whose massive stone abutments and piers still remained impressive reminders of a recent Confederate raid spanned the stream at this point, but now two government pontoon bridges just above the ruins

met the demands alike of peace and war. No stop was permitted, but over the upper one the Seventh passed at a double-quick, the distance being nearly half a mile. Then through mud and mire for two and a half miles, over a succession of hills until the country became quite elevated, when the Seventh was turned to the right into a stubble field on the west slope of Loudoun Heights and halted. Muskets were stacked and knapsacks unslung. Though but a trifle more than ten miles had been accomplished the men were considerably worried, a few being obliged to fall out who reached camp however during the evening. Here they first grappled with the problem of the shelter tent, more popularly known in the east as the dog tent and in the west as the pup tent or as the peep tent, each term being alike significant. It consisted of two pieces of canvas buttoned together and stretched over a pole resting on a couple of crotched sticks driven upright into the ground. The outer edges of the canvas were fastened to the ground with pegs. It was all roof and would accommodate but two persons. Its chief merits were that it diminished the quantity of baggage, was quickly erected and afforded shelter from the dews of night and vertical rains. In mild pleasant weather the muffled vibrations of the canvas lulled the weary soldier to sleep as by a melodious tattoo, but when Old Boreas bellowed the flappings were furious, and, in sheer disgust, the tent would frequently fly away, leaving the poor homeless, helpless fellows to shiver and curse in a driving rain or freezing atmosphere, enveloped perhaps in utter darkness. Of course it was never locked. A cord attached to each flap held it closed or permitted its opening. A spermaceti candle resting in the socket of a bayonet stuck in the ground afforded sufficient light. Their sameness led to frequent mistakes by comrades when searching for the cover of their own blankets on their return from some social evening call. In many instances the error was not discovered until the late comer had nearly or quite gained the interior of a tent neighboring to his own, when, unexpectedly, a voice from within shouted: "Get off my feet!" "Who are you?" "What are you doing here?" etc. In the winter encampments they constituted the roof of a stockade or an ordinary log cabin as it chanced which housed a number of men.

Tuesday, 28th. Was spent in rest and in the enjoyment of the beautiful scenery. The forest foliage sported its autumnal hues, and, though the setting sun crowned the mountain tops with wreaths of flame, the nearer hillsides were clothed in softer tints, strangely contrasting with the camping thousands and their trains in the vales. Farming here had proved exceedingly productive.

Wednesday, 29th. A march of six miles toward the southwest, com-

menced at four p. m., brought the brigade within a mile of the village of Lovettsville. While moving down a slight though long descent there was a sudden rattling explosion a few hundred yards ahead of us, hurling clouds of dust and smoke in every direction. Troops in the immediate vicinity scattered hastily. Stretchers and ambulances at once hurried forward to the scene. An artillery ammunition chest had blown up and injured several men.

Thursday, 30th. Again not until four p. m. did we resume our march. After compassing five miles a halt was ordered near Bolington, a post village. Lovettsville, through which we passed, contained about a score of dwellings with ancient windows and gables, huge outside chimneys and fences at the extreme of dilapidation. Some days after leaving Pleasant Valley, small trees laden with a fruit resembling the crab apple were observed. Passing one the men hurriedly clubbed off some, and, without sampling, stowed them in their pockets and haversacks. Not until they tasted had they any conception of the puckering nature of a green persimmon. Never again did they gather any upripe, but later when the frosts had touched them they were delicious and much sought after.

Friday, 31st. Another five-mile tramp terminated near Wheatland where there was a post office and some half dozen dwellings. The column halted where the road ran along the crest of a ridge. The Seventh filed to the left into a field filled with wheat stubble, wheeled into columns of companies, stacked arms and pitched tents. The regiment was mustered for two months' pay.

NOVEMBER, 1862.

Saturday, 1st. The field wherein we camped had a southern exposure sloping away two or three hundred yards to a boggy meadow, beyond which was a good stream of water. The farther slope was thickly covered with beech and hickory trees. Beneath these a drove of swine was industriously gathering a livelihood, turning the soil and wallowing in the pools of muddy water. The animals quickly attracted the attention of the soldiers; they were viewed with covetousness and calculation. There was a surprising supply of choice fresh pork at supper, and many haversacks unquestionably contained an ample reserve ration.

Sunday, 2d. The brigade entered early on the longest day's march the Seventh had undertaken. At first it was headed toward Snicker's Gap, but soon cannonading, in the direction of Uniontown, induced a change in our course and we hastened toward the scene of action. While the preceding night had been uncomfortably cold, the day though beautiful was almost too warm for the burdened soldiers. John Horan, of Company E,

was a member of the pioneer corps, each of whom in addition to his regular load had to carry an axe, a pick or a spade. Now Horan carried a spade, and, as he was rather fleshy, became considerably heated. While the perspiration was streaming down his face he remarked to Captain Tobey, "The shovel is breaking me heart and I must leave it." When camping ground near Uniontown was reached it was gone. Our route had passed through Russellville. At length, on the farm of an enthusiastic Secessionist named Thomas Fred and without pitching tents the weary men, wrapped in their blankets, laid themselves down to rest with their muskets in their arms, closed their eyes and at once were in the land of Nod.

Monday, 3d. This morning it was learned that our cavalry with trifling loss had compelled the rebels to retire beyond Uniontown. Early in the afternoon we moved forward toward Bloomfield through which we passed, and, when seven miles were accomplished, bivouacked in a meadow on the right of the road near a substantial looking farmhouse. The fertile regions of Loudoun County had been exchanged for the barren desolation of Fauquier.

Tuesday, 4th. When all were sleeping soundly despite the coldness of the night, snugly wrapped in blankets and overcoats, just after midnight, firing was heard on the picket line. Instantly there was the wildest commotion. The men were called up with the cry, "Arouse! Seize your muskets and fall into line!" Startled though they were they sprang promptly into their places, loaded their muskets and waited developments. As no more firing was heard the excitement slowly subsided and finally all were ordered to bed again. In the morning it appeared that our pickets had been attacked. Five miles brought us to the vicinity of Upperville where we had expected an engagement, but the Confederates under General Hill had retired. Camped for the night on the farm of a Mr. Shelley.

Wednesday, 5th. Upperville consisted of a single street nearly a mile in length adorned with a church or two, as many public buildings of imposing architecture and seven or eight stores. The outside covering of a majority of these was indeed a curiosity to the Yanks. It was laths and plaster. But the plastering had fallen off in many places because of age and the uncovered spots consequently looked like so many islands in an inland sea. When nearly through we were halted to permit two or three regiments of cavalry and as many batteries to pass forward. The men moved to each side of the road, unslung knapsacks and rested. After a half hour's delay we moved along the Winchester and Leesburg turnpike until within three miles or so of Piedmont and then digressed to the left leaving Leesburg on the right. All were very weary, but there was little

lagging. This march of nine miles brought the regiment to the Manassas Gap Railroad which it crossed near Piedmont Station, twelve miles from Manassas Gap. It encamped near the station.

Thursday, 6th. A long tedious march of fifteen miles through a hilly wooded region leaving Snicker's, Ashby's and Manassas Gaps to the right and Bull Run and Manassas Junction to the left. It was not until after dark that orders were given to stop for the night on a desolate waste near Orleans Village. By the way, though the dwellings in the towns and villages were generally old and dilapidated, ever and anon were passed on the march noble mansions whose tasteful environments evinced the culture and the refinement of their owners, the wealthy planters whose love for the "peculiar institution" exceeding that of country secured alike the devastation and the dismemberment of their state.

Friday, 7th. About five p. m. camp was broken in a cold northeast snowstorm. When passing through Orleans we met General Burnside, who with uncovered head graciously responded to the enthusiastic cheers that followed his progress down the entire column. From this village the march was continued southerly until it was discovered that the brigade was three miles out of its proper course. The last two miles were retraced and another road taken upon which nine miles were covered, mostly in darkness and through slush and snow. The entire brigade was filed into a piece of woods. Some of the trees and all the rail fences in the neighborhood promptly contributed to the support of rousing campfires, beside which chilled bodies were warmed and hot suppers prepared.

The comments of the men concerning their superiors were neither few nor complimentary. No little wonder was expressed that it seemed necessary to give the weary soldiers lessons in night marching spiced with countermarching. Later it was clearly evident that half the officers frequently lost themselves despite careful study of the maps of the period, their commands bringing up at all sorts of places other than that from which their instructions indicated their arrival should be reported. Most of the Virginia roads were miserably poor, mere openings through woods. Few streams were supplied with bridges. It was said the people divided off their miles with coon skins, throwing in the tails for good measure. The truth of this we cannot affirm, but we do know their miles were monstrously long to wayworn infantrymen. The statement is presumably correct, for none of the natives ever dreamed of determining space by the standard of miles. In upper Virginia the staggering but respectful response to an interrogatory as to how far it was to some advance point on our route was the invariable assurance by the white population that it was, "A right smart

distance I reckon!" and by the colored contingent, "A heap o' ways!" Approaching Fredericksburg another system of mensuration was found to be in vogue. There the reply was, "So many sights ahead," *i. e.*, the number of successive prominent intervening positions for observation.

Saturday, 8th. Soon after daylight a two-mile march was quickly completed and camp established in woods on the left of the road near Cliffs' Mills, not far from the village of Waterloo, and three miles from the Rappahannock. Over this a pontoon bridge was in process of construction, the rebels having recently burned the permanent structure. Directly opposite and sheltered on three sides by heavy timber was a stone steepleless church of ancient architecture. By this time most of the Seventh had become expert cooks. As soon as our brigade of five thousand men was halted for camping and the ranks broken, every man seemed to be an active member of a well drilled "Rail Brigade." There was an instantaneous and simultaneous rush for the fences usually lining the road. They disappeared in the twinkling of an eye from both sides for nearly three-quarters of a mile, and, soon were to be seen in every direction, brightly blazing campfires exhaling the delightfully suggestive aromas of coffee and beef.

Sunday, 9th. To-day the rumor quickly spread that General McClellan was yesterday relieved of the command of the Army of Potomac and that General Burnside had been appointed to succeed him; also that the latter had at the suggestion of President Lincoln requested that divine service be held in each regiment at ten A. M. At that hour the Seventh was marched to a neighboring clearing, where, seated on the coarse wild grass, it listened to a prayer by Lieutenant Morton and an impressive sermon by Chaplain Harris Howard, from Psalms, xx. 5: "In the name of our God we will set up our banners." It may appropriately be noted here that the President's general order respecting the observance of the Sabbath in the army and navy was dated November 16th. In the afternoon the brigade pushed hastily forward across the North Fork of the Rappahannock, where it runs through a mountain gorge on the confines of Fauquier and Culpepper counties to Amissville, five miles distant.

Monday, 10th. Early this morning heavy cannonading was heard close at hand and almost simultaneously the long roll. The men hurriedly packed and formed in line of battle with good prospects of an engagement. We marched through the village, countermarched and manœuvred through several fields on the right of the road and advanced toward the enemy who retreated, keeping just beyond musket range. The woods in our front were fired by order of General Sturgis. We bivouacked in the farther field. Our forces consisted of one brigade of infantry, two batteries, and a

portion of General Pleasanton's cavalry; the rebel, of two brigades of infantry under Stuart and Hampton and a battery. Just as the Seventh was leaving the village road and entering the first field it halted for a few moments by a two-story dwelling, at one of whose upper windows an aged woman appeared who anxiously inquired if the soldiers were "going to fit here." "Yes," was the prompt reply. "What, right here?" she continued. "Just here," said one of the boys. "Oh dear, no, no, you must not, you cannot fit here, you must move away," and the old lady became exceedingly agitated. The boys then told her that they would move farther off just to accommodate her, but still she could not overcome her fright. Just as we moved away she rushed wildly from the house with a fifteen-year-old daughter, but a little later they were observed quietly returning their fears having been allayed by some officers.

It was not uncommon to meet a colored family with two consecutive children named Abraham Lincoln. In some all the names likely to be needed were bestowed upon the first arrival, and, when the second occurred, the former divided with the latter and so on, whether the number was a few or many without adding anything new to the family record. I once heard George Washington, Alec Stevens, Fred Douglass, Jeff Davis, Andrew Jackson, and Abe Lincoln admonished by their mother with confusing vigor, to "Come here! Them Yankees will carry you off and eat you!"

The habitations of the slaves were rough-hewn log cabins, never more than one story high, and containing but a single room. Logs also formed at once its ceiling and the floor of the loft. Accession thereto was by a rudely constructed ladder attached to a hatchway cut therein. The doorway was so low a tall man was obliged to stoop to enter. Sometimes they were set on four cypress blocks two or three feet from the ground, otherwise there was no floor but the earth. The chimney was outside.

Tuesday, 11th. Unexpectedly we remained in camp. The excitement was intense. Each regiment in turn fired the charges in its muskets at targets two hundred yards distant.

Wednesday, 12th. Rations were issued very early as the regiment left camp about six A. M. passing Glendale, recrossing the North Fork of the Rappahannock and retracing its steps toward Waterloo. When seven miles had been completed the brigade halted for a few hours near the balance of the Ninth Corps, which were encamped in a spacious valley and its adjoining hillsides. After the men had become thoroughly rested we again moved on, and, at seven P. M., camped in some woods five miles from the Warrenton White Sulphur Springs, a noted watering place. Most of the buildings had been destroyed by General Sigel's troops during an engagement while pass-

ing through the place in August last. To-day the rebel cavalry made a dash upon the Union lines, scarcely a mile from and in plain sight of our camp ground. A few cavalymen were captured with Lieut.-Col. Sumner Caruth and Adjutant Wales of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts. These officers did not return to their regiment until the following spring. Five of our companies were detailed for picket duty.

Thursday, 13th. Rations are very scant. Meat was exhausted two days ago, but a meagre supply has just come to hand. A lively artillery duel afforded us the first opportunity of seeing the elongated shells of the Confederates (railroad iron so-called), bowl along end over end after once striking the ground.

Friday, 14th. Some Seventh men were detailed for picket duty at the ford under command of Captain Carr, Company I. A large force of rebels is known to be in the vicinity and a fight is confidently expected.

Saturday, 15th. Rations were issued early this morning. Another detail was sent out consisting of Company C, Captain Church, and Company D, Lieutenant Joyce, to guard a bridge, while the brigade and its trains were passing. About four p. m. yesterday Captain Carr was ordered to report to the colonel of a Massachusetts regiment (probably the Thirty-fifth), who was guarding two hills about a mile above the ford. He feared he could not hold them, as his major and some men had been captured by the enemy. Beyond those hills the opposing forces had been skirmishing all day. Company I, therefore, remained on the hills all night. This morning just as Captain Carr and his men had returned and were dividing rations that had been left for their use on the hither side of the bridge, a detachment of "Jeb" Stuart's cavalry supported by Lane's battery made a dash on Companies C and D on the farther side of the stream, evidently intending not only to secure the guard, but the bridge and a good section of our supply trains. Lieutenant Joyce who chanced to hold the outermost posts, quickly formed a skirmish line, and, in the face of an overwhelmingly superior force gallantly contested every foot of ground that intervened between his position and the bridge. The rebel cavalry pressed hard and two pieces of our artillery opened just as they reached the bank, yet, perfect order was maintained. Safely across all sought shelter in the bank and proceeded to return more emphatically their compliments to the enemy, emptying a number of saddles. Captain Carr's command at this juncture afforded valuable assistance in repelling the intruders. Failing to capture or injure any of the party, the two twenty pounders and a piece of smaller caliber opened on our division wagon train then passing in their full view, the troops having gone on ahead. They served their guns with rare pre-

cision, nearly every shell bursting in the train or among the batteries (Durell's Pennsylvania and Roemer's New York) that had been ordered back to engage them. Though they responded vigorously no impression was made, because their pieces were lighter than those opposed to them, until Lieutenant Benjamin's regular battery of twenty pounder Parrots was put in position when the rebel light gun was immediately withdrawn, but the heavier pieces continued their work half an hour longer. Meanwhile the Fifty-first New York and the Twenty-first Massachusetts were ordered to the support of the batteries, while the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts was serving as train guard. When the rebels finally quieted down all joined the moving column. The detail that gallantly defended the ford did not rejoin the regiment until mid-afternoon. We encamped that night at Fayetteville.

Sunday, 16th. Soon after nine we were again on the road and marched twelve miles camping in a briar field thickly grown with tall weeds and diversified by innumerable gullies near to Bienville and not far from Warrenton Junction. Naturally the men developed a tendency to luxuriate. A straggler is supposed to be a man who falls behind his regiment on a march, but there were many who slipped out of the column and forged ahead to forage. These were termed "bummers." They visited all scattered farmhouses and cabins in the vicinity of the road. On their approach flocks of fowl could usually be seen running with flapping wings, screaming, cackling toward places of refuge. Some attained safe hiding places, more did not. One pleasant day when in the vicinity of Warrenton and the Seventh chanced to be at the head of the column, we halted in front of a farmhouse whose owner was reported to be very enthusiastic whenever Confederate successes were announced. A row of currant bushes flanked the driveway from the road and nearly hid from view a cluster of well filled beehives fronting the meadow at one end of the house. Several men that appeared immediately to comprehend the situation climbed the road fence, approached the hives, and, placing each his back against a hive, reached with each hand backward over his shoulders, seized it, and, lifting it from the bench, started on a run with it toward the road, the bees streaming from its bottom. Arriving at the fence each at one stoop tossed the hive over his head and the fence to the roadside, where it was smashed to pieces. Now bees are an uncommonly warlike race. This disturbance of their hives raised the very mischief with these fierce and vengeful insects. Out they poured with wings all tense and daggers poisoned; first a swarm and then a cloud, buzzing, singing, stinging in the hair and on the face, in front, in the rear, and on the flank. The men rushed ludicrously hither and

thither. Everywhere the mimic battle went on. They tried in vain to elude the torturing beasts. The line was getting badly mixed while the bees were re-enforced every minute. The officers could only laugh immoderately and shout the command to "Fall in!" which was tardily heeded. An endless amount of merriment was supplied all spectators. Of course those comrades near the hives when they struck the ground had the first and best chance to help themselves. During the remainder of the day some might have been seen carrying a piece of hive to which a generous supply of honey adhered, which frequently dripped from the edge of the board upon their clothing, there to be durably cemented by the flying clouds of dust.

Monday, 17th. This morning all the sick were returned to Washington hospitals. The weather was misty. Fifteen miles were covered during the day. One frosty morning the entire army seemed to be in motion. The wagons and artillery occupied the road while the infantry marched in parallel columns on each side through fields of thick wild grass. When halted for a rest the men dropped on the grass and reclined on their knapsacks. Near the rear of the column a full grown rabbit was frightened from his hole. Within the double row of prostrate forms the startled creature bounded in long leaps toward the head of the column gazing wildly out of his great bulging eyes. For a moment there was intense excitement. Everything within reach of the men was hurled at the harmless and terrified animal, but none hit it. Toward the right of the column the men arose and closed in on him until he could go no farther. Then with a bound to the right he plunged into a group of officers and hid in the folds of their overcoats. It is needless to mention his ultimate fate.

Tuesday, 18th. The regiment marched eighteen miles in a heavy rain-storm and encamped at Hartwood Settlement. Men with clothing thoroughly water-soaked, horses and mules alike waded, climbed and floundered in the mud. Many lay sick by the roadside, too weary to maintain the companionship of friends.

Late in the afternoon I began to feel too lame and jaded to continue in the ranks and accordingly fell out. Soon after I came across Comrade Henry Sprague and later Comrade Fuller. It is not known whether this was his family or given name. We were fortunate enough to discover a log hut in the forest near the roadside, but invisible from it. There we abode that night separated by less than a mile from the regiment. Comrade Fuller said he never expected to see it again and he did not.

Wednesday, 19th. The storm continues with unrelenting severity. The regiment marched seven miles in mud and water passing through Falmouth an old straggling village of a score of houses, two or three stores

and two flour mills. It camped directly opposite Fredericksburg abreast of and one-half mile distant from the Lacy House, which was situated on the north bank of the river. Comrade Sprague and myself decided not to venture out in the storm, though we possessed not a single mouthful of food. Strange to say we were not annoyed by a single straggler or camp follower. Through numerous openings between the logs we watched the marching columns and the wagon trains struggling past. In the morning we heard the bugles and the drums of the advanced corps, and at eventide saw the reflected light of their campfires, so we determined the ensuing morning we would endeavor to overtake the regiment.

Thursday, 20th. The regiment remained in quarters. Nothing but mud, mud everywhere; most uncomfortable for those on duty. The future seems very uncertain. After leaving Pleasant Valley the Seventh on its journey to Fredericksburg marched a calculated distance of one hundred and seventy-three miles over hill and dale, mountain and meadow; through ravines, valleys, gorges and extensive forests; across brooks, ditches, shallow rivers and broken bridges; in fact, roughed it through heat and cold, fair weather and foul, with plenty of food at times and then suffering for want of it.

This morning Comrade Sprague and myself started to join the regiment, but after passing yesterday's camping place for the army concluded to bivouac for the night; it was impossible to travel. Dead horses and mules strewed the way; the fences were gone. At Falmouth we obtained our first view of Fredericksburg. It seemed deserted. We could hear the church clock strike the hours regularly. Rebel pickets lined one bank of the Rappahannock and ours the other. Greybacks could be discerned lounging in the distant streets, but they manifested less curiosity about us than we did toward them. The smoke of campfires scattered over the country beyond the city indicated a large force of Lee's soldiery was close at hand. The bank of the river was a favorite spot for those desirous in either army to approach within speaking distance and exchange remarks, frequently of an uncomplimentary character. The Secesh invariably expressed an anxiety to get northern papers in exchange for Richmond publications. One reb in a blue coat surprised his Yankee neighbors when he inquired where his commissary and his quartermaster were now (referring to Generals Pope and McDowell). Some witty remarks were made on both sides ending in blackguarding.

CHAPTER III.

FREDERICKSBURG.

NOVEMBER 21, 1862—FEBRUARY 8, 1863.

FRIDAY, 21st. The miniature deluge from which the Army of the Potomac has suffered since Monday is ceased. Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles has been sent with three hundred men to the river bank for picket duty. Comrade Sprague and myself slowly continue our efforts to regain the regiment stopping for the night at a picket post on the road to Falmouth.

Saturday, 22d. Camp was moved back across the railroad and beyond the Phillips House to a grove of pines sloping toward the south. This proved to be the permanent home of the Seventh so long as it remained in the vicinage. It was promptly christened by the men "Camp Mud," for that was the only appropriate designation of the place. The surface of the ground was a mass of yellow porridge and so remained, the consistency varying but slightly according to the weather. Shelter tents were spread at first in the usual fashion, but, as days rolled by, one man after another endeavored to render his abiding place more commodious by digging away beneath the canvas, placing a log frame on the ground around the excavation, piling thereon other logs roughly joined (for occupancy was regarded as merely temporary), and, finally, roofing with their tents. The removed soil was piled against the walls outside. Wise ones gathered leaves, pine needles, and hemlock boughs, and strewed them in the bottom of the pit, thereon spreading their rubber blankets, thus securing the best available protection against dampness. The inexperienced found that during heavy storms the water would trickle through the crumbling clay from a hundred tiny crevices, and, slowly but surely, submerge their resting places. Neither, however, again introduced the cellar feature into their winter quarters.

The general arrangement of "Camp Mud" was as follows: The tents of the field and staff officers were in line along the crest of the ridge (on the northern slope of which was encamped the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania) and at right angles to a wagon road. Next were the line officers' tents, each

opposite the head of a company street. This was flanked on either side by a row of the men's quarters belonging thereto, Company C being on the right or the west side of the camp next to the road, and Company B on the left or at the east side. D was the junior company, so its position was the seventh from the right. The streets extended down the slope to the border of the parade ground which was about one hundred and twenty-five yards wide. On the farther side of this was a small creek that skirted the east side of the camp and parade ground, but turning westerly formed its southern boundary. Crossing the road it entered a large ravine wherein the army balloon camp was located, and, afterward, turning again to the south, emptied into the Rappahannock. The camp ground was fairly smooth with the exception of Company D's street, in the lower half of which was a gully that extended out to the border of the parade ground. On the right of this gully was the commissary's quarters, back of which and more to the right was the quartermaster's, both facing obliquely to the left. Opposite the former on the left bank of the washout was Company D's cookhouse, whence George C. Beckford regularly shouted, "Company D, fall in for your salt horse, pea soup, beans, rice and tea or coffee!" as the occasion required. Drinking water was obtained from a headless barrel sunk in the ground at the apparent source of the aforementioned creek, a spring at the northeast corner of the camp and at the foot of a steep slope. Bathing water was procured from the stream, and morning ablutions were performed with quite varying degrees of faithfulness. On frosty mornings the men would stamp holes in the ice, and, stooping over, wash in the openings.

To-day a bulky mail reached camp. It contained a commission for John R. Stanhope, Jr., as quartermaster. Three days later Dean S. Linnell, of the Tenth Regiment, who had been acting in that capacity since June 1, 1862, returned home.

This evening Comrade Sprague and myself reached Falmouth and obtained a scant supper of turnip-tops and wheat-bread at a slave cabin in the village. Later we reported at the provost marshal's office, and by him were assigned one corner of a room on the second floor reached by an outside flight of stairs. This was a dry sleeping place, but our garments were thoroughly water-soaked and we had a score of other stragglers as room-mates.

Sunday, 23d. This morning the provost marshal kindly directed us as accurately as possible to our regimental camp, which was nearly two miles distant. We arrived in due time and were conducted by our company commanders to Colonel Bliss for examination. By him we were ordered back to duty. Brigade inspection was held.

Monday, 24th. This is the first pleasant day we have enjoyed for a long time. Morning company drills and evening dress parades were renewed. Joseph A. Kenyon, of Company A, died in camp of typhoid fever. The funeral occurred next day (25th,) at three P. M. The burial was in a grove of pines. The regiment attended forming in column of divisions closed *en masse* beside the grave, the chaplain read Psalms xix., offered prayer, and preached a brief discourse. Three volleys over the closed grave terminated the sad rites. Toward night Company B started for picket duty at the river bank two miles distant. The route was devious and narrow, full of gullies. Its station was reached about eight o'clock. A huge fire was burning at each post. On the opposite bank of the stream similar lights were noticed. Rain soon commenced to fall and continued until seven next morning (26th). There was no opportunity for rest, so the men gathered from the burning logs such comfort as they could. At the appropriate time Company G relieved them.

Thursday, 27th. Thanksgiving day, but even a Cape Cod turkey was unattainable.

Friday, 28th. Division drill this afternoon. Lieut. Joseph W. Morton, of Company A, resigned because of ill-health. He was highly esteemed.

Saturday, 29th. Josephus Franklin, of Company I, from Bristol, died of typhoid fever. His remains were deposited next day beside those of Comrade Kenyon.

DECEMBER, 1862.

Tuesday, 2d. At dress parade the adjutant read a general order congratulating both the old and the new troops on the efficiency they have displayed during the last month's fatiguing marches, at an inclement season of the year and sometimes on short rations.

Saturday, 6th. Just after ten o'clock it began to rain, but soon the weather became colder and the vapor changed to snow, which continued to fall during the night accompanied by high winds. Wet and cold from the storm the men wrapped in blankets sat like Choctaws around the fires, which, though sickly looking, were luxuries to benumbed fingers and toes. Next morning (7th,) the weather was intensely cold.

Monday, 8th. Orders were issued for one and all to erect log huts. An insufficient supply of shoes and clothing increased the hardships. Some were excused from duty for lack of raiment. Because of the non-appearance of the paymaster considerable uneasiness was manifested by those anxious to aid loved ones at home.

Tuesday, 9th. Just after noon it was reported that three days' cooked

rations were to be immediately prepared, and that the regiment must be in readiness to march at eight o'clock to-morrow morning.

Wednesday, 10th. During the afternoon while many were busy erecting huts, all were gladdened by the arrival of the Twelfth Rhode Island which we soon learned was to be brigaded with us. There were cordial greetings of old friends and solicitous inquiries concerning those at home. The Twelfth pitched its tents directly across the creek east from the Seventh and hut building was discontinued. At dress parade the chaplain prayed that the men might be enabled to keep their guns clean and ready and their powder dry. In the midst of the service General Burnside, accompanied by two aides, rode up. They halted and uncovered until the service was concluded, when he saluted and passed on.

In 1860 the population of Fredericksburg was 5,022. The city was regularly and compactly built. Its chief public buildings were the courthouse, jail, market house, orphan asylum, five churches of different denominations, two banks, and two seminaries. On Dec. 10, 1862, it was held by rebel troops under the general command of Robert E. Lee, as was also a ridge of hills extending from above the Falmouth Ford and behind the town to the Massaponax River five miles below. The plain at their base is narrow at the upper end of the town, but as it approaches the river it increases to two and a half miles in width. It lies on the west bank of the Rappahannock and is not elevated many feet above it. On the east bank of the Rappahannock, the ridge which crosses the river at Falmouth dam forms a high and broken country. Directly opposite the city is a plateau one-quarter of a mile wide and from thirty to fifty feet above the river. Back of this the ground rises again from thirty to one hundred feet, either into a ridge or a second plateau called Stafford Heights, which is far above the roofs of the highest buildings in the city. Here stood a conspicuous spacious gothic mansion, the Phillips House, the headquarters of Gen. Edwin V. Sumner, while opposite the centre of the town and near the river but at the top of the first terrace, was the Lacy House. Along this bank and in suitable commanding positions 147 guns were in position.

Thursday, 11th. The morning was cloudy and dull. A thin layer of snow covered the ground. About five o'clock two heavy signal guns were heard quickly repeated. Instantly followed the roar of the assembled batteries as they opened upon the devoted town. The sharp reports of the pieces and of the exploding shells as they echoed and re-echoed through the confined valley increased the volume of sound, until, at length, it seemed as if indeed, heaven and earth were literally crashing together. Our brigade marched to the heights opposite and overlooking the city and was drawn

up in line of battle. The quaint old town was invisible save two church spires that pierced the fog. The whirring sound of the hurtling iron as it rasped the shivering air could now be distinctly heard above the resounding thunders. The rebels paid little attention to the bombardment, for their riflemen well protected in cellars, could pick off the pontoniers at their pleasure. Barksdale's Seventeenth Mississippians and the Eight Florida were they who resisted the construction of this the upper pontoon bridge. About midday the mist lifted, revealing numerous fires raging in various parts of the city; here dense volumes of smoke rose and spread, covering the place with shadowy darkness; there the lurid glare of devouring flame burst forth; elsewhere crumbling walls and charred timbers showed destruction fully accomplished. Two noble churches stood like ancient martyrs with the encircling blaze drawing nearer and yet nearer. When a second effort was made to complete the upper pontoon bridge just above the stone piers of the old permanent structure, a number of guns were turned directly toward the adjacent portion of the city, and, during the second shelling, new fires were enkindled beneath the hostile sheltering roofs. Then it was that the Seventh Michigan and certain volunteers distinguished themselves by crossing the river in pontoon boats under a shower of bullets and raised the Stars and Stripes upon a house that had been the chief shield of the rebel riflemen. Rev. Arthur B. Fuller, chaplain of the Sixteenth Massachusetts, was one of the slain, being one of the foremost of the skirmishers to enter the streets of the city. The Fifth Connecticut also lost a number of men while constructing the bridge. When completed two or three regiments passed over, and, after a sharp contest, drove the enemy back upon their entrenchments. Just before sunset a terrific explosion occurred, succeeded by a huge column of smoke, which, half-illumined with red and golden rays, simulated a vast conflagration. Upon this ever changing panorama did the Seventh gaze the entire day. At night they were ordered back to camp with instructions to be in readiness to march next morning. The remaining residents of Fredericksburg upon the opening of the bombardment fled to a thick forest in rear of the Confederate lines, where a large overhanging rock is now pointed out to visitors as their hospitable shelter. Near midnight every man was ordered to fall in at once. Each promptly obeyed. As soon as regimental formation had been attained the command was marched to the summit of the hill near the Phillips House, whence, after a brief halt, it returned to camp and was dismissed. This movement was understood to be a test on the part of Colonel Bliss to ascertain how soon he could form line in case of emergency.

Friday, 12th. At breakfast a liberal ration of whiskey was issued,

which some of the men ignored, consequently those who desired the stimulant had an oversupply varying from one to a dozen. By nine o'clock the Seventh was on its way to the river, passing the Phillips House and crossing the foot of the large ravine through which ran the army railroad at the army depot. It was soon in the vicinity of the Lacy House, whence its pathway led through a shallow ravine to the two upper pontoon bridges not far from its mouth. Another upper crossing place was equipped with a single bridge, while Franklin's or the lower crossing had three bridges. The nearer the regiment approached its bridge the slower and more irregular was its progress. On reaching the river bank we were anxiously surprised to see the open bank covered with a continuous column of troops that extended far back upon the plateau, carelessly ignoring the abundant friendly shelter of the ravines. Rebel artillerists on Marye's Heights had quickly noted the massing of the Unionists and commenced hurling shells in their direction, but most of the projectiles fell short, some plunging into the river between the boats. Just as the Twelfth New Hampshire, a comparatively new organization, headed by a fine band playing "Bully for You" and occupying the right of the next brigade to our own in which we held the corresponding position, had commenced the descent of the slope, a long shrill whistle was heard high over our heads. It was recognized as something extraordinary, and instinctively all eyes were turned to the hill in dread anticipation of its effect. Exclamations of horror arose on every hand as the missile was seen to strike and explode in the midst of the band, while the cheers of the successful cannoneers could be distinctly heard. The neighboring files hurriedly scattered leaving a number of dead and wounded on the ground. Col. William M. Owen who at the time was a lieutenant in the Washington Artillery of New Orleans, writes that he cannot tell positively who fired the shot that disturbed the crossing at Fredericksburg, but thinks that it was the First Company of the Washington Artillery that had recently become possessed of a new Whitworth rifled piece, of which one Spearing was gunner.

Having safely crossed the stream we marched up the sloping levee, and, turning to the left, halted and lined up on Caroline Street, the first parallel to the river. Beyond us were observed side streets perpendicular thereto and extending to the open country beyond. Some of these had been barricaded. The men viewed with interest the surrounding wreckage. In some houses the ground floor had been crushed into the cellar, the chamber floor driven into the roof, one side of a room perhaps blown into the yard or street, all by the explosive force of shells that simultaneously shook the plaster from the walls, bulged all partitions, and shivered the glass into

fragments. From others corners and chimneys were missing. Still others were riddled through and through, while yet others were but masses of blackened ruins. In spite of strict prohibitory orders men were roving around, ransacking the buildings from cellar to attic in quest of valuables, frequently tearing holes in the plastering so thorough was their search. The ground was strewn with a fine assortment of artillery projectiles, intact and broken.

At the first street corner, coming from the bridge, stood a large elm tree. Behind this a rebel sharpshooter had the preceding day screened himself. He plied his deadly trade more or less successfully until a twelve-pound Yankee solid shot squarely struck the tree and passed entirely through it tearing off splinters as large as fence rails. One of these clearly beheaded the Confederate who still lay on his side just as he had fallen. The head with its dull, glazed, open tearless eyes had rolled against his back, while long locks of hoary hair floated on a tide of his own blood. He was one of Barksdale's Mississippians. Higher up the cross street was a vacant lot where were scattered the bodies of a dozen rebels killed while retreating from the river front. Groups of Federal soldiers gathered about them and sorrowfully discussed the varying fortunes of war. One was standing by a smooth-faced youth lying on his side with bent head. From his pocket had been taken a letter neatly addressed in a feminine hand, and, while one read it aloud, the others looked over his shoulders. It was from the dead soldier's wife, couched in southern dialect, and explained the cause of her not writing sooner, told of the little babe but three weeks old that he had never seen, yet would call him papa on his return and lovingly expressed the wish that he could see it. To impress the fatherly relationship still more, she spread the child's little hand on the paper and with a pencil outlined the wrist, the thumb, and the tiny fingers, the entire sketch scarcely exceeding in size a silver dollar. She told him how much he was missed, how she longed to see him again and how she expected soon to hear from him. She alluded to the needs of the family, to the scant supply of provisions and clothing, and gratefully mentioned the kindness of the few neighbors. She acquainted him one by one with all the relatives at home, with friends in the army and elsewhere, and finally imparted the war sentiments of each acquaintance. What a missive! The mother did not then know that she was a widow. It is doubtful if the letter was ever answered. When its reading was concluded not an eye was dry. Each silently looked the other in the face. It brought home the terrible nature of war. Two of that group subsequently met the same fate.

Despite the horrors of the day's experience, not a few incidents occurred

grotesque and laughable. In an adjoining yard was a group of Union soldiers, one rocking energetically an old-fashioned box cradle, while another brought flour from a neighboring pantry that two days before was worth \$250 (Confederate) a barrel. The wooden canopy had been removed and was used by a third to bring water from the nearest pump. With no particular regard to proportions these were poured together therein, and, without yeast or baking powder, vigorously stirred with a chair rocker. When the unfastidious deemed the mixture adequate to the production of palatable flapjacks, another would scoop out some with an empty flower-pot and pour it into his frying dish for which he proceeded to find position at an already overcrowded fire, the street curbing serving as a backlog. While manœuvering for place a rebel projectile knocked a chimney off the adjacent building, fragments flying in every direction even into the cooking pans. To the remark of his associates, as he gazed upon the remnant of the structure, he responded musically in the opening lines of a soul-stirring baptismal hymn. Its sentiments were appropriate from a military standpoint, but the gravity of the occasion was more serious than the levity of his answer implied. Showers of bullets pattered on the roofs in the vicinity while shot and shell hurtled through the air above.

Now and then the various regiments changed their positions to accommodate later arrivals. Tobacco previously scarce and dear in our ranks, was plentiful and cheap enough now. As the chill of night came on the men utilized fences, clapboards, splintered doors and furniture to boil their coffee and dry their damp clothes and muddy feet. No fires were allowed, however, after dark.

Saturday, 13th. At daylight the troops were aroused by the booming of cannon and the rattling of musketry, indicating engagement at close quarters. A heavy mist hung over the city and surrounding heights as if Nature herself was reluctant to unveil the stage upon which was to be enacted the fearful tragedy of the day. The Second Corps held the centre and the lower portion of the town; the Ninth Corps was on the left of the Second and connected with the Sixth Corps in William B. Franklin's Left Grand Division at Deep Run. The Right Grand Division numbering about 27,000 men, most of whom were at this time massed in Fredericksburg, was commanded by Major-Gen. Edwin V. Sumner, whose headquarters were at the Phillips House. They were waiting patiently or impatiently the movements of Franklin who was to open the ball. To relieve the monotony each gave his curiosity loose rein and constituted himself an exploring expedition. Some members of Company B discovered a tobacconist's store whence a large quantity of the weed and a box of clay pipes were secured, and

immediately a goodly number of the regiment were wreathed in smoke. Others discovered a barrel of salt mackerel and several boxes of smoked herring which were brought into the street and opened up free to all. Two barrels of sugar came rolling along and fierce was the contest for first chances at their contents. Fortunately a cask of molasses appeared a few moments later and an effective diversion was accomplished. Tom, a colored boy with musical inclinations and the servant of Captain Leavens, secured a piano and managed to get it as far as the pontoon bridge, intending to take it to the old camp, but the guards would not let him cross the river. Suddenly unusual commotion was noticed up the street and a body of troops were seen approaching. It was Meagher's Irish brigade. It halted directly abreast the row of our stacked muskets, and, when at attention, the general made a brief address from his saddle, informing the men they were immediately to proceed to the front where he expected each one would do his duty and add to their honors. At its conclusion the column passed on to the battle front. A few moments after they disappeared one of our batteries suddenly opened fire, working its pieces with exceeding rapidity for a few moments, and then slacking down when a crackle of rifles ensued that increased to a continuous rattle. In less than half an hour the wounded of that brigade began to come in, some on stretchers and others less seriously injured leaning on their muskets as on a crutch or a cane. The waiting soldiers calmly discussed their individual chances for making similar exit from the field.

Just about the time Meagher's command passed by, the rebels increased their fire on the town. A shell that came rolling down a side street exploded at the feet of Nicholas W. Matteson of Company F, cutting off one foot at the instep as with a cleaver and mangling the other at the ankle. Dr. Harris at once took measures to prevent additional loss of blood but said he had been forbidden to amputate under fire, so the unfortunate man was removed to a temporary hospital in a building near by, where he was left in the care of those in charge who promised to dress his wounds and look out for him. It was reported that nothing was ever done for him, and that, eventually, he bled to death. James W. Bates of the same company was injured in the face at the same time by flying debris, and, Calvin R. Mathewson, of Company C, was also slightly wounded.

For two hours or more the din had been almost deafening. Just before eleven we were called into line and started down the street, but frequently though only momentarily halting. Crossing the railroad at the brick depot just beyond, we turned to the right into Commerce Street and soon were in view of and began to receive the fire of the enemy. At times the regi-

ment moved forward on the double-quick. There was no flinching and the files were kept well closed though the screening shelter of fences and houses was fully appreciated. Near the outskirts of the town there was a slight oblique turn to the right in the street and on the exposed side was a tight board fence, where one section (now termed platoon) of a battery of twelve-pounders was firing obliquely to the left through openings made by the removal of upright boards to admit the muzzles of the pieces. The smoke and mist obscured all things beyond, so the men hurried forward under their cover though bullets were thickly spattering adjacent buildings, splinters flying from the fences and artillery projectiles crushing all things in their way. One of the elongated variety came bowling along the sidewalk end over end hitting the sword scabbard of an officer immediately in front of the author, barely missing himself and striking squarely in the knee a soldier following. He fell with a thud upon the ground but was immediately carried away by his comrades. Just beyond Michael Kerr, of Company D, was stricken by a bullet that cut a horribly ragged hole in his right temple, the side opposite the enemy unless he was looking around. His face quickly turned dark purple. I was one of those who placed him on a stretcher and carried him to the rear. We were obliged to stop and rest frequently though flying bullets and shells spattered mud upon us and shivered and splintered the fences and roofs. Each time we halted he cried, "Carry me away! Carry me away!" It required one man to hold him while we were removing him. We left him in charge of a New Hampshire surgeon whom I saw insert a probe deep into the wound. Kerr recovered and lived many years. Attaining at length the outskirts, the two brigades composing Sturgis's division formed in line of battle under a galling fire from the enemy's batteries. The Twelfth Rhode Island Colonel Brown was on the left and the Sixth New Hampshire Colonel S. G. Griffin on the right of the Seventh as they crossed the railroad cut and advanced toward the sunken road. The two latter were on the right of the railroad; the First with the Second Maryland Colonel Allard, and the Ninth New Hampshire Lieutenant-Colonel Babbitt were on the left. At the first place the line was halted the men were instructed to lie down under the shelter of a slight rise of ground; then they were ordered to commence firing. They were to load, rise, go to the front of the eminence and then fire. The color guard being also inexperienced was instructed by Colonel Bliss to lie down and not to fire unless charged upon, to watch out for the safety of the flag. Here it was that Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles was instantly killed while lying down, perhaps twenty feet to the right of the colonel who was sprinkled from head to foot with his blood and pieces of his lung. He was struck in the left

breast by a long shell probably from a three-inch rifle or a ten-pound Parrot while urging on and praising his men in the right wing. About this time Lieutenant Wilbur received a flesh wound in the leg below the knee. Four men were detailed to carry him off the field. Each took a corner of the blanket and started with their burden. Soon one of the number fell wounded. The three remaining endeavored to continue their journey, but right speedily another was wounded. Sergt. Esek Green and Corp. William A. Baker pursued their journey with the wounded officer, though obliged to make frequent halts until they reached a high board fence, when they deposited their burden and began discussing in what manner they could most quickly overcome that obstacle. That very instant a rebel solid shot passed between them and smashed an aperture therein large enough to drive a mule team through. The three were dumbfounded for an instant when Green exclaimed, "Baker, catch hold of the blanket; God Almighty has made a hole in the fence for us; now let's carry him through!" and they resumed their journey. The next halting place was at what was supposed to be the shelter of a pile of bricks. No sooner had they deposited their load than a heavy projectile struck the pile with terrific force and the lieutenant emphatically requested to be removed from the perilous spot. Accordingly the journey rearward was hurriedly resumed.

While the regiment occupied this first position Colonel Bliss secured a stray musket and cartridge box and commenced firing to encourage and steady his men. When thus busied a bullet grazed him and killed Harris C. Wright, of Company B. After tarrying here a little more than half an hour, "Forward!" was again the order. The regiment climbed a fence, crossed an old road and at a slight swell of ground made a brief halt to reform the line. A position was then momentarily taken behind a second fence to await the general order to charge across the plain. Then the entire brigade moved forward on the double-quick. As the division crossed with unwavering line the three hundred yards between the starting point and the extreme front line, a perfect volcano of flame belched out from Cobb's and Kershaw's rebel brigades, each of which corresponded at least to one of our divisions. The Seventh steadily advanced until, at length, it reached a slight ridge beyond which it was absolutely impossible to proceed. Not far beyond was a country road passing the Embree House, a spacious two-story brick structure in one corner of a large enclosure surrounded by a high board fence. About a hundred and fifty paces beyond this road was the famous stone wall behind which ran the sunken telegraph road. In front of this wall occurred one of the most merciless slaughters of the entire War of the Rebellion. At every impediment whether fence, ditch or ridge where the

progress of the line of battle had been delayed, was a line of dead and wounded. None would believe men could bleed so much except as it was seen. Barrels of blood had apparently been poured on the ground along those places. A little orchard had been whipped into fragments and the plank fence behind it was shivered into splinters from one end to the other.

The little flag of the Seventh was planted on the very summit of the rise of ground. Not once did it sink during that long day, nor did it move from the fire of the foe until eight hours after when the regiment was ordered off the field. Though small, it was pierced by sixteen bullets and one piece of shell. The men almost burrowed in the mud to escape the murderous fire. They expended their last cartridge, and, after partially replenishing their boxes from the dead and wounded and other regiments and firing that away, they deliberately and with rousing cheers fixed bayonets at the command of their colonel, remaining in position until half past seven when they were ordered off the field, being the first of the brigade to reach it and the last to leave it. Their conduct elicited rousing applause from several regiments near them, including the old soldiers of the Fifty-first New York.

Just about the time the regiment started on its final advance, Charles M. Taylor and Patrick Darling were mounting an open fence, four or five strips of board high, a little this side of the small white cottage with green blinds and lattice work over the front door. Taylor says he heard a bullet strike his comrade, and, glancing around, saw blood spurting from his nose and mouth as he dropped to the ground. He never saw his unfortunate comrade again. Darling was discharged for physical disability caused by wounds Feb. 3, 1863.

John Bradbury was singularly injured. A bullet entered his foot at the heel and came out between the second and third toes cutting a somewhat central wound through the whole length of his foot while contained within the shoe. Adj. Charles F. Page while crossing a fence just before reaching the extreme front, received a wound in the forehead that destroyed one eye. First Lieut. Thomas S. Brownell was at once assigned to duty as acting adjutant. About the same time and while fence crossing, Sergt-Major Joseph Swift Manchester had his right arm shattered by a bullet and his right thigh severely bruised. The arm was amputated near the shoulder.

Late in the afternoon when at the extreme front, Major Babbitt reported to Colonel Bliss that the regiment in our rear was firing into our men. He was directed to get word to its colonel if possible and stop their firing. Starting for the right of his own line he had not gone far when he was

struck in the back by a bullet which passed out under the left arm and through it making four holes and cutting a wound in the arm over a foot long. The missile grazed the lung causing a slight cough. He was removed from the field in the evening and was well cared for in the local hospital. He frequently visited camp and remarked on leaving for Washington that he would be back in three weeks and give the rebs another fight. He died, however, at Alexandria, December 23d.

Capt. Theodore Winn met with a narrow escape; a bullet struck a shoulder strap on his dress coat, first piercing his overcoat which he wore outside.

Amid all the horrors of the situation, there were bits of humor that brightened the awful surroundings. Joseph Taylor, of Company E, while at the extreme front, noticed something bright fifteen or twenty paces beyond. After repeatedly changing his point of view, he determined it was an officer's sword and that he would possess it. He carefully planned that during a period of slack fire he would venture out and secure it. While his eyes were covetously focussed upon the object, a shot struck it and sent it flying in a shower of mud out of sight. Corp. William R. Northup confesses that while waiting in the streets of the town he found himself in a professional gentleman's library. He there selected an attractively bound volume and finding its title to be *The Pilgrim's Progress*, decided it would be very appropriate to read during his anticipated trip toward Richmond. On gaining the street he carefully strapped it to his knapsack and had almost forgotten it, when, as he was lying down at the extreme front, a stray cannon shot, just missing his back, brushed the book from its perch and knocked it into an unrecognizable mass in the mud.

The Seventh paid dearly for the reputation won upon that field. Going into action with about 550 men it came out with about 350. The killed numbered 38 officers and men, the wounded 120. Some forty were reported missing. A number of these are known to have been hit at least once and may have been killed by a second shot when on their way to the rear.

It was long after dark and by a more than forty minutes' march that the regiment was returned to its position in the streets of the city. On the way the men frequently stumbled over the bodies of the dead. Just before nine o'clock the company rolls were called and sixty rounds of ammunition issued to each man. Before dismissing the companies Colonel Bliss made a brief speech. He expressed his deep gratification at their exhibition of courage, endurance, alertness, and obedience, and also assured them that he was proud of every man in his command; that they all had covered themselves with mud and glory. This last remark was loudly

cheered for in their efforts to shield themselves from the enemy's fire, they had clung to the ground as closely as possible, in fact had actually rolled in the mud all the afternoon and evening.

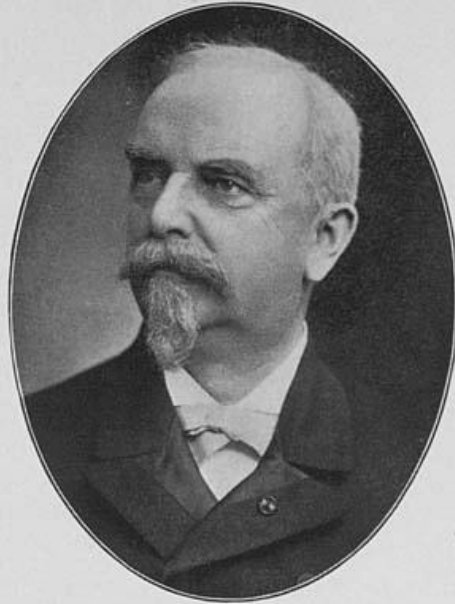
Many brave fellows wandered around that day averring they had lost their regiments and indeed they had, but those in line failed to sympathize with them and indeed said frightful things to them. A soldier who had assisted a disabled comrade to a place for surgical treatment upon returning to the field in search of his regiment found himself in a sorry plight. Generally it had moved, none knowing where. Some abandoned the attempt and stood bravely shoulder to shoulder with members of familiar organizations. For example, Hartford Alexander, of Company E, became lost on the field and straightway went into the ranks of the Fifty-first New York where he performed his whole duty. When the day was over he sought and found his way to his own company bringing a written statement from its colonel, R. B. Potter (later General Potter), that he had well and faithfully performed a brave soldier's duty that day with that regiment.

Capt. Geo. N. Stone who had witnessed the death of Colonel Sayles was so sure that he could locate his remains that Colonel Bliss allowed him to take Varnum H. Dawley, Ezra Barber, Corp. Thomas Conway, Preston B. Richmond, the colonel's orderly and one other man back to the battlefield to secure the body if possible. As it was too dark to distinguish aught and the use of lanterns out of the question, the only means of identification was by the sense of touch. Accordingly, when they had reached its approximate location, they scattered themselves slightly and fumbled over each corpse they encountered. At length, Dawley discovered one bearing shoulder straps. Bringing his hands downward he found the chest was completely shattered, one hand passing entirely within the cavity made by the exploding shell. The identification being thus rendered positive the body was placed upon a blanket and with difficulty returned to the regiment. It was laid in a shed and afterward viewed by a number of the comrades. The colonel's canteen partially filled with whisky still hung about his neck. The chaplain cut the straps and placed it against a post. When it was called for a few moments later it had disappeared. Some in the group were surprised, others were not. The remains were subsequently returned to Rhode Island in charge of the quartermaster's clerk, Winthrop A. Moore. About midnight the men were aroused by a very heavy volley of musketry, but nothing further was heard from it.

With the exception of Gen. Thomas R. R. Cobb who recklessly and needlessly exposed himself and was brought down by a bullet, the rebel loss was comparatively insignificant, though Maxcy Gregg was mortally



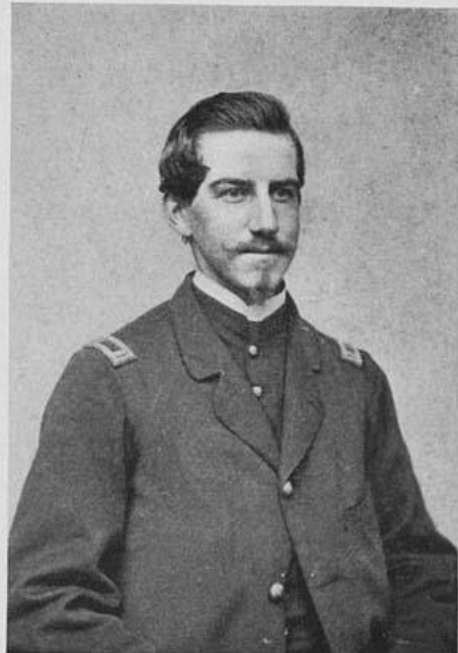
LIEUT. BRIDGMAN C. ROOT.



LIEUT. WINTHROP A. MOORE.



CAPT. EDWARD T. ALLEN.



LIEUT. EDWIN R. ALLEN.



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wounded. His grandmother was the daughter of the first admiral of the American navy, Esek Hopkins, whose statue adorns one of the Providence parks; his grandfather was Rev. Jonathan Maxcy, D. D., second president of Brown University.

Sunday, 14th. The day was passed in the streets of Fredericksburg. At the front there was but little musketry. During the morning the rebel army was paraded on the sunny hills, its polished arms flashing brightly, its bands playing Dixie. The prospect that the country would become an undivided one was dark and remote. We were burdened with the thought that the glory of the starry flag was departing; that the Union, which had stood forth like the sun in heaven, was passing away with dishonor. During our brief absence at the firing line a terrible change had come over the city. The windows had been broken out or removed, the doors were utilized for stretchers, while parlor and cellar, corridor and garret, courtyard and garden were filled with the wounded and dying. The harrowing industry of the surgeons was conspicuous. Men with every degree of mutilation were lying around on bare boards with only a haversack or a canteen under their head, seldom a blanket. Most were suffering keenly, some were dying. The floors were stained with pools of blood. One of the saddest sights the author witnessed was that of a soldier whose leg had been amputated close to his body. Almost choking with grief he exclaimed, noting the compassionate look of the stranger, "I should not care for this if we had been put in where we had the least chance. I would not have cared for my leg so much if we'd had any show. It's gone for nothing!" Tears came into his eyes and he repeated, "If we'd only had a show! It's gone for nothing!" There could be no comfort for a sorrow like that.

Through the streets a continuous line of ambulances moved toward the bridges and across the river, to a waiting train of cars that were to carry the maimed to Acquia Creek Landing, whence steamers transported them to the various government hospitals at Alexandria and Washington. Meanwhile the regimental officers considered themselves fortunate in finding dry reclining accommodations upon an unoccupied floor. It is noteworthy that despite the havoc wrought not a single inhabitant was killed during the bombardment, though quite a number remained in their cellars.

Monday, 15th. Still abiding in the streets of the city. The removal of the wounded was being expeditiously conducted. At one o'clock we were ordered to stand in line by our arms, ready to relieve troops at the front. Not until after dark was the command to march received. As only our brigade marched away it was soon learned that we had been awarded a post of honor, that of covering party, while the rest of the army should re-

cross the Rappahannock. The Seventh marched out across the plain to within two or three hundred paces of the famous stone wall and then cautiously approached the rebel pickets whose proximity was such their voices were readily heard. Here we halted and commenced to throw up entrenchments for protection in case of attack, having been duly cautioned to observe strict silence. Some formed a picket line, while the remainder were conducted into a two-story brick building, Companies G and K being stationed on the upper floor. All inside were instructed to pierce its walls with loopholes for their muskets, which would prove useful in case of an attack by the enemy next morning. These were not completed, however, for at midnight they were directed to cease work and return to the city, which they found silent and deserted. The Seventh was the last to leave that portion of our front. One comrade recorded the fact that when his party reached the bank the engineers had already commenced to take up the pontoon bridge, that indeed several boats had been removed and that a boat was sent to ferry this party from the levee to the end of the bridge. After crossing a speedy march brought us to our old camp at 2.15 A. M., having been absent well-nigh four days.

Tuesday, 16th. Regardless of the icy, cold rain that had commenced falling soon after midnight the men sank on the ground in search of needed rest and sleep. Everybody and everything was thoroughly water-soaked. Many had lost some and a few all of their belongings. Some were destitute of tents or of wraps to sleep in, others were barefooted, and still others had shoes ruined at the toes by standing too near a fire. Quite a number were excused from duty for lack of presentable clothing. Two such comrades built a shelter of pine boughs over a dugout in the slope of the ravine at the rear of the camp, and remained there several days until needful supplies could be procured. Footgear was not included however in the first invoice received.

The body of John Malone, of Company E, was discovered in his quarters this morning stiff and cold. He evidently had perished from exposure and want of care on the day preceding. It was not known that he was seriously ill, hence he was not sent to a general hospital when offensive operations were commenced. His quarters and his personal effects fell to a destitute comrade. The casket in which his remains were interred was made of hard-tack boxes. It was too short and his knees had to be pressed down while the cover was nailed on. He was buried at the top of the north slope of the big ravine in which the balloon camp was situated. Quite a little cemetery was already established there through contributions from the neighboring regiments. It may here be observed that when the Seventh

made its first burials intervening regiments voluntarily fell into line and presented arms as it passed by. About ten o'clock the weather cleared up somewhat, the wind having shifted to the northwest. The men slowly commenced repairing their quarters for rehabilitation.

Wednesday, 17th. The slaughter was over. The army was decimated and despondent. The soldiers felt more acutely than words can indicate that their assaults had been fruitless and that their comrades had died in vain. The Army of the Potomac was an intelligent body of men and the thought that they had "no show" caused a pang inexpressible. By their fires they discussed the merits of war, peace, patriotism, rebellion, industry, and idleness.

All are now at work preparing the old camp for reoccupation. Its appearance was just about that indicated in later pictures purporting to portray the shelter furnished in the Andersonville prison pen. A number of our slightly wounded straggled into camp to-day. The weather continued wet and icy. Provisions were very scant. Fried pork and hard-tack was considered a choice bill of fare though plain.

A large detail including representatives of the Seventh (one of whom was Charles H. Humes of Company D) was sent over the river under a flag of truce to bury the dead on the battlefield. They interred 913 Union soldiers, all of whom had been stripped, even to the shoes on their feet. The bodies of five officers were brought with them on their return next day evening.

Thursday, 18th. Brigade inspection. Company G numbering thirty men was ordered to picket duty on the river bank between Fredericksburg and Falmouth. Very many have contracted severe colds. Each night there is a dreary chorus of coughing and wheezing, remarkable for the volume and nerve-rasping quality of its tone.

Friday, 19th. Adjutant Page and Sergeant-Major Manchester started for home this morning.

Saturday, 20th. Thaws a little in the sun. Captain Rodman and Lieutenant Wilbur receive leaves of absence on account of their wounds and start for Rhode Island at three p. m.

Sunday, 21st. A picture gallery established near at hand receives considerable patronage.

Monday, 22d. Many slept cold last night. All are closely scrutinizing their huts to-day, closing every opening and industriously securing such fuel as they may, for it is difficult to procure. One man found an auger in the city and brought it to camp. It is used to bore stumps for blasting. Thus his mess possesses a resource others are unable to develop. During

the last three days on account of the extreme cold, the men have confined themselves within their huts, daily drills have been omitted, and a number of routine duties also. As it is a trifle more comfortable a battalion drill is held. The balloon was up this morning taking observations.

Tuesday, 23d. About two hours of sunshine to-day, the most within a week. The Right Grand Division was inspected this forenoon. The diminutiveness of our companies was exceedingly noticeable. We numbered but 450 men. When Generals Sumner and Sturgis reached our line the latter said to the former: "This regiment did some of the hardest fighting that was done at Fredericksburg." Opposite the faded and ragged standard they stopped and gazed a couple of minutes, when he continued: "Sixteen holes, by — and the Union all knocked to hell!" General Sumner addressed the regiment as follows: "Soldiers of the Seventh Rhode Island, in your first battle you fought like men and were a credit to your officers in command and to myself in command of this division. I am proud of you, and you are an honor not only to your own State, but to the United States."

Benoni Steere, of Company D, died to-day.

Wednesday, 24th. Atmosphere very smoky; nothing new but smoke. Battalion drill. Amasa N. Corbin, of Company K, died.

Thursday, 25th, Christmas. The air was laden with frosty mists and there was considerable wind. At eight o'clock we formed line and left camp for twenty-four hours' picket duty along the north bank of the river from the Lacy House to Falmouth. The house was the property of the wealthy planter whose name it bore, but he skedaddled on the approach of our army, leaving the plantation and slaves in charge of a Mr. and Mrs. Heffling. It stood on high ground overlooking the city and surrounding country. Picket headquarters was in an immense ravine that opened upon the river bank not far below Falmouth. This was an ideal place for such a purpose, for not only was it screened from hostile view, but it was the only place along the bank where comfortable fires protected from high winds could be enjoyed. Lieutenant Allen with Company G, was on duty at the post whence flag of truce communications passed to and fro. He had the pleasure of waiting upon Miss Fannie Cox across the river and to his post whence he sent her under escort to the rear. It is necessary barely to mention that an old-fashioned New England turkey dinner was not on the Seventh's bill of fare to-day, but the subject was well discussed.

Saturday, 27th. A light fall of snow.

Sunday, 28th. A fine day. Quartermaster Clerk Moore returned to-day from Providence and brought among other things fifty-five pairs of

mittens knit by Captain Tobey's friends for Company E. The disappearance of the stately forests is becoming noticeable. They are soon to be counted among the things that were. Fences and outhouses vanished long since.

Tuesday, 30th. Orders were issued to be in readiness to march with five days' cooked rations.

Wednesday, 31st. The regiment is in charge of Capt. George E. Church as Colonel Bliss is in command of the brigade. Preparations for abandoning camp are complete, though there is considerable grumbling about the army's moving at this season of the year. The evening was devoted to bonfires, serenades, and speeches. Until a late hour the different bands enlivened the camp with patriotic music. Few of the Seventh retired though they knew next morning they were going on twenty-four hours' picket service at the usual place. Possibly this outburst of enthusiasm was intended to deceive the rebel commanders as to the proposed movement of the Army of the Potomac next day.

General Burnside tendered his resignation as commander of the army this day giving his reasons therefor. President Lincoln refused to accept it and left him free to go into winter quarters or to advance against the enemy.

JANUARY, 1863.

Thursday, 1st. On picket again at our old station. The Left Grand Division started for the extreme right beyond Falmouth, but a heavy rain-storm set in and the roads became exceedingly muddy. Soon it was absolutely impossible to move the artillery and baggage wagons even with extra horses attached. The wheels heavily burdened with mud cut the logs of the corduroy into fragments that floated in the road stream scraping the legs of man and beast and rendering locomotion intolerable. Late in the afternoon it became evident that the movement was abandoned.

Friday, 2d. Back to camp once more. The troops that were moving to the right yesterday are returning to their former quarters. They were a sorry array of wet, muddy, hungry, and discouraged soldiers. The rank and file earnestly discussed the situation. They were generally suspicious that somehow the government machine was being so manipulated as to render it very uncertain whether a commander could hold his position twenty-four hours or twenty-four days. In the evening the brigade band came over and serenaded Colonel Bliss in his own camp. A large bonfire scattered its welcome light and heat in all directions. It was a cheering contrast to the wearisome experience of the preceding day.

Sunday, 4th. At inspection this morning great interest was mani-

fested in the welfare of the soldiers. Everything was closely scrutinized. Now Henry Winsemann of Company I was a large man and wore very large shoes, say No. 12. These presented a broad surface, and, of course, were quite prominent. His trousers were rather short, rendering his huge whangs all the more conspicuous. Their fronts shone beautifully, but when polishing he had entirely ignored the heels. To them still hung a thick rough dry coating of bright yellow mud. This attracted the inspecting officer's attention, and, directing the German's notice to the difference between the fronts and heels of his shoes, requested an explanation. Winseman promptly replied, "A good soldier never looks behind."

At dress parade Major Tobey was in command, Lieutenant Daniels acting as adjutant, and but three line officers appeared.

Monday, 5th. Something of a novelty occurred in camp this evening. Miss Mary Handy was married to Commissary Sergt. Steadman Clarke by Chaplain Harris Howard.

Tuesday, 6th. A review of the Ninth Corps had been ordered for two p. m. on Stafford Heights. The day opened boisterously. Line was formed at ten o'clock when Captain Church in an excellent speech formally presented a new silk national flag. The brigade was formed on our parade ground and then marched to the designated position attaining that about noon, but it was nearly two before the entire corps was formed. General Burnside and staff then rode down the line. Just as we were ready to march-past it began to rain and the regiments were dismissed. Major Tobey appeared for the first time on horseback. Sixteen blankets were issued to men who had been sleeping in the woods with little over them but their overcoats. Henceforth they were able to get a little more comfort out of life.

Wednesday, 7th. Company drill in the morning. Brigade drill in the afternoon under Colonel Bliss, and later an issue of clothing to the men.

Thursday, 8th. Battalion drill and afterwards picket duty beyond the Lacy House. General Burnside and his adjutant-general made a captive balloon ascension apparently to a greater height than had previously been attained. They remained up nearly two hours. The soldiers watched it for a long time, discussed its utility and the scenery possibly visible to its occupants; also philosophized on the consequences of its accidental escape and drifting southward beyond the enemy's camps. The rebs did not take kindly to these observations, for one day they sent two shots at it. The projectiles missed it, widely falling far short and landing in the forest.

Friday, 9th. Hon. William H. Cranston is a guest at regimental headquarters. He announced that he had in charge a new flag for the Seventh

given by the ladies and gentlemen of Newport. As, however, it had not arrived from Washington, he authorized Lieut. John R. Stanhope to present it when it should be received.

Saturday, 10th. Nearly all the men have built for themselves log huts. So long as any portion of the adjacent forests of oak and pine remain they do not propose to suffer from the cold. The planting of a considerable number of siege guns on hills fronting the city looks ominous.

Sunday, 11th. Acting Adjutant Brownell resigned to-day and returned to Rhode Island. John Sullivan who was commissioned second lieutenant on the 7th instant was detailed his successor.

Division drills were held on the 12th and 13th; battalion drills on the 16th and 17th, that on the latter day being followed by picket duty. The rebels opposite were observed constructing trenches. About this time the national flag purchased by friends in Newport came to hand and was formally presented to the regiment by Lieutenant Stanhope. Captain Church accepted it in an appropriate and creditable address.

Sunday, 18th. Three days' rations were issued with orders to be in readiness to move on very short notice.

Monday, 19th. Brigade drill.

Tuesday, 20th. Sumner's Grand Division which had been on the point of moving, was prevented from so doing by a sudden and violent storm of wind and rain with an unusual accumulation of mud in the roads. Down the company streets water ran with the force and the volume of a mill stream. Sections of the camp were entirely submerged; the men were obliged to pile their belongings in a heap and sit thereon, tailor fashion. Everyone thought his quarters was the storm centre. The whole region was desolate, one vast quagmire. Yet despite all this a brigade review was held.

Wednesday, 21st. Only those who know what Virginia mud is can appreciate what the brave soldiers had to undergo in that fearful struggle with earth and water. When it rains the bottom drops from the clay road bed which becomes so tenacious that extrication from its clutch is well-nigh impossible. Vain was the utmost energy of horseflesh. Vain double and triple teams. In vain did men put their shoulders to the wheels. Not an inch would the artillery or supply trains or pontoon train move. And all the time a driving rain. Men and animals up to their knees and every wheel to its axle in mud. Never did men pit more heroically human brain and human muscle against inanimate nature. At last man succumbed to nature. It was no longer a question of how to go on, it was a problem of how to get back. The troops bivouacked in the same positions they held the night previously. It was a desperate experience. The operations had

not escaped the observation of the wary rebels, and the pickets on the opposite bank called over to ours that they would be over to-morrow and help us build the bridge. All day long we have been waiting for the order to move, while the rain has continued to beat unmercifully upon our tents, and the wind has not abated.

Thursday, 22d. Another day of storm and rain. No start yet. The roads and woods were filled with stragglers, though many of them were involuntarily such and were honestly seeking to rejoin their regiments. It is related that a soldier was passing nearly waist deep in soft mud. A comrade observed that it was very bad walking on the roads. He assuringly retorted, "I am not walking; I've got a horse under me!"

Saturday, 24th. Another tour of picket duty at the river.

Monday, 26th. The pleasant weather of the past three days has been utilized by extricating with almost incredible labor our cannon and wagons from the mire. Our men have rested, and dried and cleaned their apparel. To their infinite disgust another storm has commenced equaling in severity any of its predecessors. Some were flooded out of their quarters and but few slept.

Years before the war, Burnside, then a young subaltern fresh from West Point, visited Fredericksburg to attend the wedding of a comrade, perhaps that of the rebel general, Dabney H. Maury, from whom the story comes. The young officers walked around the heights, and discussed methods of attack and defence. Their judgment was that twenty thousand men would render them impregnable against any force that could be mustered beneath them. Of the correctness of that opinion the reader will soon be in position to judge for himself.

Thursday, 29th. This morning with snow knee deep and the inside of our huts as cold as ice houses, we were called to face the piercing wind during a tramp to the river bank. In the afternoon the sun appeared and there was prospect of better weather.

We know not the truth, but it is rumored to-day that Burnside has resigned, and that "Fighting Joe Hooker" is now in command of the Army of the Potomac. (This change in the leadership did occur on the 26th.)

Ambrose E. Burnside has been styled the "Butcher of Fredericksburg." The justice of that appellation may here appropriately be considered. The veriest tyro in the art of war knows that it is a fundamental principle in that art that, when an attempt is to be made to penetrate any portion of an enemy's line, another attack should simultaneously be made upon some other portion of that line, which attack should be prosecuted with sufficient



LIEUT. COL. GEORGE E. CHURCH.



Mr. W. B. Saylor -



MAJ. JACOB BABBITT.



LIEUT. COL. JOB ARNOLD.



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vigor to mystify him as to the real objective, and with sufficient force to penetrate the line should he weaken it in his endeavors to repel the main attack. That the attack of the Right Grand Division (Sumner's) was a feint is apparent from the fact that it contained but 22,736 men, while the Left Grand Division (Franklin's) contained 46,892, or more than double the right, proving that was intended to be the chief attacking force. Sumner's loss in the infantry brigades alone, which did or should have done the assaulting, was well-nigh one-quarter the entire force at his command, while Franklin's corresponding loss was only one-fourteenth. What further proof is necessary of the alertness of the one commander and the gross inefficiency (to use the mildest possible term) of the other? But when it is remembered that George G. Meade, who commanded the central division of the attacking column in the Left Grand Division on that day, and then and there accomplished the most brilliant achievement of his life in that he placed his Pennsylvania Reserves in the rear of Lee's battle line, penetrating even to his reserves, which position he maintained well-nigh two hours; that Lee admitted to Meade at Appomatox that if he had been supported by a single division himself would have been obliged to have fallen back twelve miles with his entire army; that Franklin neglected alike the appeals of his subordinate for assistance, and the orders of his superior to attack in force, although he had well in hand forty thousand troops who practically had not smelled a whiff of powder smoke that day; when all this is remembered, then will it be clearly evident that the heights of Fredericksburg cannot be rendered impregnable by thrice twenty thousand men against the attack of many a force that can readily be assembled on the plain beneath unless the defenders be assisted by insubordination in the ranks of the assailants indistinguishable from treachery. It is not strange that military authorities of Europe consider the grand tactics of that engagement as a model, and that Burnside is by them ranked among the able soldiers of the nineteenth century.

CASUALTIES.

* Mortally wounded. † Performed no more duty with regiment : see Register.

Field and Staff.—Killed : Lieut.-Col. Welcome B. Sayles, Major Jacob Babbitt.*
Wounded : Adj. Charles F. Page,† Sergt.-Maj. Joseph S. Manchester.

Company A.—Killed : Corp. Joseph Marcoux,* on color guard ; Jediah Greene, wounded, missing. Wounded : Capt. Lewis Leavens, bruised by fragment of shell ; Lieut. David B. Kenyon ; Sergt. Michael Flaherty, in leg ; Corps. William B. Neff in leg, George C. Rathbone,† shoulder ; Privates George B. Albro, George H. Brown, Patrick Burke in leg, John B. Clark, severely, Nathan P. Edwards, Henry C. Gardner in arm,

Joel R. Gorton, John R. Green† foot amputated, Charles H. Holdridge, Edward Larkin, Horace Slocum, Samuel W. Tourjee, Richard Weeden,† George C. Wells,† Horace Wells, Stephen A. Whitman.

Company B.—Killed: Privates James Brickly missing, William Cox, John Lynch,* Harris C. Wright. Wounded: Corp. George A. Swarts;† Privates James D. Collins, Patrick Collins,† Dennis Foley, John P. Lane,† James McGuinn, Benjamin F. Miller, Holden Pearce, William Sanford.

Company C.—Killed: Corp. Abraham H. Howarth;* Privates Benjamin Budlong,* Benjamin W. Burgess,* William A. Coman,* Richard Radcliffe,* Job R. Sweetland.* Wounded: Corp. John H. Chase;† Privates John Brown,† Martin J. Converse, John H. Eddy, Daniel Greene,† Mathew Harrah, James Radigan.

Company D.—Killed: None. Wounded: Corps. Elisha E. Thompson,† Esek R. Darling; Privates John Bradbury severely, John B. Branigan, Seril N. Daggett severely. John Denico, Michael Kerr,† Christopher R. Pierce.

Company E.—Killed: Privates Charles Boyle,* John Dempster, Patrick Kelly, Thomas Maloy* shot through the chest, Robert T. Pelan.* Wounded: Lieut. George A. Wilbur in leg; Corps. Decatur M. Boyden, Aaron B. Warfield; Privates Charles H. Armstrong,† George A. Bates, William Boyle, Irving D. Briggs, Patrick Dawling,† William Gill, William Johnson† right arm amputated, Patrick Murrey,† Philip Reiley in arm, Paul Snow,† Charles A. Staples, Henry N. Staples,† Studley Weeks.†

Company F.—Killed: Sergt. Charles H. Kellen;* Privates Benjamin S. Hunt, Albert D. Kenyon,* Thomas Knight,* N. W. Mathewson.* Wounded: Corps. Albert L. Smith, Charles Rhewerts; Privates James W. Bates, Thomas Battey,† George Fisher,† Christopher Franklin, Patrick McKenna,† Frank E. Reed, William H. Russell.

Company G.—Killed: Sergt. Charles A. Knowles was shot through the neck, rolled up in his blanket and left on the field; Privates Jesse N. Barber killed by a shell, Orlando N. Browning, Owen Gallagher shot in the head, Robert B. Greene,* John C. Kenyon, James O'Neil,* William J. Pollock killed by a shell when coming off the field, Daniel Smith. Wounded: Capt. Rowland G. Rodman in right shoulder;† Sergt. Joseph S. Sweet;† Corps. Manuel Open, Benjamin A. Wilson; Privates John A. Bollig, Henry Brayman, Welcome H. Card,† Elisha K. Crandall,† Horace R. Holloway,† Ambrose F. Jackson,† William O. Lawton.

Company H.—Killed: Privates Jerry Leary, Daniel Ledden, Zalmon A. Olney. Wounded: Capt. James H. Remington, lower jaw broken by a bullet; Sergt. Wilfred P. Taylor;† Privates Reuben Arnold,† Oliver Dowd, Warren S. Gavitt,† Thomas Gorton,† John Marks† deserted, William Rathbone,† Gardner C. Sweet, John B. Sweet.

Company I.—Killed: Private Abel Willis, Jr.* Wounded: Sergts. Charles H. V. Mayo;† Ephraim C. Morse, Fuller Dingley; Corp. Israel B. Arnold;† Privates Thomas J. Adams,† Alexander Barker,† William Collins, John W. Geary,† David G. Jones severely, Caleb Mott, Jr. severely, James H. Price severely in jaw, Edward A. Radakin,† James Robinson, Ezra H. Sherman, John Towle,† Clark Whitford, Henry Winseman.

Company K.—Killed: Privates Henry S. Cole, Albert A. Winsor. Wounded: Sergt. George W. Bennett; Corp. John F. Austin;† Privates Nehemiah R. Collins,† Ira Cornell, Albert Earle,† George H. Potter, Alpheus Salisbury,† George Simmons, John N. Studley,† Searles B. Young.†

RECAPITULATION. — Officers : two killed, six wounded. Men : thirty-seven killed, one hundred and fourteen wounded. Total loss, 159.

General Lee reported his loss in this engagement as 608 killed, 4,116 wounded, with 653 captured or missing, or 5,377 in all. The Union loss was 1,284 killed, 9,600 wounded, 12,653 captured or missing, the two former being sustained in apparently small spaces within a short time.

FEBRUARY, 1863.

Monday, 2d. Major Tobey started on a ten days' leave of absence. In former camps the boys often met at eventide in little groups to sing such songs as "We're coming, Father Abraham," "Away Down South in Dixie," "Marching Along," and John Brown's Body;" the other night a small party gathered together and sang with deep expression a different class of melodies, "Home, Sweet Home," "Do they Miss Me at Home" and "Carry me away from Old Virginy."

Tuesday, 3d. Colonel Bliss departs for Rhode Island on a ten days' leave.

Wednesday, 4th. As firewood has become very scarce, a detail from each company goes out each morning with the teams in search of fuel. There is much grumbling because of the continued absence of the paymaster, not a cent having been received by the men since they entered the field. Ten enlisted men are receiving a ten days' furlough from each three years' regiments.

It is rumored that the Ninth Corps is soon to be detached from the Army of the Potomac. William Bentley, of Company A, being an excellent cook and also quite a singer, was detailed as cook for General Sturgis at division headquarters. He remained there until he was killed by the explosion of a locomotive at Nicholasville, Ky., June 6, 1863. The colored boy Robert Wilson, who had been Captain Winn's servant, went in that capacity to division headquarters also, and was there after the regiment had reached Kentucky.

Thursday, 5th. Went again to the river's bank on picket duty. One morning just before daybreak, one of Lieutenant Allen's men heard a noise in the water as if something was approaching. The lieutenant went a few rods up the river and discovered a swimming horse. When the animal reached the shore he seized it, and, finding it to be sound, sent it to camp by one of the men, utilizing his sword-belt as a halter. Subsequently, however, the lieutenant was obliged to turn his prize over to the quartermaster.

Friday, 6th. Much to our surprise when at the river's bank and from the rebel pickets we received the first reliable information of the contem-

plated change for the Ninth Corps. Still when they repeated to us the following day the orders we had listened to at dress parade the preceding evening, it was evident spies and traitors were tolerably abundant in the Union lines. Upon our return to camp a loaf of soft bread (baker's bread) was issued to each man. This was a genuine surprise, for it was the first received since leaving Camp Chase more than four months before. Some of the boys became so jubilant they impaled their loaves on their fixed bayonets and paraded about the camp in a most grotesque manner, extending appropriate salutations, singing and attracting all possible attention.

Saturday, 7th. For the last time we go to the river on picket duty. A portion of the corps left to-day. Our brigade has received orders to prepare to depart.

Sunday, 8th. Orders are issued to be in readiness to leave at any time. Although ignorant of our destination we are pleased at the prospect of immediate change.

Armies of magnitude require vast amounts of supplies; their collection, storage, and forwarding as needed for immediate use is a work of paramount importance. When operating at a distance from a railroad or from navigable waters, an immense number of wagons is indispensable. Those belonging to the various commands of the Army of the Potomac were distinctly marked both on the body and on the canvas cover to avoid confusion and to secure their proper destination. In later campaigns the several corps badges were painted on each side of the tops. The well-known patient, plodding, forbearing, hardy mule was the animal chiefly utilized for draught purposes. He commands respect in more ways than one. His usefulness is as proverbial as his carelessness with his heels. They are said to kick in all directions; a man in front of them is no more secure therefrom than when standing elsewhere. Judging from the treatment I saw some receive this dexterity is not to be wondered at. However, when handled gently, all mules become trustful, kind, and good-natured. At the same time it must be conceded he is a strange animal, with singular ways, odd fancies, abundant docility, and withal a lurking strain of viciousness. His instinct and his intelligence alike are marvelous. He will surely keep to the road in the darkest night when his driver can see absolutely naught. He is to be commended for the patience and the hardihood with which he toils day after day.

Mule driving is an art in itself and Mr. Darky is its professor. He was always yelling, generally imprecations of a serio-comic character, but rarely flogged, save when one aroused his indignation by extraordinary laziness, and then he inflicted such punishment as corresponded with his

ideal of the infernal regions. He knew how much better they traveled when other mules were in front of them and also the persuasive power of stones, for he always kept a feed basket full within reach wherewith to pelt the leaders. It was remarkable how quickly a mule recovered from an injury if his dusky driver obtained some brandy with which to bathe the wound, yet somehow the mule's health was ever after very delicate. Should increased speed be noticed, Mr. Darky was very particular to state that in no respect was it attributable to the liquor.

CHAPTER IV.

FROM THE RAPPAHANNOCK TO THE MISSISSIPPI.

FEBRUARY, 9—JUNE 8, 1863.

MONDAY, 9th. The early morning was devoted to cleaning up and packing up. By the middle of the forenoon all preparations for marching had been completed except removing the tent cloths from the tops of the huts. Most of these were worthless, being more or less perforated by sparks from the lowly chimneys. The men began to wax restless. On their own responsibility they commenced to lift the canvas. When the appropriate order was issued there was instant irrepressible activity. The impetuous could scarcely wait for the sluggish to secure their roofing, but heaped in various places about the camp every conceivable combustible, tent stakes, discarded clothing, strips of roofing, in fine all manner of camp truck, and applied the torch. Beside these fires the comrades dried their damp blankets and tenting. Then they frolicked and danced. They tossed old shoes, tin cans, broken canteens, and other discarded camp utensils at the unsuspecting. Practically it was an hour of unrestrained jollification. One thought only filled their minds: Good-bye to the Rappahannock.

At high meridian the Seventh under command of Captain Church was marching toward the railroad depot situated midway between the camp and the river. The sick, the lame, the servants, and other stragglers, followed as it chanced. After a half hour's waiting a train of box cars was backed up. Soon all were aboard, the signal of readiness was given, and we were passing through a hilly country dotted on every hand with Union camps. Acquia Creek was reached just before six o'clock. Here were noted a number of new, board buildings, and an immense quantity of military stores. The men debarked and an hour later marched aboard the steamer *Georgia* which was to convey them to Fortress Monroe. It was growing dark, so the boat moved but a short distance into the stream and anchored for the night. That little trip, however, was at the expense of a man's life. James Hughes, of Company A, with all his accoutrements strapped about

him, started to climb a ladder to the hurricane deck. There chanced to be some spots of ice at its foot. As he stepped thereon he slipped, fell, bounced through the after gangway into the sea and was drowned. His loud calls for help were promptly responded to, but the darkness and the time required to stop the steamer and lower a boat was too long a period for him to sustain himself above water, and at last the searching party reluctantly abandoned the search. Somewhere down in the Potomac his blue shrouded body is carried hither and thither by the ceaseless waves, rolling and tossing, unknown and unmarked until the sea shall give up its dead.

Tuesday, 10th. At daylight anchor was weighed and we passed down the Potomac and on to Chesapeake Bay. The day was cold and windy with but brief gleams of sunshine. Gulls followed the boat for what fragments of food they could pick up, while large flocks of wild ducks were so indifferent to our presence that many had to take wing to escape the steamer's onset. Soon after seven P. M. we passed the Fortress and anchored in Hampton Roads in the midst of a great variety of water craft. Signal lights were flashing all the night.

Wednesday, 11th. The men bestirred themselves early to scrutinize and discuss the already historic locations within view. Soon after nine the *Georgia* was again under headway, and two hours later was lashed across the end of the long pier at Newport News. On the way we passed a large gunboat with Ericsson's original *Monitor* close beside it. Just beyond our landing place the masts and cross-trees of the ill-fated *Cumberland* were still visible. At midday the regiment debarked, marched up the pier, and then by a winding roadway up the bluffs and through the lines of defences out upon the plateau nearly a mile to an excellent camping place near the edge of the bluff. To the north was a forest of tall, fragrant, bushy-topped, turpentine pines, with a fair intersprinkling of underbrush; to the south a broad expanse of water dotted with unnumbered sails, and chimneys beyond the spires of Norfolk. In line were the camps of the other regiments of the old brigade. All were delighted, and, although they knew their stay must be brief, they determined to enjoy it to the utmost.

Saturday, 14th. The men are fairly settled in their new camp, and so far as weather and duty permit are investigating the surrounding country. A cold, disagreeable storm commenced to-day. At times mingled with the rain came snow which covered the entire ground. The long expected and anxiously looked for schooner, *Elizabeth and Helen* from Rhode Island, arrived to-day. It reached Acquia Creek the day after we left, and landed its consignments for such of the State troops as remained there. To-night the men retire wondering what the morrow will reveal.

Sunday, 15th. This afternoon a detail was sent with the wagons to the pier to fetch up the boxes and packages from home. These were distributed in accordance with accompanying directions. A large crowd witnessed the unloading. Boisterous congratulations were abundant, generally proportionate to the dimensions of the box or parcel. Each was promptly removed by the consignee for inspection, in the performance of which duty he lacked not assistance. Hilarity reigned. In the company streets men appeared with hands full of cakes, pies, etc., eating as if half starved. Among the viands were boiled dinners, roast turkeys, chickens, and ducks. Clothing, too, was a valued constituent of the invoice. Quite ludicrous was it to observe how promptly the fit of a shirt must be ascertained and how many comrades a single pair of gloves would fit.

Monday, 16th. The field officers, all of whom are now present, are quartered in an old-fashioned dingy two-story dwelling at the crest of the shore bluff. The masts of the ill-fated frigate *Cumberland* are still standing but a little distance out.

Tuesday, 17th. Rumors are current that by and by we shall depart on some important expedition; scant credence, however, is accorded them. Mornings are devoted to company drills, afternoons to battalion or brigade drills.

Thursday, 19th. A full supply of "A" tents has just been received. The men lost no time in erecting and occupying them.

Saturday, 21st. The recent issue of soft bread, potatoes, and onions, together with ampler amounts of other rations renders camp life a little more agreeable.

Sunday, 22d. Cold, windy, cheerless, uncomfortable, with two inches of snow on the ground. Later it began to rain when the earth speedily resumed its wonted complexion. With the fall of the night came partial clearing and we were lulled to sleep by the mournful whistle of chilling blasts. Why does the paymaster keep away from the Seventh when long since he visited the Eleventh and the Twelfth?

Monday, 23d. Ordered to prepare to leave with cooked rations for five days. This was a genuine surprise. The men hustled all day wondering whither they were bound and how soon they would depart. To the joy of all it was reported during the evening that the project had been abandoned.

Tuesday, 24th. There is a cheap and abundant supply of oysters. We are thankful for a camp where there is no mud, but an ample and a convenient supply of fuel.

Wednesday, 25th. Review of the Ninth Corps by Maj. Gen. John A. Dix. The weather was perfect.



HAWKINS' HOUSE NEAR NEWPORT NEWS, VA. :

MEDICAL HEADQUARTERS 7TH R. I. VOLS., MARCH 6, 1863.

A hallway extended through the house from front to rear. The front room on the first floor was occupied by Col. Bliss, that in the rear by Mr. Hawkins. The front room upstairs was the hospital which contained *at one time* twenty men sick with measles. No death resulted from this disorder. The rear room was occupied by Hospital Steward Peckham and the nurses. A small hall bedroom was occupied by Dr. Harris. On the left were negro huts. Not far away were the masts of the Cumberland and beyond the Galena.

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Saturday, 28th. This is the last day of winter, gloomy, lonesome, disagreeable. A detail of seventy men is now on picket duty two miles out. Its post, which is reached by passing through the belt of woods in rear of the camp and then along a narrow road leading at times through swampy land, consists simply of an awning near the centre of a level field, covered on the one side with white withered grass and huge weeds, beyond which are thick woods, and on the other with dark fast rotting but still standing cornstalks. The regiment is mustered for a second time for two months' pay, and we earnestly hope it will amount to something ere long.

MARCH, 1863.

Sunday, 1st. Sergt. J. P. Bezeley was detailed as sergeant of division headquarters guard; he was returned to his company April 10, 1864, when at Annapolis, Md.

Thursday, 12th. Fifty men spent the day on the picket line. Their location was different from and their experience more pleasant than that of the previous detail.

Saturday, 14th. Upwards of a hundred of our men were dispatched to the landing for fatigue duty. They were set to work unloading a steam transport and a schooner. The force dwindled away quite rapidly, indicating that some of the boys had well learned the art of "soldiering." The fact is less than one-third of them did most of the work, but at night all were ready to fall in for the return.

Monday, 16th. The Third Division, including the Fourth Rhode Island, has been detached and sent by steamer to Norfolk.

Wednesday, 18th. To-day a long list of promotions was published. Members of Company D received commissions and assignments as follows: Sergt. James F. Merrill, to Company C; Sergt. Henry Young, to Company H; Corp. Albert L. Bolles, to Company F; and Private William W. Webb, to Company B. The boys have set out evergreen trees at regular intervals along the company streets.

Thursday, 19th. The camp is full of rumors and the men are somewhat excited. As some of the regiments of the First Division broke camp and marched past us to the landing to board waiting steamers, there are quite a number of serious countenances among us. Later it was reported both divisions are going to Tennessee to re-enforce Rosecrans. George A. B. Smith, of Company B, correspondent of the *Providence Journal* over the signature "Bancroft," left on a ten days' furlough, but he never again reported for duty. Company D numbers now but thirty-eight men and is the

smallest in the regiment. A double-turreted monitor has anchored opposite our camp and near the frigate *Minnesota*.

Sunday, 22d. Orders have been issued to hold ourselves in readiness to leave with cooked rations for five days. We are confident our stay here will soon be terminated.

Monday, 23d. The iron-clad *Galena* is anchored directly opposite us. Its crew are engaged in target practice, the mark being an empty barrel moored a long distance away. Charles W. Hopkins arrived from a Washington hospital this afternoon while General Nagle was reviewing the brigade. The men are ready to leave to-night although quite a snowstorm is raging. A wonderful variety of stationery in bright colors, patriotic, comic, and sentimental, is peddled about. Some specimens exhibit rebel officials and military notables in various attitudes, dress, and expression, with corresponding titles beneath.

Wednesday, 25th. Neighboring camps are disappearing as rapidly as transports are ready to receive their occupants. Our tents were struck at sunset and the men stood around their campfires awaiting the order to form line. Much valuable provision that could not be removed, barrels of rice, boxes of bread, strips of pork, etc., was thrown into the flames or given to the negroes. To our agreeable surprise, just as we were ready to form line to proceed to the landing, the paymaster appeared. Out of respect to him, we were permitted to tarry and draw five and a half months' pay. The author received \$76.40, of which \$60 was sent home. About \$45,000 was disbursed among the officers and men. The occasion was like a little Christmas. The treasure with its custodian was brought in a closed ambulance followed by a squad of cavalry. The companies were marched up and each paid in alphabetical order. Some men stepped forward with countenance wreathed in smiles, others with solemn visage and an air of "I wish there was more of it." One would naturally imagine that the function was the dullest of monotonous routines, but a certain pursebearer remarked he had new experiences and new troubles every day. It was not until after midnight that the pecuniary obligation of the government to the regiment was discharged. Then we marched at once to the landing guided by the silvery rays of the full-orbed goddess of night, and were conducted on board the steamer *Swan* that evidently had been waiting our arrival. Lines were cast off and the throbs of the engine told us we had indeed started for a distant and unknown destination.

Thursday, 26th. When daylight broke, the situation seemed wild and wicked. Immense foam crests madly met, wrestled with each other, and threw themselves just in time for succeeding ones to engage in the same

fruitless contest. Huge masses of water were thrown against the paddle-boxes, choking, stopping, overpowering the wheels; perchance the next instant freed from all resistance they would whirl around with a velocity that threatened to disrupt everything. Now, the steamer would thrust her bow (it seemed for minutes) under the waves, anon, she would stand upon her stern, and then drop again upon the sea with a crash that sounded as if another vessel was crushed to splinters beneath her. Planks and timbers creaked and rubbed as if every spike and nail had started from its bed. Life on deck was almost unsupportable. It was worse below. The spray dashed over the boat unceasingly. Every one realized the experience was outside that of ordinary voyaging on the bay. During the afternoon the storm subsided and with it the heavy sea. Large flocks of sea-gulls poising on graceful wing hovered around. They are not specially beautiful, neither are they good songsters. But they are expert on the wing. They will follow a ship for days, accepting anything that may be offered by kind friends, giving a grateful screech in return. Occasionally we passed a fleet of fishermen, and, still later, oystermen in oil-suits plying their rakes. Among their varied boats was to be seen the unique "bugeye," very similar in shape to a huge canoe, long and narrow, with two high masts and high peaked sails of the leg-of-mutton pattern. At eventide the chimneys, spires, and domes of the Monumental City came into view, and soon after ten o'clock the *Swan* was made fast to a pier. Company B, of the Twelfth Rhode Island, participated in our day's experiences; the other nine having preceded us on the *Long Island*.

Friday, 27th. Soon after daybreak numerous peddlers with assorted provisions, but more particularly pastry, appeared on the wharf offering their tempting supplies. The recent payment having been made in bills of large denomination, "twenties and tens," but one sale was possible with each vender, as that exhausted his supply of change. Men with a wad of crisp new greenbacks in their clenched fists, rushed anxiously hither and thither inquiring for change. Some paid a dollar or any other price for a cake or a pie, just to obtain a supply of "scrip" or bills of small denomination. We did not leave the boat until afternoon. Snow mingled with rain was falling and continued during the long march across the city, wetting us to the skin and covering us with mud to the knees. Thus all the enjoyment of a parade through some of its most beautiful streets was ruthlessly destroyed. Darkness had well-nigh settled upon the earth when we reached a long stretch of track upon which box cars were in waiting. It did not take long to tumble into these. Each contained but a few benches and were ventilated by four small slide windows. Their number was insufficient and

all were crowded. Thoroughly chilled the men began to complain and then to curse. It was true there was a primitive stove found in one corner, but there was no fuel. Suddenly one of the windows shot sidewise and fencing was passed in sufficient for the night, boards, posts, and rails. These were received with shouts of gratification, and ready hands with the aid of an axe immediately prepared them for the stove. Before the train started there was a rousing fire and some degree of comfort was established. Two or three comrades who climbed in about that time expressed an opinion that a new fence would outlast any old one they had found in that neighborhood.

Saturday, 28th. When the engine stopped early this morning for wood and water, some of the men jumped out and passed in another supply of the same class of fuel which lasted until the sun shone forth warm and pleasant. The train was following the windings of Codorus Creek among the mountains of Pennsylvania, crossing it a score of times more or less. At York a brief stop was made and a good supply of hot coffee served the men. Soon we described the broad and placid Susquehanna; took a good look at Harrisburg and ere long were at the junction of the blue Juniata. We were well up its famous and picturesque valley, when, in the early afternoon, the sun withdrew its rays and damp snow commenced to fall, most of which, however, melted the instant it struck the ground. Altoona was reached at mid-afternoon. Though beautifully situated at the eastern base of the Alleghanies proper, its dingy, rusty appearance left an unfavorable impression upon the travelworn men. Here the train was divided and a locomotive coupled to each end of both sections. Now the scenery rapidly increased in grandeur until the Horse Shoe Bend was reached, the acme of the Pennsylvania system. Mountains seemed piled upon mountains in every direction and the engines seemed well-nigh suffocated by their labors, throwing out long twisting trails of unconsumed carbon with their unintermitting puffings. The storm increased as we sped down the western decline. Pittsburg was reached at eleven p. m. The Seventh was marched through sloppy streets to a capacious, brilliantly lighted, and tastefully decorated hall. Among the mottoes were specially noticed: "Pittsburg Welcomes our Country's Defenders," and "All Honor to the Heroes of Roanoke, Newbern, South Mountain, Antietam, and Fredericksburg." Upon the spacious stage, decorated with ferns and palms, was seated our brigade band, which discoursed patriotic music while we were feasting. Fair ladies served an abundance of hot tea and coffee. Long tables groaned under the weight of fresh, sliced bread, dried beef, pickles, cheese, crackers, and apples. What the men could not carry away inside they stuffed into their haversacks. The function con-

cluded a little past midnight with a brief speech from the platform and three rousing cheers for the waitresses.

Sunday, 29th. The feast concluded we were marched into the street where we stood fully an hour in the slush. Then we proceeded to the depot where there was another long disagreeable wait. Finally, a train of cars backed upon the tracks adjacent the train shed, and we were instructed to climb into them. Before daylight the train had steamed beyond the confines of the "Rusty City," as the boys dubbed it. On starting, however, a tremendous thumping was heard beneath the car occupied by Company D; suddenly the men were thrown topsy-turvy in every direction; then ensued a grand rush for the door; the car was off the track. The train was a long one and ran quite a distance before it could be stopped. At length the difficulty was corrected and again we were on the move. We were very weary; still, as we passed towns and villages where groups of citizens had assembled to watch our passing, enthusiastic cheers were exchanged. At eleven p. m. Columbus, Ohio, was reached. Many of us never would have known it but for the sound of strange voices shouting out, "Hot Coffee and Bread!" We rubbed our sleepy eyes and discovered we had again fallen into the hands of the Sanitarians. For half an hour an unfailing supply of viands poured into the cars.

Monday, 30th. Soon after midnight the train again started, and, at dawn, reached the outskirts of the Queen City of the West. It crept slowly along the base of the hills until just after sunrise it stopped in a muddy street at the base of a high bluff crowned with residences. Swine were roaming at will in every direction. Column was quickly formed and marched to the Fifth Street Market Place where arms were stacked, knapsacks unslung, ranks broken, and the men allowed to walk about at ease in the glorious sunshine for which they expressed devout thankfulness. Ere long they were summoned into the Market building where they found a sort of reception breakfast. Though the decorations and the music of the preceding entertainment were lacking there was a generous supply of coffee, bread, dried beef, sugar, cheese, apple sauce, and onions. The feast was timely and thoroughly enjoyed, for there was no suggestion of haste. Indeed, nearly three hours were allowed for refreshment and basking in the welcome sunlight. At length the order to "Fall in!" was given, and the march to the ferry taken up. Suddenly loud cheering was heard at the head of the column, which rapidly amplified as we successively passed an open window of the Burnett House where stood our beloved Burnside. At the levee near the unfinished tower of a proposed suspension bridge, we awaited the steam ferryboat *Kentucky* which would transport us to the

farther shore. We marched directly through Covington to the yards of the Kentucky Central Railroad, and there patiently passed the remainder of the day limbering our joints by walking on the dry ground (itself a luxury), or mollifying our muscles by stretching ourselves on piles of logs and timber, reveling in the genial warmth of the sun. Just before dark the men willingly boarded a train that had just been run up, understanding it was bound for Lexington, ninety-eight miles distant.

Tuesday, 31st. Sometime in the night the long heavy train separated near the middle, and for quite a while the locomotive with its section moved blissfully on ignorant of what had occurred. When cognizant of the situation it still maintained its course, reaching its destination at three A. M. Meanwhile another engine was sent to the aid of the detached cars, and, at daylight, the regiment was reunited, but alas under different conditions. The weather was keenly cold, squally, and snowy. Column was leisurely formed and marched through the city to its southwest border by the Horse Fair Grounds, a distance of a mile. There upon a green hillside of gentle slope the Seventh was halted and camp established. A fine spring of water was close at hand, and huge black walnut trees with high but widespreading branches promised agreeable protection from the scorching heat of the approaching summer. Most of the fence rails and all the negro cabins were constructed of this material and cords of it were consumed for fuel. Soon the company streets swarmed with contrabands and others, offering pies, cakes, milk, eggs, chickens, and ducks, rendering the services of the sutler quite unnecessary. The pastry, however, was quite a curiosity to the average Yankee. One ancient lady of color was asked what she thought of Uncle Sam's men; she promptly replied: "I think great on 'em."

Lexington at this time contained ten thousand inhabitants, the greater portion of them blacks. There were also a considerable number of genuine Unionists, who had the courage to express their sentiments openly and in defiance of the Southern sympathizers. This fearlessness was exhibited as often by the women as by the men. It had been a victim of the invasions of John Morgan, the notorious guerrilla chief, formerly a native resident, and owner of a hemp ropewalk, located near the railroad station. It had also been raided by Edward Kirby Smith who entered the place Sept. 2, 1862, and took formal possession without firing a gun. "Lor Massa," said an attendant, "dis de easiest tuk town we'se got yet." Henry Clay's statue and monument, in plain view from the depot platform, received our merited attention.



George W. Gardiner.
 Corp. Manuel Open.
 Sergt. George A. Danforth.
 Corp. Isaac Nye.

Corp. Thomas Keegan.
 Sergt. Benj. A. Keech.
 Sergt. Orrin Harris.
 Charles P. Nye.

Corp. Orlando Smith.
 Charles H. Collins.
 Christopher R. Peirce.
 Sergt. Wm. T. Wood.

Sergt. Jonathan Linton.
 Gideon F. Collins.
 Corp. Charles D. Spooner.
 Richard Edwin Taylor.

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APRIL, 1863.

Thursday, 2d. There is a decided improvement in the quality of our food, of our salt meat, as well as of our fresh, of our bread and of our vegetables, beans, hominy, and rice. The day was spent in perfecting the camp.

Friday, 3d. We are thronged with visitors. The men enjoy their apparent amazement at the comments, jokes, and doings of the Lincoln soldiers.

Saturday, 4th. It is evident that the citizens are sharper when they come to trade a second time, for they are tendering the boys *ancient chickens*.

Sunday, 5th. A short drill was held, although it is First Day.

Tuesday, 7th. A stalwart negro boy named Willis, evidently a runaway slave, came into camp and became Captain Allen's servant. He was not over five feet six inches in height, but soon became famous for praying, dancing, and sparring. He performed his duties faithfully through the Vicksburg campaign, returning with the regiment to Kentucky. When the captain visited his home at Wakefield, R. I., on a leave of absence, he took the lad with him. There he changed his name to William Allen, under which designation he enlisted in the Fourteenth Heavy Artillery, dying subsequently of smallpox at New Orleans, La.

Wednesday, 8th. Packed and started up the Winchester pike. This had been thoroughly macadamized and at first rendered the marching superb. The rich productiveness of the soil noticeable on either hand surprised every one. Fields and meadows alike presented an exquisitely neat and finished appearance. They were frequently separated by hedges, not always planted for barriers, but more frequently as boundary indicators. The rolling landscape suggested that the lengthened billows of the Pacific had been recast in solid earth. From numerous springs of pure ice cold water at the bases of the elevations, blithe brooklets danced laughingly through the glades or nimbly ran beside the road, gently murmuring tender welcomes to the saviours of their home. Peerless abodes testified to the refinement of its owners; rare herds of cattle, to their skill in husbandry. Such were the unconscious influences that rendered Henry Clay the graceful orator and tender pleader for an undivided country. But the very limestone dust that contributes so essentially to the prosperity of this paradise Hesperian, treated its defenders most ungraciously. Long before the sun had attained the meridian, not only had it clothed each pedestrian in raiment, angelic perhaps in tint, yet devilish in touch, but also penetrated every particle of clothing, and especially seeking each stocking's openings with

microscopic yet with numberless needles it pricked, irritated, and inflamed the skin almost beyond endurance. Superincumbent burdens aided the attack, for thereby each imperceptible crystal was driven the deeper into the quivering flesh, until at last in sheer desperation, they cast away their most precious belongings even unto the knapsack itself. At no other time was the pathway of the Seventh so bestrewn with its own wreckage. But above all things did the feet suffer, hardened though they were by six months of well-nigh incessant campaigning. Chafed, bruised, blistered, locomotion became intolerable not to say impossible. Men hobbled, tottered, and at length fell by the wayside. The distance from Lexington to Winchester is eighteen miles, but we marched a mile and a half before leaving the former city, while the succeeding camp was pitched some two miles beyond the latter. Yet there was comparatively little straggling until the regiment passed through Winchester after dark. Many failed to see the necessity of continuing unremittingly so severe a march, and accordingly dropped into fence angles and composed themselves to rest. The next morning (9th) there were very few men in camp. There was no telling where the rest were, but sure it was they were crippled and completely jaded. The skin was torn from the feet of many as completely as if they had been scalded. These unfortunates built little fires, heated water in their coffee kettles, bathed their feet therewith, and carefully nursed them into usefulness. All day long the laggards sore and lame straggled into camp, each and every one with some complaint. The arrangement of camp was totally neglected that all might rest their weary limbs and care for their "bun- ged feet." One regiment in the brigade had sense enough and cash enough to hire a farmer to carry its baggage to Winchester.

Friday, 10th. A new visitor appears at camp to-day: Mr. Slaveholder, anxiously looking for his Sambo, who has had the audacity to set up for himself as an officer's servant. In this particular instance the man was seeking Captain Allen's Willis. Colonel Bliss sent for the slaveholder and informed him that himself alone had authority to permit the searching of the camp, and under the circumstances the privilege could not be granted. It was apparent that Sambo would not have returned with his master from the Seventh, even when found, unless he chose to.

Saturday, 11th. Nelson Gardiner and Corp. James A. Nicholas were placed in a town hospital for treatment.

Monday, 13th. A second rainy day, but the men are fixing up their tents, although they expect to be hunting guerillas before long.

Tuesday, 14th. Fine day. Lieut.-Col. Job Arnold, formerly of the Fifth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, has assumed the same position in this regiment. A favorable impression is entertained concerning him, as it is known he was well liked by his comrades in North Carolina.

Wednesday, 15th. Dress parade this afternoon; the first time we have been in line since our arrival. Winchester is reckoned a "right smart place," and, on account of its Union sentiment, is dubbed by the rebels, "Little Massachusetts."

Thursday, 16th. At four p. m. abandoned camp marching southeasterly toward Boonesboro. On reaching the bluffs overlooking the Kentucky River, nine miles distant, we bivouac.

Friday, 17th. The scenery is beautiful and the men are up early enjoying it. The site of the fort built by Daniel Boone was clearly discernible, and, by turning to the right, the spot where it is said the Indians captured his wife and daughter becomes visible. It is at the base of a limestone cliff which underlying the soil, rises nearly perpendicularly from the river bank from fourteen to thirty feet. They had evidently fled along the river bank nearly a quarter of a mile when they were stopped by the projecting wall. The little settlement there was named in his honor. A swing ferry transports our men across, a few at a time. At 1.30 all are over and the march is resumed toward Richmond. The road wound around between hills, constantly ascending until after two miles had been passed the summit of the range was reached, whence an extensive panorama was unfolded to the spectator, revealing in the extreme east the peaks of the Cumberland Mountains. When eight miles from the river we rested for the night. The weather is very pleasant but rather warm.

Saturday, 18th. An early morning start was secured. The men were enthusiastic over the beauties of the country. Just this side the town a halt was ordered and a good rest allowed that all stragglers might come up. When the men again fell in, they were urged to make a good appearance on parade, and then the brigade with colors flying and headed by its band playing the liveliest airs, commenced its march through the one principal street. Many flags greeted our approach, as well as the smiles of beautiful women, and the waving of handkerchiefs. It was a great event. Every one turned out to see the visitors and to enjoy the fine music. Especially were the negroes enthusiastic. The older ones clapped their hands and swayed to the cadence like young forest trees to the wind; the younger ones leaped high in their ecstasy. One aged colored lady had her wool gathered into sections and tied; the seams that marked the many partings looked like rivers running through a canebrake. Our entrance was indeed a com-

plete ovation, and, when it was contrasted with the reception accorded in other places, the soldiers were much pleased, averring they never had seen such Secesh before. After passing nearly a mile beyond the town the regiments separated seeking diverse localities. The Seventh encamped on a high, clear, smooth plain, that afforded an extensive view of the surrounding country.

Sunday, 19th. Richmond contains about 1,500 inhabitants, two churches, a courthouse, many beautiful residences, and the Madison Female Institute, a conspicuous landmark, utilized at this time as a military hospital. Half a mile eastward is a tasteful little cemetery. The country around is covered with rich velvety sward and occasional grain or cornfields. Many of the pastures contain fine groves of old oak, maple, and black walnut trees. From the spreading branches of the black walnut trees spring green tufts of mistletoe, which add to their picturesque appearance. The plantations vary in size from three hundred to one thousand acres, and are divided into large fields by substantial fences. The farmhouses are fine country seats, many of them constructed of brick, costly, and chaste.

Monday, 20th. Soon after pitching our tents, the owner of the land, Mr. R. H. Dillingham, called on Colonel Bliss and asked him to remove his command to another location, as he wished to plough and cultivate the land now occupied. Accordingly, we were marched a little way over into a beautiful maple and black walnut grove, where a systematic camp was laid out. This was on the battleground of Aug. 30, 1862, when the Union forces suffered a severe repulse from the rebels. The breastworks then thrown up remained in excellent condition, while the trees bore the marks of bullets, balls, and shells hurled by the contending armies in the furious conflict. Near by are many graves of those who fell mid the din and carnage of that struggle; in some places it was surmised the swine had overturned the superincumbent sod. After a day's habitation the author noticed an offensive odor in his tent. Investigation revealed that less than six inches of earth covered the blue uniform enclosing a soldier's body. The shelter was promptly removed to the end of the company street.

Wednesday, 22d. Elisha C. Knight is detailed to cook for the regimental pioneer corps.

Monday, 27th. Very fine weather.

Thursday, 30th. Special Thanksgiving Day. No drill. In the afternoon the chaplain delivered a patriotic discourse. Just at evening the companies were ordered to stock up with three days' rations and to be ready on the following morning to march toward Columbia, seventy-five miles distant.

MAY, 1863.

Friday, 1st. After tents had been struck and knapsacks packed, the order to march was countermanded or suspended. Just at night tents were again pitched and the camp resumed its wonted appearance. Colonel Bliss received a leave of absence and left at once for Providence.

Saturday, 2d. Weather very unsatisfactory; prospects of a storm.

Sunday, 3d. Tents were struck soon after eight o'clock, although it rained. Our route was back through Richmond and thence westerly. The heavy, sticky clay of the roadbed rendered marching more and more difficult. The downfall of water was slow but protracted. By noonday the men were thoroughly soaked. Ere this we had passed Silver Creek. Fifteen miles had been completed at dark; the regiment was drawn up a little to the south (left) of the road and halted. The men were footsore, and, although the evening was misty, they dropped where they stood, seeking rest and sleep.

Monday, 4th. As the men awoke they rose and moved around slowly to discover what manner of place they were in. The bivouac proved to be adjacent to and partially within an ancient cemetery, on one border of which was a peach orchard in full bloom. The following typical inscription was copied by the author before rising from his grassy bed: "In memory of Jinney Adams who was born September the 30th, 1791, and was killed by thunder August the 20th, 1806." Directly across the pike and distant nearly four hundred yards, an old church was noted. During the forenoon the regiment moved in that direction but nearer the bank of Paint Lick Creek which was near at hand, and established a camp in a fine black walnut grove in which were to be found a few noble oaks. The grove sloped toward both the road and the creek. Its tall, moss-festooned trees afforded delightful shade. Fine, ice cold water was found in unfailing quantity and there was an abundance of fuel near at hand. It was an ideal site. Not far to the rear was an old fort, quite unimposing and unlikely to attract special attention. It was simply a huge log-house built for protection against the Indians. The bed of the creek was gravel and sand. Numerous petrifications as of wood and acorns were found therein. For a long distance in each direction, the banks consisted of craggy cliffs surmounted with a growth of maple and oak. Paint Lick had evidently been specially prepared by Dame Nature to accommodate transit across the river.

Wednesday, 6th. An old resident stated that this spot was much resorted to by all wild animals for drinking purposes and especially by deer. Naturally, also, it was attractive to the red men. They painted signs on the trunks of the trees and placed salt on the flat rocks to attract game

within reach of their weapons. Hence the name. Dress parade was held to-day; a number of visitors were in attendance.

Thursday, 7th. The men are thoroughly exploring the surrounding country. They found the neighbors friendly and obliging, selling them a variety of supplies that afford a welcome addition to the regular ration. Visitors were well treated by all, whether representing the aristocracy, the poor white trash or the colored element. None came in carriages, but on the backs of ponies, horses, and mules. Sometimes an entire family would be mounted on a single animal. The premises we occupied, as well as the cemetery, was owned by George Denny who resided in a fine brick house just across the creek. He was one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Garrard County, being possessed of extensive tracts of land therein, as well as a large number of slaves. In this neighborhood was laid the scene of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, and two miles from here was the home of George Harris whose real name was Lewis Clarke. He is still living, and, but a few years since, revisited his birthplace. He told his acquaintances that he met Mrs. Stowe in Massachusetts, and there gave her the story of his life and of his escape from slavery. One of his old friends who remembers well his sudden departure is a frequent visitor, Norman Argo, a dwarf negro of more than average intelligence, nearly ninety years of age, but still able to do light work. He was purchased by old Tom Kennedy, the master of Lewis Clarke for a race rider, but, proving a failure in that specialty, he was sent into the house for service there. At Kennedy's death Norman passed, by bequest, into the possession of Mr. Argo, with whom he remained until freedom came to him. He has received numerous proposals from exhibitors, but his invariable reply has been that he would not take the chance to lose his poor little soul for a little money. Eliza's escape over the Ohio on the floating ice, was well known here to be the actual experience of a fugitive slave woman.

Friday, 8th. A disagreeable rainstorm confines us pretty closely to the protection of our shelters.

Saturday, 9th. Ordered to be ready to march to-morrow morning. We enjoy moving around in this section of country. The only objection is a long tramp on the hard pike. Consequently the first query after receiving such an order is, What is the probable length of the trip? When kept in ignorance of our destination, we are obliged to guess from the indications. If there is general hustling to get away and the halts are few and far between, we conclude we have a good distance to cover before reaching a camping place, and, usually, we find ourselves correct.

Sunday, 10th. The week spent at Paint Lick was one full of enjoyment.

though there has been much curiosity as to why bread and pork rations only have been issued. An early start was made, hence a long march was feared. Three miles out we passed through a little village called Lowell, a cluster of dwellings around a "West India Goods" store. Soon after noon at the end of an easy twelve-mile march, Lancaster was discerned in the near distance. A little less than a mile from the town the brigade filed into the meadows on the right of the pike, and camp was established on one of the crests of the high rolling ground. The location was unsurpassed by any occupied by the Seventh during its entire term of service. It was the property of Gabriel J. Salter, a large landowner, a "negro buyer," and a mule dealer. His fortune has since been dissipated.

Tuesday, 12th. Dress parade at four p. m. Lancaster is a fair sample of the country towns of Kentucky. They were generally located at the intersection of two turnpikes, and built around an open square styled Court House Square, if the village chanced to be the county seat, otherwise it was simply termed the market place. Hither came the country people once a week with such produce, stock, and slaves as they had to sell to procure such other supplies as were needed, although in the towns each day was devoted to a special purpose. Thus, Saturday was always set apart for horse racing and other sports, and other days respectively to slave auctions, live stock sales, dressed meat sales, grain, and vegetable sales, and carriage, harness, and farming implement sales. A storekeeper's stock was amazing in its amplitude. A comrade required some nails and asked to be directed to a hardware store. "If you want nails," said the Kentuckian, "I reckon you can get them in the building next the High School." Samples of bonnets, ribbons, and fancy goods were freely displayed in one of the windows, while inside could also be purchased molasses, suspenders, ammunition, candy, hair for plastering, timothy seed, honey, coffins, and salt mackerel. Moreover, he exchanged goods for green hides and for real estate. These curious sights and varied spectacles, all of which could be witnessed here, save the slave auction, afforded genuine entertainment to us, Yanks. Around it with conspicuous regularity were grouped the churches, the hotels, the stores, the schoolhouses, also the courthouse and jail, if such there were. Generally the buildings were unpretentious, some were rude log houses. At the time many of them were built the material used was riven in the neighboring forest or brought long distances by teams, a circumstance sufficiently discouraging to any thought of elaborate architecture; yet oftentimes the public buildings exhibited considerable taste.

Thursday, 21st. The resignation of Gen. James Nagle, our brigade commander, on account of ill-health, and the succession of Col. Simon G. Griffin,

of the Sixth New Hampshire to the command, was announced at dress parade.

Friday, 22d. Orders were issued to prepare three days' rations and to be in readiness to leave to-morrow morning.

Saturday, 23d. The brigade was promptly formed, moved toward the town, passed around three sides of the public square, and then moved southerly toward Stanford. After covering twelve miles there was an unusually long halt, during which we were ordered to proceed to Crab Orchard, four miles in advance, where we arrived about dark. As usual a halt was made just outside the little town for a brief rest, and then the column entered to the music of the band. There was the customary outpouring of the colored population, especially of the feminine and of the juvenile portion. When the Seventh had nearly reached the farther confine, it was detached and filed to the left down a road which extended a quarter of a mile eastward and terminated at the fair grounds. Directly opposite this was a fenced, sloping, square meadow owned by H. W. Tarris, who had a son in the rebel army. Here tents were pitched. The balance of the brigade halted beside the pike nearly a mile south of the town, that evidently being the direction from which raids were expected. The spot was designated by the residents Camp New England.

Sunday, 24th. The Seventh was located in a grove just west of the cockpit, a necessary adjunct to every Kentucky fair ground. This was an open structure, sixty feet in diameter, open at the sides from the eaves to the ground, and covered by a shingled circular roof supported at its circumference by posts, against which rested the top row of six tiers of seats all facing inward. It had been constructed around two mammoth oak trees that had been left standing in the centre. Just outside the pit there was an excellent spring of cold water, whence the regiment obtained its supply. Within, the sporting gentry of that section held their cockfights and their dogfights, which, with gambling uninterrupted, seemed to be the stated occupation of a considerable number of the neighboring inhabitants. The fair grounds also contained an elliptical half-mile race track with a grand stand, horse stalls, and cattle pens. The day was spent in brushing up uniforms. Many took a bath in Dix River a half-mile back. Fish were abundant there and ere long the odor of their frying permeated the entire camp. Very soon, however, the men ceased to appreciate the beauties and the advantages of the location, for the soil was full of black fleas. Their favorite abiding place was the back and flanks of the swine that roamed at large through that region, but occasionally they wandered away and burrowed in the ground like ants. They were very active, and woe to the soldier who spread

his blanket or reclined on soil or turf where they flourished. They discovered him at once. They exhibited an aggressive disposition and a vigorous appetite. One could not sit in the cool shade or lounge on the velvety grass. Even while standing the pests crawled up the trousers and nearly every man was busily occupied in keeping them off. The only comfort obtainable was on the tier seats of the cockpit.

Monday, 25th. In the hope of escaping these insects the camp was moved to the crest of a circular elevation within the race track and southeast of the cockpit. Though there was no shade the site was magnificent, but, alas! the pests had anticipated us. The location was promptly dubbed "Flea Hill."

Tuesday, 26th. To-day the men derived considerable sport from foot racing, either against comrades or against time. The officers of our own and other regiments also tested the speed of their several steeds upon the track. The quintessence of sport was attained when an athletic darky came with a mule to ride around it. The mule wouldn't go. With one buck the ugly brute sent the saddle with its occupant half way down his neck. After long coaxing and walking around him to induce as much docility as possible the darky again mounted. The second discomfiture was worse than the first. The mule bucked the saddle well-nigh to his ears and sped the rider on an aerial flight that ended in some lofty tumbling.

Wednesday, 27th. Colonel Bliss returned from Rhode Island to-day. Sergt. William H. Barstow starts for home on a furlough. Fuller Dingley has received a second lieutenant's commission and has been assigned to Company D.

Thursday, 28th. Rain, the first since we were at Paint Lick Creek.

Friday, 29th. The storm continues.

Saturday, 30th. A fine day.

Sunday, 31st. Regiment mustered for pay for the last two months. We began to wonder how much longer we should remain and whither we would go.

Crab Orchard was the metropolis of the surrounding country. It had been quite a slave mart; the next most profitable industry was pork raising for the Cincinnati market. Immense herds of wild swine roamed at will over the country, subsisting chiefly upon the rewards of their own unceasing rummaging and pertinacious industry. They invaded the camp searching every nook and corner for food. Comrades were obliged to be constantly on watch over their supplies, especially evenings. No provision had been made for locking tents, hence food and wardrobe alike were open to intruders. Generally all valuables were carried on the person. If any

were placed in concealment when we visited another camp, on our return we had the excitement of investigating our risk, and, perhaps, our losses. Sometimes unquestionably our suspicions turned in wrong directions, as might have been the case when one night I barely escaped the loss of my rations. My company was on the extreme left of the camp, and my tent the first in the outside row facing inward. A well-filled haversack was stowed away against the canvas just back of my head. How long I had been asleep I shall never know. I was wakened by unfamiliar sounds and a ripping of canvas at the pegs. With as clear a head as if I had never slept, but with beating heart and staring eyes, I watched and listened. All manner of impressive tales rushed suddenly to mind. Instinctively I stretched out one hand. It came in contact with the cowcatcher of an animal that responded to my caresses with expectant grunts. I had been well-nigh certain I was about to detect an old offender, but now recognized the fact that a new aggressor was to be dealt with. His hogship frequently gave a persevering grunt, backed off a step or two, and then would try it again, at times varying the place, until he seemed to have located what had attracted him. From the gruff tones of his voice he now evidently was engaged in self-congratulation. None too promptly was recognized the faultless adaptation of that wedge-shaped head protruding from the thick neck and muscular shoulders. All sorts of funny ideas trooped through my brain as diminutive cyclones from his nostrils struck the ground below the edge of the canvas in front of my face, filling my eyes with flying dust. Evidently it was his first experience of the kind; certainly it was mine. Like myself he was conscious of the advantages derived from occasional reflection; both of us were encouraged thereby. Again and more successfully he commenced to use his nose as a combination auger, lever, and battering-ram. With feelings akin to disgust and mortification, I again made a desperate reach for him. By chance instead I struck the handle of my fork. It was an opportune discovery. I never appreciated the utensil so much. I remembered how smooth and bright were its three tines, for, during an entire year at the conclusion of each meal, I had churned them up and down at least half a dozen times in the soil. This rendered them faultless. Simultaneously it occurred to me that I had seen my father's neighbors prevent their porkers from using their noses too freely by boring a hole through the top with an awl, inserting a piece of wire and twisting the ends together to secure it in place. I had no wire but felt the preliminary operation would afford some relief, for with that three-tined fork I could easily make three holes, and they ought to be enough to check his rapacity. Meanwhile not for an instant did he desist from his defiant and vigorous investigation. At each toss of his head

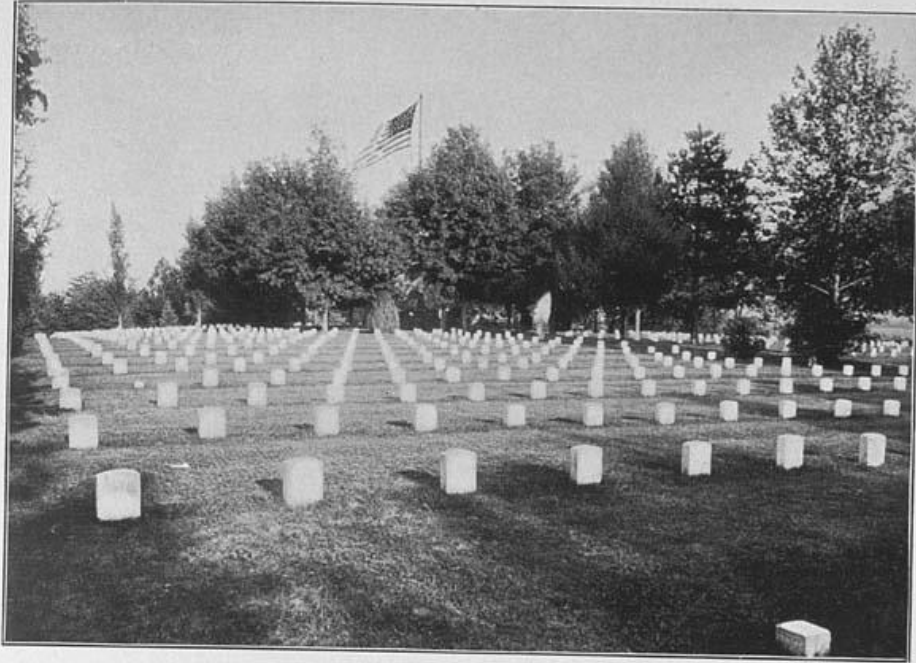
there was an additional rip of the canvas at its fastenings. The clicking of his teeth and tusks ominously suggested the fearful lacerations to be expected should he reach my person. With all the hate my nature could contain I poised that fork like a swordsman preparing for his final thrust. One of my messmates exhibited indications of wakefulness, the other ceased snoring. The time for aggressive action on my part had arrived. I put all my strength into one supreme blow where I calculated the nose of the intruder was. There was a momentary whimpering sound, and, then to my intense surprise, he rushed straight forward. I caught him by an ear and a foreleg. I clung to him like a water bug to a biscuit. With marvelous instinct he began to wriggle. It was no mild form of gymnastics we went through with, though there was a decided lack of space in which to display our relative skill. We had nearly reached the finish in a kicking act when my blanket partners became somewhat aroused. One rose on his elbow and commenced reciting the "Litany of the Saints," in a tone suggestive of the near presence of a Bengal tiger. The next instant the struggle for supremacy collapsed our shelter. I never quite knew how it happened, but, finally, with a jump, he freed himself leaving me under the ruins. I scrambled out like a muskrat from a mud hole. By this time the adjoining portion of the camp was fully aroused and his hogship met opposition in every direction. He did not now seem to have any idea of injuring anybody or anything in particular, but just ran amuck for a general smashup of the tents. For the first fifty feet after his escape from me, his course was about the shape of the letter S. In the next fifty the curves had become angles. These became more and more acute as the men closed in upon him, until at last his movements were similar to those of a twin-screw steamer endeavoring to turn on its centre. Despite a heavy shower of brickbats, some of which narrowly missed me, such was the excitement and confusion that he escaped without another person's having obtained more than a confused glimpse of him, while I found myself in a group of comrades listening to all sorts of comments on the nocturnal foray. My blanket partners, rubbing their sleepy eyes, said when they first awoke, they saw colored lights flying all around their heads, and demanded why I had not told them the pesky thing was fooling around outside. Next morning I discovered the three tines of my fork had broken off at their base and were missing. It remains to be guessed where they were.

Though punishment was infrequent in the army, occasionally it was necessary. Bodily discomfort that did not infringe the laws of health was the chief penalty. The precise form was various. Confinement in the guardhouse was the most harmless and the most common; the most brutal

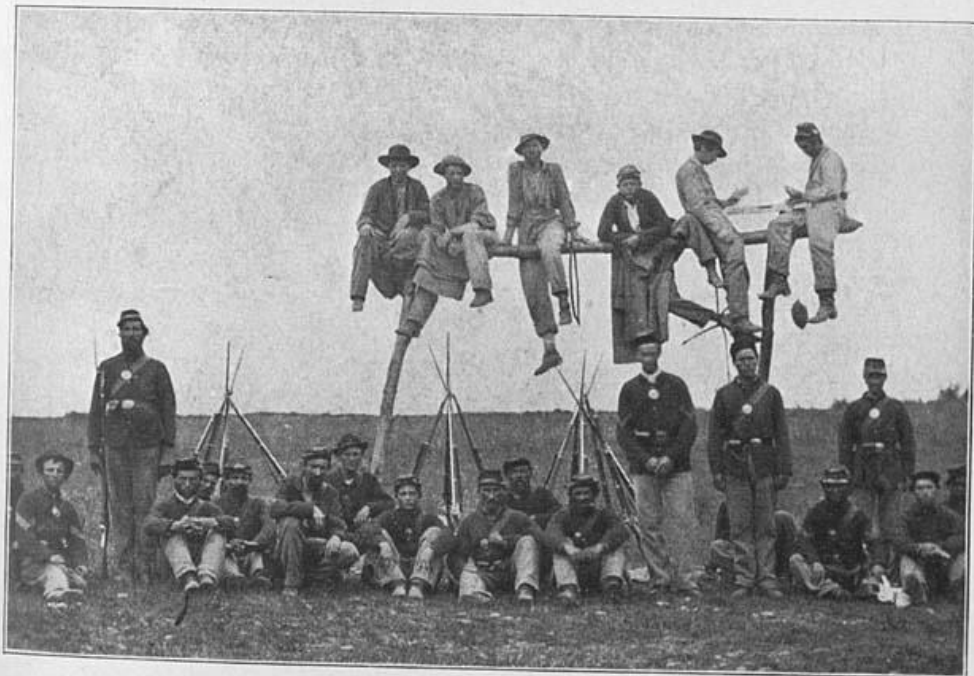
was tying men up by their thumbs so they were obliged to stand tiptoe. In fact it was practically suspending them by their thumbs. I frequently saw the punishment brought to a sudden termination by the interference of a superior officer. Between these two extremes, rank bucking and gagging, the knapsack drill, standing on a barrel in some conspicuous place, and the performance of camp drudgery. Whatever it might be, a sentry was assigned the unpleasant duty of seeing it carried out. One of the most aggravating forms was the digging of a specified number of needless holes in the ground, the depth and breadth of a spade. Each was to be filled before the next was commenced, and no rest was permitted except for a meal. During the early part of this campaign the practice was inaugurated of mounting offenders astride a horizontal rail supported twelve or fifteen feet from the ground by trees or posts. This occasioned considerable amusement for visitors. Especially was the curiosity of the darkies centered thereon. Each was sure to advise his acquaintancé to see it. Frequently there would be a dozen of them gazing up at the culprit asking him what he was up there for and how he liked it, while he angrily expressed his regret that there was nothing within reach that would serve his immediate purpose. Sometimes more than one was mounted on the same rail, when the interest would be correspondingly increased, though if they accepted the situation good naturedly and engaged in friendly sparring matches or pretentious rivalry in gymnastic feats they received at least the sympathy of their audience. To this punishment was given by the men the very discriminative designation, "Riding Black Horse Cavalry." At Paint Lick Creek it chanced one day the line was formed for dress parade facing the rail and at no great distance from it. Three men sat thereon, one of whom enjoyed the reputation of turning every opportunity to his own advantage. He promptly convinced his fellow riders of their importance in the display by entering at once upon a series of comic acrobatic performances that convulsed the regiment with illy-suppressed merriment during the entire ceremony. It is scarcely needful to state that at future parades the horse, as it was termed, was unoccupied. The accompanying view was photographed at the guardhouse of the Second Maryland Regiment of our brigade, Col. B. F. Taylor, and kindly loaned by him.

JUNE, 1863.

Monday, 1st. Orders have been issued to turn in all extra baggage. The officers' baggage must not exceed thirty pounds each, and the men must carry but one change of clothing in the knapsack. Three days' rations are



NATIONAL CEMETERY, CAMP NELSON, KY.



"RIDING BLACK HORSE CAVALRY," UNDERGOING PUNISHMENT.

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to be placed in each haversack and five days' rations of hard-tack. It is evident there is rough campaigning ahead.

Tuesday, 2d. Extra baggage is sent to Camp Nelson.

Wednesday, 3d. Ten days' rations have been issued. Two pairs of shoes were given each man this afternoon. The men do not like the preparations for a (supposed) Tennessee campaign.

Thursday, 4th. To our amazement we started at daylight in the direction of Lancaster and marched well-nigh continuously. After thirteen miles had been accomplished, there was a brief halt for dinner. The men complained when they again started, for they were becoming lame and footsore. They gulped at their canteens, fierce to drain every drop of water from them; they polished their moist and swollen features with their coat-sleeves and bunches of grass. The column was enshrouded in clouds of dust. It was a cruel march, yet there was very little straggling, and, at sunset, we reached Camp Dick Robinson, six miles farther on. This was the first Union camp established in Kentucky and lies seven miles northwest of Lancaster. It was named from its owner, but in 1896 was the property of Lynn Herdson. The tall, moss-covered black walnuts that contributed so much toward rendering it an ideal resort, have since disappeared, as have most of the beautiful forests of that state. Just at hand on the south side of the pike was a lone grave protected by a board's length enclosure. It contained the mortal remains of Gen. William Nelson who was shot by Gen. Jeff C. Davis. Subsequently they were removed to the national cemetery at Camp Nelson, on the opposite side of the Kentucky River. When lying around on the velvety grass indifferent to the future, some one passed through the camp shouting: "The paymaster has come!" Had the entire rebel army pounced down the surprise would not have been greater. Every man's countenance instantly changed; all was excitement; doubts were freely expressed; but soon the men were called into line to sign the pay roll, when questionings ceased.

Friday, 5th. Last night, water was quite a luxury, but early this morning an underground spring was found, reached by a hundred descending steps. The supply was excellent and abundant, sufficient for breakfast and for filling canteens. Soon after 3.30 A. M. we started in the direction of Hickman's Bridge. Many of the men were so sore and lame they could scarcely hobble. Two or three miles out we passed two or three houses and a country store; think the settlement was dignified by the name of Brownsville. Continuing the tramp we found the pike gradually descending to the wooded rocky shores of the Kentucky River. There was a long, winding, natural approach through immense perpendicular cleavings in the rock that sometimes actually overhung the roadbed. Thus was afforded a delightfully

cool and refreshing shade. The bridge was a roofed, wooden structure of single span, constructed in 1838 by Lewis V. Warnwag, of Pennsylvania, and was standing in 1896. On entering and leaving it glimpses were obtained of the grandest scenery the command had yet beheld. The wild, rugged cliffs on either side, left an impression that the lapse of well-nigh twoscore years has failed to efface. Not far above is a cave in which Daniel Boone sought refuge from the Indians, and from which they in vain tried to drive him by smoke, while a bold and singularly shaped elevation near by is called Boone's Knob. The ascent from the bank proved cooler and more shady than the descent. A mile or more this side the crossing Camp Nelson was passed. Two miles short of Nicholasville the paymaster intercepted the regiment for the purpose of disbursing long-earned cash. It was filed to the left into a field, arms were stacked, and the men took a welcome rest, while company by company the ceremony proceeded. To the surprise and amusement of all, the principal part of the payment was in whole sheets of postal currency. There were conspicuous displays of it. We all felt wealthy. One comrade spread out a lot of it on the ground for a bed and lying down called attention to the fact that he was rolling in money. Meanwhile the Twelfth received orders to return to Camp Nelson and then proceed to Somerset, this, presumably, because their term of service had well-nigh expired. Just before six, the claims of all having been properly met, column was formed and the journey resumed. It was but a brief march to Nicholasville which was passed amidst considerable enthusiasm. While halting in the village street an old lady of strong Union sentiments came out to say good bye to the soldiers; she remarked to her neighbors, "Burnside is going and now Morgan will come back and clean us out." The Seventh boys cheered her. Just beyond the depot, in a fine grove just north of and adjoining the railroad, bivouac was established. All expected a good night's rest and an early departure by rail. About midnight, however, the right wing under Lieutenant-Colonel Arnold left on a special train for parts unknown.

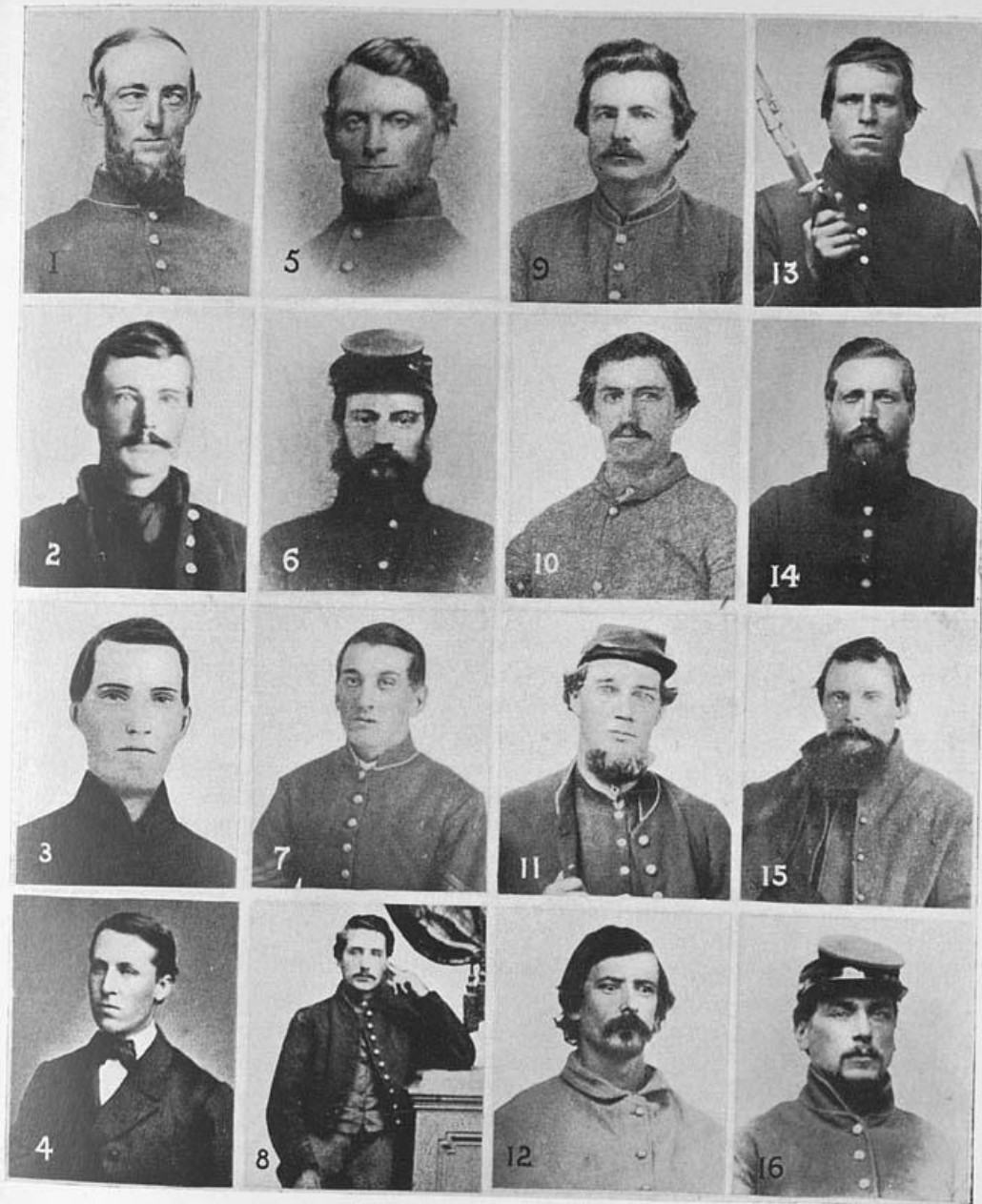
Saturday, 6th. Soon after dinner a locomotive left standing at the depot exploded, killing John Leverett, Company C, Thirty-fifth Massachusetts; George W. Gage, Company K, Ninth New Hampshire; William Bentley, Company A, Seventh Rhode Island, who was cook for the division commander, Gen. Samuel D. Sturgis, and one other soldier, besides wounding ten more. All were engaged in guarding or loading the military baggage. The injured were at once laid out on a grass plot and tenderly cared for. The writer chanced to be sitting on a fence at the camp beside the track, and was looking toward the depot when he saw the locomotive suddenly en-

veloped in a cloud of steam and dust. The next instant the consequent report was heard. Both ends were blown out, it jumped ahead full fifty feet, cleared the tracks and landed on its side in the gutter. Samuel McAfee Duncan, a resident, distinctly heard the explosion though driving three miles distant, and states that six weeks after fragments of the engine were found two miles away. Soon after three o'clock the left wing under Colonel Bliss boarded a train which passed Lexington twelve miles distant just at dark, and reached Covington one hundred and ten miles away before light.

Sunday, 7th. Upon arrival we promptly debarked, marched to the ferry, crossed to Cincinnati and breakfasted at the Fifth Street Market. Toward midday we were conducted to the depot of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad in the western portion of the city, and there boarded waiting cars which at six p. m. started us on the road to Cairo, Ill. As the train sped along through the suburbs we noted that on the left the descent to the river was devoted to orchards and that the slope on the right was dotted with picturesque residences. We seemed particularly jolly for we sang and hurrahed and shouted at all the gatherings at crossings, the people returning our compliments with a yell, and, in a dialect peculiar to Westerners, extending their best wishes. Whenever a stop was made rough hands were stretched through the open doors in cordial greeting. The road follows the winding bank of the Ohio to Lawrenceburg, Ind., situated just over the line, and even to Aurora a little beyond. It was a series of high bluffs, the steep slopes of which having a southern exposure are covered with beautiful vineyards, gardens, and groves. Still westward rushed the train, stopping only for water or fuel or orders at an occasional junction, rumbling past towns where throngs had congregated to see the passing troops, dashing through fields of waving corn and dense woodlands where drooping trees brushed against the cars, presenting an ever changing panorama that held entranced our eyes as long as poor, human nature could endure the strain. At North Vernon, Seymour, Washington, and Vincennes, fruit and sandwiches were hurriedly passed into the cars. Ladies presented us with bouquets each having name and address affixed. In acknowledgment of these favors the men flung out scraps of paper upon which some sentiment had been written with name and address also. This was an unlooked-for number on the programme. There was a great scramble for them.

Monday, 8th. Early this morning the train seemed to be running through a cloud of mist; the train-hands informed us we were crossing the Wabash River. Beyond this the view was such as none of us had ever seen;

two threads of iron and a row of telegraph poles extending forward and rearward as far as the eye could reach and not a house or a tree in sight, but one immense prairie. Each little settlement had its crowded station, whose gathered residents welcomed the soldiers and extended a hearty God-speed. During the forenoon we crossed the Little Wabash and about noon drew up at Sandoval Junction on the Illinois Central Railroad. Here a bountiful supply of refreshments consisting of cold meat, bread, coffee, tea, and oranges, were served by a corps of fair ladies; then an hour or more was allowed for strolling around and basking in the sun. Adams Murray, of Company E, improved the opportunity to purchase a suit of citizen's clothes and make tracks direct for England. About two o'clock we boarded another train which carried us directly southward. At a number of the towns the people were gathered to see the passing train. One town will ever be remembered because of its name—Anna. Not until midnight did we reach the termination of our railroading, Cairo, the metropolis of southern Illinois, commonly known as Egypt, a strategic point of the utmost consequence and the key to the upper Mississippi. The cars were taken in on tracks laid on the top of the levee. We found ourselves in the midst of a very animated scene. On the one side were long lines of cars filled with men, horses, and mules, on the other a long line of steamers from whose stacks poured immense volumes of the densest smoke. Illuminating fires were burning at convenient intervals for a long distance, for the night was very dark and there was a good prospect of rain. There was a great din of preparation as the contents of the trains were rushed aboard the transports. Of course the soldiers were the last to go on board. Just beyond them moored to the levee could be discerned an immense fleet of coal barges, while on the slope nearer the railroad were many large cannon lying around loose. Just as we left the cars a generous supply of white field beans were presented the company cooks. Immediately there was a consultation as to what should be done with them. The officers were very guarded in their advice. However, it was decided to commence cooking them at once. The men assisted the cooks in gathering fuel and starting new fires. Alas! the order to fall in came before the beans were half cooked. Knowing they were going on board a boat the men assisted the cooks in removing them from the fire and carrying them on board. They were finally distributed to any and all who wished. Thus the Massachusetts boys secured a good share, and thus these underdone beans quickly disappeared.



Sergt. Henry L. Morse.
Sergt. Esk Green.
Sergt. William Harrington.
Corp. John F. Knowles.

Corp. Henry C. Potter.
Sergt. George W. Bennett.
Sergt. Dennis J. Scannell.
Benjamin F. Joslin.

Sergt. John N. Barber.
Sergt. George T. Batchelder.
Sergt. Nathan G. Follensbee.
George C. Beckford.

Jonathan R. Clark.
Sergt. David B. Wescott.
Sergt. Samuel McIlroy.
Corp. Wm. A. Baker.

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CHAPTER V.

THE MISSISSIPPI CAMPAIGN.

JUNE 9 — AUGUST 17, 1863.

TUESDAY, 9th. The marine architecture on exhibition at Cairo at this time was assorted and, to us New Englanders, unique. Beside the coal barges there were gunboats, mortar boats, palace river boats and stern-wheel tugboats. The right wing with the Sixth New Hampshire and a part of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts were already on the *General Anderson*, one of the largest vessels in the fleet, while we were assigned to the steamer *Dove*, one of the smallest. The *Silver Moon* had a calliope which frequently discoursed music — iron-clad music it was discourteously termed by the boys—for the benefit of the fleet. This instrument is a keyboard operating a series of steam whistles properly toned. It seemed an age before the transports were ready to depart. Not until gray dawn did the flagship *Imperial* start on her southern mission, and a long line of graceful boats successively assumed their position in her wake. All the bands contributed their best toward the enlivenment of the occasion. The men were enthusiastic over their new transportation: no jolting, no dust, no seasickness, and yet aquatic scenery. The only unpleasant feature was the crowded condition of the boats. My own company was quartered on the main deck beside the engine, boilers, and fuel supply. In close proximity were the horses and mules. A light rain was falling that rendered this location preferable to one on the hurricane deck. All seemed indifferent to their destination. The musically inclined started up familiar, appropriate songs, thus materially contributing to the exhilaration of the occasion. It was the season of comparatively low water and many spoke slightly of the Father of Waters as it meandered through a comparatively narrow section of a very wide bed. For this very reason, however, the banks, more or less distant, and the levees loomed up prominently on either hand. The exposed bed was a blueish yellow clay fringed with a variety of rank green foliage. In some places the river was as motionless as water in a bath tub, and yet in passing the eddies at a bend in the river

the boat would lurch so that several score of men were necessarily rushed to the elevated side of the boat in order to right it. This naturally kept the officers very watchful; they also had to see that no passing object of interest occasioned a sudden undue change of its centre of gravity, the boat being exceedingly sensitive in that particular. A member of the crew was continually on duty at the bow taking soundings. His announcements were quaint and almost unintelligible to all save the pilot. That which longest puzzled and occasioned the most discussion was "No bottom," when the lead kept the line taut. His tone was so monotonous and mournful, however, that the ceremony soon became tedious. There was a ripple of excitement when we passed Columbus and again as we espied Hickman, but the chief inquiries of the day were concerning Island No. 10. The islands in the Mississippi River are designated by numbers, commencing from Cairo. That at the mouth of Mayfield Creek, on the Kentucky shore, is Island No. 1. As the hours passed the men wearied, for the scenery was almost changeless, each turn in the river revealing but an almost identical view. After dark for a time they watched the beautiful, long, spreading trail of bright sparks pouring forth from the smokestacks and drooping gradually rearward to the water. But now the question is how to obtain a night's rest, how even to partake of an evening meal. In almost utter darkness we had to search our haversacks for food; in equal darkness and amid a confused mass of knapsacks, blankets, overcoats, canteens, equipments and muskets we were obliged to make such beds as we could. Some sat crosslegged and rested their heads on their haversacks; some laid criss-cross as one piles dumb-bells upon the other; indeed all improbable attitudes were assumed. Some roving comrades manifested themselves who frequently stepped on the faces and stomachs of the sleepers, promptly receiving therefor commensurate greetings and implied accusations concerning unaccountable missing rations. Suddenly there was a horrible alarm. "Man overboard!" was shouted, and the man with the lead sung out in his usual tones, "No bottom." Uz Cameron, cook of Company G, walked or stumbled overboard just forward of the starboard paddle wheel. He was not intoxicated. Some said he was asleep or dazed. The boat was stopped and search instituted, but he could not be found. It was believed the wheel struck him causing insensibility. There was little rest during the remainder of the night, though ere long the engine ceased pulsating and the craft was moored at Island No. 10.

Wednesday, 10th. The boat resumed its trip before any of the soldiers were stirring. The sun early broke through the morning mists and the day was clear and bright. Midforenoon we passed fifty miles above Memphis,

Fort Pillow, then only a boat landing, but afterward immortalized by the massacre of its entire colored garrison by the rebel generals Forrest and Chalmers, April 14, 1864, exactly one year prior to President Lincoln's assassination. Toward noon a cloud of smoke overhanging the river indicated our approach to Memphis. Then the confused coloring of its buildings could be distinguished soon to be individually identified as well as the double stacks of the boats at its landing. Finally, after passing Wolf River, the *Dove* swung a curve across the river and heading up ran its nose to the levee sandwiching itself between two craft already moored. The slope from the front street to the river was broad, smooth, hard, and gravelly. Apparently as much business was transacted there as on a dozen New York piers. Immense quantities of army supplies were stacked there ready for shipment down the river. Piled in one mammoth heap and remaining there in 1896 was the chain cable stretched across the river at Randolph, sixty miles above. It had rested on anchored floats and was constructed of three chains, the links of which were of inch and a half iron. Near the Tennessee shore there was a gap for the passage of Confederate vessels protected by a heavy battery. While the steamer was coaling up, the men obtained permission to go ashore. There was quite a supply of fruit in the market and many invested largely in fresh provisions. The centre of attraction seemed to be a small park in which was a monument to President Jackson, unveiled in 1859. It was a granite shaft apparently seven feet high and sixteen inches square, surmounted by a bust of the old hero, facing the west, the Great River. The inscription on the north side was noticeable alike for its location, its nature, and its treatment. It was his immortal declaration abbreviated: "The Federal Union, It must be preserved." The words "and shall" were conspicuous for their absence. The word "Federal" had been badly hacked and disfigured. The chance position of the motto transformed it into a singularly significant appeal to the North to preserve the South from the consequences of its folly and its crime.

On the sail down it was noticed some of the crew had lines dragging astern. Occasionally one would haul in a fish. Certain of the boys caught on to this idea and supplied themselves with hooks and stout twine, which were utilized during the remainder of the journey and some retained them for use even upon the return trip two months later. The writer remembers to have seen on another boat a catfish thus caught that weighed one hundred and sixty pounds. Before evening the entire fleet of transports had arrived, the activity on the levee had materially diminished, and the officers were careful that every man was on board. All expect an early start in

the morning, and each man cautions others to rouse him at a seasonable hour.

Friday, 12th. Just at daybreak it was evident to all that the fleet would soon be under way, for columns of the blackest kind of smoke belched forth in puffy rolls from the steamers' stacks. Soon a boat backed out from between the others, swung its prow into the main channel and gracefully commenced her journey down the river followed by the others in regular order. Just prior to the departure of a vessel there was a great confusion of bells, whistles, and calliopes. The bands all played "John Brown's Body." The scene unquestionably inspired our chaplain, Rev. Harris Howard, who was with the right wing, to compose the

SONG OF THE NINTH ARMY CORPS.

A fleet of splendid steamers,
Floating in their pride,
With music swelling over,
The Mississippi's tide,
Speed a band of soldiers
To the battle-scene below :
On the way to Vicksburg,
We sail from Ca-i-ro.

Our steamer is the Anderson —
The gallant hero's name
Whose banner waved o'er Sumter,
The first in treason's flame.
'Twas there the rebel war began :
To finish it we go : —
On the way to Vicksburg,
We sail from Ca-i-ro.

We left our noble Burnside
And the beautiful Kentucky,
To go down to Mississippi
To General Grant, the plucky.
Our cause and our commanders
True, lead patriots to go :
On the way to Vicksburg,
We sail from Ca-i-ro.

From this "father of the waters,"
To the Father of us all,
As we go to fight the traitors,
For assistance we will call.
Our father's God may help us
To strike the final blow :
On the way to Vicksburg,
We sail from Ca-i-ro.

All the brave will live in story
For the gallant part they bore
To save our nation's glory,
In the old Ninth Army Corps.
O, ye winds and waters, speed us,
As steaming on we go :
On the way to Vicksburg,
We sail from Ca-i-ro.

As we moved down the river evidences of approach to sub-tropical regions became more numerous. The country on each side seemed an endless swamp with scarcely a human inhabitant, or, indeed, a spot where one could make a home. It was the most desolate country we had yet seen. Rarely a trace of cultivation could be discovered, but everywhere a dense mass of luxuriant vegetation. The closer we approached the banks the better could be discerned the inextricable matting of branches. One tree especially attracted attention because of its roots, so considerable a portion being above water and intertwined like an enormous knot of serpents. But even these became painfully monotonous. At noon a halt was made at Helena to enable the fleet that had straggled somewhat to reassemble. Although the masters of vessels and the officers in command had been warned that firing from guerrillas might be expected below this point, no evidence of hostility has as yet been manifest. Late in the day a point was reached where the land on either side instead of rising from the stream sank below it. Let the levee once be broken down and all hope must be abandoned for perchance a hundred miles, the country being likely to be submerged to that extent. At night all moored between the White and the Arkansas Rivers.

Saturday, 13th. This morning there is evident effort to keep the boats together and some caution is exhibited about the men exposing themselves. The pilot houses are protected with sheet iron plates; some of their inmates are suspected of sympathizing with the rebels. During the forenoon, before reaching Columbia, as the steamer leading us, and distant about a quarter of a mile, was running close in shore at a bend in the channel and was passing a belt of thick timber, a party of guerrillas opened fire with rifles from the foliage. Some shots were fired at us, for two struck the boiler with a loud noise near a comrade engaged in washing his linen. There was intense excitement for a while. At one point we saw where a long stretch of river bank had caved in carrying with it a number of trees and some cattle. The planter was out with ropes and negroes rescuing the latter from their perilous position. Because of the short, sharp twists in the

channel at various places to-day, steamers could be seen in almost every direction sailing on all courses. Our captain stated that we literally made all the points of the compass. Late in the evening the fleet arrived at Milliken's Bend and moored near a contraband camp. Here the artillery firing at Vicksburg could be clearly heard and the flash of the guns as well as the burning fuses of the mortar shells as they hovered in mid-air could plainly be discerned. The consequent excitement as well as the visitation of certain insects effectually debarred sleep.

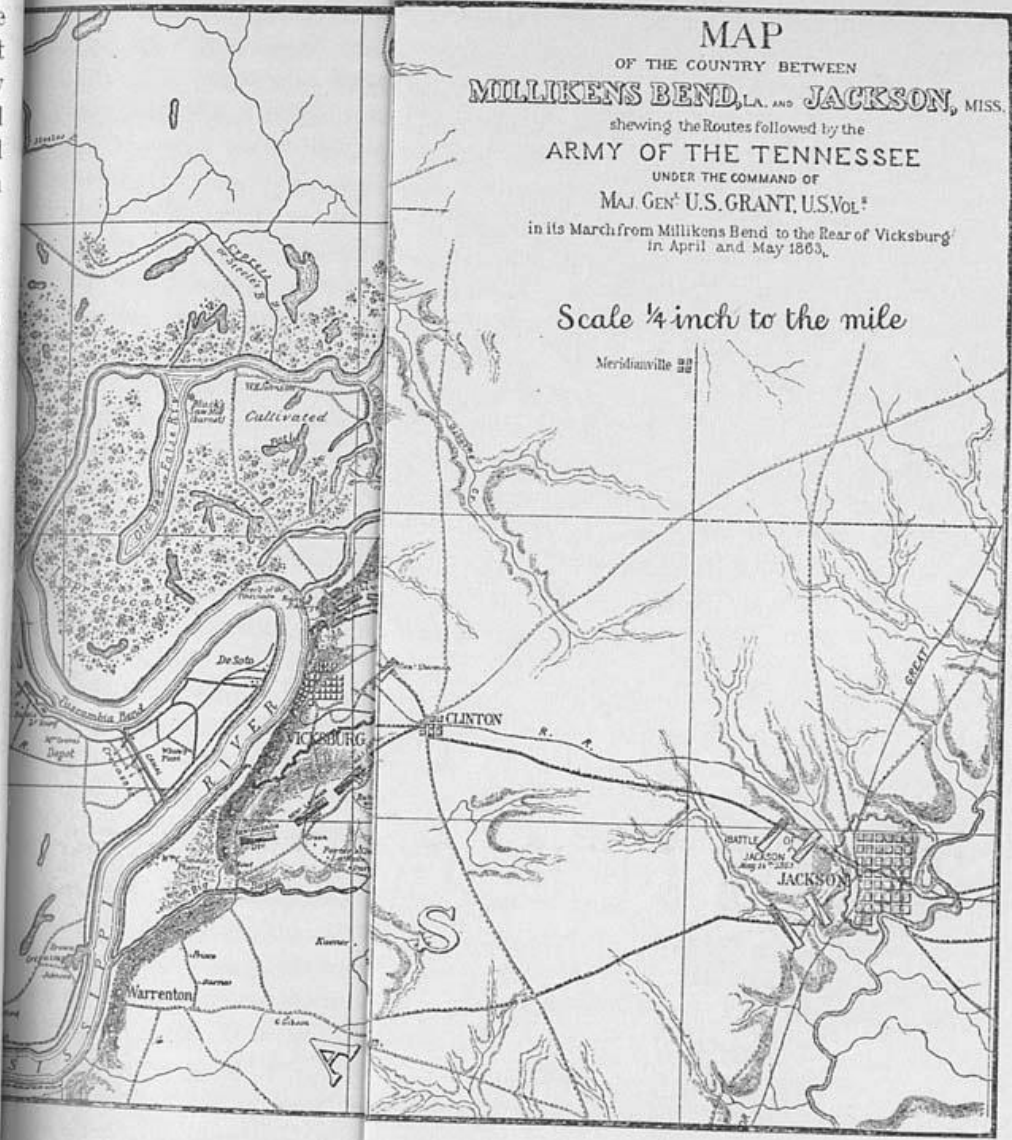
It was at Vicksburg the first gun was fired in the Great Rebellion. Four days after the Mississippi legislature had passed the so-called Ordinance of Secession, *i. e.*, on Jan. 13, 1861, as the steamer *Tyler*, afterwards a well known Union gunboat, was passing on her way to New Orleans, a four-pound ball suddenly sped across her bow from a bluff just below the city. The Quitman Artillery had been stationed there with instructions to intercept all vessels coming down stream that had not there made a landing. It was supposed the national government would attempt to send military supplies to its garrisons below, and, naturally, the rebels desired to secure them for their own use. The dishonor of first firing on the flag is claimed by one Horace Miller, of the firm of Marshall & Miller, Attorneys-at-Law. The cannon was sent to Washington in July, 1866, for preservation as a war relic.

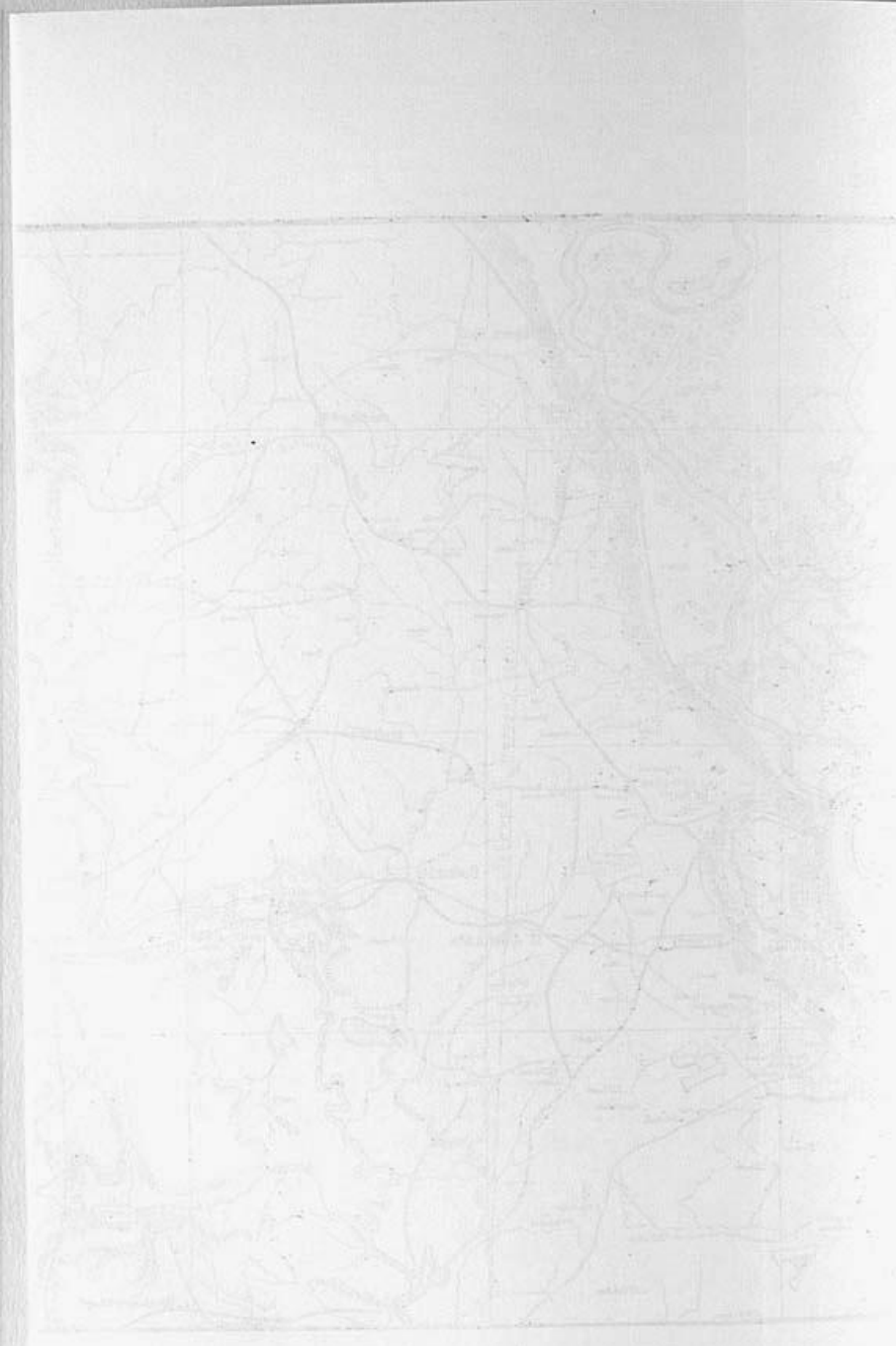
Sunday, 14th. Early this forenoon the steamers hauled up at Sherman's Landing, a military post on the Louisiana side of the river some five miles above Vicksburg and near the celebrated canal which was expected to turn the Mississippi but didn't. The men were glad to debark and obtain space sufficient to stretch themselves. We marched over the high levee and bivouacked in an old cotton field. It had been frequently used for camping purposes and abounded in pestilential odors. All were rejoiced to receive orders to march next morning. The Eighth Louisiana Colored Troops were on duty here. There were fine opportunities for investigation and but little restraint during the remainder of the day. Just below the landing the mortar fleet was moored from which was thrown with precision and regularity into the city, which was in plain view, the largest shells. There was an illuminating flash, a roar, then a shooting upward, with the rapidity of lightning and at an angle of forty-five degrees, a small globe of golden flame, not a steady unfading light, but coruscations like the fitful gleam of a firefly, now visible and anon invisible, flying up and still up, higher and yet higher, slower and slower, until at length on reaching its utmost altitude where the force of the projection is overcome by that of gravity, it enters upon the descending arm of the parabolic curve, dropping faster

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and yet faster, lower and still lower, until at last it bursts over the works of the enemy or buries itself deep in the ground before exploding. Near by on the other hand, was a large camp of negro refugees of each sex and of all ages, from tiny babes to the old and decrepid. Not an entire suit of genuine darky clothes could be found in the entire crowd. Few had sufficient to cover their nakedness. One of their number had recently died and the funeral exercises were held this afternoon. An old colored preacher first offered prayer with genuine negro simplicity and dialect. Then followed a sermon consisting of grotesque scriptural elucidations intermingled with exhortations, interrupted at times by lamentations and hallelujahs from the congregation. Another prayer was offered and a hymn sung by the mourners as they stood around the grave. These worked themselves by their shoutings into a frenzy of excitement, though previously deporting themselves very solemnly. The ceremony was laughable and yet pathetic beyond description. Vicksburg is called the City of Hills, but it would be equally appropriate to style it the City of Ravines. During a rain storm the water not infrequently cuts gullies through the highways twelve or fifteen feet deep. At other times the dust is unbearable. Built on a bluff formation and rich in gardens, it presents a picturesque appearance from the river and especially from DeSoto Point on the opposite shore, though its outskirts are dotted with negro huts. The courthouse, a large, white marble building with lofty dome, is, of course, the most prominent feature, though several churches and large public buildings were in distinct view. Charred ruins, an effect of the shelling, could be discerned with a glass.

Monday, 15th. It had been understood we were to re-enforce General Grant's left by marching across the narrow neck of land west of the city formed by the bend in the river and thence ferrying across. We were not surprised, therefore, after receiving three days' rations, to be routed out at two A. M., and at daybreak started southward over Grant's corduroy road constructed through the swamp and over which his entire army passed. By its side was the unfinished canal. The opposite landing only four miles distant was soon reached and two regiments crossed the river. They were promptly sent back, and about midafternoon the entire command was ordered to last night's camping ground. This movement was executed according to one account in just forty-seven minutes. The water here was very poor; it smelled like water from a stagnant frogpond or a stable yard. The men said it could not be used to shave with. The best obtainable was from the river.

It chanced that the gunboat *Benton* was anchored in the river near the Warrenton or lower landing, and was at regular intervals firing a shell into

the city. Now Joseph Taylor, of Company E, had a brother on board that craft and naturally was anxious to see him. Having sought in vain proper permission he concluded to make the visit on his own responsibility. In answer to his signals a small boat came ashore and asked what was wanted. Having stated his wish he was informed that there were three men on board by that name, that they could not convey him there except by the captain's orders, but if he permitted they would return for him. The naval officer proved more tractable than his own, and ere long he had the pleasure of taking his brother by the hand, though never having seen him in uniform he at first scarcely recognized him. After a brief visit Taylor was returned to the landing only to find that the regiment had left for the upper landing. He reached there just in time to see it sail on the steamer *St. Louis*. Observing Samuel N. Benjamin's regular battery embarking he resolved to accompany it, feeling sure it would follow the brigade. His guess was a shrewd one. On reaching Haynes Bluff Taylor inquired of some Western troops where the Ninth Corps was camped, and was promptly informed they had never heard of the Ninth Army Corps. Accordingly he started out on the only wagon road leading from the bluff and soon espied its headquarters flag. There he learned the location of his regiment and soon reported for duty. He was at once sent to the guard house. When Colonel Bliss observed him there he asked the cause. When informed he ordered Taylor to go to his company and also to tell his captain the colonel wished to see him. From that time on Taylor says the captain turned him the cold shoulder.

Tuesday, 16th. This morning the two divisions of the Ninth Corps were ordered on transports. The Seventh embarked on the large steamer *St. Louis*. It was one p. m. when the signal to start was given. They headed up stream and entered the mouth of the Yazoo twelve miles above Vicksburg on the same side. The change in the appearance of the water was at once noticeable; it was clearer and of a greenish color, apparently much better, yet said to be very poisonous. Indeed, its name is the Indian vernacular for poisoned river. Near its mouth the serpentine channel seemed to course along the crest of a ridge flanked by immense swamp thickets, but as we proceeded up stream the land became higher and dryer, and a forest of heavy timber reached to the water's edge. The trees were festooned with Spanish moss and wild vines, conspicuous among which was the trumpet vine, then in full flower. Still farther up covered with a rank growth of briars there were steep bluffs broken by intersecting bayous. This trip of twenty-one miles up the Yazoo was made during a heavy thunderstorm. The boat was exceedingly crowded; there was room for but few to sit and for none to recline. Many were exposed to the violent storm and became

thoroughly drenched. Just before night the steamer moored at Haynes Bluff, three miles above Snyder's Bluff, but it was too late to debark and establish camp, so we slept on the boat as best we could. Some Western troops were occupying this position. When they learned the men afloat were from the Army of the Potomac, they came down to see what manner of folks we were. At once chaffing conversation sprang up between the two commands. The Westerners shouted, "Bull Run!" and "Fredericksburg!" but were told in reply, "Burnside sent us down here to show you how to fight and drive the rebs!" One fellow called out to his comrade to come and view the first live Yankee he had ever seen.

Wednesday, 17th. The sun arose hot and dry. We also arose and just as early for we were anxious to get off the boat. But little time was afforded to inspect the rebel works in which their old cannon still remained, though mostly dismounted. We marched to the top of the slope and halted for a brief space enabling us to survey our surroundings, the river, the transports, and the broken country back. At length we started down behind the bluff, and, after a hot march of three miles, near the reverse line of the army besieging Vicksburg, camped on the level bottom of a wide ravine on the northwest side of the road. The men had little energy left for the erection of tents. Two long lines of blankets draped on the bayonets of stacked muskets served as parasols and beneath their shade we lounged. The location was known as Thornberry Hollow and is about one-half mile west of Milldale. This latter spot derived its name from the circumstance that during a few years preceding the Rebellion there stood here a gristmill and a cotton gin under the same roof run by water power from Skillakalia Creek at its crossing of the Vicksburg Pike, so-called. There was also a tanyard adjoining. These, of course, had been destroyed by our troops. The property belonged to the widow of Henry Pinder, an Englishman recently deceased, who occupied with her son, Daniel H. and his family, the plantation directly in rear of Mr. Haynes. Their mansion was about half a mile east of the Vicksburg Pike and on the west side of a road that intersected the Vicksburg Pike at Milldale. Generals Grant and Blair spent some time here. Daniel H. died July 19, 1896, aged about seventy-five years, from a fall three days previous which fractured his thigh. The plantation below Mr. Haynes was owned by Adam John Snyder, an Ohioan by birth, who married a southern lady whose parents were also of northern lineage. His house was burned by the Union soldiers. His name was given to a bluff and landing, which subsequently fell into disuse on account of the construction of the Memphis and New Orleans railway which crosses the Yazoo at Cardiff about half a mile below the bluff. The next three

plantations which extended to Chickasaw Bayou were owned by a Mr. Blake. It may be proper here to remark that when Mississippi was settled it was divided into sections called shares and half shares, a share being one square mile or 640 acres. While some farms were composed of one or several shares, others contained but a half or a quarter share.

Thursday, 18th. This morning the men watched the great red rim of the hot sun heave up from the horizon and hurled blessings and curses at it according to the individual utterer, but probably with identical signification. They slowly prepared breakfast and then pitched their tents most of them over a brink or couch of cane slats raised a few inches from the ground. The natives called these beds "wicky ups;" they were originally contrived by the slaves. The camp ground seemed ideal. The little stream that ran beside it opposite from the road afforded opportunity for a good bath and the washing of clothing which with the rest and quietude was thoroughly enjoyed. A few were inclined to examine the surrounding country. They found in the Yazoo and its tributaries above Haynes Bluff the wrecks of thirty-two steamers and gunboats that had been destroyed lest they should fall into the hands of the Federal authorities.

Saturday, 20th. A refugee contraband camp has been established directly across the road from our camp beneath some big cottonwood trees at the foot of steep hills. A negro recently from the city was asked how he would like to be back again. After scratching his head and rubbing his shins he replied that he was over there a spell ago and trusted the Lord to get him over here and He done it, but he did not care to trust the Lord to do it again.

Sunday, 21st. Early this afternoon General Grant and staff rode past camp going in the direction of Vicksburg. It was rumored that he had called on our corps commander, General Parke, whose headquarters were at the Whately House, a little southwest of Milldale, near the Skilletts-goliath Creek, to confer as to the part the Ninth Corps should take in the siege. The party was enveloped in clouds of dust, their uniforms were invisible, and we did not know its identity until it had passed.

The tremendous showers at this camp will be remembered. The sky which had been radiant in tropical splendor changes through leaden gray to blackness as an inky cloud bursts forth from the horizon. There are low mutterings of distant thunder which increase in volume as they rapidly near the camp. A shiver creeps through the forest. The tempest advances as one running. The dust rises in whirlwinds blinding man and beast. The trees sway to and fro sweeping the ground with their branches; some are snapped in twain; the air is filled with flying splinters and fragments of

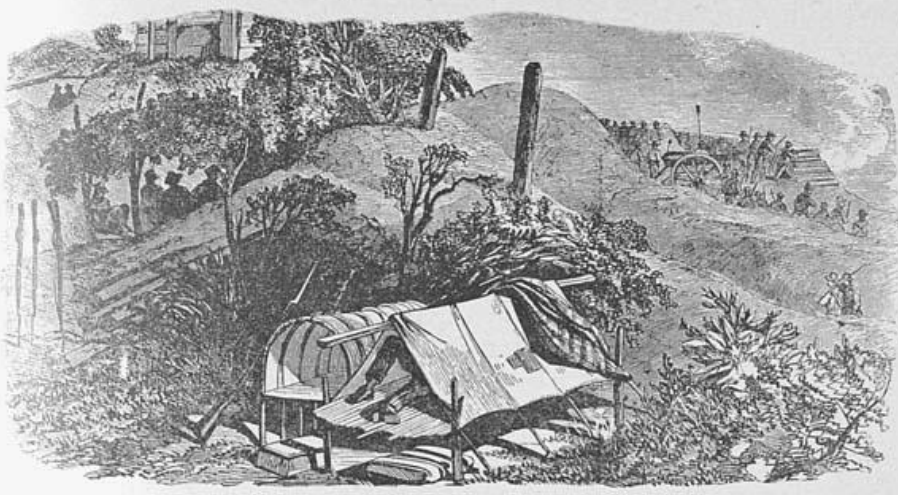
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Bunks constructed of cane or sapling slats a short distance above the ground. Over them were spread shelter tents whereby a dry resting place was secured for the occupant.

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foliage; countless tents are torn in shreds and the whole camp is in wildest confusion. All at once over that wind, over that dust, crushing everything, drowning everything, the rain descends in sheets, a veritable cataclysm. The rate of precipitation was altogether too extreme for the camp grade. The little stream that ordinarily was but a purling rivulet became a rushing river. It overflowed its banks and submerged all the lowland. The flood rushed in, under and around the tents, bearing sticks, rails, grassy sods, tufts of moss, clusters of green leaves, even mess-pans, camp kettles, and camp furniture, while with every succeeding gust of wind the enormous cottonwood trees threshed their great tops together with a roar that could be heard above that of the storm. The men stood under their dog tents pitched on stilts and with muskets poked the driftwood aside joking meanwhile with next door neighbors, though the sharp crack of huge branches as they were torn from the trees and the peculiar splash of water dashed against the canvas were anything but reassuring. The suddenness and intensity of this shower, revealed a new nature as it were, so terrific in the display of its unmeasured force men found themselves as insignificant as the brutes, who are incapable of reasoning, and, like them, were compelled unresistingly to endure. As suddenly as it sprang up, the wind ceased to blow and the hurricane of a moment ago was succeeded by a deathlike Egyptian stillness. But immediately there is another day-dawn, the sun returns, the scene is beautiful and refreshing; the flood quickly subsides, the camp is replete with martial activity, the men replace the tents that have succumbed to the gale and inspect the fastenings of those that have survived the storm. All this, however, was but a repetition of the experience of a rebel force encamped upon the same spot one year ago.

Monday, 22d. Until favorable news was received from Gettysburg, great apprehension was expressed by the soldiers around Vicksburg, and especially by those from the east, regarding the rebel invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania. At five p. m. the brigade started on a march over the hills easterly through Grant's reverse line of breastworks, a distance of five miles, where we bivouacked. It was understood the object of this expedition was to gain some definite information as to the position and extent of Gen. Joe Johnston's army that was threatening our rear and occasioning considerable apprehension.

Tuesday, 23d. The march easterly was resumed this morning along the Benton Road. After proceeding four miles we found the road blockaded and the bridge across Clear Creek burned. The pioneers quickly removed obstructions and repaired the bridge, when we pushed ahead five miles farther and bivouacked beside the road near the residence of a Mrs Camp-

bell, the headquarters of the Seventeenth Corps, Gen. W. H. Smith, whose first division here constituted our exterior line. Our road this day had lain chiefly through a forest of immense oaks and beautiful magnolias. The sweet singing of the birds, the freshness of the vegetation and the fragrance of the flowers were restful in their influence, and suggestive of anything but war. It was showery before midnight.

Wednesday, 24th. The night was very hot; tarried here all day; strong pickets are thrown out to prevent surprise.

Thursday, 25th. Reveille at 3.30 A. M. After an early breakfast the brigade started for Big Black River. The weather was very hot and the country hilly, occasionally wooded. After six miles we struck the edge of a forest which extended a number of miles to the bluffs which bordered Bear Creek, a tributary of the Big Black. Here we left our knapsacks in a blackberry pasture. The creek was then crossed on logs, the bridge having been burned, and we pushed on a mile and a half farther through a country well adapted to ambushades. The advance was made cautiously; woods and ravines alike were thoroughly explored by scouting parties. It was evident we were advancing against a considerable force likely to give battle at any time, or against an unknown force. At length at a junction of two roads the Sixth New Hampshire tarried, while the Ninth proceeded down the right hand road and we down the left. After advancing half a mile toward Mechanicsville line was formed across the road and we commenced felling trees and throwing up earthworks in case of an attack from the enemy's pickets which were known to be not far distant. Deep ditches were excavated from side to side. Captain Allen was sent back with Company A to assist Captain Ely of the Sixth New Hampshire in his work. After three hours the regiment was ordered to fall back to where our knapsacks had been left, but as we frequently stopped at favorable points to obstruct the road in all conceivable ways, they were not regained until dark. It was 10.30 P. M. when the final halt was ordered, a little past the previous night's camping ground. But seventy-five men were in line. The total distance covered was said to have been upwards of thirty miles. The day was the hottest on which the Seventh had ever marched; the evening was extremely warm and the return very rapid. The men became much discouraged long before bivouac was ordered. Rarely has a rear guard had so severe a task twisting around obstructions sometimes at the double-quick. It was esteemed fortunate that no "Jeb" Stuart or Colonel Moseby was around to pick up stragglers and generally to harass or annoy. This reconnoissance satisfied our commander that General Johnston's troops were on the other side of the

Big Black. We, therefore, had accomplished our mission, and, thus consoled, were soon asleep.

The importance of this foray will be more adequately appreciated by a brief reference to what occurred this day at Vicksburg. Within that city, directly south of and adjacent to the road leading thence to Jackson, was the highest land within many miles. Previous to the siege it was known as High Hill, but when the rebels threw up entrenchments necessary to their defence, it became the key to their position and was designated Fort Hill. Of course, this was Grant's objective and an almost continuous succession of assaults was made thereon. These proving almost fruitless a quadruplex mine was constructed beneath it by Capt. Andrew Hickenlooper, chief of engineers to General McPherson. This was exploded about 3.30 p. m. The Forty-fifth Illinois and the Twenty-third Indiana of General Leggett's brigade instantly dashed toward the crater thus made on the right and left, respectively, of the Jackson road, and, after a short hand-to-hand contest, in which the bayonet was freely used gained a position within it. The engineer corps went to work at once throwing up entrenchments for the protection of the fighters, and shelter was provided with reasonable promptitude. The contest raged fiercely during the entire night, an important part of the fighting being done with hand grenades, twenty-four pound shell with five-second fuses, which were easily rolled over the embankment. The Johnnies were not asleep, however, and some were actually hurled back before exploding, inflicting damage on our own men. The musketry fighting at this time was carried on by our men raising the butts of their pieces over their heads and firing, it being impossible to expose one's self for an instant without immediate death. Sufficient artillery was finally brought to bear upon the point to render it untenable to the enemy; the key to the rebel works was in our possession, and the question of surrender had become simply a question of terms. It was our province to see that this little programme was not interfered with.

Friday, 26th. A very warm day. The men are slowly moving around, weary and sore from yesterday's cruel march. Stragglers are dropping in all the forenoon. There is quite a crop of blackberries in this neighborhood on which we feast. For water, however, we have to go half a mile. A partial mail has come to hand, the first since leaving Crab Orchard, Ky. The refreshment and encouragement thereby afforded can only be appreciated by those who have been similarly circumstanced. The cloud pictures, sunset and evening, are beautiful. A large fire was noticed in the direction of the Big Black.

Saturday, 27th. This morning the men pitched their tents to shelter

them from a violent shower; afterwards they explored the adjacent country, finding apples, plums, peaches, and berries in considerable quantities. Lieutenant Moore is ordered to the Milldale camp to bring up stragglers and muster rolls. All day long, artillery firing at Vicksburg ten miles southwest from here, could be distinctly heard. Edward Larkin and Sergeant Barstow killed a rattlesnake they had discovered three feet long with six rattles, and consequently eight years old. It was a beautiful specimen, clean and bright colored. For variety's sake dress parade is held in the company streets.

Sunday, 28th. Reveille at 5.30 A. M. The air is clear, cool, and refreshing. Inspection took place in the company streets. But little firing was heard from Vicksburg and that was in the early part of the day. The impression prevails that it is decidedly slackening. Captain Allen took his company out in front of camp, appointed as adjutant a sergeant and as line officers ten privates, and went through the form of regimental dress parade therewith.

Monday, 29th. Muster rolls for May and June were made out on a portion of an old table-top procured by Captain Allen from an old house. While gathering apples to stew from a tree covered with grapevines, I discovered another rattlesnake amidst its branches, but with the assistance of Ralph Beaumont and Charles Humes promptly rendered him harmless. Company A went on picket this evening, four posts.

Tuesday, 30th. Men stirring at four A. M. Sky cloudy. All wish for rain but the clouds disappear. The sun's rays are hot. The regiment is mustered. Captain Joyce with Company F relieves Captain Allen and Company A. Late one evening the men were quietly hustled out of camp, and, cautiously, apparently anxiously, advanced eastwardly along the road in the dense darkness. They were warned to preserve the utmost quietude. There were starts and stops again and again. We went forward more than a mile, but discovering nothing returned. The movement consumed most of the night.

Wednesday, 1st. Reveille sounded at four A. M. While the days are very hot the nights are agreeably cool and the air quite damp, so much so that every morning the men hang their blankets in the sun to dry. This morning Varnum H. Dawley treated his blanket as usual and then returned to his tent for his knapsack. As he raised it he discovered beneath a large coiled rattlesnake which instantly gave a shrill rattle. Dawley naturally was considerably surprised, and, as this was the first time he had met one at home, he promptly retired outside. Arming himself with a club he cautiously advanced and investigated. After a vigorous combat he slew his



COL. PERCY DANIELS.



CAPT. GEORGE A. WILBUR.



MAJ. ETHAN A. JENKS.



MAJ. THOMAS F. TOBEY.

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unwelcome guest, which proved to be three and a half feet long and possessed of eighteen rattles. These have been carefully preserved as a reminder of the night when he slept with a rattler under his knapsack pillow.

At five A. M. we were on the road, the Seventh on the right of the brigade. After marching three miles over hills and through cornfields, we halted on W. Neeley's plantation twelve miles from Vicksburg. Five hundred men were detailed from the brigade to cut trees and construct breastworks. The entire line of which, this formed but a part, extended from Haynes Bluff on the Yazoo to Oak Bluff below Vicksburg, a distance of fourteen miles. It was completed in less than sixty hours.

Our camp ground was a little clearing adjacent to and north of the road; we occupied the eastern portion, another regiment the western. Back of them was a huge pile of boxed ammunition under a canvas cover. A path ran rearward down a steep descent at the foot of which in the thick cool shade was a beautiful spring. On the south side of the road was fenced cultivated land. Chaplain Harris Howard, having resigned, departs for Rhode Island. Corp. Samuel E. Rice is detailed acting postmaster, Sergt. Edwin R. Allen as clerk at division headquarters.

Capt. Ethan A. Jenks was one of the officers out with the detail from this regiment to fell trees. On his return at night he was sent for by Colonel Bliss then in command of the brigade, and informed that he had been dismissed from the service of the United States. The colonel directed him to turn over all government property to Lieutenant Hunt, and stated that he had initiated the proper proceedings to secure for him a pass from army headquarters on a steamer sailing up the river. This was the first intimation the captain had received that anyone held aught against him. When his fellow officers learned of his misfortune they at once formulated the following paper, which appeared in the *Providence Journal* of July 17, 1863:

SEVENTH REGIMENT R. I. VOLUNTEERS,
IN CAMP NEAR VICKSBURG.
July 2, 1863.

We, the undersigned, commissioned officers of the Seventh Regiment R. I. Volunteers, having learned with serious regret of the dismissal of Captain Ethan A. Jenks from the military service of the United States, for some cause to himself or us unknown, and, without due notice or trial by court-martial, take this method, on his departure from our midst of giving expression to our high appreciation of his sterling integrity, lofty patriotism, and distinguished soldierly qualities. When the Rebellion first raised its hydra head and the safety of our national capitol was threatened and imperilled by the traitors of the South he was found in the front rank of its defenders under the gallant Burnside. From the organization of our regiment to the present time, he has participated in common with us

in all the dangers and privations to which we have been exposed during the brief but not inglorious campaign. On the fatal battlefield of Fredericksburg, his coolness and bravery were prominently displayed, receiving the reward a true soldier ever craves, the approval of his superior officers. From that period to the present, his career has been marked by patience, endurance, and firm unswerving devotion to the cause of our common country. In taking leave of him, we do so in sorrow, feeling that on his retirement to civil life the government loses a noble, disinterested, and faithful defender, and we a brother officer, whose wise counsel and genial disposition won from us our sincere respect and lasting esteem. In conclusion, we venture to hope that his retirement from the regiment will not be of long duration, and anxiously look forward to his speedy return, restored to the position and rank which heretofore he has so satisfactorily filled.

JOB ARNOLD, Lieutenant-Colonel.	JAMES F. MERRILL, Lieut. Co. C.
THOMAS F. TOBEY, Major.	ALBERT L. SMITH, 1st " " D.
EDWARD T. ALLEN, Capt. Co. A.	FULLER DINGLEY, " " "
THEODORE WINN, " " B.	PELEG E. PECKHAM, 1st " " E.
ALFRED M. CHANNELL, " " D.	DEXTER L. BROWNELL, " " "
PERCY DANIELS, " " E.	ALBERT A. BOLLES, " " F.
WILLIAM H. JOYCE, " " F.	FREDERICK WEIGAND, 1st " " G.
THOMAS GREEN, " " G.	EPHRAIM C. MORSE, " " "
GEORGE A. WILBUR, " " K.	GEORGE N. STONE, 1st " " H.
JOHN SULLIVAN, 1st Lieut. and Adjt.	HENRY YOUNG, " " "
WINTHROP A. MOORE, Lieut. Co. A.	EDWIN L. HUNT, 1st " " I.
WILLIAM W. WEBB, " " B.	BENJAMIN G. PERKINS, " " K.
HENRY LINCOLN, 1st " " C.	

At or about the same time Colonel Bliss wrote a letter concerning the matter to some official in the War Department bearing ample testimony to Captain Jenks's fidelity and efficiency.

Murdock McLeod cut his foot severely with an axe while felling a tree for the fortification.

Friday, 3d. The regiment furnished a detail of one hundred and twenty men under Capt. E. T. Allen and Lieutenants Smith and Bolles to fell some large trees. It returned to camp about five o'clock, having fulfilled its task. A mail was received and distributed during the evening. At Vicksburg firing commenced this morning much as usual, though the sharpshooters seemed a little more alert and active than ordinarily. About nine o'clock a white flag was discerned by our pickets in the rifle pits approaching our left. As it neared our lines firing ceased in its front though maintained at all other points. When the truce party came up, it was found to be led by Major-General Bowen who requested to be taken to General Grant. He was accordingly conducted to the Union commander, and, at eleven o'clock, delivered to him the first intimation that General Pemberton was considering capitulation. The reply was promptly given that no proposition would be considered but that of unconditional surrender. General Bowen was es-

corted back through the lines when another message came from the rebel commander requesting a personal interview with General Grant. This was acceded to for three p. m. At the appointed hour the latter presented himself and staff outside our advanced works, a few rods to the left of High Hill Fort, all firing having ceased about noon, and awaited the arrival of his antagonist. A few moments later General Pemberton, who was a member of a wealthy Philadelphia family, appeared accompanied by General Bowen and Colonel Montgomery. When these gentlemen had approached within a few feet, they halted and Colonel Montgomery introduced them, "General Grant, General Pemberton." They shook hands politely, but it was evident the vanquished was mortified. He said, "I was at Monterey and Buena Vista; we had terms and conditions there." General Grant then took him aside, they sat down on the sward and conversed more than an hour. The conqueror smoked all the time while the other toyed with the grass. General Grant finally agreed to parole them allowing each officer his horse and side arms, and all three days' rations to enable them to rejoin their friends. It was a polite act and a sagacious one, for it saved Uncle Sam thousands upon thousands of dollars for transportation and food. They finally parted with the understanding that, if the terms were accepted, white flags would be displayed along the entire line of Vicksburg's defences at ten o'clock next morning. That night the frog and the cricket had full audience. The relief from the constant roar of artillery was refreshing.

Saturday, 4th. A residue of the mail received last evening was brought up and distributed this morning. There were many rumors of a surrender at Vicksburg. There had been no sound of guns since yesterday morning. Some doubted, all hoped. As the morning passed, the reports became more definite, and many enthusiastic believers climbed high in the great magnolias and other lofty trees, hoping to catch a view of the city and glimpses of any ceremony. Soon after noon the capitulation of the stronghold was announced. The information was quietly received. No cheering was allowed lest Joe Johnston and his army might receive some intimation of the event. Just before five p. m. the Seventh fell into column and started toward Jackson. A march of eight miles terminated late in the evening where there were some old field works. Sergeant Bezely was sent back thence with a captured deserter to division headquarters at Milldale where he arrived at two a. m. He had a horse and saddle to the pommel of which the prisoner was secured by a lanyard. He, of course, was obliged to walk the entire distance. The sergeant returned when his task was accomplished.

Captain Daniels received this morning a leave of absence, which he pocketed during the entire Jackson expedition, awaiting a favorable oppor-

tunity to enjoy it. Captain Winn started for recruiting service in Rhode Island. Captain Jenks, having completed the transfer of government property also left the regiment for home. The two officers were driven in an ambulance soon after seven o'clock for two hours some fourteen miles to the bank of the Yazoo. At noon the steamer, styled the *David Tatum*, left the landing, ran down the river out into the Mississippi within sight of Vicksburg whose courthouse was plainly in view. After tarrying here an hour or more, the boat proceeded up the river convoyed by a small gunboat. When well under way the news was given out that Vicksburg had surrendered. The announcement came as a surprise to all and credited at first by but few. Just before reaching Memphis, on the 7th, one or more six-pounders opened from the west bank of the river, and succeeded in putting a shot through the upper works of the boat. A number of riflemen were near the battery, for a number of musket balls struck the boat, but none were injured. The announcement of the surrender of Vicksburg upon the arrival of the boat at Memphis of course occasioned great excitement.

Meanwhile as the hour of ten drew near the entire line of investments was thronged with soldiery looking eagerly for the white flags to appear on the enemy's works. The rebels were prompt on this occasion, for at 9.45 the little white flags were being displayed as far as the eye could reach. The shouts of the Unionists were almost deafening. Then one regiment after another marched out and stacked arms on that portion of the line it had defended. General Pemberton stood upon the parapet of High Hill Fort in front of Logan and supervised the whole operation. He was surrounded by his staff officers and many of his leading generals, affording thus a fine view to the thousands of spectators on our side of the prominent actors in this great drama on the other side. Not the faintest trace of that proud regret at not having been permitted to die in the last ditch which Southern assumption would have led one to look for, could be anywhere discerned. In fact it was particularly noted that one company which marched out in quick time marched back on the double-quick, kicking up its heels and enjoying the occasion generally as much as any of the Yanks. Now this was not a Tennessee but a Mississippi company without a Union man in its ranks, but every one of them heartily tired of the siege and perhaps tired of the war. When all arms had been thus stacked, General McPherson attended simply by his division generals and staff rode into the city. He proceeded at once to the courthouse where Colonel Coolbaugh and Lieutenant-Colonel Strong ascended to the cupola, and, at half-past eleven, displayed thence the "Stars and Stripes," greeting them with three cheers which were responded to by the officers below, and then all joined in singing, "The Battle

Cry of Freedom." There is ample ground for the belief that one consideration that prompted the renegade Pemberton to open negotiations on the third instant, was the widespread belief in both armies that General Grant had planned a little observance of the national anniversary that might not be entirely agreeable to all concerned. The occupation of this city was the most important achievement of the war, as it not only opened the Mississippi to the Gulf but effectually prevented the transit of arms, ammunition, and supplies from Mexico and Texas to Richmond.

Sunday, 5th. The place where the Seventh bivouacked last night had been the camp ground of the Fifteenth Army Corps. It was very dirty. Rifle pits extended along the crest of the hill. Reveille sounded at 4.30 and march was resumed at six. The morning was bright and clear. Crossed Bear Creek. The day proved extremely hot. After a march of five miles we halted by the roadside until 2.30 P. M. A copy of the *Vicksburg Citizen* of July 2d was passed around. It was printed on straw colored wall paper. The editorial praised the meat, the mule meat, mentioned the death of ladies from hostile shells, and defiantly spoke of the strength of their position, yet the tone indicated its weakness. Again *en route*, we accomplished three more miles crossing a large tributary of Bear Creek, and camping in some heavy woods on the south side of the road. At intervals during the day, cannonading was heard at the front. As Johnston retreated he caused cattle, hogs, and sheep to be driven into every pond he passed and there shot to prevent us from using the water.

Monday, 6th, was an exceedingly hot day. The regiment remained in the woods until late in the afternoon. Big Black River was reported to be but two miles distant. This morning some of the men secured a pig, others a sheep, and still others a calf. Soon the odors of fresh pork and mutton and veal permeated the entire camp. Some explorers secured a quantity of sorghum and others a handsaw which was turned over to Captain Allen who marked it with his company letter A, and deposited it with the commissary for transportation. The writer visited a log cabin almost too wretched to be habitable, yet proof existed that it had not been tenantless. In the loft was found some small black dried beans, a supply of which was carried to camp. They were at once placed in a kettle and hung over a fire that had a large hollow fallen tree for a back log, which also supported one end of the kettle stick. Of course the heat penetrated to the interior of the log, which contained unknown to any one a large hornet's nest. The inhabitants promptly sent out a skirmish line to investigate. There was no time to give other comrades warning, in fact there was no need to. Every man received notice to quit at once. Those standing or reclining near the many openings,

suddenly began to perform most passionate gestures around their head and ears, emphatically hurling ejaculations of intensest disgust. The commotion rapidly extended. Blue uniforms played a similar part to the red flag in a Spanish bull fight. The hornets were not content with making one successful plunge at a fellow, but seemed out for all day and perfectly willing to go ten miles out of their way to get a whack at a soldier. The writer had a personal encounter with one. His hornetship's attack was as sudden and impetuous as the impact and detonation of a percussion projectile. Unfortunately, I forgot myself and tried to catch him. I distinctly remember the encounter. Instantly the entire side of my face felt like a foot asleep. Then it became as cold as an icicle. I pinched my cheek, but there was no other sensation in it. I bit my tongue, but it did not hurt me. There was some feeling in my face a moment later though, for such a pang as no mortal man ever felt unless he was hit by one of these insects, shot to the top of my head, and then shot back again, a pain that remained with me the regulation period for torture. Comrade Joslin gently and consolingly brushed my face, informed me what beautiful animals they are and what an almighty hot foot they have when they step upon a fellow. Another assured me these are not the worst kind of hornets. If they are not, none desired to encounter the other species.

The boys finally rallied in a circle a hundred feet in diameter and gazed at the abandoned centre. Fry dishes containing all the food their owners possessed were smoking and sputtering on the deserted fire. Coffee was boiling over into the hot ashes. Meanwhile the pangs of hunger rapidly increased. Haversacks and canteens lay where they had been left. These were secured by twisting the ends of long poles into their straps just in time, for when we halted it was with the caution we must be ready to start at five p. m., and that hour was at hand. The fire was spreading. About marching time a hurricane of wind blew over the woods filling the air for a great distance with dust and smoke. This continued for fifteen minutes when rain fell for half an hour. It was a refreshing shower. Shelter tents were pitched and the men prepared to tarry for the night. While thus waiting, the engineers were preparing a crossing place at the Big Black, though this circumstance was not ascertained until afterward.

Tuesday, 7th. The early morning was cloudy. At nine a. m. the sun shone out hot, very hot. At one p. m. column was formed and we marched about a mile to a large half-cultivated clearing. Here we halt in a cornfield originally a cottonfield, but, in part, converted to more practical use agreeably to Jeff Davis's famous proclamation. Scattered through it were clumps of dead girdled trees, whose well-nigh branchless skeletons were a

conspicuous, mournful feature of the landscape. On one side was a long row of negro cabins, two cotton gins constructed by J. S. Clark, of Clinton, Miss., but earlier of Connecticut, and a cotton press. Horse power only was employed. Nearby was a fine well of water, the only one we saw in that entire region. After all had refreshed themselves thereat, and none despised the opportunity for the dust had been suffocative, the march was resumed and another mile brought us to the river where we stacked arms in another cornfield waiting our turn to cross. Meanwhile the woods in the vicinity of last night's camp were discovered to be on fire. Soon vast sheets of flame dashed through the forest. Vivid flashes of lightning quivered above the glowing wood lending peculiar weirdness to the scene. Very few who gazed upon or heard of that terribly immense and destructive blaze ever dreamed that a thriving colony of hornets was directly responsible therefor.

Late in the afternoon the bridge at Birdsongs Ferry was pronounced finished and the second brigade of our division passed safely over. Just at dark Durrell's Battery, not Roemer's as some histories state, attempted to cross also. A caisson drawn by two horses had compassed two-thirds its span when the lower side sank half a foot. There was a succession of sharp crackings and tearings as the saplings and planking yielded more and more to the weight, until, at length, the structure touched the water, when it broke in twain and caisson and horses disappeared, the driver saving himself only by springing from his saddle and swimming ashore. This mischance prevents, of course, our passing over to-night, but imperative orders had been received to cross as soon as possible. It was decided to raft the men over a few at a time while the engineers rebuild the bridge. Our boys without orders prepare to remain where they are and drop where they stand amid the cornhills. About nine o'clock a heavy shower came up. The sky became of inky blackness. A strong wind arose that quickly increased to a hurricane. The electric fluid curvetted o'er the northern and western heavens. The thunder was terrific. A deluge of water fell. The soldiers had naturally adapted their position to the slope of the soil, and, of course, dammed the torrents rushing through the furrows. It seemed to each as though all the sewage of the country was passing in at the waist-bands of their trousers and out at the bottom of the legs; really, however, the men became half buried in the shifting sand. At last there came a flash that seemed to sere the eyeballs. It was accompanied by a crash that well-nigh lifted our bodies from the ground. Lieutenant Hawes acting quartermaster of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts was killed by the falling of a limb severed by the lightning, and it was reported another officer met his death directly from a flash.

At the height of the excitement the sergeant-major went through the bivouac informing us that the Seventh was to cross immediately. Upon the collapse of the bridge Colonel Bliss had ordered the construction of a raft, and, when completed, called for volunteers to swim the stream and carry a rope to those on the opposite side. Corp. Daniel B. Sherman was one of the two or three who volunteered for this duty. Assembled at the river's edge, the process of ferrying commenced at 2.30 A. M.

Wednesday, 8th. Six crossed at a time on a raft, at each end of which was a rope connected with the proximate shore. Varnum H. Dawley was one of those stationed at either end of the raft, and, by means of a punting pole, assisted those hauling at ropes from terra firma. The distance was a number of rods, the water very deep and dark and the current strong. Meanwhile a second tempest of almost equal severity burst upon us, but all we could do was simply to stand and brave its fury. When daylight appeared the entire regiment had been safely transferred to the farther shore. Had the first bridge proven serviceable the fleeing rebels would have been overtaken before the storms. As it was, while we were obliged to tarry, they kept moving. At this point Sergeant Bezely was sent from division headquarters back to Vicksburg with a squad of prisoners and thence to the Milldale camp, where he had charge of a hospital for the sick and wounded. The latter, however, were shipped to Memphis as opportunity offered.

About seven o'clock the march toward Jackson was resumed. We passed uprooted trees scattered about in dire confusion, some standing upon their topmost branches with the roots pointing toward the sky, also two or three cotton plantations with their full complement of buildings, mansions, slave quarters, mills, and storehouses. Halted at noon for dinner where all the structures had been fired yesterday and their cremation was but just ended. The owner and his family with most of the slaves had taken to the woods. At five o'clock we moved forward one and a half miles when we halted to receive rations of fresh meat. Then again onward until we reached a church sixteen miles from Brownsville. Its seats were found in the woods; they were promptly turned down and the men slept on the backs of them. Water was very scarce and very poor. Distance compassed this day eight miles.

Thursday, 9th. For some unknown reason the entire camp was awakened at 3.30 A. M., though reveille did not sound until 4.30. At six A. M. we were *en route* with clear weather and roads free from dust. At eight o'clock we were passing Joseph Emery Davis's plantation, Brierfield. Several buildings in this vicinity were on fire, supposed to be set by stragglers. The mansion itself, situated at the head of a beautiful lawn quite

a distance from the road upon its northern side and surrounded with fine shrubbery, was discovered to be also on fire. An effort had been made to prevent this sort of work. Lieutenant-Colonel Pierson, of the Sixth New Hampshire, had rode over to keep stragglers away from it, but was just too late. The mischief had been done, and its perpetrators had gotten safely away. The house contained much fine furniture which escaped smashing only to succumb to the flames. A horse here captured was named after the rebel president and ridden by General Grant during the latter part of the war.

Joe Davis's unpretentious residence on the south side of the road, was reported to have been burned, but the writer saw it standing and in good condition two weeks later on the return to Milldale. At eleven o'clock the regiment halted in some woods, for the men had been falling out for an hour or more, being overcome by the heat. Dinner was prepared beneath the welcome shade. At 4.30 p. m. marching was resumed, but very easily. At nine o'clock we camped in a little clearing on the left of the road half a mile northeast of Clinton village. The men suffered severely, were lamed and exhausted. Miles made, nearly twenty. Directly back and at the bottom of a steep shaded slope was a beautiful spring, almost the only reminder of New England life met during the Jackson campaign. Christopher Pierce, a man of slender physique, exhausted by chronic diarrhœa and overcome by the heat died to-day and was buried by his comrades just across the Clinton road beside the fence in the border of a field. It is improbable that anyone could now recognize the location of the grave.

Friday, 10th. Away at 4.30 a. m. Johnston's forces fall back as we advance. Sherman with fifty thousand men is approaching Jackson in three columns; the Ninth Corps forming the left, closing in on the north side of the city; the centre and right columns on the west and south sides respectively. At first our route lay a short distance north of Clinton. At six a. m. rations were distributed and ammunition served out. March resumed at 10.45. Halted half an hour later. The sun was very hot. Learned that at a house nearly a mile away down a by-path good water can be procured. Many went down, and, beside the water found an abundance of sugar and molasses. Later we moved forward to a bivouac of teams beside the road. It is reported that Jackson is five miles southeast of here, and that our troops have taken the first line of works on the south side of that city. The advance is made very cautiously now. We are ordered to load our muskets. The Seventh occupies a rise of ground, forms line, and sends out a picket consisting of Companies E and A, but the latter was returned not being required. One of the posts is at a weather-beaten schoolhouse with a thick

heavy wood behind it. During the evening a large fire is discernible in the direction of the rebel capital. The night is clear but warm, so the entire brigade rest in tolerable comfort, though most of its blankets with all its knapsacks have been left by order of Col. S. G. Griffin at last night's camp ground.

Saturday, 11th. Just at daylight the men were awakened by the sound of skirmish-firing with occasional cannon shots. Later, stragglers began to come in, almost every one bearing a book evidently from some fine library. We soon learned that the house where many of us yesterday obtained water and sweets, contained in a little attic most of Jeff Davis's private library. The discovery was made by accident. Large, strong boxes hooped with iron, contained volumes bound in every variety of richness, on poetry, history, and science, many the gifts of friends from every part of the United States, congressional documents, private and political letters and letter books into which was copied the correspondence of years in the scrawling hand of their former possessor. They were at once emptied in one huge pile upon the floor over which the soldiers walked with muddy shoes, tossing hither and thither according to fancy in the selection of a trophy, everything of the greatest private value to the rebel chief that existed on paper. This was the home of one Cox, formerly his steward.

The day was passed indolently until 2.45 p. m. when the Seventh and a part of the Sixth New Hampshire under command of Colonel Bliss were ordered to cut a railroad leading northward from Jackson, and distant some four miles. Company A served as our rear guard on the march, and as our picket when we reached the track. The road was found to be in good condition. The remainder of the regiment was deployed on one side of the track, two or three men at the end of each tie, when, at a given signal, with one mighty effort of concentrated strength that entire section of track was torn from its bed. Ties, telegraph poles, wires, and rails, were piled in masses and set on fire. When these last became hot they were bent in the middle and then doubled and twisted, thus becoming useless for further similar service. Officers and men labored with the greatest zeal until half a mile of the road had been destroyed, when, at dusk, the expedition started for camp, arriving soon after nine. The men sought rest on the ground just to the rear of their stacked muskets.

Sunday, 12th. At 2.30 a. m. the camp was suddenly alarmed, and thoroughly aroused by musket shots in immediate proximity. Excitement was intense, all sprang to arms, but no noise was permitted. A squad of men was sent out to ascertain the occasion of the disturbance. The line waited their report in anxious suspense, discussing possibilities and prob-

abilities. On their return it was stated that the firing was at supposed cavalry. Then followed another protracted period of waiting, but, at length, arms were stacked and all laid down though not to sleep. Sergeant Greene states that he was sergeant of the guard that night. One of the sentry challenged a man on horseback. The rider did not stop. The sergeant attempted to seize the horseman's bridle, but failed and was fired at. The bullet missed its mark, and the intruder escaped, but the echoing report prepared all for any emergency.

At eight o'clock line was formed and the brigade was ordered to the front. We crossed the railroad a little to the south of the section demolished yesterday afternoon, and, passing along a swampy road with thick alders on each side, came upon the grounds of the Insane Asylum, a large and handsome building, where we briefly halted. An aged female inmate addressed us from one of the barred upper windows. A rebel flag was floating from the flagstaff just prior to our arrival, but a shot from a Union battery brought it down and the Stars and Stripes replaced the rag just as we reached the spot. A section of Durell's Pennsylvania battery went into position about a hundred yards to the northeast of the asylum with Benjamin's battery of twenty-pounder Parrotts on its left. Soon we moved forward through a swampy thicket beyond which was something of a hill covered with low scrubby underbrush and scattered timber. Here the men rested on their arms during the remainder of the day, constituting with the remainder of the brigade the support of the second brigade of our division which was just over the hill and were maintaining a brisk skirmish firing. Rebel Minie balls continually whistled over our heads and dropped into the swamp behind us, but we dozed and slept as fancy prompted. Soon after four, line was formed and a mail distributed.

Monday, 13th. Very early this morning the regiments of our brigade exchanged places with those on the firing line. We fell in at 2.30 A. M. and moved quietly and cautiously to the front, relieving the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts. The route was circuitous to and through a side road that led diagonally up a sheltering hill, passing on the right the farmhouse where Colonel Griffin had established brigade headquarters, to the Canton road on the highest ground beyond. This latter portion which was sunken was occupied by the Seventh, at this time on the extreme right of the Ninth Corps. The picket line thrown well to the front was posted through the thick undergrowth behind large trees or in rifle pits. The distance between the main opposing lines at this point was some three hundred yards. Just across the Canton road was a well-furnished but not well-built house that had

been occupied by a certain Mr. Gillespie. Near this was the ruins of a brick building that evidently had been destroyed by shells. It may have been the young ladies' seminary. The kitchen and pantry pertaining thereto still survived. There were also a number of other houses in close proximity, one of which was of brick, but all evinced marks of hasty abandonment. This spot, subsequently denominated Fortification Hill, afforded a good view of the enemy's lines and also of one of their principal batteries on the farther side of a deep ravine. The intervening ground was covered with a scrub-growth, scattering oaks, and some slashings near the enemy's line. Heavy skirmishing persisted through the entire day, with occasional outbursts of excitement caused by hostile fusilades when our artillery would toss a few shells over to remind the Johnnies somebody was in front of them. When Captain Benjamin every now and then sent a shell with his compliments, our men cheered, and, when, finally it exploded over if not beyond the city in the rebel reverse lines, we cheered again. Their artillery inflicted no damage whatsoever on our men. Their sharpshooters were most dreaded, for, from the thick foliage of the tree-tops, they could see our men when standing erect even in the sunken road. Notwithstanding the accuracy of their fire, however, explorations were deemed by all to be in order. Captain Allen sent his colored servant, Willis, to a brick residence on the extreme front line in search of tinware. Just as he entered the pantry a Confederate shell passed through the walls just above his head and exploded barely outside the building. The next moment Willis appeared excitedly shouting that the rebs had thrown a whole gun right through the house. The writer visited a wooden residence and secured some literature from one of the chambers, among other things a copy of the *Jackson Clarion* and of *Frank Forrester's Field Sports*, both of which he yet retains (1902). While making his selections he accidentally exposed himself and immediately several bullets splintered through the roof. In the pantry he selected a bright new four-quart tin pail which proved most useful for gathering fruit, carrying water, etc., until, on the trip up the Mississippi, owing to his lack of skill in casting it for water off deck the line parted, its bright bottom rolled up and blinked an everlasting farewell. From the *Clarion* it was learned the price of slaves had already declined fifty per cent. or more. A slave's value depended almost entirely on his personal situation and feelings. A steady slave who had a wife on or near his owner's plantation was considered valuable in the neighborhood, but one brought from a distance or young men and women who had no domestic ties to bind them or slaves who had ever manifested a disposition to run away, would not bring any price at all. A man would as soon think of investing his money in a contingent interest in a flock of wild pigeons or

a school of herring swimming in mid-ocean. At one time during the day the rebels fired canister at these houses. Our men proved such effective sharpshooters their gunners speedily discontinued the amusement, and never after walked leisurely about, but when exposing themselves moved on a run. At 2.30 P. M. a line of rebel infantry approached within a hundred and fifty yards of a pit containing Sergeant Barstow and his squad and fired a volley. This was promptly replied to and their advance was checked. Meanwhile Captain Scruppe, of the Fifty-ninth Pennsylvania, brought up his company of thirty-nine men to support that part of the line, but no further demonstration was attempted. Immediately after dark the captain commenced the construction of a rifle pit directly across the main road. The chief danger lay in relieving the posts and in posting the line. It was at this time two men were killed and three or four wounded. Sergt. H. W. Tisdale, of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, states that at dawn he had stirred around considerably, had rolled up his rubber blanket and was just turning his place over to Sergt. John K. Hull, of Company G, when he heard the click of a bullet which struck his musket, passing between the barrel and ramrod at the lower band, and, glancing, passed through the right side of the latter, killing him instantly. The sharpshooter that had such good range on the position was in a tree-top, and could not be seen though the direction of his fire was exactly known. Jonathan R. Clark, likewise, of Company G, was also instantly killed by a bullet's passing through his brain. Ten privates were wounded: Oliver H. Congdon of A in the cheek, Dennis Foley and Byron C. Nye of B, Irvin D. Briggs of E, Jared J. Potter and Randall Sisson of G, Nathan Rathbone and John E. Rice of H, Luke Lyons of I, and Abel B. Kenyon of K. Moreover, Adjt. John Sullivan and Lieutenant Fuller Dingley were taken prisoners in this wise: About eleven P. M. a company was called for to re-enforce a part of the line we were occupying. Colonel Bliss sent these two officers with a company of the Twenty-ninth Massachusetts, which they placed as directed. They then started to return to headquarters, but probably lost their way in the darkness and walked into the enemy's lines, where, of course, they were held. Certain it is they did not return, and later rebel prisoners reported two lieutenants were captured opposite our position and sent immediately to Richmond.

It was impossible to remove the slain before dark. The writer was one of four sent out to the skirmish line to bring in the remains of the sergeant. The body was rolled upon a blanket and borne back to the sunken road. There we met a similar party with Comrade Clarke's remains. Under the direction of a commissioned officer, with our ghastly burdens, we pursued our solemn journey to brigade headquarters, turning into a little orchard

and garden just in the rear of the house. There we scraped away a layer of weeds and thickly scattered apples and peaches, and dug two graves side by side. No flickering light illumined the scene, only the distant stars shone out. While some forced the clayey mud-caked spade into the ground, others of the party wiped the perspiration from their necks and faces. Once or twice those resting relieved the workers until the graves were ready. It was a gruesome task. Carefully but quickly each form was wrapped in the blanket which had thus far sustained it and then lifted and lowered into its final resting place, while the bullets from the enemy's skirmishers hummed through the trees overhead. No bugle sounded taps. No chaplain offered prayer. The little party were the only mourners. It was soon over. The loose dirt was shoveled back again, softly at first and then more hurriedly, until the graves were filled and leveled hard. Then the burial party returned to its place at the front. There was no manifestation of love at the interment, but that evening's experience is still a vivid memory that never can be effaced.

Tuesday, 14th. At three A. M. the Seventh was relieved by the Seventieth Michigan of General Welch's First Division of the Ninth Corps; in fact the whole Second division was relieved by the First. We marched to the rear and camped in a grove half a mile northwest of the Insane Asylum. We refreshed ourselves with hard bread and coffee, and then snoozed the day away though some wrote letters to friends. At sunset a form of parade was held for the promulgation of orders. Lieut. W. A. Moore is acting adjutant.

Wednesday, 15th. A cool day for this section. We still rest, feasting meanwhile on apples, peaches, and green corn, roasted, stewed, and raw. The arrival of another mail occasioned the usual rejoicing.

Thursday, 16th. About eleven o'clock last night line was formed with the expectation that the enemy was about to make a sortie. As no demonstration had been made, at one o'clock ranks were broken and the men slept until morning. The knapsacks and blankets left at the camp of the 9th instant by order of Colonel Griffin came to hand. The wagon had been upset and such baggage as had not been lost was found to be badly damaged.

Friday, 17th. Early this morning Colonel Griffin passed through the camp saying the rebels had evacuated Jackson, their rear guard departing about four A. M. The second brigade of our division was first in town. The Thirty-fifth Massachusetts was on duty at the front. There was a fire in the city and the bells pealed an alarm. The men became suspicious and at gray dawn failing to obtain any response from the opposing works pushed cautiously forward. Soon they discovered an old colored man waving a white cloth who imparted the news. The regiment at once pushed forward

and entered the city hoisting its own flag on the State House. The Confederate flag there displayed is preserved as a trophy. The regiment also captured 157 stragglers including an officer. Four companies were posted as safeguards of private property. Most of the citizens had left, taking their valuables with them. Unoccupied houses were pillaged by the soldiers of both armies. Wanton destruction of private property was forbidden, but all public property adapted to military use, including the railroads and the telegraph lines were destroyed by order of General Sherman. A few pieces of artillery and some ammunition were secured. The defences of the city had consisted merely of a shallow rifle pit with two or three batteries of heavy artillery for permanent defence. The Johnnies evidently retired lest they should be surrounded. The State penitentiary, one of the finest in the South, was discovered to be a heap of blackened ruins on our entrance.

Saturday, 18th. The Seventh did not enter Jackson as an organization, but some of its members did of their own volition. After the excitement incident to the confirmation of the rebel skedaddle had subsided, men began to inquire with anxious faces, "Will the Ninth Corps now return to Kentucky?" Though another day's rest was vouchsafed, all were desirous to leave this spot, for we were surrounded with decaying animal and vegetable matter that infected the air and suggested some serious epidemic.

Sunday, 19th. Every passing rider and team raises a cloud of dust that drifts into camp enveloping everything. Orders were received to provide ourselves with rations and return to our old permanent camp at Milldale. At four p. m. we were ready to march, but darkness and tattoo came before the command, so we dropped on the ground for one more unexpected nap in the suburbs of Mississippi's capital.

Monday, 20th. Reveille was sounded at 3.30 and by five o'clock we were on the return march westerly toward Milldale. At eleven o'clock we halted for rest and dinner, which consisted chiefly of roast green corn and coffee. A mail arrived to gladden the hearts of many during the siesta. At four o'clock the march was resumed, but when twenty miles had been completed and just before reaching Brownsville we bivouacked for the night in a convenient wood. Considerable fruit was obtained during the day.

Tuesday, 21st. After a light breakfast we took to the road at five a. m. It was not so dusty as yesterday. Considerable fruit was gathered. A watermelon patch was found that contained fine melons. Each of these was immediately seized and possessed by a satisfied owner. One comrade asked a negro how far it was to Brownsville. He replied that it was "Two whoops and a git." This was very indefinite and quite unsatisfactory, until it was learned that a whoop is the distance represented by the lung power of a

person modified by the direction and force of the wind, while a git is the extent of his fleet-footedness. At eight o'clock the village was reached and found to consist of six or eight dwelling-houses and two churches. Its inhabitants were said to be of pronounced Secession proclivities. The brigade tarried here half an hour while the men refreshed themselves with excellent water and an abundance of melons. When we left we brought two Union families with us, transporting their baggage in the army wagons, themselves in ambulances. Again on the road we appreciated fully a light southwest breeze, while our officers freed us to a considerable extent from the dust nuisance by marching across lots most of the time. In the afternoon we passed Clinton, and also the old church, upon the backs of whose seats we slept one night during our outward march. A little later we entered an immense cornfield miles in extent. At its edge were some plantation buildings, a cotton gin and a press house. A number of exhausted men sought refuge for the night therein. Among these was Joseph H. Holbrook, of Company E, who never was seen again. Certain comrades reported they left him there next morning in a dying condition resulting from extreme heat, others stated they saw there his lifeless remains. The atmosphere had become exceeding sultry, and as but half rations had been issued marching was an arduous task. Still the column tramped on until past eight o'clock when the men were ordered to bivouac in the standing corn. They stacked their muskets, and, with the exception of fruit, went supperless to sleep.

Wednesday, 22d. When the expedition to Jackson was undertaken strict orders were issued that all horses, mules, cattle, and supplies that could be gathered on the way should be brought back on the return. As the various animals were collected they were placed in charge of the brigade butcher and his assistants, whose duty it was to care for, feed, and water them. At night these were corralled and mounted herders stood guard. For some inexplicable reason shortly before one, this morning, mad terror seized some of the wildest animals, they broke from their keepers and stampeded in the direction of the sleeping soldiers followed by the entire herd. There was a loud crackling like a fusilade from repeating rifles—it was the rush of the frightened herd through the standing corn. Stacks of muskets were knocked over upon the sleeping men. Upon them furiously the scampering animals bounded trampling the prostrate forms like straws. Black darkness increased the excitement. The panic among the soldiery was terrible. Their first impression was that a regiment of rebel cavalry had raided them. In the confusion each man hurrying to secure his own weapon seized another's musket and yet another's equipments. Officers hurriedly and frantically endeavored to get the companies into line, but the

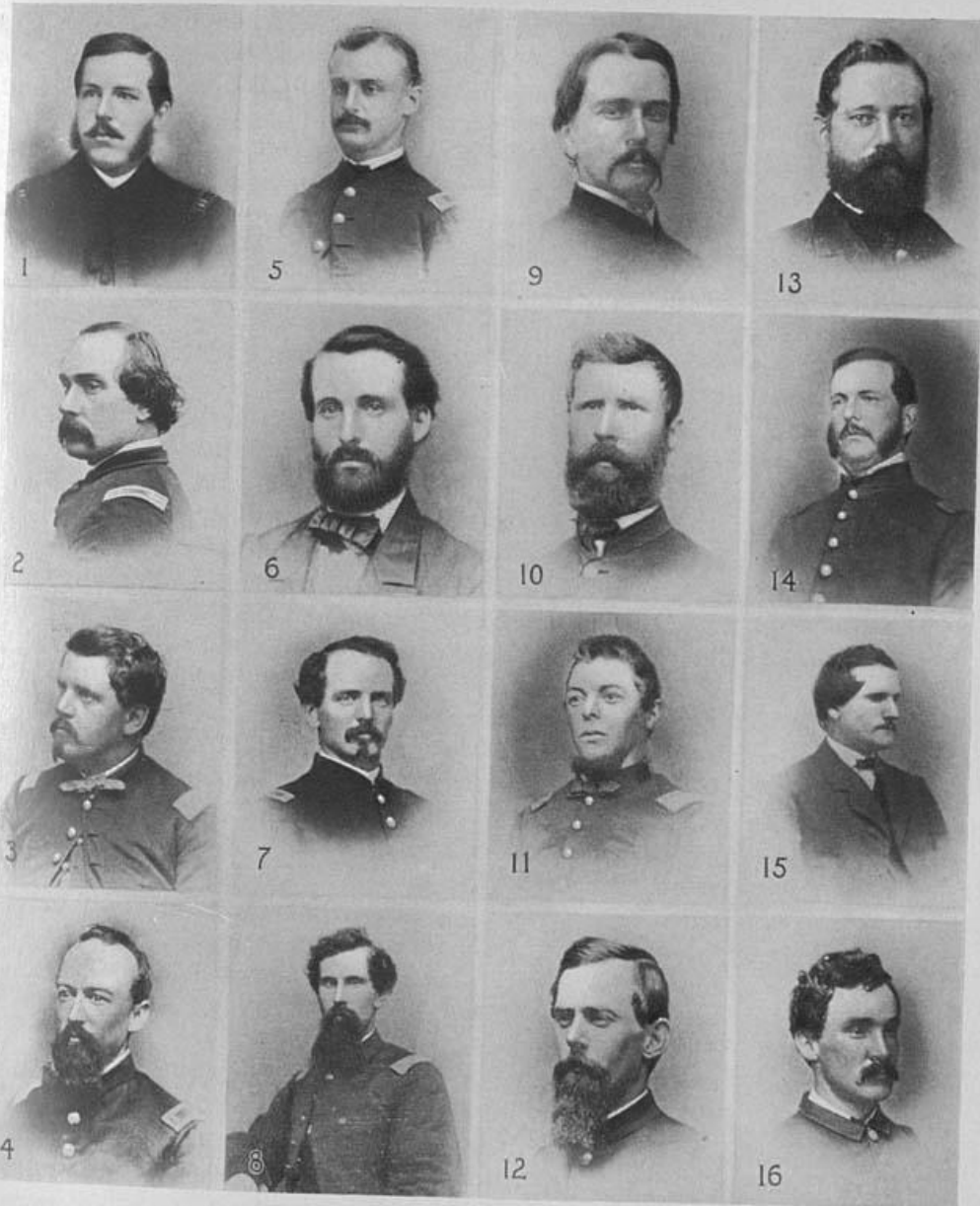
fury of the dash rendered it impossible. Not until the drove had passed entirely across the bivouac was regular formation accomplished, and then all waited for the foe that did not appear. But the herders were not idle meanwhile. The fugitives were headed off soon after their passage of the camp and were turned back toward the corral. Their path crossed a different section this time, and, though the men had some idea of what was coming when the drove struck them, the excitement was scarcely less intense than before. The former were jumping around like monkeys, the hoofs of the latter were flying everywhere. The experience was simply terrific. Murder was in the hearts of all, in their mouths all known phrases of angry disgust and some hitherto unknown. Quiet was gradually restored and the men returned to their slumbers. A cow that had been secured on Jeff Davis's plantation was cared for by the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, and afterwards became the property of Benjamin Perley Poore, Washington correspondent of the *Boston Journal*. A mule of similar extraction was also taken to the Old Bay State in 1865.

The day was spent until four p. m. in a heavy growth of beechwood interspersed with breadfruit trees and beautiful magnolias. It was learned that all wagons except such as barely sufficed to carry our supplies were ordered to follow General Sherman. The scantiness of the rations issued occasioned much grumbling, for the men were weak and faint. Yet the long rest afforded considerable refreshment. One mile's march brought us to the Big Black River at Messinger's Ferry where the Engineer Corps had constructed a good log bridge, high above the water and nearly on a level with the road. Evidently a permanent structure had existed there before the war. For a considerable distance on the hither side, the road was quite shady, ascending gradually to higher ground, but when the crest was reached the land we found cultivated. Upon this the sun had all day been pouring its fiercest rays, until the earth was literally baked and cracked. The dust was deep and hot. It rose in suffocating clouds that, slowly drifting, obscured all objects and rendered existence intolerable both for man and beast. Soon after five, black clouds gathered in the southwestern horizon. Ere long the sun was suddenly darkened by one from whose forefront darted forked lightning in every direction. Deafening roars of thunder followed. It seemed like midnight when the first drops pattered down; 'twas but a moment later when the rain descended in sheets. Quickly all were thoroughly soaked. The parched earth, thirsty as it was, could not swallow the too abundant draught. In five minutes the road was a rushing stream. The dust was effectually laid, but in its place was an abundance of slippery mud. While traveling was still hard, the change was

welcome, even though the temperature was not materially lowered. There was much straggling. The writer dropped out, as he afterward ascertained, within a mile of the regimental bivouac, and, with an equally wearied comrade, crawled into a log corn barn half filled with dry husks, in which we buried our tired bodies, and, for a while, rested, unable to sleep. Next morning we were surprised to hear our bugle calls, and decided if possible to overtake our colors before they started. Nathan W. Robbins, of Company G, a very young man, of slender physique, was overcome by the heat soon after our entrance upon the plateau, and died therefrom by the roadside.

Thursday, 23d. The regiment moved at four A. M. The air was cool, the roads damp. Provisions were well-nigh exhausted. A single hard-tack was a treasure. Despite the scantiness of their fare and their lameness, the men made a fairly comfortable march of fourteen miles to their old camp at Milldale, which was reached soon after nine. Company D numbered but thirty-six men and two officers upon its arrival. It was a dirty, ragged, exhausted, hungry gang. He who secured but a handful of flour from a baker who had set up near by considered himself in rare luck. During the afternoon a general scrubbing took place whereby many a seedy-looking chap was transformed into a neat tidy soldier, such as had not been seen for many a day. By evening many tents were up and the camp was in fair condition, but great was the complaint concerning vermin. It seemed as though all the insect life of the entire region had congregated here in anticipation of a glorious picnic. Necessarily our apartments were kept wide open, hence they were free to all comers. Ants built catacombs beneath our couches, land crabs burrowed up through the fungus-grown floor to inspect our resting places, woodticks climbed the tent-walls, whence they could select the most favorable lodging place, flies covered our food as with sackcloth and endeavored to rob us even of its scantiness, mosquitoes of unrivaled force and ferocity plied their lancets with merciless vigor, and, when their appetite were appeased, rested on the ridgepole and mockingly barked at their victim until he went to sleep, great hairy spiders built nests in the peak, strange things whized and buzzed and boomed through the darkness, anon dropping on our faces with a sharp thud as if shot or alighting with sticky feet reluctant of dislodgment. All night long there was a rustling and a crackling of well-nigh every type of winged and creeping abomination that earth produces.

Friday, 24th. Every man rested. To-day we have all the bread we want. Two barrels of salt pork left here when we started for Jackson speedily disappear. Our complexions resemble that of a well-cured ham. Our wardrobes have been sadly reduced. Most are destitute of shoes, many



Capt. George N. Durfee.
 Capt. Alfred M. Channell.
 Lieut. Albert A. Bolles.
 Lieut. Henry Young.

Capt. James N. Potter.
 Lieut. Fuller Dingley.
 Lieut. Joseph Groves.
 Capt. Edwin L. Hunt.

Adjt. Henry J. Spooner.
 Capt. Thomas Green.
 Lieut. Thomas S. Brownell.
 Lieut. William W. Webb.

Capt. David R. Kenyon.
 Capt. Thomas B. Carr.
 Adjt. Charles F. Page.
 Lieut. George B. Costello.

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have substituted drawers for trousers, many have shed their shirts. Not a few have arrayed themselves in garments foraged along the route. The writer's hat looked as if it had been abandoned as a plaything by a dog. We have marched 120 miles in twenty days under a scorching sun. The sixty return miles were accomplished in eighty hours including halts. Scarcely a night passed when we were not under arms once, often twice, and on one occasion thrice. We suffered much from thirst. A good well was almost unheard of in that section and springs were very few. The inhabitants depended on large cisterns for all water required either for domestic or farming purposes. They were constructed of brick, arched roofs, and, with an opening at the level of the ground which was curbed. The retreating rebels destroyed all fixtures for raising its contents. At first some men and horses were poisoned by water from a cistern, presumably intentionally polluted, hence a sentry was posted at all subsequently found, and none were permitted to draw therefrom until it had been carefully examined. Even then the guard was maintained lest the precious fluid should be wasted. Of the rivers whence water was procured, that from the Mississippi was pronounced the best, that from the Yazoo the worst.

Sunday, 26th. Company inspection at nine A. M. Perspiration ran in streams from the men's faces. The muskets looked well considering; of the clothing nothing is to be said. Henry H. Godfrey, of Company A, was discharged this day.

Monday, 27th. A violent and prolonged thunder shower.

Tuesday, 28th. Many of the men are prostrate from the effects of their arduous duties during the campaign and the debilitating influence of the climate.

Thursday, 30th. There are no well men for duty. Our prospects as to health are serious. Our meat rations, pork, and bacon, are very poor, our hard bread musty and wormy.

Friday, 31. Evidently we are awaiting river transportation. The mail arrives weekly. There has been no drill since leaving Lancaster, Ky.

AUGUST, 1863.

Saturday, 1st Another violent thunder shower. To obtain an adequate conception of the amount of rainfall at such a time, observe that in the rear of our camp was a ravine fifteen feet wide and about ten feet deep, through the bottom of which flowed a tiny brooklet. In less than one hour from the time it commenced to sprinkle this was filled with a rushing torrent that overflowed the bank on either side and bore along immense quantities of

driftwood at a fearful rate. In two hours the flood was well-nigh past, while in the morning the little stream danced over the pebbles as merrily as if no angry surge had ever disturbed its gentle sportings. We received to-day the compliments of General Grant as follows :

Special Orders, }
No. 207. }

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE,
VICKSBURG, MISS., July 31, 1863.

The Ninth Army Corps, Maj.-Gen. J. G. Parke commanding, will return to the Department of the Ohio as rapidly as transportation can be provided. On arriving at Cairo General Parke will telegraph to the General-in-Chief of the Army and to Major-General Burnside for further instructions.

The provost marshal general of this army will send north all prisoners of war not authorized to be paroled in charge of the Ninth Army Corps. They will be left at Indianapolis or such other point as the General-in-Chief may direct.

In returning the Ninth Army Corps to its former command, it is with pleasure that the general commanding acknowledges its valuable services in the campaign just closed. Arriving at Vicksburg opportunely, taking position to hold at bay Johnston's army then threatening the forces investing the city, it was ready and eager to assume the aggressive at any moment. After the fall of Vicksburg it formed a part of the army which drove Johnston from his position near the Big Black River into his intrenchments at Jackson, and after a siege of eight days compelled him to fly in disorder from the Mississippi Valley. The endurance, valor and general good conduct of the Ninth Army Corps are admitted by all, and its valuable coöperation in achieving the final triumph of the campaign, is gratefully acknowledged by the Army of the Tennessee.

Major-General Parke will cause the different regiments and batteries of his command to inscribe upon their banners and guidons, "Vicksburg" and "Jackson."

By order of MAJ.-GEN. U. S. GRANT.

T. S. BOWERS,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

Sunday, 2d. To improve our sanitary condition the regiment was moved southerly across the road a short distance to the summit of a ridge of hills within some light fortifications. The new location did not admit of a systematic arrangement of camp, so each company pitched its tents in conformity to that particular portion of the works it chanced to occupy. The men christened the new location Milldale Heights, but the camp was styled Oak Ridge, the southwestern portion of which it occupied.

Monday, 3d. Late in the afternoon another thunderstorm. The men fear if they tarry much longer all will perish from the climate and the poor quality of provisions. Some of the men have discovered their trousers cover more than a single pair of legs, and could be seen in secluded places with said garments lying upon their knees from which they were evicting obnoxious tenants.



VIEW OF ENTRANCE NATIONAL CEMETERY, VICKSBURG, MISS., JANUARY, 1901.



VIEW OF INTERIOR NATIONAL CEMETERY, VICKSBURG, MISS.

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Thursday, 6th. John W. Grinnell, of Company E, was something of a somnambulist. About this time he contracted the habit of walking around the crest of the breastworks in the middle of the night. His performance became a subject of camp gossip, which evidently reached the ears of one of his company officers. It is reported the latter provided himself with a sapling, and, at an opportune moment, sallied forth to meet Grinnell, when a general waking up occurred.

Friday, 7th. Great was the rejoicing when orders were issued to prepare to leave camp. Comrades of less than an hour's separation greeted one another as if they had been parted for months, and had relinquished every expectation of meeting again in the flesh.

Saturday, 8th. About noon the order to march was received and in one short hour tents were struck, baggage packed, and the regiment was on its way to Snyder's Bluff. There lay the steamer, *David Tatum*, a large but old and shabby craft upon which the entire brigade embarked—was packed, more properly expresses the state of affairs, for "gold herring" never lay in closer embrace than did the men on the deck of this steamer. The Yazoo was now at its lowest water mark. Its border land was also low and marshy save where bluffs abruptly protruded. One could almost jump from the boat to either bank. It was difficult to find places where a craft could turn around. At four o'clock we were under way. The channel constantly changed from side to side, the boat scraping on sand bars as it passed from swirl to swirl. So difficult was the navigation that we had not proceeded far when the bow ran upon the bank and stuck fast. None could refrain from laughter, especially as all were indifferent to any new experience. All were cautioned to keep in their places so as to preserve an even keel. At last, after a prodigious amount of backing and punting the prow suddenly became disengaged when the momentum of the boat assisted by the cross current of the river carried it stern first against the opposite bank, completely destroying the rudder. The now helpless vessel was made fast to some trees and Quartermaster William P. Moses, of the Ninth New Hampshire, was dispatched on horseback to Vicksburg for another boat. As it was evident we must remain there until that craft should arrive, all settled down and sought rest as best they could find it. There was insufficient room for any game or sport, and if a person moved about he was greeted at every step with "Get off my feet!" If one lost his sitting-place it was a long time before he found another. This accident occurred near Chickasaw Bayou.

Sunday, 9th. The sun came out hot as usual, so we stretched our tents for shade, thus imparting singularity to the steamer's appearance. Many

went ashore and built fires to boil their coffee and fry their bacon. They also improved the opportunity to stretch their cramped limbs. The boat hands repeatedly cautioned all against bathing in the stream which was of a dirty yellow color and smelled like a sink drain, yet many swam and tumbled about therein with the relish of those who, for more than a month had been able to get barely ankle deep in water save during a thunder shower. As it was remembered there had been a contraband camp near by, Sergeants Cole and Stoothoff started out in search of Adam's ale. They found one spring, but unpleasantly near it the body of a dead negro. Many huts were still standing, and in many of the bunks were corpses of both sexes that had evidently been abandoned before the vital spark was extinct. In one hut they found an empty bunk of good material which they knocked to pieces, and then brought the boards on to the boat intending to use them for shelter during a shower as they were quartered on the hurricane deck and exposed to the full force of the elements. That very evening, however, they were used by the finders to make a coffin for Thomas R. Kenyon of Company A, who was failing rapidly when the regiment embarked, and was claimed by the grim reaper before the night's stopping place was reached. In the darkness while coaling a few comrades carried his remains ashore and buried them by the river's bank. There was a large number of invalids among the soldier passengers, and the physicians, hospital steward, attendants, and a number of the comrades were constantly busied ministering to their wants as perfectly as the limited means at their disposal permitted. There was total lack of nourishing food; only the simple army ration was available.

A little after four p. m. the smoke of an approaching steamer was discerned, and soon the small stern-wheeled gunboat *Yankee* which had left its armament of field guns at Vicksburg, came up to the port side of the disabled steamer when the two were lashed together, the former slightly astern, thus securing their guidance. One regiment was at once transferred to her decks, thus somewhat relieving the crowded condition of the *David Tatum*. After several toots to warn any straggler on shore the two boats started on their exceedingly difficult voyage down the narrow tortuous channel. It was well into the evening when the mouth of the river was safely reached, and a tarry was made to secure additional fuel. The monotony of the trip as well as that up the Mississippi was occasionally relieved by one boat or the other striking a sand bar. The other would shoot ahead snapping the connections between the two craft, while every one on the grounded boat staggered forward, and the flying end of the parted hawser cut like a knife through contiguous wooden walls.

The *Yankee* was quite a curiosity, especially as to its machinery. The long connecting rods which united the cross head to the wheel cranks were of hickory, and they were bound to the latter by rude iron straps with wooden wedges to hold them to the crankpins. These required frequent adjustment which necessitated the stopping of the boat.

Monday, 10th. At daylight the double steamer started on its trip up the Mississippi. During the forenoon Manton G. Austin, of Company G, died, and his remains were left with the commandant at Goodrich Landing, who promised for them a soldier's burial. At night we tied up eighty miles above Vicksburg.

Tuesday, 11th. William H. Spencer, of Company B, and Benjamin Peckham, of Company I, died to-day, the latter from typhoid fever. On reaching Napoleon at the mouth of the Arkansas, their bodies were closely wrapped in their blankets and buried on the levee during a terrific thunder-storm. It is very possible, however, that the ever-changing current has cut out their graves and distributed their bones indiscriminately.

Wednesday, 12th. Arrived this afternoon at Helena, interesting as the scene of recent battles, where we tarried over night. A supply of wood fuel was taken on board. Its loading was a curiosity. It is accomplished from high banks where it has been collected. Each boat carries two long shoots or skids and a gang of darkies is generally in waiting. When lading or unlading at night the scene is illumined by braziers, iron skeleton baskets suspending from davits attached to the railing and overhanging the water. When utilized a shovelful of live cinders is placed therein to which fuel is added as required. The flickering of its lurid glare produces most fantastic effects of light and shade as the swarthy "hands" pass and repass or stand grouped around the gang plank. As the steamer backs out to resume its journey the brazier is reversed by a dextrous whirl on its pivot, when the blazing coals drop into the swirling waters.

Thursday, 13th. The boats did not start this morning until after six o'clock. There is a noticeable change in the landscape, the country beyond the river banks being much higher. Eleven hours later the steeples of Memphis hove in sight. It seemed novel once again to view some indications of life and civilization.

Friday, 14th. About noon we cast off from Memphis. Made but fifteen miles when tied up to a bank, not of clay, but of gravel. A new variety of timber appeared which was particularly restful to eyes that had so long looked upon moss-hung cottonwood forests.

Saturday, 15th. To-day we covered nearly one hundred and fifty miles.

Many pleasant settlements were observed, some of which were known only to the pilot. Tarried at Island No. 10 over night.

Sunday, 16th. Soon after starting, the boat's crew informed us they expected to reach Cairo early in the afternoon. Great was the handshaking and mutual gratulation. Preparation is at once commenced for the expected change in transportation from steamer to car. Our destination was reached soon after noon. No time was lost when the order to form companies was given. The men eagerly debarked, formed line high up on the levee, stacked arms and began to wait in true soldier-fashion. Many a grateful glance was cast at the old craft that had brought us from the scene of countless miseries, and which had been our home for eight days. Exploration and sightseeing is in order. A train of box cars is discovered on an adjacent track dripping ice cold water. Investigation showed it was loaded with ice. An instant raid was made, the fruit of which was most opportune for our invalids. The tent canvas that was used on the boat for shade purposes was found to have been ruined by the dropping of live sparks from the vessel's smokestacks.

Monday, 17th. Bivouacked on the levee last night. Exploration is continued. Everyone that is not too sick is enjoying himself, but at the same time is not unmindful of his less fortunate comrades to whom they supply ice and coffee in abundance. Fresh air and new scenery with river baths encourage all. During the latter part of the forenoon the writer was seized with an entirely unexpected attack of Mississippi or Yazoo Swamp fever as it was variously termed. He suddenly felt cold and chilly, his head ached, his face became pale, he tried to vomit but could not. Flashes of fever followed. Muscles and joints seemed bruised and lame. He staggered as if intoxicated. In one brief hour it was evident to all the grim disorder had him in firm grip.

CHAPTER VI.

FROM CAIRO TO LEXINGTON.

AUGUST 18 — DECEMBER 23, 1863.

TUESDAY, 18th. The regiment was called up at ten A. M. and marched to a train of dirty box cars that had just been run on to the levee.

Each had sufficient board seats to accommodate with crowding thirty men. Several attempts we made to start the train. As there was about a foot of slack between each two cars the backing and hauling of the locomotive would throw all their occupants with their muskets into a heap at one end thereof. The shouts and groans welling up in total darkness suggested pandemonium. A shaking up by the next fellow with inquiries as to who one might be, what he was doing, etc., confirmed the impression. At last we got under way hoping ere long to reach some place of rest. The only stop made during the remainder of the night was to water the engines at Anna, a pleasant village devoted to the making of bricks and pottery. None were there to greet us. Late in the forenoon we hauled up at Centralia a thriving village on the prairie. Here hot coffee was supplied. The countenances of the men instantly changed; they sang and cheered apparently forgetful of all their miseries. The stop was announced for an hour only, but it was nearly one o'clock when the train pulled out amid considerable demonstration on the part of the multitude that had gathered at the station. This was the first time most of the men had seen a white person clad in feminine attire for nearly three months.

At four o'clock we reached Sandoval Junction, where we were pleasantly surprised with an order to debark and wait for another train. Since no information could be obtained concerning the time of its probable departure, the many sick lounged upon the platform, but the well strolled around in search of fresh air and exercise. Because the delay extended through the entire night quiet rest was obtained by all.

Wednesday, 19th. At an early hour climbed into cars eastward bound. Every village along the road demonstrated its loyalty. About noon at Vincennes, Ind., we were bountifully entertained as on our outward trip

with coffee and sandwiches. There was quite a season of social enjoyment with the throng beside the train, and, as after the cautionary whistles we slowly glided from its midst, all joined enthusiastically in singing "The girl I left behind me." When we reached Washington the town quickly bestirred itself, and a welcome lunch was as generously but more quietly tendered. Every hour additional men were stricken with Yazoo or malarial fever. Their great craving was for cold water. The writer who experienced his first attack at Cairo, had been suffering from increased weakness and lameness, and at times from partial blindness. On arriving here he left his car to secure a little fresh air and a draught of good cool water, but he staggered about on the platform like a drunken man. Dr. Sprague at once inquired of his trouble, and then instructed him to secure a cup of blackberry wine on sale there. His brother obtained the prescribed medicament, and, after entering the car, each drank half. The former at once laid down on the floor of his car and fell asleep. At first it seemed as if he waked quite often, but when he became fully conscious he found himself in total darkness, jolting over a very rough road which rendered some of the invalids so sore they could hardly breathe. At times during the day and night the cars were filled well-nigh to suffocation by clouds of sand which some essayed to escape by riding on top, though at the expense of increased dirtiness.

Thursday, 20th. About nine A. M. the train bearing the Seventh rolled into the station at Cincinnati. As the men staggered out of the cars in all stages of emaciation, many barefooted and all scantily attired, the sympathies of the citizens were at once aroused, and many had their most pressing wants at once privately supplied. For example, one gentleman accosted a shoeless comrade, and, with the remark that he himself was formerly a Rhode Islander, tendered him a two dollar greenback to provide the required footgear. The offer was accepted with most grateful thanks, but the donor watched the recipient to see if the gift was expended as requested. Even Uncle Sam must have been ashamed of the appearance of his boys, for a small supply of government clothing was distributed to the most destitute. At the Fifth Street Market Building arms were stacked. Within were served hot coffee, bread, and butter, cheese, boiled ham, boiled eggs, pies, pickles, apples, etc., sufficient to meet the cravings of every stomach, while equally appreciated was the abundant time allowed for stowing it away. When all had become thoroughly rested column was formed and the regiment marched to the ferry. After crossing to Covington it proceeded through the city to the Fair Grounds where camp was established near Licking River. Captain Daniels who had carried a leave of absence in his

pocket since Vicksburg surrendered, started for home to-day, as did also Lieutenant Hunt, who received one the day we left Milldale for Kentucky. Sergt. Esek Green, of Company E, was told just before leaving Mississippi that another was to be promoted over him to the position of orderly sergeant. Coupled with this was the intimation that he had best keep still as he, the informant, intended to have him transferred to his own company and would place him in the same position there. However, when the regiment reached Cincinnati the same officer stated that himself had been detailed for duty at New Haven, Conn. Lieut. Winthrop A. Moore was in charge of the United States Draft Rendezvous at Grapevine Point, Fairhaven, near New Haven, Conn., for a time, and Sergeant Green went also, whence he was mustered out at the close of the war.

Friday, 21st. There were barely enough well men this morning to mount guard. All who are able are washing and patching their clothes. There was a noticeable activity in the barber's trade, also continual bathing in the Licking by men and officers alike. Captain Allen narrowly escaped death from drowning, as he remained unconscious nearly two hours after his rescue by Lieut. Benjamin G. Perkins and Corp. R. C. Phillips. His resuscitation was due to the faithful endeavors of Dr. Cory. By evening all appeared surprisingly presentable—barring their tattered clothing.

Saturday, 22d. This day was also devoted to the improvement of body and raiment.

Sunday, 23d. In early morning camp is broken, the regiment marches to the railroad and takes cars for Lexington and Nicholasville, arriving at the latter place at eight p. m. More than fifty are helplessly ill and many others are unable to perform any duty. The former are placed for the night in a church, while the comparatively well bivouac in the vicinity of the depot. Nearly all went to bed supperless for they are too weary to build a fire. Comrade Orlando Smith observes some officers have a weakness for keeping troops moving on Sunday. He objects to the practice.

Monday, 24th. This morning all able to march sling their knapsacks and other accoutrements and move over the Lancaster Pike five miles, or to within two miles of Camp Nelson, when the regiment is filed to the left across a number of fields. Here is found a beautiful shady sloping rocky grove with an abundance of the excellent water, a most satisfactory camp ground. The more than half a hundred who passed the night in church were moved into another as illy-adapted to hospital use as the former. Just at night, however, another transfer was made, this time to an unfinished square brick building with a four-pitched roof originally constructed by colored men for a schoolhouse. The outside trimmings are

unpainted and weather stained, inside trimmings are entirely lacking. There are neither plastering, sheathing nor ceiling, only bare rough studs, and roof boards, the latter everywhere splintered by the shingle nails. Neither is there a desk, seat, window, or door. Nearly one hundred and fifty patients were quartered in this hospital, temporarily it was understood, of whom the writer was one. All were ill with the Yazoo fever. The nurses were of their comrades.

Tuesday, 25th. The camp has been christened Camp Parke, in honor of our corps commander. It is referred to by some as Camp Hickman, on account of its proximity to the bridge so named, that crossed the Kentucky River near by. The very few men who were physically qualified are busy bringing things to order.

Wednesday, 26th. There are barely sufficient able-bodied men for guard duty. New cases of fever develop each day, and there is some alarm as to the continuance of the trouble.

Thursday, 27th. Mule wagons capable of carrying thirteen persons called at the old schoolhouse this morning and transferred us invalids to the regimental camp, which was reached about midday. We were housed under "flies." No improvement is noticeable in the condition of any.

Friday, 28th. There are not enough well men properly to perform camp duty, despite the fact all could purchase milk, butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, vegetables, etc., in small quantities from the farmers. They did not fail to contrast their present environment with their active campaigning in Mississippi when it was difficult to obtain enough even of muddy, stagnant water to quench one's raging thirst. Of course, not a drop was then spared to wash either face or clothes. They particularly remembered one occasion, when, after getting thoroughly soaked, many saved all the water they wrung from their clothes and especially the streams that poured from their hats and then went supperless to bed. Next morning they marched fifteen miles on an empty stomach, for the people along the road assured them they were also dependent upon the United States government for every mouthful of bread and meat on which they subsisted. When a cistern was discovered it was only by a desperate struggle one could obtain any water. Men fought with clubbed muskets for a few drops of the precious fluid. When the supply was exhausted as it soon would be by such a thirsty multitude, those unsupplied were obliged to resort again to the mud puddles.

Sunday, 30th. The number of the sick still increases. Two men died yesterday and one last night. The writer still remains in hospital without perceptible change having been under the surgeon's care since leaving



SURG. A. G. SPRAGUE



HOSP. STEWARD STEPHEN F. PECKHAM



SURG. CHARLES G. COREY



SURG. JAMES HARRIS



SURG. WM. A. GAYLORD



WARD MASTER JAMES A. NICHOLAS



NURSE GEORGE A. LANGWORTHY

MEDICAL STAFF

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Cincinnati. Colonel Bliss is in command of the brigade and Captain Channell of the regiment.

Monday, 31st. The Seventh is mustered for pay for the months of July and August, and are assured they will receive their money soon. Sergt. William Harrington, of Company D, died this day at camp.

SEPTEMBER, 1863.

Tuesday, 1st. A pretence at company drill was made just to exercise the men; it was the first attempt since we left Lancaster, in May last. There were just ninety men in the regiment present and fit for duty.

Wednesday, 2d. It has become necessary to assign the color guard to duty with their respective companies. Our own surgeons have been invalided for a number of days, and medical attention has been rendered by a detail from a neighboring regiment.

Thursday, 3d. We receive four months' pay and are on the lookout for nutritive delicacies which we now can buy for ourselves.

Saturday, 5th. Men are dying off rapidly. Captain Jenks was welcomed back by us all to-day completely vindicated. His experience after leaving the regiment was as follows: Returning directly to Providence where he arrived ten days later, he consulted with his friends and the State congressional delegation. He was advised to see Major Vincent of the War Department, and accordingly repaired to Washington. There he succeeded in obtaining a hearing before the Military Commission that had recommended his dismissal. That tribunal informed him public notice had been given him through a daily paper of that city to appear before it on or about May 4th, but as the captain was engaged in active campaigning in Kentucky he never saw or heard of the order until then. He was also told that some person (otherwise understood to be Major-General Schenck commanding the Middle Military Division Department), or persons had notified it that he had enlisted one James A. Briggs who was physically unfit for military service, but that no one had appeared to sustain those charges. It transpired that the charges against Captain Jenks were ordered dismissed at that time, but by a blunder of the clerk the record was made to read that the captain should be dismissed. He was now directed to produce the said Briggs before the commission which he did, and the assistant surgeon of the regiment who examined him, and they made their statements. Later, a special order was issued by the War Department reinstating him to his command.

This Briggs was a man small in stature but substantially built. He had been thrice examined before his muster by as many different physicians

appointed by the government, and upon their report he was accepted. On September 29th, with Corp. Jesse Carr he was ordered to guard the tents and knapsacks left at Camp Chase. The detail was for twenty-four hours, but not until October 6th did they overtake the regiment at Pleasant Valley, being on duty continuously and without food save as they purchased provisions that chanced in their way. Briggs could not endure the strain and was borne on the rolls as sick at the Valley until January, 1863. He was finally discharged from West's Building Hospital, June 20th, ensuing. From erroneous inferences drawn from this circumstance by some, to us unknown individual, a cloud, for a brief period, and needless anxiety and expense were thrown on an officer whose record from every point of view is above reproach.

Sunday, 6th. Our brigade receives orders to prepare to move in the direction of Knoxville as the men suppose. They are disheartened.

Monday, 7th. Marching orders are suspended until further notice, and the countenances of the men correspondingly change. The regimental commanders vigorously assert that their commands are unable to march. The Seventh was inspected by a medical board, and reported unfit for service. Our rations now consist of soft bread, potatoes, onions, dried apples, etc. There are numerous peddlers around from the neighboring farmhouses laden with fruit, vegetables, Kentucky pies, biscuit, and sweet milk, all surprisingly cheap. Most of them come on horseback.

Wednesday, 9th. Marching orders were received at brigade headquarters this morning. The Seventh is to relieve the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania at Lexington; the Sixth New Hampshire, the Second Maryland at Frankfort, Louisville, and Russellville, and the Ninth New Hampshire, the Twenty-first Massachusetts, at Paris, Ky. At ten o'clock all able to march fell in and started for Nicholasville, whence a train conveyed them to their destination, arriving there in midafternoon. Camp was again established on the Fair Grounds, but this time where the State college now stands, a mile from the city's centre. The sick (among whom was the writer who had rejoined his company though still unable to march), were transported in teams to the Nicholasville station, where they passed most of the night awaiting cars.

Thursday, 10th. At a very early hour they were placed on cars which deposited them in Lexington at six A. M. Those who spent the night on the Fair Grounds marched over to the southeast part of the city to the barracks vacated by the Forty-eighth. These were situated on the east side of North Limestone (or Mulberry) Street between Seventh and Eighth. A large detail was at once made to relieve members of that regiment on duty in

various sections of the city. Late in the day the sick were taken directly from the depot to the barracks and placed on iron cots under a hospital tent that had been erected on the lawn. This was the first anniversary of the departure of the Seventh from Rhode Island. Olney Whipple died and was buried in a meadow beside the Pike.

Friday, 11th. The barracks are the storehouse of a Mr. Randall's hemp factory. It is of boards, 130 feet long and sixty wide, with large doors at each end, and stands directly in rear of the main building which is of brick and fronting on the street. The day is industriously spent in fixing up our quarters. So few of our number are fit for duty they are obliged to serve every other day. Our work is to maintain order. Captain Channell is provost marshal and Charles W. Hopkins was detailed as his clerk.

Saturday, 12th. This morning the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, the Second Maryland and the Twenty-first Massachusetts constituting the active portion of our brigade, marched away in the direction of Cumberland Gap. This afternoon the men on patrol duty down town were called over to the depot to quiet a few Pennsylvania fellows who remained behind their regiment to have a good time, enjoy some good whiskey, etc. About dark a freight train came along and all but two of the men were persuaded to mount to the top of the cars and thus follow their regiment which had gone to Nicholasville. The obdurate ones were conducted to No. 3 Jail, where they spent the night and were forwarded under guard next day to their officers. Just as the train was leaving, a Second Marylander who was climbing up between two cars lost his hold and fell upon the bunters, one leg dropping between them. It was frightfully crushed. He was at once removed to the General Hospital to undergo amputation.

Sunday, 13th. Jail No. 3 had at some previous time been a theatre. More recently it served as one of the six slave pens where the dealers quartered their chattels pending sale. They were generally known by the name of the trader utilizing them. The army of occupation introduced numerical designation. This had been known as the Lewis Roberts pen or jail. It had been appropriated by the military authorities and was conducted as a military prison for political offenders, and all others detained by military authority. The provost marshal was its custodian and Sergt. Winfield S. Chappell in immediate charge. Its site in 1896 was occupied by a carriage and blacksmith shop directly opposite a Roman Catholic church.

Monday, 14th. Large quantities of apples, peaches, and grapes were raised about Lexington. Men sent to guard orchards were offered all they could bring to camp. Many owners residing in the vicinity of barracks

permitted the soldiery to take all the fruit they desired from their orchards. Negroes peddled splendid fruit at surprisingly low figures.

Tuesday, 15th. A frequent visitor at the barracks was a white, stone-blind musical genius, whose specialty was his violin which occasionally he accompanied with his voice. Naturally his repertoire consisted chiefly of southern airs, yet he was always surrounded by a group of interested soldiers. He proved himself an expert in distinguishing the different denominations of fractional scrip then in use and rarely failed to detect bogus specimens.

Wednesday, 16th. From time to time the men had opportunity to witness slave auctions. At one such sale held to settle an estate were a number of comrades, including a commissioned officer, who stood stroking his chin while the auctioneer exerted himself to increase the bidding, which was very feeble, the highest hanging in the vicinity of \$125 for a young negro girl. The officer remarked that they seemed ashamed to bid, when a native slave-dealer observed the wench would bring \$1,200 but for the presence of the blue-bellied Yankees.

Thursday, 17th. Many troops are passing on their way to re-enforce Burnside and Rosecrans.

Friday, 18th. Last night twenty-five of the Seventh took cars to Cynthiana, where they were joined by seventy-five Ohioans. All then marched under command of Captain Allen to Leesburg, fifteen miles distant, where they arrived about daylight. The guerillas for whom they were in quest had all escaped, however, save one, and he was a peaceful citizen of course. These fellows did what they could to render the region round about uncomfortable for Union men of whom there were not a few. Another source of annoyance was the whiskey stills for which that country has ever been famous.

Saturday, 19th. The provost guard arrested one hundred and fifty or more hard characters from New York, who had been hired to work on the railroad under construction from Nicholasville toward Knoxville. They had been committing depredations on the way.

Monday, 21st. About twenty-one hundred prisoners taken by Burnside at Cumberland Gap arrived on their way to some prison camp in the free states. They were genuine "butternuts" and professed to long for peace. From their appearance none would have suspected them of being soldiers. While tarrying here they have to be guarded and fed.

Tuesday, 22d. Alfred Caswell, of Company B, died of consumption.

Wednesday, 23d. Lexington is on the projected line of railway from Cincinnati to Knoxville, completed as yet, only to Nicholasville, and is con-

nected by rail also with Louisville via Frankfort, and thus through a branch of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad with Cairo, St. Louis, and the cities of the northwest. A system of turnpikes radiating like the spokes of a wheel extended to all the principal towns of the state. Hence it was one of the most important posts on the line of communication with Cumberland Gap. The streets ran at right angles and the suburban portions were very beautiful, containing many elegant private residences surrounded by fine lawns or parks of old trees. An unusual number of churches were found, though none exhibited special architectural skill. About a mile and a quarter southeast of the courthouse on the Winchester and Richmond pike is Ashland the home of Henry Clay, owned by his rebel son John, while a mile to the west on the road to Versailles is the cemetery containing the state's monument to her favorite son. One of the residents of the city who frequently visited our regiment was Hon. Robert S. Todd, father of Mrs. President Lincoln. Her brother subsequently gave Colonel Daniels the following note:

His Excellency A. LINCOLN:

MY KIND FRIEND: I desire introducing to your *especial* acquaintance my highly esteemed and Gallant Friend Brt. Col. *Percy Daniels*, 7th R. I. Vol. Reg., who remained here some time with his War-Worn Veteran Command and won golden opinions from all. And visiting Washington he desires paying his respects to you.

As an Accomplished Gentleman, a Brave Soldier and Patriot, he is presented you by

Truly your Grateful Friend,

L. B. TODD.

LEXINGTON, KY., Janry 14, 1865.

Thursday, 24th. The writer is still in the regimental hospital. The feverish spells have ceased, but the legs are too weak to support the body. One night this week twelve paymasters deposited each an iron safe at the provost marshal's office their contents amounting in all to some three million dollars. They were awaiting a cavalry regiment to escort them through the mountains.

Sunday, 27th. There is a sudden imperative demand for four or five hundred laborers to complete a certain portion of the defences. It is necessary to impress such as may be found. Captain Allen was given charge of a detail and ordered to secure the requisite number. Many colored folks were picked up around town, but the greater number were secured by surrounding one of their churches during service. As the worshippers filed out, the women and children were permitted to depart in peace, while the men were conducted where their brawn could be utilized.

Monday, 28th. While in the hospital tent the writer occupied a cot at the end nearest the street. On fine days the flaps were opened and peddlers of fruit and delicacies naturally sought a market there before passing to the barracks. A darky came upon one occasion bearing a basket of most luscious peaches. The invalid purchased half a dozen, placed them in a paper bag and thoughtlessly set it against a leg of the cot. When Dr. Cory made his rounds he sat down on the edge of the bed to converse with its inmate and in so doing upset the bag. The peaches rolled in different directions upon the board flooring and he watched them until all had come to a stop. All the patients save the one most interested were on a broad grin. Turning to the owner the Doctor asked, "Whose peaches are these?" The unfortunate soldier acknowledged they were his. "Do you eat peaches? If I catch you eating peaches I will send you to the guard house!" rejoined the official as he moved toward the next bed.

Wednesday, 30th. There has been a perceptible improvement in the health of the men since their arrival, though the inmates of the hospital regain appetite and strength very slowly. The routine duty of those who are well is agreeably diversified by frequent trips to Louisville and Camp Nelson, as escort to prisoners of diversified type, who seem to be constantly accumulating.

OCTOBER, 1863.

Sunday, 4th. Lieut. Edwin R. Hunt reports for duty upon the expiration of his leave of absence and is at once detailed as assistant provost marshal of the city.

Wednesday, 14th. A woman with her two daughters, who at one time had a rebel flag floating before her door, and said to be the most violent Secessionist in the place, reported to the provost marshal for the purpose of taking the oath of allegiance. When John Morgan held possession of the town she sold her residence here (a fine possession) accepting pay in Confederate scrip. With this she purchased cotton in Tennessee at the same time taking up her residence there. The Yankee invaders went that way also, and took possession of the cotton, whereupon she concluded she might as well be back in Lexington. The old lady and one of the daughters took the oath; the other prettily excused herself on the ground that she had always entertained a great deal of sympathy for the South. She was gently reminded of General Burnside's order that all rebel sympathizers should be sent beyond the lines, when she promptly replied "that would be heaven to this place." The young lady was allowed to return home, but next day an order was sent directing her to leave our lines within forty-eight hours.

Thursday, 15th. Lieutenant-Colonel Arnold was untiring in his endeavors to develop, to the utmost, gentlemanly and soldierly habits in all under his command. By special orders he exacted a spirit of emulation among the companies regarding neatness of dress and military carriage. The exhibition of these characteristics for which the Seventh was often complimented, was particularly important in a city numbering among its inhabitants many whose wavering loyalty depended on the conduct of the government's defenders.

Friday, 16th. Lieut.-Col. William S. King of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts is in command of the post. He is a strict disciplinarian. Especially is he particular that none of his titles be omitted from any communication.

Monday, 26th. Sergt. David B. Wescott, of Company C, died of chronic diarrhœa at the General Hospital, where he had lain a great sufferer since April last.

Tuesday, 27th. The rebels have just burned some government stores at Dawville, Ky., and the farmers of that section are driving their live stock into Lexington for safe keeping. Colonel Bliss is in Rhode Island, and reports from there mention his recent marriage.

Saturday, 31st. Regular bimonthly muster for pay.

NOVEMBER, 1863.

Wednesday, 11th. The following clipping from the *Lexington Observer and Reporter* is self-explanatory:

MR. EDITOR: Permit me to acknowledge through your paper my indebtedness to the citizens and soldiers who gave me such timely and invaluable aid during fire at my residence on Sunday morning last. To the soldiers of the Seventh R. I. Regiment, who though strangers in our city, rendered such conspicuous help, I can but offer the earnest thanks of one whose chief pride is that he was once their brother soldier.

Respectfully, etc.,

L. B. GRIEGSLEY.

Friday, 13th. Mr. Henry A. Wood is here in quest of the body of his brother, Sergt. William F. Wood, who died at Nicholasville, September 10th. The public market here is open from nine A. M to one P. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. The writer expects to be discharged from the hospital on the morrow.

Sunday, 15th. Received two months' pay.

Friday, 20th. Recently as the down town detail were passing a couple of civilians they heard one remark to the other, "That's a new regiment, see

their new guns." The muskets referred to were the identical ones brought from the state more than a year previous.

Saturday, 21st. To-day first news was received of Burnside's repulse of Longstreet at Knoxville, Tenn.

Sunday, 22d. Colonel King, post commander; Colonel Bliss and bride, the wives of many of the officers and several hundred people from the city were present at dress parade this afternoon.

Monday, 23d. Colonel King instructed Captain Allen to report to Captain Lang, provost marshal at Georgetown, Ky., with a sergeant and twelve men from a Michigan cavalry regiment. They left about four p. m. and reached their destination during the evening. Secreted in a barn until midnight they then began a systematic search of the neighboring residences to find, if possible, some of John Morgan's cavalry raiders. They secured but one, Sergt. Jess Hambreth, Jr. He had been sleeping in the woods two weeks, and this was the first night he had ventured to return to his family. The farmer's dogs barked so long before the captain and his men could reach the houses that all others escaped, though a number of warm beds were found evidently just vacated. The expedition was out three days and nights. Morgan's mother and numerous relatives reside in Lexington. An uncle who is very wealthy lives but fifty rods from the barracks of the Seventh. He is reported to be conservative in politics. The guerilla chief himself was wealthy, but the United States speedily confiscated all his property it could find.

Tuesday, 24th. At Lexington the opportunities for social enjoyment were unusually favorable. The planters were wealthy and hospitable, their plantations extensive and well improved, their mansions stately and equipped outside as well as inside, with everything culture and refinement could suggest for their adornment. Such agreeable surroundings made inroads upon the spare time of members of the Seventh. Elderly maidens vied with blooming blushing damsels to entertain us and make the soldiers' stay a pleasant one.

Thursday, 26th. Thanksgiving. This day's experience marks an era in the history of the Seventh. None will have the ingratitude ever to forget it. Everything has been done by the loyal people of the city and its environs to banish from our minds regretful thoughts of home. On our own account we had determined properly to observe the occasion, so last evening the company oven, an underground affair, was filled to its utmost capacity with pans of beans and with turkeys. Unfortunately at nine p. m. the top fell inward upon its contents. Prudence dictated the advisability of leaving the ruins untouched until morning. Her vindication was complete when most

of the viands were exhumed in good condition, though, of course, a certain portion was ruined by the admixture of ashes, bricks, and mortar. But the holiday feast was by no means thus restricted. On North Limestone Street, but a short distance from our barracks and nearer the centre of the city resided a Mrs. McAlister and her brother, Mr. George Brand. She was at this time President of the Ladies' Aid Society. Earlier she had taken the buildings of the Young Ladies' Seminary and turned them into a hospital for sick and wounded soldiers, conducting it for eighteen months at her own expense. Many comrades recall as a conspicuous example of her kind thoughtfulness, the great tin pails of milk brought out for the tired and thirsty guard each morning before they returned to the barracks.

Prior to the Rebellion Lexington was the seat of Transylvania University. Jeff Davis and "Duke" Gwin are the most notorious of its two thousand graduates. A medical school was connected with it. One of the buildings was burned a little more than a year ago, but the others are now used as a United States Military Hospital, at present in charge of a resident physician, Dr. Peter E. Bush. The main building is a fine structure, occupying a commanding site in the northern part of the city, and is one of the best appointed to be found. Its neat and inviting appearance bespeaks high praise for its steward, Dr. Jamieson, of Indiana. Early this morning numbers of huge baskets found their way into the dining-room, whence emerged turkeys, chickens, pies, sauces, etc., in well-nigh inexhaustible quantities. While kind ladies were spreading these upon the tables, divine services were held in one of the large wards which formerly had been a chief lecture room. They were conducted by an elderly Kentucky chaplain who assured his auditors before commencing his remarks that he would be sure to finish before dinner was ready, but he became so enthusiastic that even upon the entrance of a tray of delicacies intended for those too ill to go down stairs he could scarcely refrain from speaking on one or two additional points interesting to themselves. When those compelled to remain, who, fortunately were comparatively few, had been well served, the commander, including several from the Seventh with a number of visitors were invited below while the band played "Home, Sweet Home." They found the walls decorated with evergreen wreaths and loyal mottos. The tables were adorned with red, white, and yellow roses cut from beets, turnips, and carrots indistinguishable at a little distance from the genuine articles as they lay embowered in natural appropriate foliage. It had already become evident that the supply of edibles greatly exceeded all possible demands, and invitations had been sent to the Seventh and to Fort Clay, then garrisoned by two companies of the First Ohio Heavy Artillery,

for both officers and men to come and partake of the feast. Our men unfortunately had already dined while the officers were about to sit down with General Foster and staff at the Phenix Hotel, but the Ohioans promptly responded. When every Union soldier within reach had been urged to partake and even two unfortunates, representatives of the Rebellion, one of whom accepted the proffered hospitality with hearty good will, but the other with the sullen protest of indifference to every act of personal kindness, Mrs. McAlister ordered her carriage, and, piling it full of turkeys, cake, and candy, drove to our barracks. Out of that carriage load only one officer received a turkey, and that was Major Tobey, but the boys had a great feast that reminded them of home—a veritable Thanksgiving dinner.

Another clipping from the *Observer and Reporter* is in order. "The following graceful acknowledgment has been handed us for publication:

HEADQUARTERS 7TH R. I. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR LEXINGTON, KY., Nov. 30, 1863.

MADAM: Permit me as commanding officer of the 7th R. I. Vol., in the absence of Colonel Bliss, to repeat in the name of the regiment the thanks which I have already had the honor of verbally expressing to you for the thoughtful kindness of the Ladies Aid Society in so bountifully providing for the comfort of the regiment on Thanksgiving day. Allow me to assure you, and through you the ladies of your association, that your kindness will never be forgotten by the men of this regiment whom it has added to the number of thousands of soldiers who had already had cause to bless you and your Christian work.

I am, Madam,

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

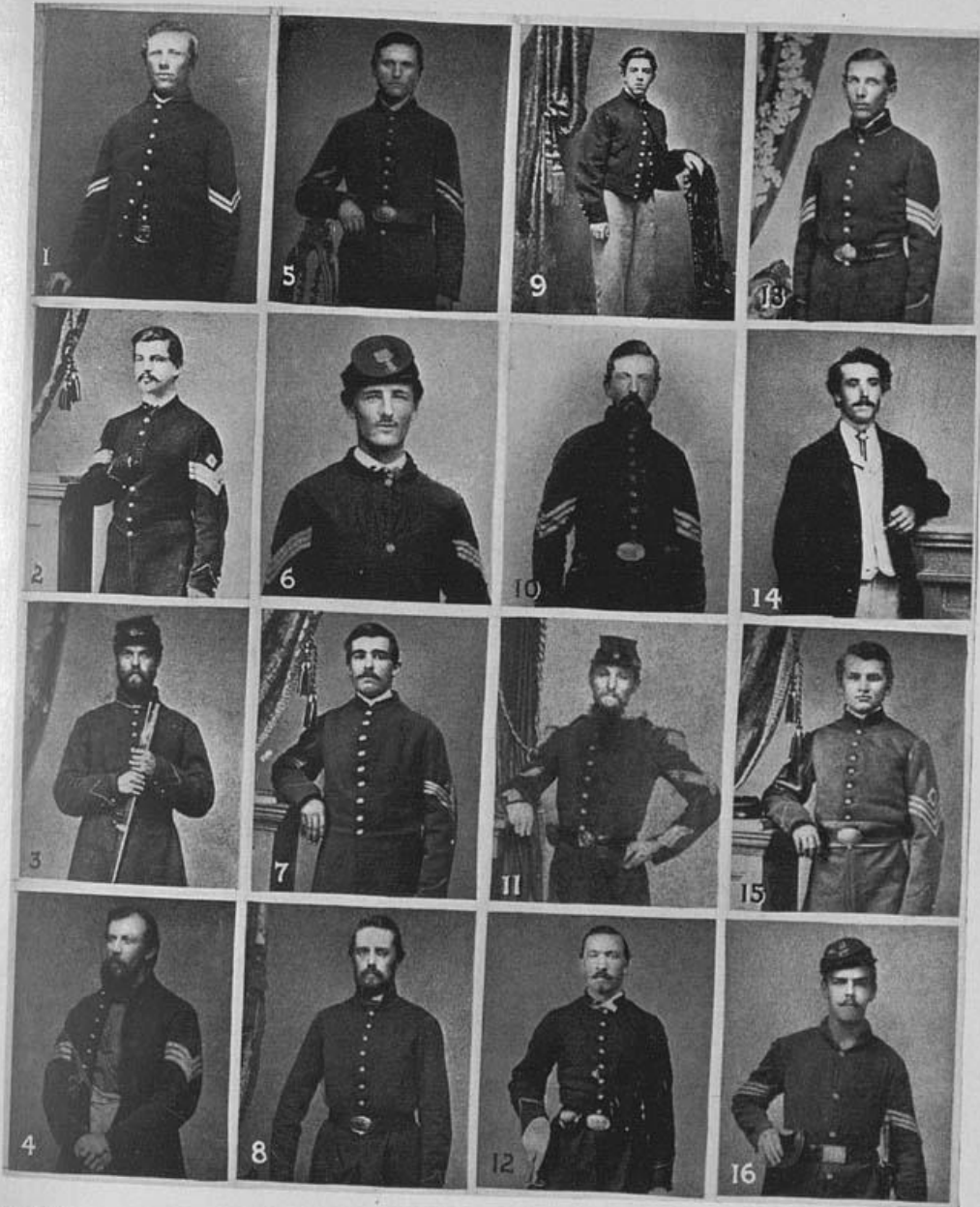
THOMAS F. TOBEY, *Major Comdg. 7th R. I. V.*

To MRS. MCALISTER, *Pres. Ladies Aid Assn., Lexington, Ky.*"

This lady was living in Lexington in 1896 as the widow Eliza B. Woodward, very wealthy, and the queen of society. The writer, in behalf of his mess would also here publicly acknowledge the receipt of a turkey, a mince pie, and an apple pie, from a gentleman in the city.

Sunday, 29th. Capt. E. T. Allen, who is on duty at post headquarters as chief of the military detective police, was sent with Lieut. A. A. Bolles and five men this morning on a secret expedition into the interior. The regimental oven has been repaired and we breakfasted on soft bread, baked therein last night. Parson Brownlow lectured in the city.

From time to time during our sojourn here a big-hooded army wagon, piled full of all kinds of boxes from home, would drive up and unload in the midst of an anxious, jostling, staring, inquisitive crowd of soldier boys.



Sergt. George W. Congdon.
Sergt. Jonathan S. Belcher.
Sergt. Francis B. Miller.
Sergt. John S. Nottage.

Sergt. John H. D. Sprague.
Sergt. Amos D. Shumway.
Lieut. Winfd. S. Chappell.
Herbert Daniels.

James E. Rowe.
Sergt. J. P. Bezeley.
Corp. Andrew J. Whitcomb.
Auguste Joyeux.

Sergt. John K. Hull.
Corp. Esek R. Darling.
Sergt. Charles L. Porter.
Sergt. Decatur M. Boyden.

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Often it seemed as if the contents of a dozen well-filled pantries were laid at our feet. The writer's consignment did not arrive until late this month, but it came and in company with goods for two comrades who came from the same neighborhood. There were shirts, blue mixed socks, white and red handkerchiefs, mittens, ginger cakes, pies, cheese, butter, and bottles of stimulants of varying strength and no uncertain flavor. His own invoice included two bottles of rich elderberry wine and a two ounce bottle of the essence of peppermint. These would have been neither mentioned nor remembered save for the circumstance that the latter and one of the wine bottles were broken early in transit, soaking everything, and ingratiating the stronger flavor everywhere even into the butter and the cheese. The dry-goods, when removed, were dry and stiff and colored like an elephant's hide. The comments of the bystanders were in accord with the successive revelations. Of the viands most were used, though perhaps sparingly and by degrees.

DECEMBER, 1863.

Tuesday, 1st. At Lexington vegetables were very cheap but firewood very expensive. One man with a load to dispose of was asked his price. "Fifteen dollars," was the prompt response. Some points in Kentucky cooking became very noticeable. No matter what the kind of pie might be a big lump of butter was put in the middle of each before baking. Each hoeecake contained four eggs. Their poultry was always baked, no persuasion could secure a stew or chicken pie. If we desired those dishes we had to prepare them ourselves. Furthermore, the undressed chickens cost just as much as those stuffed and baked. No amount of reasoning nor any difference in the size of the birds, would alter the uniform price of fifteen cents. The first bargain took the choice from the lot and so on until the last, but though at times there was considerable rivalry, there was no lowering of price. Infrequently there were confidential bargains, a stuffed bird concealed a bottle of whisky, deftly inserted. On one occasion the trader, by mistake, delivered a bird thus dressed to an officer known to be an enthusiastic temperance man. He was totally ignorant of the character of his purchase until, with his companions, he commenced the noonday meal. Then, to his chagrin and disgust and to the astonishment of the others, the bottle was encountered and drawn forth. His bright, cheery countenance was covered with dark clouds as quickly as a Chinese typhoon hides the sun, while the severity of his features was accentuated by the tones of his voice. Some of the party declared, however, the new stuffing was all the more acceptable, but ever afterwards a watch was kept for such fowl. The affair

was a great event in camp. His brother officers long guyed him about it, some of them referring to it as the purchase of a rapid process distillery.

Captain Allen returned last evening and reported that he had been to Paint Lick, in search of suspicious persons who were said to be in the neighborhood of a Mr. Moore, to whom he carried sealed orders from Captain Channell and where he arrived at 7.30 Sunday evening. He kept his men concealed next day to prevent suspicion. Meanwhile he labored hard to obtain information and secure evidence sufficient to warrant the arrest of certain citizens who were said to have harbored the enemy's soldiers, but without success. After dark he took seven muskets and a sabre that Mr. Moore had collected from the battlefield of July 28th and proceeded to Lowell, Garrard County. At the house of a Mr. Estol he arrested William Roberts, Company C, First Louisiana Cavalry, and Bennett Hicks, Tenth Alabama Cavalry. He pressed two horses from Mr. Estol to bring the prisoners to this city, where he turned them over to the provost marshal and the horses to the post stable. As the men had but one day's rations and the horses no forage, he was obliged to advance the cost of food for man and beast, as well as the shoeing of two horses from his own pocketbook.

Tuesday, 15th. A colored woman and three children had been advertised for sale at the courthouse, but not a solitary bid could be obtained. The negroes, of late, have been very inquisitive about the termination of the war. They hope that freedom to them will come therewith. The members of the Seventh are not referred to here as soldiers, but as Union folks and Lincoln men.

Wednesday, 16th. The draft creates a great scare among the Kentuckians. Citizens pour into the provost marshal's office for exemption papers, with which, of course, it has nothing to do.

Tuesday, 22d. We are having an easy time. Have just set up some big stoves, and fixed many things to render us more comfortable and contented. A thought of moving has not occurred to us for a long time.

Wednesday, 23d. To the surprise and consternation of all, orders were received this morning to march at once to Point Isabel via Camp Nelson. None had the remotest idea of the location of our destination, but finally ascertained it to be on the Cumberland River, south of Somerset, Ky. Later instructions came to join General Garrard there without delay or follow him *en route* for Knoxville. Colonel Bliss was in Cincinnati and Captain Joyce in command of the regiment. Captain Daniels has succeeded Captain Channell as provost marshal. The day was spent in obtaining definite orders and making preparations.

CHAPTER VII.

LEXINGTON TO ANNAPOLIS.

DECEMBER 24, 1863 — APRIL 7, 1864.

THURSDAY, 24th. A fine, clear morning and the men start out in the best possible spirits for Nicholasville, twelve miles south. As they march through the city they wave adieus to their many lady friends and sing, "When this cruel war is over." They bivouacked on the right of the road in front of an old house minus doors and windows, on the southwestern part of the town. This was at once utilized for the benefit of three men who had proven unable to endure the march. The rough frozen road had already rendered the feet of most quite sore. Twenty sick had been left at Lexington. Just before reaching our destination a brief halt was made. A young negro appeared with a bag of apples, which he was peddling for some Hebrew sutler. Some of our boys went to buy. About the time the darky got the bag open he was tossed heels over head over it, and the bottom of the bag went up in a way that produced a sudden shower of fruit. This instantly disappeared and the bag only was left by way of consolation.

Friday, 25th. Christmas. The men slept little last night, their bed was too suggestive of Fredericksburg. It seemed more like Fourth of July than Christmas, for the residents, of all colors and sizes, were celebrating with powder crackers and fireworks. Though we are rather lame, an early start was made for Camp Nelson, seven miles distant, which we reached soon after ten. Pitched tents on a hillside about midway from the entrance to Hickman's Bridge. This is at the south angle of the camp where the turnpike leading to Stanford, Somerset, and southeastern Kentucky crosses the Kentucky River. The banks, at this point, are precipitous cliffs of limestone which render the east and west sides practically impregnable, while the earthworks on the north side are very strong. When Burnside established his headquarters here last May but a few tents could be seen; the land was covered with a well-nigh unbroken forest. Now there are immense storehouses, extensive barracks, and stables, and acres of tents. It is the headquarters of the District of North Central

Kentucky, in charge of Brigadier-General Fry. Col. S. G. Griffin is in command of the post.

Saturday, 26th. Since yesterday a wintry storm has been hovering over us, consequently there is an abundance of mud. No one living in sandy, gravelly or rocky districts can adequately conceive the depth and adhesiveness of a mixture of rain and clay. All extra baggage is turned over to the government storekeepers and a list of needed supplies handed in. Some of these were issued this afternoon.

Sunday, 27th. This place has been dubbed Camp Mud, No. 2. The balance of articles called for yesterday have been distributed. We don't move around much.

Monday, 28th. Rains and snows though not very cold. Everything is wet!

Tuesday, 29th. Left Camp Nelson this morning by a winding road to higher, smoother country; passed a little settlement, Bryantsville, distant six miles, and halted for the night eight miles out at Camp Dick Robinson, where we tarried on June 3d last. Weather very wet and misty.

Wednesday, 30th. Marched through Lancaster and six miles beyond, or fourteen miles in all. Bivouacked on the farther side of Dix River in a swampy meadow, much lower than the road, and on its right. The entire valley was enwrapped in a very heavy fog. Since leaving Lancaster the country is new to us.

Thursday, 31st. Before the fog raised the regiment was on its way. Soon rain began to fall and continued nearly as long as we marched. Four miles out was the small though beautifully located town of Stanford, and five miles beyond that was a settlement of four or five houses called Hall's Gap, where tents were pitched in a slightly sloping stubble field about midafternoon. Horrible is not an adequate designation of the experience of the men in the earth slush. As the weather was warm no special discomfort was anticipated though everything was wet, but black clouds commenced piling up in the western heavens and then tumbled over in a southeasterly direction, until they had gotten overhead. Snow now began to fall in large moist flakes which clung to our clothes until every man resembled a frosted doughnut. Even when it struck the ground it did not melt, but mixing with the mud formed slush, for the wind had changed to the northwest and the temperature commenced to fall and kept falling until at length, judging by our feelings, it reached twenty degrees below zero. There was a good rail fence on the lower side of the camp field perpendicular to the highway. It was utilized at once for tentpins and fuel. The owner came out and protested, but most of it had already disappeared

and most of the remainder was in motion. Soon other fences were appropriated; indeed, every rail the soldiers could discover was promptly confiscated. Tents were pitched as it chanced, and then the men took to enjoying such comforts as huge bonfires could afford. They dried, as far as possible, their steaming clothing, but though the clouds were breaking away and the stars came clearly out, one by one, the cold was growing intense, the wind was increasing in force, the portion of the body and raiment distant from the fire was freezing when that turned toward it was scorching and burning, while the flame found itself blazing fiercely on frozen ground. That night the writer with three tentmates went to bed early. Outside, the frosty tempest played havoc with everything; even live firebrands all ablaze went sailing through the camp. He slept some, perhaps, but it was a very light sleep, a sleep that waits, listens, and watches. The frame of our tent bent like reeds from the force of the gale. Every moment or two occupants of other tents could be heard shouting for the latest information as to how their neighbor's canvas had withstood the gale. Some of the replies were the reverse of prompt though hurriedly enunciated; they were far from encouraging though distinctly accentuated, and they emphatically intimated that just then unavoidable circumstances were making extraordinary demands upon their attention. By chance the writer occupied the outside berth, the post of responsibility that night. His face was within six inches of the peg most likely to be affected by the wind. Frequently and anxiously was the condition of the fastenings of that corner investigated. Soon he became convinced that it was only a question of time when the structure would yield to the gale, and so notified his chums. Their reply to his unfavorable predictions was decidedly uncomplimentary. Suddenly with a fiercer rush than usual the tempest struck his canvas. He was reclining on one elbow, but dropped his head before the piercing frosty blast. The nearest peg was jerked from the ground and left a broad streak of black freezing mud in its track across his face. He seized it just in time to prevent the entire collapse of their shelter. By dint of hard work he managed to replace the peg, but to keep it there was apparently as hopeless an undertaking as to make a broom handle stick to water. However, he held the loose peg in position with one hand for a short time, and then with the other. Each change occurred at briefer intervals until both hands were almost useless and both were required to do that for which at first one sufficed. Finally, he inserted his bayonet through the tentloop with the peg and into the ground at an angle. Soon the complete freezing of the ground relieved him from his task and their protection was secure. By this time the canvas was as stiff as boards, the edges cemented

to the mud, the flaps inseparably adhered, our blankets frozen to the solidified mud around us, while knapsacks, haversacks, and canteens were firmly held by the petrifying soil. The closer one hugged the ground the deeper the inequalities of its surface penetrated the body when the position was changed. It was a wicked night. Sleep and rest were impossible. Daylight was long in coming. It was reported that some of the horses were frozen to death during the night.

JANUARY, 1864.

Friday, 1st. New Year's Day. During the night the wind subsided somewhat, but with the approach of morn it rose again, so that when the camp began to stir itself the weather was very severe. Careless soldiers who had forgotten to empty the water from their canteens found them split in twain. Our shoes, that had received a liberal coating of soft mud inside as well as outside, were of course frozen stiff and hard. One messmate wore boots. He was the first to turn out that morning. He struggled hard inside the tent to get them on. A strap broke and he fell across our lame legs and sore feet. We emphatically remonstrated against a repetition of the performance. With ill-concealed disgust he abandoned his attempt for the time. Some fellows had already crawled out and made a fence rail fire as large as a small cottage and apparently hot enough to keep a naked man warm at the north pole, yet George W. Keith and George Hartshorn had shoes out at the toes and froze their feet. Our chum forced the tent flaps asunder and with one boot in his hand, the other half way on, he disappeared to renew the tug outside. Pat Fagan volunteered his sympathies and also told him he would have to wear those boots three or four days before they would go on. As soon as the next comrade stuck his head out off his cap went and started across the field. He raced after it. Every now and then the cap bounded over an obstruction, the pursuer made a corresponding leap, but always too late to catch the cap. One by one the men crawled out to the fire and endeavored to thaw their wraps.

When the teams stopped yesterday afternoon they sank axle deep in the soft mud and were thus frozen in this morning. Men were detailed to chop them out, but it was impossible to resume our journey, so every one made himself as comfortable as possible. The regimental larder did not contain enough at this time to keep a waterbug alive two days. Company D, therefore, purchased a good sized pig from a farmer, paying five dollars for it. The animal was artistically butchered, cut up, and distributed to the men during the forenoon. All day long the frost-laden gale raged until

the sun went down when an overcast sky betokened a snowstorm. The oldest inhabitants unanimously affirmed that blizzard was the worst they had ever known. It was so cold that nose breathing between the fingers or through the mittens stung so severely that tears ran down our cheeks and froze there. Men pounded their heads and especially rubbed their ears to keep the blood circulating. Many who had writing to do went to neighboring houses for that purpose, and they reported that ink froze on their pens while sitting as near great fires of logs in the enormous fireplaces as they could without getting scorched. Not until the 12th, when the men first saw a paper more than a week old, did they learn how cold it actually had been, and to how great danger they were exposed. Then it became a wonderment that not a man of the regiment perished.

Saturday, 2d. Despite the severity of the weather and the iciness and roughness of the road, the Seventh again moves forward. An occasional log cabin is the only indication that the country is inhabited. During the latter part of the afternoon six inches of light snow fell. Just before dark the regiment turned into a thick wood on the left to camp for the night. The men scraped away the snow from a spot of ground sufficiently large to spread a tent upon, and before which a warm bright fire was kindled. Congratulating themselves on the prospect of a good night's rest they rolled themselves in their blankets and laid down to sleep. The writer never slept better in his life. During the march he called at a cabin for eggs and milk, but instead was served with apple-jack. Late in the evening the stars shone out bright and clear. Miles made, ten.

Sunday, 3d. This morning we passed Waynesburgh, two log dwellings situated at a crossroad. Later we discovered Cuba to be a solitary log cabin, nailed to a corner of which was a slab on which its name was scrawled. Twelve miles were accomplished, when, on some high rocky sloping ground seven miles short of Somerset, the men went to sleep in a snowstorm.

The homes of the Kentucky mountaineers are rude, windowless, log cabins, with such a low doorway a tall man is obliged to stoop on entering. Generally they are elevated on blocks two feet from the ground. One row of logs forms the ceiling of the main story and the floor of the loft as well. This is reached by a very rude ladder extending through a hatchway. The chimney is built outside. Of course no division walls are ever found.

Monday, 4th. It had snowed all night, but the weather was warmer and the snow thawing. Still the drying of tents, blankets, and coats was a difficult task. The road was slosh and mud. After seven miles we marched through Somerset "a right smart place," for it is pleasantly situated on

high ground, and contains a courthouse, a jail, and two or three churches around a "Square" on the left of the main street, with three or four dozen dwellings and some negro quarters on a number of narrow, irregular, meandering side streets. The like of it we had not seen. Beyond the town the turnpike winds up and down among craggy cliffs and narrow trails, passing also heavy timber and rocky ravines. After three miles or more the regiment filed to the right into a thick heavy wood on the rocky slope of an immense ravine at a place called Pitman's Creek (though the writer saw no creek) and bivouacked.

Tuesday, 5th. On waking we found everything frozen solid. The road was very rough and icy, consequently the marching was slow and tedious. At the crest it turns to the left and descends at first by an easy grade and then by a steeper descent cut in the face of the rock wall direct to the Cumberland River. Though the roadbed was very rough, it was coated with ice and sleet, hence we zigzagged down the slippery descent sliding and pitching from one catching place to another, while dizzy precipices threatened to engulf us on the one side and overhanging rocks to crush us on the other. It was simply impossible to bring down the teams though one of the ambulances was lowered, slid down by way of experiment after removing the horses and its entire contents as well. Crossing now the pontoon bridge we found ourselves on Point Isabel, which is formed by the junction of the South Fork of the river with the main stream, some nine miles south of Somerset. The view from the bridge was superb. Above the Cumberland was a raging, roaring torrent, dashing impetuously through its narrow prison walls, while below it meandered gently along mid peaceful, heavily wooded slopes. Three-quarters of a mile farther we passed along the western base of the hills of the point, and then turning obliquely to the left followed a mountain path up the hills. Early in the afternoon we went into camp northeast of the path, but on the western crest of the bluff high above and overlooking the Point. The ground was rolling and stony, hence no attempt was made at a regulation camp; each company was ordered merely to keep as near together as conditions permitted. Slashed timber on every side contributed materially to the natural strength of the position. Just beyond and across the old road were some companies of the Forty-ninth Kentucky comfortably quartered in log huts. Miles made, seven. Not a few express the wish that the people at home who are grumbling at our slow progress would come out and see what we have to contend with, also put a shoulder to the wheel themselves. The road just passed over is comparatively a good one and is called a turnpike, but the inhabitants remark it is rather bad in the

spring, or, as one expressed the condition, "it has no bottom at all." Just before reaching the river we passed a large gang of men engaged in its repair, carting and breaking stone, etc., under the immediate direction of a brigadier-general. He was the centre of interest to us, for that was the first time we ever saw a man of that rank at work with sledgehammer and pickaxe.

Wednesday, 6th. We hear that some call this location Point Burnside, and the men endorse the change for that officer with his East Tennessee expedition crossed the river at Smith's Ferry only a mile away. There is a terrible shortage of provisions. Hard-tack is scrupulously divided even to the last crumb. The country is scoured for every kind of food. The writer with a comrade brought back the hindquarters of a fresh killed pig which served well to fill up the corners of our empty stomachs. A large detail was sent back across the river to assist the wagons down that dangerous hill, for all our food was therein contained. They safely arrived late in the afternoon. The ground thawed a little in the middle of the day. The surgeon general inspected the regiment and pronounced it unfit for service.

Thursday, 7th. All are hard at work building log huts for winter quarters. Colonel Bliss takes command of this post relieving Col. S. S. Fry. There is considerable inquiry as to how letters should be dated. There is no village in the vicinity and only one residence on the Point, and that is some distance back from the bridge.

Friday, 8th. Food is scanty.

Saturday, 9th. The morning was very cold, but midday is comfortable. Our camp afforded an extensive view of the entire surrounding country. To the west, but a few miles removed, is Mill Springs where Colonel Fry killed the rebel General Zollicoffer. Away to the south is a peak towering high above all designated by the people here as Lonesome Knob, while another nearly as prominent is Pilot Knob. Still another close at hand and conspicuous for its round summit well-nigh bare of vegetation is Mount Tom, upon whose rugged sides outlined against the sky one fancies he can discern zigzag footpaths. To the northeast is a gorge constantly filled with dove colored fog indicating the course of the river through the mountains, while beyond and indeed on every hand are peaks of inferior height numberless as the waves of the sea. All were anxious to explore their surroundings. The writer's first expedition was to a peak overlooking the rapids. The course was difficult, crossing a number of ravines with sharp walls through whose bottoms rushed brooklets and over whose sides tumbled cascades. From the goal of his ambition a view of the gorge was obtained for some two

miles with its stratified sides irregularly worn whence projecting slabs, moss-covered or tree-crowned, threatened each instant to drop into seething vortex below, while the stream itself vexed at its restraint snarls and bites at the encircling arms, gnawing slowly but surely its way to freedom and peace. By chance a cave was discovered in an almost perpendicular limestone wall. After great exertion the entrance was gained, but he was not prepared to cross the threshold. Within was silence, gloom, and cold. Not a ray of light entered. Later he returned with a comrade well equipped with candles and matches. They found the roof a vast stalactite formation and the floor which seemed devoid of abrupt declivities correspondingly covered with stalagmites. For ages water had been working out fantastic forms and wonderful fancies. The stone was very soft and fragments were readily removed, one of the finest of which he has ever since retained.

Sunday 10th. Regimental inspection. Sawmills and gristmills are a rarity in this part of Kentucky, but the corn dodger is an institution. There is no sieve to separate the husks so all is mixed up with water, patted upon a board, baked before the fire and served with bacon-fat or sorghum. To New Englanders this was not an appetizing dish and an increasing determination to improve upon such a bill of fare became manifest. Two comrades decided to visit the various farmhouses, the smoke of whose chimneys could be discerned in various directions. The result was that in a few days at some of these the black servants had biscuit and gingercakes and baked chickens to sell to the soldiers. After a time, however, this triangular bill of fare became monotonous. Our mouths watered for a real old-fashioned fresh pumpkin pie, with lustrous brown surface and a tendency toward brittleness. Then came the query, Can some cook be properly instructed? As our visits to most houses had been cordially received, the purpose seemed feasible. The most promising one was selected and instructions there given to prepare both a squash pie and a chicken pie. This last was a decided innovation. However, the pie was baked as ordered in a deep dish with an acceptable crust on top. We were enthusiastic about the particular meal at which these viands would be served. None present will forget its interesting incidents. When the first section of the pie was served out, protruding from its edge was biddy's foot with shining claws on all its toes. Another section contained biddy's headgear. None could doubt that all the bird was put into that pie. The cook may not have put in all the feathers but there were feathers enough. The squash pie came on in its turn. Its colossal breadth amazed our friends. It was very shallow. The filling barely equaled the thickness of the foundation. It had a jute fibre surface that resembled the discarded target of a well

patronized shooting gallery. Around the border was a high, hard, sharp crust. On top were numerous big black blisters that had broken and were peeling off. When cut the filling was grayish white and very soggy. The flavor was indescribable. Our digestion which found army rations to be no obstacle worth mentioning, refused to accept this latest addition to our dietary.

Monday, 11th. General instructions were distributed to the company commanders regarding the construction of winter quarters for the men. Each cabin is to be ten feet long, seven wide, three and one-half high, with tent roof. Two bunks are to be constructed at the rear end, one above the other. The fireplace and chimney are to be on the side. The writer applied for a furlough.

Tuesday, 12th. A fine day and comfortable. Just beyond our camp in a picturesque old log cabin lived a mountaineer and his family. The road leading past was rough, and ran along the side of a steep elevation facing Mount Tom. In the intervening ravine so deep and so densely wooded the sun could scarcely penetrate it, a mountain brook that tumbled from one precipice to another until it reached the very bottom, danced along right merrily as in conscious pride at its accomplished feats. From an overhead windlass on the porch of the cabin downward and across but above the road and continuing a distance of some six hundred feet to the beautiful stream, was a line of wire suspended from the projecting arms of a row of poles planted upright in the ground. The curiosity of the soldiers was excited and they proceeded to investigate. Following the guiding poles they found the end of the wire securely fastened in a big rock directly beneath a splendid waterfall. While studying the rude mechanism they were surprised to see a common water bucket come sliding down the wire and stop directly under the fall, and, when filled, start on a return trip to its starting point on the cabin porch. It was an unexpected revelation of a Kentuckian to a Yankee.

Wednesday, 13th. This morning there was an innovation—a brigade guard mounting. Captain Jenks with a foraging party from the Seventh and a squad of cavalry from the Eleventh Kentucky, started for Sloan's Hill seven miles away.

Thursday, 14th. The foraging party pushes farther forward this morning and commences the discharge of its appropriate duty. If a farmer said yes, when asked if he had any oats or other supplies, he was furnished with a proper receipt, by means of which remuneration was secured; if he said no, everything was taken that could be found and no indemnity was afforded.

Friday, 15th. Very cold and disagreeable; sky cloudy. Men are working on their huts, but it is too cold to accomplish much. Some are nearly ready for "mudding" *i. e.*, plastering the crevices between the logs and the inside of the chimney with the clay soil properly moistened.

Saturday, 16th. The regiment was very short of officers on arriving here. Dr. Sprague was post surgeon at Lexington. Captains Allen and Daniels were on post duty there, while Captains Stone and Potter with Lieutenants Peckham, Brownell, and Lincoln, were otherwise detained. Sergt. E. C. Cole was a witness in a court-martial case at Camp Nelson. Lieutenant Merrill received a ten days' sick leave December 31st, at the expiration of which he went on duty as ordnance officer at Camp Nelson. He did not rejoin the regiment until after the Poplar Grove Church fight, Sept. 30, 1864, while it was camped near the Pegram House on Squirrel Level Road. Captain Channell when relieved from duty as provost marshal obtained a twenty days' leave and went home. He returned to us January 18th and relieved Captain Joyce of the regimental command. On the 8th instant our officers at Lexington received intimation they were about to be restored to us. On the 13th Captains Allen, Potter, and Daniels, with Lieutenant Lincoln took seats in an ambulance then starting for Knoxville, Tenn., in charge of a Lieutenant Wagner. On the morning of the 14th at Camp Nelson, Lieutenant Lincoln was again ordered on court-martial duty, but Captain Stone and Lieutenant Peckham made their appearance. The party now increased to five proceeded on their journey at one p. m. On the 16th they reported at camp just before dark.

Sunday, 17th. Lieutenant Wagner and his ambulance train tarried over night, but this morning moved on toward Knoxville. The men have now more comfortable and more enjoyable quarters than at Lexington. When most had entered upon the occupancy of their new tenements, Color Sergeant Stoothoff and his mess asked permission to remain on the old camp ground until theirs were entirely ready, for they were the last to be constructed. The Kentucky boys noticed those few remaining "shelters" and asked why they were left there. The color guard promptly informed them that those lone tents contained cases of smallpox. The Kentuckians governed themselves accordingly, and the sergeant avers the property was thereafter absolutely safe. A light rain fell all day and the resulting mud was somewhat disagreeable.

Monday, 18th. A stormy day with corresponding increase of mud. The men are content to remain in their quarters.

Tuesday, 19th. Three inches of snow on the ground this morning and still it snows, though clearing off cold toward night. A welcome guest

appeared in the shape of a newsboy shouting *Cincinnati Commercial*. A large mail arrived soon after. The roads are so steep and slippery supplies of all kinds are backward in their arrival.

Wednesday, 20th. As Point Burnside is a military post, in addition to guard duty, the troops attached are obliged to perform all manner of fatigue duty. Hence the camp ordinarily is very quiet. Captain Daniels with Companies B and C reported promptly this morning at post headquarters for the purpose of repairing the corduroy road at Sloan's Hill seven miles out. A little later a company from the Forty-ninth Kentucky reported also, but teams and tools were not ready until eleven o'clock. They then set out over what might have been a road but seemed now well-nigh impassable, our men forming the advance guard, the Kentuckians the rear. The battery-men that had been detailed and stragglers were allowed to follow on after as it chanced. The entire force numbered 150 men and were to be absent ten days. Some three miles out the natives were permitted to go into camp with instruction to be ready for work next day. The Yanks marched nearly four miles farther and camped, the road getting worse and worse. It seemed very much like ascending a pile of stones, for it required ten mules to haul up a lightly laden wagon. Captain Daniels returned to the Point observing with surprise that the Kentuckians had commenced the construction of log huts. Lieutenant Perkins was sent to Lancaster to escort Mrs. Bliss to this place.

Thursday, 21st. The "cornercracker" guide that piloted the fatigue detail was missing this morning. Subsequently the men were fired on one evening as they sat around a campfire. They naturally concluded the two events were related as cause and effect. It is a fine day. Paymaster Scovel arrives and pay rolls are signed. Five captains only are present for duty. Three teams are sent with rations to Captain Jenks's foraging party, and will return with such supplies as he has gathered. They took out Captain Daniels with a wall tent and a grindstone for the fatigue party. It was nearly sunset when they reached the foot of Sloan's Hill, so but two wagons were hauled up that night. He found a good day's work had been accomplished. After supper the captain and Lieutenants Peckham and Lincoln put up their tent and fitted up beds inside. Regular roll calls were held and one man was kept on guard during the day and two at night. There was a clear full moon.

Friday, 22d. The regiment was paid off. The morning report states 170 muskets are present and fit for duty. Two citizens have been caught selling liquor to the soldiers. The fatigue detail suffered from the cold. The two lieutenants could not keep warm with five blankets, so they arose

at two A. M., and sat by the fire until morning. A supply of straw has been procured for to-night.

Saturday, 23d. The colonel has had a small cottage built on the bluff to which he has the pleasure to-day of welcoming Mrs. Bliss. The other officers have tents furnished with log floors. They are nearly finished. Major Scovel pays off the working party at its own camp. There seems to be a probability that the Ninth Corps will go east with Burnside.

Sunday, 24th. Corp. Nathan B. Lewis is appointed regimental postmaster, which position he retained until the final muster out of the regiment. As it is a beautiful day the work on the officers' quarters is vigorously pushed.

Monday, 25th. The singing of birds greets the ear. All turn out to welcome Captain Jenks and his party back to camp. Corporal Hanning with fourteen men were left to guard the forage collected.

Tuesday, 26th. The officers are procuring boards from logs sawn at the government sawmill. Considerable lumber is being turned out there. Captain Allen's quarters are ready for occupancy save completing the fireplace. His four sergeants, Barstow, Cole, Allen, and Barber, have been working on it all day.

Wednesday, 27th. The weather is very mild, seems like April at home. Several of the officers' quarters were occupied to-night for the first time. Genuine "openings" were held and the bright fires within the fireplaces contributed not a little to the cheerfulness of the occasion.

Thursday, 28th. At last the camp is completed. There is considerable visiting among the officers and among the men. Supplies have become pretty well regulated. The inhabitants of the surrounding country have learned that the paymaster has visited us professionally and bring in quite a variety of produce. The chief difficulty now is the scarcity of small change.

Friday, 29th. The weather is delightful. Everything moves smoothly. There seems to be no outside world. There is a noticeable lack of sensations. This evening a brigade consisting of the Ninth New Hampshire, Tenth Michigan Cavalry, six companies of the First Ohio Heavy Artillery and a battery arrive from Camp Nelson.

Saturday, 30th. This morning we had an April shower with thunder. Captain Stone with Lieutenants Hunt and Bolles and fifty men are sent out to relieve the detail that are repairing the road beyond Sloan's Hill. Captain Daniels returns on a mule in advance of his men having been ill two days.

Sunday, 31st. Early in the day another shower. Early in the evening Old Boreas gave an exhibition of his lung power after the Mississippi style.

Then came a heavy downfall of rain that softened up all the roads and rendered the navigation of wheeled vehicles difficult.

FEBRUARY, 1864.

Monday, 1st. Rained for an hour or two, but cleared up delightfully. Corp. John B. Stoothoff has received a furlough and starts for home to-day.

Tuesday, 2d. Captain Allen receives a twenty days' leave. He also receives congratulations. The weather is boisterous.

Wednesday, 3d. The captain departs in an ambulance drawn by four horses. As he started he complained he never was so jostled in his life.

Thursday, 4th. A sergeant and fourteen men were sent out to relieve Corporal Hanning and his men who have been guarding forage since the 25th instant. Weather very cool. Varied rumors in circulation as to the future of the Ninth Corps suffice to maintain constant excitement among the men.

Friday, 5th. There is considerable comment on the liberal granting of furloughs. Of course the returned men are subjected to all manner of inquiries.

Saturday, 6th. The writer unexpectedly received a thirty days' furlough as did also Corp. Daniel B. Sherman. But little time was required in preparation for departure. It is certain we must "frog it" to Somerset where we hope to obtain some conveyance to Nicholasville, though there is no regular stage line. A few intimate friends accompany us to the bridge.

Sunday, 7th. Corporal Hanning returns with his squad. Reports a good time roughing it. About the first question asked was, "What's the news since we've been gone?"

Monday, 8th. The resignation of Maj. Thomas F. Tobey is accepted. The men express much regret at parting with him, for, though one of the most quiet, he was one of the most popular officers in the regiment. Earlier he had been a sergeant in Company D, Tenth Rhode Island Volunteers.

Wednesday, 10th. William H. Johnson transferred from Company I to Company D, and soon after made a sergeant; is now orderly sergeant of the latter.

Tuesday, 16th. The military post at Point Isabel has been christened Point Burnside. Following the road leading from Somerset to the water's edge we reach the pontoon bridge thrown across the Cumberland. At present the first object that attracts attention is the huge pile of commissary stores which the men are discharging from a number of steamers at

the landing. One million rations all told are to be brought here in fourteen vessels. Mule teams, barrels, bales, and boxes are mingled in confusion with wagon masters, soldiers, and peddlers of Kentucky pies and gingerbread. These are novelties in the line of pastry. The former are usually half an inch thick including the crusts between which is distributed ordinary dried apple, here and there a slice without sugar or spice. These are sold by the bushel. The latter never saw ginger and has made but a slight acquaintance with molasses. It apparently has been dried on the limestone slabs that abound here and is sold in "right smart heaps." These delicacies (?) with an occasional chicken or turkey are vended by the entire population of the surrounding country. Matrons and maids, old men and boys come upon their horses with baskets well-filled, often eight and ten miles. Their garments of brown homespun remind us of the looms and spinning wheels stored in the garrets of our grandparents. Turning to the left we soon reached the government sawmill. This is a portable steam mill with a circular saw fifty inches in diameter and an alleged capacity of one thousand feet per hour. Near it are many teams busied in drawing logs and carrying away the sawn lumber. A huge pile of sawdust lies beside the mill, through which run different streaks of color, as red cedar, black walnut, oak or poplar logs have been sawed in succession. Timber of the best quality and of all descriptions is very abundant. To the rear of the mill is a windlass turned by horses by means of which logs are drawn from the river up an incline and delivered at the door of the mill. Turning now to the right a few hundred yards brings us to a long warehouse, a part of which contains commissary stores and the remainder quartermasters' wares, among which will be noticed nails, horseshoes, ropes, tents of all sizes, entrenching tools, boxes of ammunition, bales of clothing, harnesses, telegraph wire, insulators, etc. Adjoining this is a smaller warehouse as yet unfinished but containing nearly two thousand barrels of flour. Several carpenters may be observed here engaged in making very neat desks of the beautiful red cedar for quartermasters' clerks who constitute the nobility at the posts. A few coffins may also be seen, which, fortunately at this time, are not often needed. Still farther to the right is a small forage house in which there is a little corn, less oats, and no hay. Just in the rear of, this on the bank of the South Fork an old Kentuckian is engaged in building a skiff, which he will tell you he intends using in catching salmon up the Fork. Beyond we find a shed in which are slings for shoeing mules, while to its left is a blacksmith shop containing eight or ten forges, and, close at hand, of course, a wheelwright's shop. Both are now crowded to their utmost capacity repairing wagons damaged on the road from Camp Nelson. Near

these shops is a small, but neat encampment of new white tents, in which the workmen live. Beyond this are the tents of the post guard. On the left and somewhat elevated is a neat building in which Captain Pratt, post quartermaster, has his office. Again, a short distance to the right, is a cottage, Colonel Bliss's headquarters. At present he commands the sub-district of Middle Tennessee and the post as well. Just in the rear of this office a commissary warehouse is in process of erection, five hundred feet long and forty wide. Beyond these the road leads away over the hills to Jacksboro. Upon the summit of the bluff and northwest of our cantonment is the site of the proposed post hospital. The prospect thence is diversified and picturesque. On the right are barely visible the smokestacks of the steamers sharply relieved against the limestone cliffs towering above and beyond them. Turning slightly frontward the cold green waters of the Cumberland dance and sparkle as they rush on to seek the Ohio nearly a thousand miles away. At one's feet lies the bustling activity of the post, while across the South Fork are the unbroken wooded hillsides of Wayne County. At the extreme left of the site is a spur, from the summit of which however one may turn, the vast primeval forest reflects its emerald tints. A short distance beyond the ground reserved for the hospital itself, Captain Ransom, post commissary, has built a house upon the edge of the cliff, while the cottage of Colonel Bliss is beyond that. To what more delightful retreat could these gentlemen have conducted their brides, wherein to spend the honeymoon? And yet the oceanic expanse was by no means tenantless. Despite their imperceptibility there were scattered here and there small log huts environed by scanty clearings, wherein browse a few cows and sheep and a little produce is raised. Their inhabitants are oft as wild and untutored as the hares that skip through the rustling canebrake, but they are very firm in their expressions of loyalty. Their implements of agriculture are of the most primitive type, and their ideas of the world beyond Hall's Gap resemble a child's conception of the lands beyond the great sea, yet they possess a certain native acuteness and appreciate fully the value of greenbacks which they accept in exchange for their "Pyies" with wonderful avidity.

Monday, 22d. The Fifth Kentucky Artillery stationed here fired national salutes morning, noon, and night. The gunboats fired only in the morning. Gen. S. S. Fry has assumed command of the military sub-district of Middle Tennessee, relieving Colonel Bliss of that portion of his responsibilities.

Friday, 26th. There is a large detail working on fortifications near the camp of the Forty-ninth Kentucky, and not far from our own.

Saturday, 27th. A conditional proposition for re-enlistment was presented to the men to-day, but it was not favored by a sufficient number to make it operative with us as an organization.

MARCH, 1864.

Tuesday, 1st. Snowed nearly all day. River so high pontoon had to be taken up.

Wednesday, 2d. Lieutenant Peckham leaves for Lexington.

Thursday, 3d. General inspection.

Wednesday, 9th. Sergt. Chas. E. Porter and Private Charles H. Perkins returned last night from a thirty days' furlough.

Thursday, 10th. Captain Allen returns after more than forty days' absence. Lieutenant Peckham returned last night with orders to report to Colonel Bliss for duty as inspector in this sub-district. There has been a camp rumor for the last day or two that seven thousand rebels are moving across the country less than forty miles from here.

Saturday, 12th. Colonel Bliss who has been in command of this post for considerable time is relieved by Brig-Gen. Speed S. Fry.

Sunday, 13th. A cold blustering morning. Lieutenant Perkins who has been post adjutant for Colonel Bliss returns to his company.

Monday, 14th. Shell rings are all the rage in the Seventh. Everybody has from one to half dozen. The material whence they are made is gathered from the river bottom. Clothing was issued just before night as required. The weather continues disagreeable and the men stir about but little. The colonel accompanies his wife to Lexington.

Tuesday, 15th. It was very cold last night, but the men were comfortable in their snug quarters. Corp. Daniel B. Sherman and the writer return from a thirty days' furlough in Rhode Island. A snowstorm commenced this evening.

Wednesday, 16th. The snow of last evening has disappeared, wherefore walking is very disagreeable. There is a large detail working on the fortifications and rifle pits, which are being rapidly extended and improved. There seems to be a noticeable uneasiness throughout the post. The picket has been increased and a lieutenant detailed daily to command it.

Thursday, 17th. Definite information was expected to-day about the reported rebel force not far away, but if any has been received it has been withheld from the men.

Friday, 18th. There is much talk throughout the state about the enrollment and draft of slaves. The government has ordered the former, and

now with the call for two hundred thousand more men Kentucky is far behind. However, she has furnished as many by voluntary enlistment as any state under the alternate rule of the opposing forces. Governor Bramlet has issued a proclamation urging the people to obey the laws and the orders of the President without resistance. A flag-raising occurred to-day at post headquarters, to which was attached peculiar interest. In its honor the Seventh was paraded under arms, the Forty-ninth Kentucky and two batteries without arms. A number of patriotic addresses were made including one by General Fry, but the chief attraction was the fair donor of the flag, Mrs. Ella Bishop Ransom, wife of the post commissary, who sat upon the platform. The cause is well set forth in a document that embodies alike the first official recognition of her undaunted loyalty and a tribute to its worth:

HEADQUARTERS 1ST BRIGADE, 2ND DIVISION,
CAMP ELLA BISHOP, LEXINGTON, KY., Oct. 28th, 1862.

General Orders No. — When the rebels entered this portion of the State they treated with disrespect all evidences of loyalty and heaped their insults upon citizens by hauling from the steeples and from the windows of their homes the emblem of their liberty and nationality, the flag of our armies, the ensign of our republican institutions and the banner we are so willing to defend. They trailed it in the dust and trampled it under their unhallowed feet and shouted it should wave no more over the City of Lexington, the State of Kentucky. But amidst their hellish revelling and traitorous shouts following in the wake of the trailing banner, a bold and patriotic yet beautiful and modest lady scarcely eighteen years of age, one of Kentucky's proudest daughters, rushed forth with wounded spirit yet undaunted courage, wrested it from the traitor's grasp, defied their threats, waved it above their heads and dared them to touch it with their polluted hands. She recovered it. She saved it and to-day holds it proudly protected by gallant soldiers from Illinois, Michigan, and Ohio. As an humble evidence therefore of respect and admiration for such patriotism and worthy example this camp shall bear the name of that young lady, "Ella Bishop."

By command of Brig.-Gen.

G. CLAY SMITH.

G. C. GOODLOE, *Lieut. A. D. C.*

The *Lexington Observer and Reporter* editorially remarks under date of Nov. 22, 1862: "A very high compliment is paid to an estimable young lady of our city in a general order by Gen. G. Clay Smith, which we publish in another column. Miss Ella Bishop richly deserves every word that official paper contains. When Morgan's men made their last dash through our streets this noble young lady snatched from their grasp a beautiful flag, which they had torn from a corner building, and, waving it at them, held on to it in defiance of their efforts to get it from her until their departure." At the time the incident occurred Miss Bishop lived in the

house on the south side of High (or Hill) Street, between Spring and Patterson, occupied in 1896 by Mrs. Joe Millward. The flag was taken from Fitch's drug store on the north side of Main Street corner of Upper, subsequently the site of the Fayette National Bank.

Saturday, 19th. The nights are very cold, but the days are warm and pleasant. Captain Daniels receives a twenty days' leave and is off in an ambulance which he expects will take him to Stanford. He also expects to escort Mrs. Bliss from Lexington to Rhode Island.

Sunday, 20th. Cold, cloudy, disagreeable. Inspection by company commanders. In the evening there was quite an excitement owing to the burning out of an officer's chimney, but the prompt rally of amateur firemen soon extinguished the blaze.

Monday, 21st. There is absolutely no excitement in camp, so the men are visiting neighboring places of interest and indulge in some rugged climbing to attain commanding observation points.

Tuesday, 22d. Quartermaster Fessenden's tent was burned to the ground.

Wednesday, 23d. It is rumored there is a band of guerrillas beyond the South Fork of the river. Captain Stone and a party of men have gone in pursuit. All guards at post and camp are ordered to keep their muskets loaded.

Thursday, 24th. Captain Stone and party returned this evening having lost a horse stolen from Major Davidson in the night.

Friday, 25th. A rumor that the Ninth Corps has left Knoxville *en route* for the East, occasions the first excitement the camp has witnessed for a long time. No doubts are expressed. In the afternoon orders are received for all members of the Ninth Corps to join it on its arrival. Preparations are to be completed at once. The destination is reported to be Annapolis, Md. We suspect another expedition will be fitted out there for some southern point. Despite the showery day the men are out discussing the prospects and all seemed pleased; they wear happy faces and are congratulating themselves upon a change.

Saturday, 26th. A cloudy dismal morning, but clearing weather before noon. Gen. Edward Ferrero, who is in command of the Ninth Corps, has arrived. This afternoon orders are issued requiring all to be in readiness to join the column at ten o'clock to-morrow morning. There is great activity in camp.

Sunday, 27th. The men are stirring early to complete their preparations for departure. Regimental line is formed at eight A. M., but rest was allowed until the head of the column should appear. It then marched down

the side of the bluff and was assigned position in the same old brigade. Captain Greene was in command of the regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Howard, of the Second Maryland of the brigade, and Colonel Bliss of the division. The corps which numbered at this time only three thousand men halted here for dinner. As the men had plenty of money they crowded at once around the post sutler who attempted to take advantage of the situation by raising his prices. The boys of one regiment combined to bring the sutler to terms or exterminate his plant. The officer of the day, Captain Potter, essayed to send the clamorers back to their regiment, but one of them hit him on the head with a stone, somewhat disabling him. In less than ten minutes thereafter the sutler's place was completely cleaned out, such of his goods as were not digestible being strewn all over the ground. At ten minutes past twelve the assembly was sounded, the Seventh took a last lingering look at the bold, majestic landscape, crossed the river, and, singing "My Old Kentucky Home," marched on toward Somerset. It was late in the afternoon when the column passed through that place, but when another mile had been covered a halt for the night was ordered at six P. M. The distance we traversed was ten miles.

Monday, 28th. Broke camp at 6.20 A. M. The roads are very rough, and the marching hard and tiresome. Halt an hour for dinner. Pass through Cuba and bivouac near Waynesburgh at five. Nearly every man has sore feet. Miles made, seventeen.

Tuesday, 29th. Rained very hard last night and many of the men got wet. Resumed our march at 6.30. The road is very muddy. Pass Hall's Gap at 1.30. Half a mile beyond we turn from the pike to the right and halt on a high ridge parallel to the road upon which were scattered many large trees. The weather was thick and misty all day. Dry camping places are scarce, but ours was the best in view. Twelve miles have been accomplished.

Wednesday, 30th. The damp soft ground was covered with snow when we awoke. The march commenced at seven A. M. It was horrible. Passed through Stanford and Lancaster halting for rest and dinner one mile from the latter place. At four o'clock we reached Camp Dick Robinson, when we stopped for the night, having covered twenty miles. This is the third time the Seventh has visited this spot. Rousing fires are built whereby we dry our damp clothes and warm our muddy, cold feet.

This region is remarkable for its immense flocks of crows that every morning darken the sky in their flight to their feeding grounds, and again at night as they return to their roosts in the abundant forest. We found the broad roadbed literally black with them, all actively feeding on the

scattered grain, save one lone sentinel, who, perched aloft on a large tree-top, keenly watched our approach until at his signal the whole vast gathering rose in a single cloud and hid itself away.

Thursday, 31st. Again we started at seven A. M. The men deem the morning's march rather hurried. The mud was deep and tolerably stiff. Crossed Kentucky River at Hickman's bridge, passed Camp Nelson, and, when three miles beyond, halted on the west side of the pike in another wet grove of scattered trees. Miles made, twelve; distance to Nicholasville, where railroad transportation is available, four miles. The territory is very familiar, for we have been over the road a number of times. The men industriously strive to clean up, to free their clothes from mud and moisture, and to see once more what shoe leather looks like.

APRIL, 1864.

Friday, 1st. Awakened by heavy rain on our tents, there had been no reveille; an unusual circumstance. Major Scovel disburses two months' pay. Almost exactly ten months' ago he paid us here and under similar circumstances, save that then we were westward bound, now eastward. The day is dismal. We shiver with the cold, are sore and stiff.

Saturday, 2d. Early in the afternoon in company with the Second Maryland, the Seventh marched to Nicholasville. There we were crowded into box cars, and, at six P. M. the train started, taking the last of the Ninth Corps from the state, one year and two days from the time of entering.

Sunday, 3d. Reached Covington at three A. M., but remained in the cars until after seven A. M. The quietude of the city and the ringing of the church bells, reminded us we were once again in a civilized country. Late in the forenoon we marched to the ferry, crossed the river and proceeded to the Miami depot. The right wing, Companies B, C, E and A, under command of Captain Wilbur, took passage on a train with the Ninth New Hampshire and were taken over the Baltimore and Ohio road to Annapolis, Md., while the remaining six companies, under Captain Greene, took other cars and passed over the Pennsylvania Central to Baltimore. Thence by propeller they were transported to the government dock at Annapolis where they arrived at five P. M.

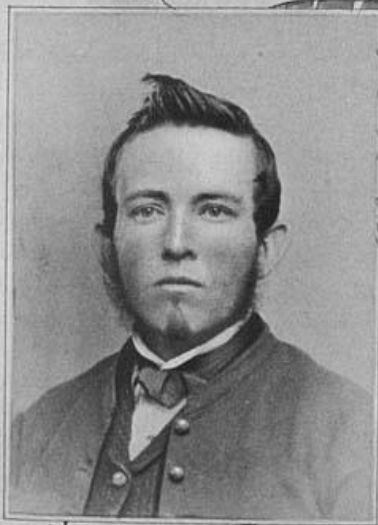
Thursday, 7th. A march of two miles through that city and along the north side of the railroad brought them to a pine grove, consisting chiefly of tree stumps on a little sand hill, where the other four companies were encamped since early morning. These greeted the late comers with the familiar salutation, "What regiment is that?"



V. H. DAWLEY



JAMES CARPENTER



HARLAN A. PAGE



A. B. WARFIELD

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CHAPTER VIII.

ANNAPOLIS TO PETERSBURG.

APRIL 8 — JUNE 16, 1864.

SATURDAY, 9th. We are pleasantly surprised by the receipt of a mail and also by a visit from General Burnside. Late in the afternoon it commenced to rain. The night was tempestuous. Our shelter tents were well-nigh demolished. Toward noon (Sunday) it cleared up so that dress parade was held at 5.30 P. M., the first for many days. Sergeant Bezely returned to his company, having been on duty at General Sturgis's headquarters since March 1, 1863.

The chief subject of conversation among the men, was, of course, that which weighed most heavily on their minds, their ultimate destination, and the nature of the work awaiting them. The circumstance that their beloved leader had two years before led thence a maritime expedition, rendered the opinion plausible, that a similar manœuvre was contemplated. His previous success had rendered the anticipation enheartening. Not until they were crossing Long Bridge after the review by the president, did they dream of the purpose of their removal from their "Old Kentucky Home." When it flashed upon them, their countenances perceptibly lengthened though with unflinching step they continued to press forward in the path of duty.

Monday, 11th. A captain, two lieutenants, and fifty men were detailed to clear up our grounds, cut out stumps, fill holes, and sweep the premises. An unheralded arrival of a supply of "A" tents, created a sensation. However, they were promptly distributed and quickly placed in proper position. Our camp now looks well-nigh perfect.

Tuesday, 12th. Sergt. Henry L. Morse died of typhoid fever. The great National Circus is in town and receives abundant patronage.

Wednesday, 13th. The morning's train brought Captain Daniels, who relieved Captain Potter of the regimental command, Lieutenant Brownell, Dr. Sprague, and Ex-Major Tobey. The latter was loudly cheered, being well beloved. A camp review of the corps was held for the information of General Grant. Line was formed at one o'clock. Arms were stacked, and, after a season of waiting, far to the south could be heard the cheers of a regiment mellowed by distance. Nearer and nearer came the successive

cheers as the distinguished reviewers passed camp after camp. When they reached us we saluted with "Present Arms," but when they had passed the colors we came to "Order Arms," and gave the regulation cheers. The party consisted of Generals Grant, Burnside, Washburn, and Meigs, with their staffs.

Thursday, 14th. Drill by divisions in the afternoon.

Friday, 15th. Squad drill. Captain Joyce returns and assumes command.

Sunday, 17th. Battalion inspection at eight A. M., shower at two P. M., dress parade at sunset. Since our arrival smallpox has broken out. Lieutenant Young was one of the sufferers. Each man was then obliged to submit to vaccination. Sore arms were abundant and the regiment was well-nigh disabled for service.

Monday, 18th. Notice has been received that twelve of the Seventh in various general hospitals have been transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, more widely known as the Invalid Corps. This reduces our membership, present and absent to 478, rendering consolidation imminent.

Wednesday, 20th. General Burnside visits us. In the afternoon orders are issued to reduce baggage, to turn in all wall and "A" tents, to prepare five days' rations, and to be ready to move at an hour's notice. Quartermaster Fessenden is detailed as brigade commissary. Gen. John G. Parke commands our (Second) Division and Gen. Robert B. Potter our (First) Brigade, which consists also of the Thirty-sixth and Fifty-eighth Massachusetts, the Forty-fifth and Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, and the Fifty-first New York. Everything indicates immediate movement.

Thursday, 21st. Colonel Bliss and Captain Daniels leave for Alexandria on unknown business. Lieutenant Brownell's resignation is accepted.

Friday, 22d. Captain Winn who has been for ten months on recruiting service in Providence rejoins his command. The resignations of Captain Green and Lieutenant Lincoln are accepted, occasioning general regret among their associates. Various supplies were issued and the "A" tents turned in. About eleven o'clock after the officers had gotten well settled in bed they had to turn out, strike their wall tents and sleep without shelter the remainder of the night, for the quartermaster heartlessly carried them off.

Saturday, 23d. Regimental line was formed at seven A. M., but not until 9.30 did the Seventh file into its place in the passing column. Captains Joyce and Channell were left behind on account of sickness. We headed naturally for Annapolis Junction and our course was well-nigh parallel to

the railroad track. There were a number of new regiments in column whose knapsacks were stuffed full of all kinds of extras that men in older organizations had learned not to encumber themselves with. Consequently a large amount of clothing, overcoats, pants, shirts, and drawers was speedily cast away by them. Still considerable consideration was shown the newcomers. The marching was deemed easy going by veterans. Much of the road lay through a wooded country rendering the tramp still more tolerable. During one of our early halts an old, grim, corroded bugle was picked up. The funder at once carried it to fifers William Kenneth and James Carpenter at the head of the regiment, who alternately sported with it making withal humorous attempts to repeat the brigade bugler's signals whenever issued. Rarely did men find so much sport in a day's journey as was furnished by the comical use of that dilapidated instrument. At twilight we bivouacked by the roadside having accomplished fourteen miles.

Sunday, 24th. Tramping away again at seven. At dinner it was alleged "Some one had blundered," and we were soon convinced thereof, for the next three hours were spent in traversing driftways. Not until four o'clock was the smooth pike regained, but so arduous was the effort to the raw recruit a halt for the night was ordered at five. Miles made, eighteen; distance from Washington, ten.

Monday, 25th. A heavy rain accompanied by a strong wind that set in about midnight rendered marching toilsome and slow. It was nearly eight before we started. An hour later we reached an unusually swollen creek. To keep our clothing dry we stripped our feet and rolled up our trousers as high as possible. Even then the short men did not wholly escape a wetting, though they crossed on tiptoe. Soon after noon we came in sight of the dome of the capitol and all fatigue was forgotten. At three o'clock the column was halted, the men instructed to brush up, take a good rest, readjust their load and make as good an appearance as possible while passing through the city. As we entered from a new point of approach it was impossible to judge of our course. Demonstrations of welcome abounded on every hand and so occupied our attention we barely noticed the cautionary commands to keep our lines dressed and maintain proper distances. Almost before we knew it we were marching before President Lincoln and General Burnside who occupied a second-story balcony on the Fourteenth Street front of Willard's Hotel, and at a "right shoulder shift" instead of a "carry" as heretofore invariably. On we passed across "The Avenue" to Long Bridge where we halted for rest, the first time in two hours. Here a number of men furloughed at Point Burnside rejoined us. Crossing once again the Potomac we followed a winding road among the fortifications,

finally camping two miles short of Alexandria after compassing fifteen miles.

Tuesday, 26th. A day of appreciated rest. Five days' rations are issued.

Wednesday, 27th. Line was formed at six A. M., but we did not move until 10.30. The intervening time was devoted to sport at the expense of our colored visitors who were gathering everything they could lay their hands on. Gen. Burnside rode through the corps eliciting enthusiastic cheers as he passed. Just before night we marched through the dilapidated village of Fairfax Court House and tarried a little beyond. The evening was cool, and campfires comfortable. Miles made, fifteen.

Thursday, 28th. On the road at seven A. M. Our regiment holds the right of the corps, Captain Potter's company acting as advance guard. At eleven A. M. passed through Centreville, or rather its remains, for while a few houses are still standing naked chimneys are numerous. Turning now to the left on the road leading to the old Bull Run battlefield, at midday we strip our feet and wade that creek at Blackburn's Ford. At Manassas Junction General Burnside joined us about three P. M. Five miles farther on at Bristoe Station we pitched tents to the right of the railroad track and were well settled at six P. M. Ninth Corps men at once relieved such of the Fifth Corps as were guarding the railroad. In the evening we were delighted to receive a mail.

Friday, 29th. Captain Allen and fifty men are detailed for picket duty. Camp was moved to a more eligible location a mile away. Another mail came to hand in the evening.

Saturday, 30th. On the return of the picket after relief by the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, the regiment underwent its bimonthly muster at the hands of Captain Winn.

MAY, 1864.

Sunday, 1st. Sergeant Chappell is seriously ill with typhoid fever, but there is no hospital in which to place him for treatment. However, our quarters are well equipped, useful material being found in abundance at neighboring abandoned camps.

Monday, 2d. Another mail. The ground is covered with bullets and shells, mementos of last fall's battle.

Tuesday, 3d. Rained heavily last night. Have standing orders to be in readiness to move at an hour's notice. Colonel Bliss is military governor of Alexandria and Captain Daniels provost marshal. They had

previously conducted a provisional headquarters at that city for equipping and caring for new regiments until they should be assigned to some permanent position in the corps. Lieutenant-Colonel Arnold is reported to be on recruiting service in Providence.

Wednesday, 4th. At nine A. M. orders were received to strike tents and prepare to move; before ten A. M. the regiment was moving toward the front. We marched beside the railroad. Not until midday did the sound of distant guns announce opposition to Grant's advance. At seven P. M., tired and footsore we camped at Beale's Station, having covered twenty miles. The country was quite level. Occasionally a farmhouse was discerned, but not an animal or a fence of any kind, though abandoned camps seemed well-nigh innumerable. Captain Daniels and Lieutenant Peckham report for duty.

Thursday, 5th. Reveille at 4.30 A. M. An hour later we are moving. At Rappahannock Station we were intercepted and ordered to wait there for the division supply train which came up at eleven o'clock, and subsequently to guard it. Unfortunately one of the eighty-three wagons in column had broken down and this detained us three hours longer. Finally, at two P. M. we moved to the Rappahannock, where another delay was occasioned by the preferred passage of the Third New Jersey Cavalry. Once over the pontoons, the Orange and Alexandria Railroad was forsaken, and, inclining to the left, we struck across the country. It was nearly sunset when we reached Richardsville. Just south of this point the road diverges, the right and continuous one leading to the Culpepper Mine Ford of the Rapidan, the left and diverging one to Ely's Ford. The troops took the former road, the baggage train the latter. From this circumstance it resulted that the Seventh was represented in the Wilderness fight by one man, Hartford Alexander, of Company E. He had become separated from the regiment, and, naturally supposing it had continued to move straight forward, plodded along until he arrived at the forefront of battle. Falling in with the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania he performed his full duty during that terrific engagement. At nine P. M. we camped with our charge for the night, two miles this side the river. All the afternoon we listened to the sound of battle and frequently could see the smoke thereof.

Friday, 6th. At six A. M. we were again moving. Some of the men were scattered along the entire train, some were set to watching a vast drove of beeves that accompanied it, while the main body marched in its rear. At nine o'clock we reached the Rapidan, at that time about 125 feet wide and two and a half deep. Each man at once stripped himself to the waist and waded across, dried himself in the sun as best he could, dressed

and started after the teams which they overtook three miles beyond, already camped close up to the left rear of the army on the farm of one John Green, a fine specimen of the old Virginia planter. Although he was a thoroughly Southern man he was a perfect gentleman, and entertained all who called at his house as hospitably as circumstances permitted, having been despoiled of well-nigh everything by our cavalry last October. On the neighboring hillsides were parked, not only the trains of our own corps, but of the entire army of the Potomac as well. Much of the plantation had been devoted to the cultivation of clover, which was at once converted to the use of the Union army through the assimilative power of the cattle. Around our camp the tops and the branches of the trees were broken and splintered by projectiles, while the fallen debris, the underbrush, and even the trunks of the trees were still smoking. Of course the cannonading was very distinct, while frequently heavy crashes of musketry vividly recalled the engagement at Fredericksburg. At such times light, wreathy, sulphurous clouds rolled toward heaven as expiatory incense wafting upward the souls of its victims, while ever and anon, black clouds from the burning forest floated heavily along as if striving to hide from the gaze of the celestials the fearful slaughter therein transpiring. In its flames not a few of our wounded met a terrible fate. This angle between the Rappahannock and the Rapidan is most appropriately designated "the Wilderness," for the clayey soil is so barren as to have attracted but few settlers. The slightly rolling surface is covered with pine and oak forest thickly interspersed with black jack and other scrub growths. Through this, in various directions, run country roads, with here and there a clearing and a house. Chancellorsville, one of these settlements, owes its importance to the meeting there of two or three roads. Ammunition wagons could not be driven through the dense woods, consequently cartridges had to be sent forward on returning stretchers that had brought the wounded to the rear. Just at night cheering was heard at the front. It came from rebel prisoners held just within our line, for their comrades were heavily pressing our right. The sun went down red with the smoke of battle, wherein more than two hundred thousand men were anxiously seeking to destroy each other. As the evening deepened, the flashes of the guns at the front distinctly illumined the scene. Not until midnight did matters become even comparatively quiet. Great anxiety pervaded the entire army as to the final result. Sergt. D. M. Boyden was severely injured in the side to-day. Colonel Bliss had been ill several days at Alexandria, but on the receipt of orders to take charge of his brigade, he started at once for the front, where he arrived at 1.30 A. M. He assumed command at two A. M., and continued in the exercise thereof

almost until night, when he was overcome by the heat and taken to the hospital. He had not eaten anything for three days, and was, of course, in no condition to go into a fight, but he went and was thereby brevetted for gallantry in action.

Saturday, 7th. At two A. M. all turned out, and, at three, attempted to move with the teams. We soon halted, however, blocked by acres and acres of teams. Not until broad daylight did our turn come to enter the road. Just before starting artillery opened fire half a mile ahead, and the rattle of musketry soon followed. It required three hours to move three miles toward the left, passing, meanwhile, a number of hospitals, hundreds of wounded searching for them, and many others lying in the thick brush bleeding and uncared for. About midforenoon a long halt was made near several thousand rebel prisoners under guard. They were a strangely assorted assemblage of warriors. Their attire was a medley of all the dry goods store of the Confederacy. Though homespun, drab, gray or butternut predominated, the intermingling of raiment half-citizen, half-military was so absolute, it could scarcely be affirmed that any uniform was possessed by them. Still, it seemed as though jackets and trousers with black facings and slouched hats were their court costume, though taken all together the assortment of headgear was as grotesque and varied as the balance of their clothing. But, indeed, it was pathetic, to note their knapsacks of woven carpets with coverlets and patchwork quilts and braided carpets used as blankets. The men themselves were lank, yellow, long-limbed, weather-beaten, rough-haired fellows, but they were terrible soldiers, possessing the hardihood of wild animals. They were as tireless on the march as wolves. A little after one we started again with our wagons, but soon made a long halt on the battlefield of Chancellorsville. The ground was strewn with broken and rusted muskets, half-decayed cartridge boxes, old canteens, remnants of clothing, solid shot, and fragments of shell, with skeletons more or less complete that had been stripped by turkey buzzards and whitened by the sun. Later we hitched along a few rods at a time, rarely a greater distance, and, finally, parked a little after dark at the crossroads west of Fredericksburg, but still on the old battlefield, and only two miles from where we were at noon. Our bivouac was in a little swampy clearing and white skulls glared at us from their empty sockets in the light of our campfires as we prepared our evening repast.

Sunday, 8th. When we awoke the Sixth Corps was passing by toward the left on the Plank road to Fredericksburg. The Second Rhode Island was recognized in the column; it had been at the front three days and numbered about three hundred men. They had orders to march twelve miles without

halting. They said the object was to cut off Lee's retreat. Toward night a long column of cavalry went by. Heavy cannonading was heard to the south during the entire day. Saw Generals Grant and Burnside. Rations were issued. About seven o'clock we also take to the road, but after a short march stacked arms and bivouacked in a hard-trodden field on the Spottsylvania road, some seven or eight miles from Fredericksburg. The weather is growing warm.

Monday, 9th. About noon a portion of the Ninth Corps came along, including our brigade, and the Seventh is ordered to take its place in column. After an intermittent march with slow progress for five miles, we rested on the right of the road in a little swampy grove, on the border of which General Burnside had established his headquarters. It was reported the distance to the extreme front was less than three miles. The land was a part of the Harris farm.

Tuesday, 10th. When we turned out this morning we noticed the general had a lot of papers and maps spread out before him. These he diligently studied until he was called to breakfast, of which he partook after preparing his toilet. Then himself and staff mounted their horses and rode away. At four P. M. we fell in and followed the brigade along the road in a southwesterly direction, down the slope of a broad depression, at the bottom of which followed a little stream called Ny River. Just as the Seventh reached the bridge, the rebels threw a shell, which passed high above us and struck in the slope a quarter of a mile to the rear, but without exploding. This made the men more careful and rather shy. They hurried across the bridge to where they were sheltered by the opposite slope and then filing to the left in the open field they lay awhile, the enemy at the same time attempting to shell them. The projectiles exploded overhead and one man only, Henry E. Searle, was wounded, and he in the hand by a stray fragment. The regiment was not engaged. A little later it moved to the left through the woods, and then by a road to the southeast, where they were assigned the duty of guarding the road. When the regiment was crossing the little bridge over the Ny, the writer was ordered to report at the division hospital at the Harris farmhouse, half a mile back. This was on high ground whence was obtained a good view of the country southward where the struggle was going on, though because of the thick growth of timber the rising smoke alone indicated the positions of the opposing lines and their batteries. Back of the house was an enclosed garden containing many varieties of plants in full bloom. On either side were outbuildings which were speedily filled with the wounded. Others were then laid in rows on the clean fresh grass outside as they were taken from their ambu-

lances. One by one the poor groaning fellows would be laid upon a table, chloroform would be administered, a surgeon would wield his glittering knife and saw, and, in a few moments, a severed and ghastly limb white as snow but spattered with blood would drop upon the floor, one more added to the terrible pile. At right angles to the driveway were two fast lengthening rows of lifeless, mangled bodies, laid close together. Pinned to the breasts of some was a piece of paper bearing their name. These were the bodies of those who had died in the ambulances on their way to the field hospital. The bodies of a father and son lying side by side is especially remembered.

Wednesday, 11th. The rain poured in torrents over the hundreds lying around. Few had blankets. Only the most serious cases were admitted to the shelter of the buildings. The rest were compelled to lie in such clothing as they chanced to wear, saturated with water and stained with blood. During the night there had been heavy firing; at some points our line had advanced nearly half a mile. In the forenoon the regiment built a breastwork of logs and rails. At three p. m. it was ordered to recross the Ny. Just before dark it was returned to the road again where it finally sought sleep on the left side behind some other breastwork. It was at this time Colonel Bliss met with an accident that confined him to the hospital for several weeks, and which caused occasional suffering for many years. When the brigade recrossed the Ny every bridge was destroyed. The colonel as he returned to the farther side after dark, naturally undertook to jump his horse across the narrow stream, but jump she would not. Then he dismounted, crossed and endeavored to make the horse jump by pulling on the bridle. She would not, so he directed his orderly, George Colwell, to touch her with his sabre. He struck her and she jumped very suddenly. In the endeavor to escape her one of the colonel's feet slipped from under him and down the bank of the creek he went. The forefeet of the horse struck his ankle and sprained it so badly he was unable to mount except when lifted into the saddle.

Thursday, 12th. At 3.30 a. m. our brigade formed and marched to the extreme right of the line. After a vigorous shelling of the ground in front by one of the batteries, an advance is made by the Ninth and Eleventh New Hampshire and the Fifty-eighth Massachusetts, followed by another line consisting of the Sixth New Hampshire and the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania. The Fifty-first New York and the Seventh Rhode Island were left in a piece of woods until 12.30 p. m., rain falling heavily during the entire forenoon. At that hour Gen. S. G. Griffin ordered the two regiments forward to a position on the right of the Sixth New Hampshire. The boys went up

under a sharp fire from the rebels in their works, and occupied the crest of a hill in front of their rifle pits, covered sparingly with stunted pines. As the order to advance did not explain where the regiment was to halt, it kept on with colors flying and alignment well preserved, until it had attained an exceedingly exposed position. The Fifty-first New York, received no orders, but followed the Seventh. Presently they were ordered back, but finally came up on our right. We used our knapsacks and the trees for protection. The firing was very sharp on both sides. Though but eight commissioned officers were present, everything went well. We received the commendation of General Potter for taking and holding a position from which two regiments had previously been driven. After dark we constructed log breastworks and buried some of our dead. We also gave such succor to the wounded as was possible. The former could be distinguished from the living only by their unnatural positions, or by the ghastly look the dim light of the young moon imparted to their pallid whiteness. We stumbled over them mid the shadows of the trees in our search for the latter. Could the reader have wandered through this forest thickly sprinkled with the debris of battle and seen us thoroughly soaked and weary with our wooden shovels, tin plates, and bayonet picks working beside the fallen, occasionally springing to arms at an alarm ready to repel an expected night attack, and ever and anon crunching hard bread while seated on the grass, perhaps in the blood of a comrade, he might have gained some realization of the horrors of war.

The casualties of the Seventh at Spottsylvania are as follows:

Company A. — Killed: Privates Benj. R. Austin, Isaac N. Saunders. Wounded: Corp. H. C. Gardiner in hand; Privates G. H. Brown† and Patrick Burket each in leg.

Company B. — Wounded: Private Holden Pearce† in shoulder.

Company C. — Wounded: Private Thomas Turner in hand.

Company E. — Wounded: Privates Benj. T. Sisson* shoulder and thigh, Caleb Hall† in thigh, Augustus Joyeaux in hand, Henry F. Pierce† in hand.

Company F. — Wounded: Corps. Charles Rhowerts† hip and arm, Nathan S. Bassett in shoulder; Privates Edward Carr in leg, J. W. Luther in back, arm and hip.

Company G. — Wounded: Lieut. Frederick Wiegand in hand; Privates A. Wilson† in leg, J. D. Caswell† in hand, S. L. Tift.

Company H. — Wounded: Privates James Gradwell in hand, J. G. Harvey, J. E. Rice in leg.

Company K. — Killed: Private George Simmons. Wounded: Privates A. B. Kenyon in hand, Esais Pray† jaw fractured, Joseph Parker in hand, C. P. Rounds.

TOTAL LOSS:— Died: Privates, 4. Wounded: Commissioned officers, 1; Privates, 22; number engaged, 225.

Augustus Joyeaux was a veteran of the French wars, and could use the English language but imperfectly. While grasping his musket a bullet struck the two smaller fingers of the left hand and scratched the forefinger of the right. Seizing his mutilated hand with the other he raised it above his head and shouted that he had rather be killed in the French army than lose two fingers in the American.

Benjamin T. Sisson was slightly wounded in the thigh and went alone to the rear to investigate and staunch the wound. Ascertaining the injury was not serious, he rejoined his company on the firing line, and almost immediately was shot in the breast. He was assisted to the field hospital by Comrade Arnold, of Company C, but became exhausted before surgical aid could be secured. To ascertain the exact location of the second wound his clothes were opened, when he died almost instantly, for the bullet passed very near the heart.

When it had become dark, pickets were, of course, thrown forward to prevent surprise. Joseph Taylor was thus sent out. He was obliged to crawl carefully to the designated position where many of the Thirty-first and Thirty-second Maine regiments lay dead and dying. Just in his advance he heard a wounded man crying for water and naturally commenced calculating upon his chances of safety should he undertake to relieve him. At the risk of his life he commenced to crawl toward the sufferer. Every little dead twig that he placed hand, knee or foot upon snapped, and then came two or three bullets—zip—zip. However, he finally reached him, raised his head and gave him water from his canteen. Much to Taylor's surprise the fellow made so much noise as to increase and draw the enemy's fire. When the latter observed this he exclaimed: "For God's sake carry me off!" The former could not carry him for his wounds were such that at every attempt he would cry out with pain, causing another fusilade, which compelled them to remain quiet for awhile. He was severely wounded in the right side, having two ribs shattered, whose fragments cut the flesh at every movement. Finally, the Good Samaritan spread his rubber blanket on the ground, and, after a time, got the sufferer upon it, bullets meanwhile flying over them more or less interruptedly. Then he dragged his burden little by little to the rear, still remaining, of course, on his hands and knees, until he reached his own picket line, when a comrade took hold of the blanket and carried him back to where there was a light, when to the astonishment of the two they discovered they had brought in a rebel with a Thirty-second Maine man's knapsack strapped to his back. He was at once asked how he had obtained it. He replied that he had crawled out to get it and in doing so was wounded. Taylor informed him that as he

had lost his own the day before he would take it. "I suppose you will kill me," said the reb. "No!" was the reply, "You will be sent to the hospital." The knapsack was carried by our comrade until we reached Cold Harbor. It contained pins, needles, bandages, salve, a little Bible, and a picture of a lady and three children, perhaps the original owner's family. There were also a few letters which the new possessor intended answering when he had time, explaining how they came into his hands. But on arriving at Cold Harbor he was first sent out on picket and then ordered to camp for rations for the entire detail. He left his gun and knapsack at his post. Immediately after his departure the rebels attacked and drove in our pickets. His captain gave him a musket and told him to fall in with his his company. The regiment remained in line of battle all night. Before light the pickets were again sent out. They crossed the breastworks and crept cautiously forward arousing no opposition. When Taylor reached his post he found his gun just as he had left it, but the knapsack was gone, and in its place a board from which he read this inscription with emotions indescribable:

"He that lives to run away
May stop to fight another day!"

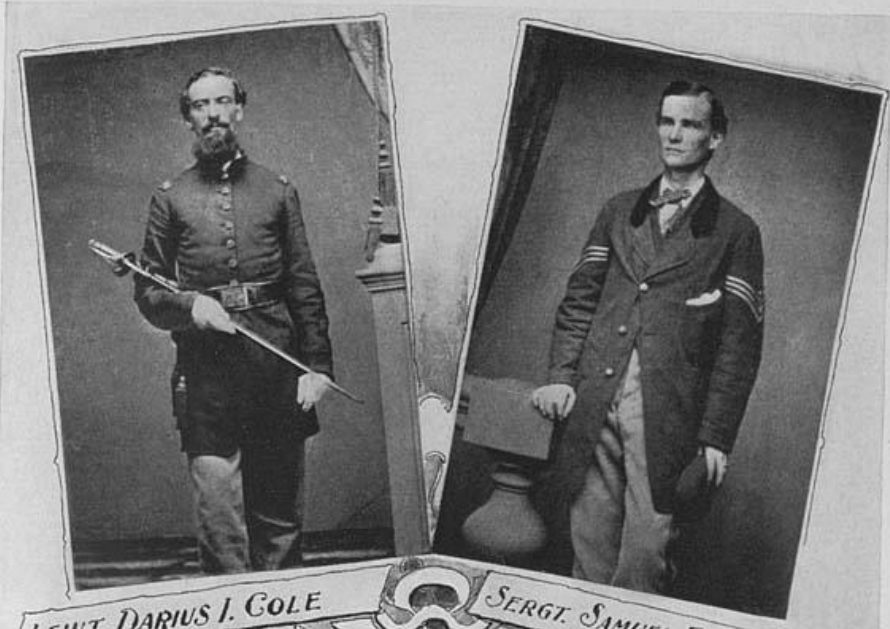
Friday, 13th. During the early part of the night the regiment cut logs and built a breastwork for additional protection. At 3.30 A. M. the intensity of the picket firing so increased the entire line was aroused. Toward noon, upon our left, matters seemed threatening, and the boys were kept well in hand for emergency. Some of the enemy's bullets passed above us, but one struck Acting Adjt. Darius J. Cole in the shoulder. He was carried to the rear, where he died in half an hour. Little fortifying was done during the day, as we felt secure and became somewhat careless. In the evening there was some picket firing. Captain Daniels brought in two of the Ninth New Hampshire and two rebels, also wounded, that had been lying between the lines since yesterday. Our losses have been beside Lieutenant Cole, Corp. Francis W. Potter, of Company C, killed; Wounded: Of Company B, Sergt. J. S. Nottage in head; Privates A. Farnham in head, and Peter Lamby in arms, severely; of Company E, Corp. G. F. Sprague, Privates, G. W. Keith, Philip Riley, in leg.

Saturday, 14th. At midnight when all were sleeping, it was ordered that two-thirds of the officers and men should keep awake. At 3.30 all were aroused. While it had been very quiet along our part of the line the enemy frequently attacked the left, but were repulsed each time. Were improving our entrenchments when the sun appeared for the first time in

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four days. We at once proceeded to dry our blankets, our clothes, and ourselves, for we were thoroughly soaked, having been obliged to lie close to the ground to avoid the enemy's fire. Tents under such circumstances were, of course, out of the question. It is generally remarked this is real soldiering, no guard and no provost duty, the first taste we have had since leaving Jackson, Miss., and there we had but twenty-four hours of fighting. The rebels had left three pieces of artillery between the lines. Neither we nor they could secure them, for the sharpshooters on either side would pick off any one approaching them from the opposite side. This afternoon one of our batteries vigorously shelled the enemy in that vicinity, our own sharpshooters skirmished down in front, driving back their men until two companies went out and hauled in the coveted guns. The ground in front of our position is covered with the enemy's dead, many of whom are terribly mutilated by shot. Our wounded to-day have been: Privates J. W. Bates of Company F in the foot, R. D. Smith of Company G in the head, Martin Carroll of Company H, who died June 18th at Annapolis, Md., and Samuel O. Follett* also of Company H, who was struck in the shoulder and died June 17th at Alexandria, Va.

Sunday, 15th. A very quiet morning; only the sharpshooters are skirmishing. At noon a rebel battery nearly opposite opened upon us with shells. After expending twenty rounds which inflicted no damage and elicited no reply it ceased firing. Immediately we began to strengthen our line. There were but two or three spades in the regiment. Some of the men used boards from hard-tack boxes, which were very useful after the ground had been cut up with hatchets. The pits were banked up with a good thickness of earth, stout stakes were driven down against the logs and these were well braced. As night came on again rain began to fall, and ere long it came in torrents. When Captain Jenks went out to post the picket he picked up the bodies of two of our men, killed three or four days before. We cannot permit the enemy to bury their dead as it would afford them a chance to view our position, works, and numbers. Private Michael Crowley, Company G, was wounded severely in the leg.

Monday, 16th. Continued strengthening our works. About nine o'clock the sun came out affording opportunity to dry our blankets and our clothes. At three p. m. the Eleventh New Hampshire, which is next to us on the right, moved out to feel the enemy. They found him and were back in twenty minutes with a loss of two killed and thirteen wounded. Later in the afternoon each organization received a circular letter from General Grant stating that 21,700 men had left Washington to re-enforce this army, that Sheridan had cut both of Lee's lines of communication with

Richmond, that General Butler was within the outerworks of Fort Darling, and that Sherman would attack Johnston to-day at Dalton. Grand!

Tuesday, 17th. A bright moonlight night. Later in the evening Captain Allen who was on picket, heard a force of infantry moving forward on our right, and feared it was the enemy manœvering to surprise us. It proved to be, however, a decoy party of our own men. Corp. Lyman Whitcomb was killed.

Wednesday, 18th. Just at daybreak and soon after three A. M. the regiment moved to the left, crossed a marsh and entered a grove at the foot of a hill, on whose crest the rebels occupied a strong position. They at once opened fire, not only upon our front, but also from a battery situated on a projecting knoll, considerably to the left, but on an exact line with our formation, which was the extreme flank of the brigade. The first few shots from the latter went through the tree-tops bringing down a few branches, but soon they found the exact range and trouble began. Two, fired almost simultaneously, wrought sad havoc. The first which was solid, struck Clarke Whitford's musket and sent it whizzing through the air, at the same time badly bending it. The owner carefully crawled after it, and, seizing it, held it aloft for the inspection of his comrades and his own contemplation, consolingly remarking, "Now I can shoot around a haystack!" It next struck the knapsack of James Robinson as it was strapped to his shoulders, and twirled him over a full half turn. It finally landed in a group of Company H, at the same instant the second shot, a shell, was dropped there. Six were severely wounded, of whom three died: Richard Gorton,* John E. Rice,* and Corp. Samuel E. Rice,* each of whom lost a leg and the last an arm also. Oliver L. Ayers lost a leg, too, and was discharged from a Washington hospital at the close of the war. J. G. Harvey and William Fay were the other unfortunates. When the corporal was taken off the field he was in full realization of his condition, and exclaimed, "Boys go in! I can't be with you any more! Tell them all at home I die like a man!" He passed away with scarce a struggle about five P. M. His remains were interred first on the Harris farm just outside the gardenfence in the second row of graves whence they were removed to Grave 576, Section 6, Division A, of the Fredericksburg National Cemetery. At 10.30 A. M. Captain Winn retired from the field on account of illness when Captain Daniels succeeded to the command, which he continued to hold by virtue of a special order of the brigade commander, Col. John I. Curtin, dated June 12, 1864, until he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, save the two days prior thereto, when Captain Channell had command.

Somewhat later, while the color guard was, like all others, still hugging

the ground closely, for none could stand long and live, Color Sergeant Smith felt a sudden shock on his left, where Corp. Daniel B. Sherman had been lying. Turning his head, he saw Sherman's hat, but the man was gone. Looking next to the right, he discovered his body some fifteen feet away. He crawled up to him and found the left arm gone, and the bowels torn out, also a twelve-pound solid shot lying beside him. Evidently the projectile which had come obliquely from the left, had struck first his gun, which had been resting against a bush, next the ground, at his left shoulder, taking off the left arm, and, at the same time, scooping out nearly a barrowful of earth from the spot he was lying on. It then bounded, knocking out his entrails and carrying the body across Smith and Sergeant Stoothoff who was on his right, a distance of more than twenty feet, dropped together with it, finally resting in his haversack. Had the cannon been elevated a trifle higher there would have been three killed instead of one. Corp. Amos A. Lillibridge dropped dead from the effects of a bullet through his head as he was returning to the battle line with a big stick or rail which he had secured a little to the rear for the purpose of strengthening the defenses. It was getting so "hot," such as could be spared, set about gathering any available material for this purpose.

Meanwhile the balance of the brigade had obliqued considerably to the right, pursuant to a circular order, which failed to reach the commander of the Seventh. Hence it was exposed not only to a fire from the front and from the left flank, but from the right flank also. This was about noon. The loss had become so great that Captain Daniels ordered the regiment to fall back to some shallow pits in front of the Hundredth Pennsylvania where such entrenching tools as were at hand were vigorously used. He thence sent a written report to his immediate superior detailing the situation, and stating that he had but four officers and one hundred and twenty-six men present. The paper was returned with the following endorsement: "Captain: I am constructing pits in the rear of your line and will relieve you in a short time. Protect your men as well as you possibly can. Yours, John I. Curtin." At 3.30 the men, now almost a handful, fell back to these pits, but just before dark moved again to the rear to some woods where they pitched tents and crept therein to secure what rest they could. It had been a severe, sad day, for they had been more exposed than at Fredericksburg, and had barely chance to return a single shot. So narrowly did they escape capture their dead were left on the field unburied. As they withdrew from their foremost position, Owen McKenna was lying on the ground supposedly sleeping, for he was known to be an adept in that art. The men shouted at him and made great effort to arouse him, but in

vain. Investigation showed him to be dead, having been shot through the head.

The losses during the battle of Spottsylvania have been as follows:

Company A. — Killed: Sergt. Amos A. Lillibridge. Wounded: Private P. J. Mooney in wrist.

Company B. — Wounded: Privates J. D. Collins† in leg (deserted), E. A. Marchant in hand.

Company C. — Wounded: Capt. J. N. Potter, slightly; Sergt. G. T. Batchelder in back; Private John F. Allen in hand.

Company D. — Killed: Corp. Daniel B. Sherman; Private Owen McKenna.

Company F. — Wounded: Lieut. A. A. Bolles in foot; Private C. O. Browning in breast.

Company G. — Killed: Privates Roderick D. Smith, Manuel Open. Wounded: Lieut. E. C. Morse in face; Private B. E. Wells.

Company H. — Wounded: Corps. Samuel E. Rice* and William Fay; Privates Richard Gorton, Jr.,* John E. Rice,* Oliver L. Ayers,† W. Fitzgerald.

Company I. — Privates James H. Gladding,* died July 3, S. N. Utton in foot.

Company K. — Wounded: Corp. Isaac Nye,* died May 30; Private E. S. Lewis.

TOTAL: — Killed: 10 men. Wounded: 3 officers, 12 men.

Thursday, 19th. At 1.30 A. M. we were wakened, and moved with the remainder of the division, some three miles to the left of our line of battle and entrenched, forming a little later a portion of the left centre. Six officers and 171 men are present for duty. The mail brought a captain's commission for Lieutenant Hunt and a first lieutenant's commission for Sergeant Chappell, who is absent sick. Sergeant Follensbee wrote: "It is four o'clock in the afternoon. We are in the woods in line of battle waiting for the rebs to show themselves. I have just received a letter. It makes me lonesome to think where I am, and how soon I may be no more. Yesterday I saw a number of comrades cut up in an instant, but here I am, and I must make the best of it, hoping to be spared to return home." He was spared.

Friday, 20th. Ordered to fall in at three A. M. to repel an attack of rebel cavalry which did not appear, though there was considerable skirmishing a little in advance of us. As the morning wore away we became less vigilant, prepared breakfast and wrote letters in reply to those of the two mails received yesterday. The rifle pits are very good, and the rest is much enjoyed. The teams are close up to us and the officers visit their valises. Captains Winn, Wilbur, and Potter, also Lieutenant Perkins are with the teams, all being ill.

Saturday, 21st. All slept well, the first rest for a long time. The day is pleasant and witnesses another of Grant's sidling movements. About

four p. m. we moved over our rifle pits proceeding down a road in a southeasterly direction for an hour, when we reached a pike said to run from Fredericksburg to Richmond. Moving along this about a mile our skirmishers commenced firing, the enemy replying thereto, with a battery. We fell back to the left into a thick pine wood which skirted the road. The rebels moved a battery up and continued the firing. We fell back still more and then formed line across the road. Our brigade slept on its arms in the advance. The entire Ninth Corps came out to the pike and passed down a road parallel thereto. It was alleged we were distant from the Po River about a mile. Dr. Harris reported to-night.

Sunday, 22d. At four a. m. the regiment advanced at a very unsteady and irregular pace, covering the wagon trains. At two p. m. we crossed the Mattapony and then the Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad. We continued on the east side of this for a time, but recrossed it at Guiney's Station. The brigade bivouacked on the crests of four or five hills beyond which was an open plain. We had compassed some fifteen miles and were said to be five miles beyond Bowling Green.

Monday, 23d. At 8.30 a. m. we were again following the wagon train with irregular step. The thick, threatening clouds of the morning, gave way to bright sunshine. A fairly intelligent contraband told us his master's family was at home, but Mr. Goodwin himself was in the woods with his horses, negroes, and bacon, to save them from the "Unions." This was the fashion with most of the residents, they remaining away until the army had passed. At 1.30 we halted half an hour for dinner, and then struck across the field. For an hour before dark we could hear heavy cannonading, and it was reported a large force of our troops was across the North Anna. Halted at eight o'clock about a mile this side.

Tuesday, 24th. Not until 2.30 p. m. did we move toward the river and then on the wrong road. When the mistake was discovered we marched by the left flank to the crossing place. Three or four of our batteries were trying to engage the attention of a rebel battery that was concentrating its fire upon the bridge. Just before reaching it each regiment prepared to cross quickly and made the passage one at a time on the double-quick. As we approached it a shell exploded beneath it, but not a person in our brigade was wounded. After passing we rested for a time under some breastworks from which the enemy were driven yesterday. Then we marched to the right into a thick pine wood, where, after again resting with our skirmish line thrown out until nearly dark, we moved forward a short distance and attempted to construct breastworks. Thrice the line was changed, probably because of additional investigation of the country in our immediate

front, but it was very discouraging and rendered it hard to get the men to work. A heavy thunderstorm now came up thoroughly drenching them. Then they worked with a will. Large trees were felled that furnished excellent protection. When the shower was passed bright moonlight supervened, though the lightning still played along the horizon. The enemy discovered our position and opened fire slightly wounding Horace Slocum, of Company A, in the back. We were thoroughly prepared for a bombardment, however, and were exceedingly disappointed when the demonstration ceased.

Wednesday, 25th. An order was received in the moderately early morning to be ready to move at a moment's notice. The faces of the men perceptibly lengthened and their whispered conversation showed their aversion to change. About nine o'clock Lieutenant Peckham came along saying, "Send for shovels and strengthen your works." Appearances were instantly transmogrified and heroically all went to work building a double pile of logs, between which was nearly six feet of earth. At ten o'clock Chester L. Franklin, of Company F, was mortally wounded while stooping over to fix his knapsack. The bullet entered the small of the back near the spine and came out under the right arm. His feet and legs were instantly benumbed. Though he made light of his mishap he died on the 28th. The men now became more careful, and, as a general thing, kept well down. They still continued to labor busily, however, though exposed to an annoying fire of sharpshooters. At 11.30 Sergt. Samuel F. Simpson was shot through the head just as he had knocked down a dry stub branch some five feet long that projected a couple of feet above his head from a neighboring pine to place as additional cover on the breastwork. Sergt. Aaron B. Warfield was wounded; also P. J. Mooney in the wrist.

The early part of the day was very warm, but toward night clouds gathered and rain descended. Captain Daniels was field officer of the picket, and, after three o'clock, was engaged in posting it. It was a hard job, for in some places the woods were very dense. Just after dark he came in for food, wet to the skin. While eating, Colonel Curtin, brigade commander, ordered him to advance the line, a most arduous undertaking, both on account of the danger and the difficulty of moving at all. Of course, sharp picket firing was the result. The losses of the day were two men killed and two wounded.

To-day the Ninth Army Corps which, hitherto, has maintained independent organization was merged into the Army of the Potomac, Burnside waiving his superior rank for the good of the service. How this courteous



An Old Time Quartette of Company F.

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and patriotic self-abnegation was rewarded by his inferior George G. Meade and by his superior Ulysses S. Grant, we shall subsequently see.

At this time Hugh McNulty was cook for Company D. One day when its members were on the firing line cold, wet, tired, and hungry, he was sent to the rear to prepare some hot coffee and bring it up to the rifle pits. Retiring to an apparently safe location in a ravine, he gathered some firewood, kindled a blaze, hung his kettle of water over it and plumed himself on the fine draught he would soon take to the boys at the extreme front. Just as he had it all prepared and ready to remove from the fire, a stray rebel bullet pierced its side near the bottom passing out on the opposite side, leaving two holes as large as one's finger, through which the luscious coffee which the poor fellows were then waiting for, ran out to waste upon the ground. McNulty was mad. Cautiously avoiding the flying bullets he sought his comrades and apprised them of his misfortune. He asked Comrade Dawley for his gun with which to shoot somebody for wasting it. He also endeavored to borrow Comrade Denicoe's gun, saying that he was going to kill some rebel that had shot his coffee kettle. At length he did secure a gun and he used it vigorously.

Thursday, 26th. Heavy rain fell for an hour this morning. Our pickets report that as the trains on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad pass they whistle. The rebel pickets then cheer as if re-enforcements had arrived. Early in the afternoon it was decided to advance our picket line as it was so near our main line as to render it unsafe. Ours was doubled; on the left 505 men were sent out and moved forward. As they cleared the edge of the wood to cross a narrow opening the enemy's pickets in the border of the opposite grove opened a heavy fire, but our men pressed forward so close they discovered the enemy was strongly entrenched. Their position was thus shown to be untenable, consequently they retired. In this affray Corp. W. R. Northup was slightly wounded in the mouth. Soon after dark we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to move. At nine o'clock the enemy advanced upon our position. The firing was so heavy it conveyed the impression they had occupied our picket line. However, the assault was repelled, and, at 10.30, we were relieved by a brigade of General Birney's division of the Second Corps, and recrossed the North Anna, the teams and artillery having preceded us early in the evening.

Friday, 27th. At 1.30 A. M. we partook of some refreshment and laid down to rest, where we bivouacked on the 23d. During the latter part of the night and the morning troops were continually passing. At daylight our pickets were relieved without once being fired on. The officer in charge, Captain Jenks, said that at nine o'clock the rebels came forward in line on

the open ground, but were compelled to retire. After that they were very quiet. As soon as our picket retired the bridge was fired at both ends. At eleven o'clock we moved up the road in a southerly direction two miles, when we crossed the railroad again and proceeded moderately in a southeasterly course until five, when General Potter gave the boys a rest for coffee. The tarry was unexpectedly prolonged until ten p. m., when the Seventh started off rapidly, and marched until "half past night," the bright moon affording cheerful companionship during this otherwise tedious night tramp. We halted in a sandy cornfield, and, tired and sleepy, dropped in our places, oblivious to our surroundings. Miles made, twelve.

Saturday, 28th. All were ready to move at six a. m., but line was not formed until an hour and a half later. Halted an hour for dinner. A little later waited on a large plantation two hours for the first division of our corps to pass. Then we resumed our march through a country thoroughly worn out, but planted with corn, following no road but taking a general southeasterly course through woods or bypaths as chanced. After dark we proceeded quite rapidly until nine p. m., when we were obliged to wait for some teams to get out of our way. At 11.30 the Pamunky was crossed at Hanover town, seven miles from White House Landing, and seventeen from Richmond. Not until after midnight, and when nigh unto Newcastle, was a stop made for the night on ground where our cavalry captured 800 rebels that morning. There was no food for breakfast, nor in deed have we had anything of consequence to eat since yesterday morning. Twenty-five miles were covered to-day, notwithstanding our half-famished condition.

Sunday, 29th. After a three mile march this morning we commenced to fortify for protection. In the afternoon the Fifth Corps moved up and relieved us, when the Seventh retired a short distance to the rear and rested. Last night we enjoyed the first good rest since the night of the 23d, yet we are so sleepy that when we lie down a guard is placed over us to watch and waken us. There are still no rations nor prospect of any, but we have feasted on sorrel and green huckleberries. Quite late a little fresh beef and some coffee came to hand. It is reported we are twelve miles from Richmond.

Monday, 30th. At seven a. m. the Seventh formed line on the left of the Second Corps. Remained there quiescent until midday when it was moved to the crest of a hill, where it continued to rest till nearly nightfall. Then it advanced a short distance and commenced constructing rifle pits. A space equal to our own front was left between us and the Fifty-eighth Massachusetts, which was on our right, the fortification of which, of course, was shared by the two regiments. This kept our entire force at work until

nearly midnight. Moreover, we had a strip of wood to cut on our front so Captain Allen secured a detail from the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts to assist in the heavy work. During the day eleven hard-tack were issued each man, and at midnight bread rations were distributed, the first in four days. A small mail arrived this morning. Heavy fighting was heard on our left, probably by the Fifth Corps; on our right the Second Corps kept busy with its artillery and some infantry until nearly dark, evidently advancing their line. After we had lain down to rest we were disturbed but once, and that was by picket firing in front of the Third Division which was on our left.

Thursday, 31st. At nine o'clock Col. S. G. Griffin, commanding the Second Brigade, moved to the front, and, with the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, as skirmishers, forced the enemy's skirmishers back nearly a mile. At midday the Seventh went forward to support those troops, while at nightfall our entire brigade was placed in the advanced line and commenced to build rifle pits. The Thirty-second Maine was on picket in our front. The colonel had driven the rebels through a stretch of level thick wood to the opposite side of a deep ravine, at the bottom of which was a swamp. Their skirmishers made a stand at the crest of its farther slope, the ridge being covered with heavy hard wood timber and thick underbrush. Beyond this was their rifle pit. The two picket lines were very close together. As night came on aggressive operations ceased. We laid down to rest and to sleep. All day long heavy firing was heard on the extreme left, probably six or seven miles away. This perceptibly increased as the day progressed. It was currently reported that our left, the Sixth Corps, was well across the Chickahominy.

Of the inhabitants of this region little can be said, as their scarcity renders observation difficult. Most of the houses are at present occupied by elderly women and children, the men having gone to Richmond. Sometimes young ladies are met who generally are most ardent advocates of the Southern cause. There is much that is heroic and worthy of admiration in the manner in which these people, accustomed to every luxury, accept the severe privations to which our Northern homes are as yet entire strangers. One who has passed through Ohio whose fertile fields were within the memory of those now living covered with primeval forest, can with difficulty realize that this is Virginia, whose estates have descended from an ancestry that received their title deeds two hundred and fifty years ago. He would suppose this was the new region, that the old.

JUNE, 1864.

Wednesday, 1st. Warm and pleasant. Instructed to strengthen our works and hold the position, which is a bad one. We are on the extreme right of the army, and between us and our support is a very deep, swampy ravine. The pickets in front are from the Thirty-second Maine, a new regiment. The rebel sharpshooters are very industrious. A small mail reached us. At five p. m. Captain Allen was detailed for picket duty. While the lieutenant he was relieving was indicating his own posts, he pointed out one of the enemy's posts, which instantly delivered a volley. The captain undertook to establish a new position, with the result his men were driven in. He sent them out a second time, but the rebs were where he first posted them. Finally, he established a line about two rods out, where they were permitted to remain undisturbed. No sleep was indulged in by any one that night. Sergt. J. H. Rowley was struck on the finger by a bullet.

Thursday, 2d. This morning the men of our brigade were sent to the rear a few at a time, and then the pickets were called in to the breastworks. There they remained until the brigade officer of the day instructed them to retire and form in the rear line of pits across the swamp. Thence they deployed over the brow of the hill and waited for the division to move, acting as its cover. Meanwhile little pits were constructed behind the large trees. Here Corp. Edward S. Reynolds was killed and William Weldon wounded in the face. About two o'clock they fell back to the pits built on May 30th (Totopotomy Creek). When all the pickets had assembled, they followed the corps, which had moved some three miles to the left and bivouacked on a sandy plain, surrounded by thick woods and underbrush. They reached their several regiments at the close of a severe thunderstorm. Arms had been stacked and the men were well settled, refreshing themselves, but waiting for their coffee which had just come to a boil, when, suddenly there was a spiteful rattle of musketry, repeated once or twice in the thicket. General Burnside and staff, who occupied a central position on the field, had just got their cloth spread and were ready to partake of a lunch, but it was instantly abandoned. They sprang into their saddles and every man jumped for his place in line. A panic seized the teamsters who waited not for orders, but crowded into the roads, lashing their mules furiously, and turning the air blue with their oaths. The rebels advanced rapidly, and, with cheers, delivering a murderous fire into the very midst of the troops. Our batteries hurriedly unlimbered their guns and opened fire with canister on the approaching host, mowing down literally every-

thing in front of them, while the rapid musketry of our infantry made awful havoc at such close range. What a fight it was! An experience never to be forgotten. They advanced in a triple line and made three distinct charges, but three-quarters of an hour of such amusement satisfied them, and, at 4.30, such as survived, fell back under the cover of their woods. Our brigade was not fully engaged so our loss was comparatively small, but neither before nor after were they privileged to hear such a terrific din. Late in the afternoon we were ordered to support a battery that was slowly firing to feel the enemy, but no response was elicited. Here supper was partaken of, though campfires were forbidden. After dark Sergeant Barstow, with twenty odd men, were thrown out on the skirmish line, which advanced quite a distance into a wooded, wet swamp, in which, also, the opposing line was posted. The main hostile force occupied elevated ground beyond.

About nine o'clock this morning when most of our picket had been drawn in, some little firing broke the stillness that had reigned since daylight. Thereupon a staff officer ordered Ira Grant and J. W. Gavitt to creep forward and see if the rebels were moving toward us and to give them a shot. They had not proceeded more than ten rods before they met two men, one of whom wore a red shirt and a tarpaulin hat. Gavitt mistook them for Unionists and asked them if they had not better fall back as he could hear the rebels coming and even their conversation. Then he with the red shirt instantly drew his gun and told him to drop his rifle, but Gavitt continued to advance until the order had been repeated three times, the last time with the warning that he would fire if his command was not heeded. Sergt. J. N. Barber who was in charge of the post then shouted to Gavitt to surrender as he was a prisoner. Then he awoke to the fact that he had been captured and accordingly threw down his gun. The other reb now fired at the boys who were a little behind, and boasted that he had put a hole through a Yank as big as his arm. Gavitt was ordered to march along, as he had been fairly captured, and there was no opportunity to escape, for a column of their troops was advancing, in fact were well-nigh up to them. By this time the other reb had commenced to reload. The prisoner saw his last chance for escape was gone the instant the process was completed. He was clad only in pants and blouse without shirt or shoes, and a woolen blanket tied and slung over one shoulder. He stooped to pick a little thorn out of his foot and improved the opportunity by looking through the trees to learn how near that column was. Not discovering any signs of it he felt certain it was not very near. The Johnny boosted him with his right knee and told him to "git along." Gavitt

raised himself up suddenly seizing with one hand his captor's gun which he was carrying at the right shoulder shift, and, with the other on the top of his head, throwing him to the ground. Securing now the weapon the Yank drew back the hammer to shoot his foe, but he begged so pitifully he was told to get up and run, which he did passing between two Confederate pickets and into the Union line closely followed up by his captor. Grant had surrendered at the same time Gavitt did, and had taken his capture very much to heart, fearing he might be sent to Libby where a brother had been starved to death. When their captor was thrown he jumped and laughed with joy. The reb that was loading his gun took to his heels. The one brought in was James Lane, of the Seventh Tennessee, which was attached to Ewell's corps. This same day, Lieutenant Peckham, who was serving on the brigade staff, captured three rebels with a small pistol.

Friday, 3d. At 4.30 a. m. the Seventh rejoined its brigade, crossed the pits occupied by the Second Brigade, formed line and advanced to the woods in front. We were near the extreme right of the army. Forward was the word from Colonel Curtin, and forward we went through an underbrush swamp so dense it was impossible to maintain line formation, sinking in its mud and water half way up to the knees, but driving the rebel pickets before us. At the farther edge of the swamp we halted, laid down, and commenced firing as best we could. At this particular place were very large trees, but quite few. The enemy who were less than fifteen rods distant and comparatively unseen replied to us for an hour or more with terrible effect. When there was a lull the men piled up a few logs and threw some dirt over them. Ammunition was sent for as our supply was nearly exhausted. Between nine and ten the firing became more vigorous, thus continuing for three-quarters of an hour. Some batteries in rear of our position fired very effectively at this time over our heads. As this spurt subsided our pioneers commenced cutting trees for additional protection, the men using their bayonets for picks, and their plates and tin cups, and even their hands for spades. At one p. m. there was a half hour's outburst. A little later Colonel Curtin came up and ordered a few men to the extreme front to secure if possible an enflading fire on the enemy's line. No sooner had they gone over than the hostile line opened more energetically than ever before. It was as impossible for a man to expose himself without being hit as it is to go out into a rainstorm and not get wet. Yet again at five p. m. the rebs exercised themselves, not so vigorously as before, but for a longer time. When darkness came on we devoted all our energies to strengthening our position, nor did we sleep lest the Johnnies should make a sudden onslaught. The distance between the two lines was subsequently

ascertained to be sixty measured yards. We had not been in position long when we discovered there was a rebel sharpshooter on our front who was an unerring shot, killing nearly every man he fired at. Quite a number of the Fifty-eighth Massachusetts he shot through the heart. Sergt. W. H. Barstow had been standing behind a tree loading when he stepped one side to fire, uncovering himself unduly. Instantly Pinkie, as we had dubbed the reb, fired, and the sergeant fell. The men lying on the ground near him were going to rise and remove him from the field, but he raised his hand for them to remain where they were. The bullet had struck the waistbelt plate and glanced without inflicting material injury. Our boys then determined to fix Pinkie. He had always fired from a salient angle in the rebel works, so they commenced to watch that point carefully. Just as his head and rifle came in sight as he was preparing for another shot, a number of them fired simultaneously. There was no more sharpshooting from that angle.

The first lull in the lead and iron hailstorm was improved by collecting, cleaning, and loading all spare rifles within reach. One man secured eight, which he placed in condition for instant use and remarked, "Let them come on, now, I'm as good as a gunboat." Captain Hunt was sunstruck in the early part of the day and was sent to Fredericksburg and Annapolis. Sergt. George W. Congdon was shot through the head at eleven o'clock. Hartford Alexander and Corp. Michael Flaharty were successively shot through the head when standing behind a tree, although they had been warned of the danger of the position. Robert Hanning was struck on the left breast by a Confederate bullet that passed through a photograph album filled with pictures, removing the head and shoulders of each, then through his vest and almost through his watch. It occasioned quite a shock, but nothing more. Ira W. Grant was shot through the thigh and removed from the field. At the hospital the surgeon discovered he also suffered from a bullet through the chest just below the heart. He died from loss of blood half an hour after the extent of his injuries had been ascertained.

The regimental loss for the day was as follows:

Company A. — Killed: Corps. Michael Flaharty and Oliver Phillips* who died July 20th from injury to arm. Wounded: Sergt. W. H. Barstow in stomach; Privates J. T. Hiscox, A. C. Kenyon.

Company B. — Wounded: Sergt. Alfred Fiske severely in hip; Private Thomas Fleming.

Company C. — Wounded: Sergeants Benjamin F. Miller† in hip and Orlando Smith in shoulder; Privates A. D. Carr in neck, John Killian† in wrist, J. S. C. Lawton in side.

Company D. — Killed: Sergt. George W. Congdon. Wounded: Privates M. W. Carragan in ankle, Frank Denicoe Jr. in hand, A. H. Whipple in leg.

Company E. — Killed : Privates Hartford Alexander and Ira W. Grant. Wounded : Sergt. L. Porter severely in leg, Corp. W. A. Baker in knee ; Privates Alonzo Dexter† in both hips, Thomas W. Green† in hip, Charles H. Perkins in arm, Stephen Rice (who was barely more than a boy) severely in thigh.

Company F. — Killed : Corp. John McDevitt* died July 8th ; Privates Palmer H. Perkins shot through the head, William Pats and Potter H. Straight* died June 16th. Wounded : Sergt. Jonathan Linton in finger, Corp. John T. Wilcox† ; Private Henry Rex.

Company H. — Wounded : G. T. Browning in hand.

Company I. — Killed : Private Alexander H. Manchester* severely in thigh, died June 15th at Washington. Wounded : Sergt. Samuel McElroy ; Private Henry Winse-mann severely in both thighs.

Company K. — Killed : Privates James Taylor* died July 6th, Oliver Wood* died June 15th.

TOTAL : — Killed, 12 ; Wounded, 30 ; out of 158.

Saturday, 4th. At dawn we were amazed there were no indications of an enemy's presence. As day broke we cautiously and suspiciously commenced investigating. The rebel line was found indeed vacant; like a thief in the night the Johnnies had stolen away. The sight within their works was sickening. Ninety-eight dead artillery horses were counted on our brigade front, and a little to the rear were twenty buried and unburied soldiers, one of whom was a colonel. A wounded prisoner stated they moved their guns to the rear by hand for a considerable distance when preparing to leave, and also that they had been ordered, at three different times, to charge upon our line, but our fire was so heavy they could not be induced to rally. Another prisoner whose regiment faced our own, inquired what regiment of sharpshooters it was that they had been engaged with, while the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania prevented a rebel battery from working the entire day, bringing instantly down any gunner that exposed himself. The trees between the lines were terribly marked just above the top of their rifle pits. A pine tree six measured inches in diameter had been cut off entirely by bullets, while in another a foot in diameter one hundred and eleven bullet holes were counted. The rebel position had been badly chosen for the ground behind them rose effectually preventing, as themselves declared, the slightest movement. A hundred yards to the rear of their works a log house was discovered occupied by a lone woman. During the battle she had taken refuge in the cellar while Yankee projectiles pierced the building through and through above ground. In the cellar was discovered by an exploring party, a good stock of sweet potatoes, and, as they had subsisted the previous twenty-four hours on coffee alone, they at once filled their haversacks and commenced tossing the balance through an opening to their comrades outside. Thereupon, the mistress of the establishment retired to

the rooms above, braced herself across the doorway and screamed for assistance. The louder she yelled the faster flew the potatoes. The Pennsylvania boys, being practical miners, distinguished themselves by unearthing a buried box of specie. There was so much money the finders could not carry it away. Some of it was disposed of at a premium of one hundred per cent. for souvenirs. About noon we moved some three miles to the left of the entire line and rested in the rear of the Second Brigade, which relieved some of the Second Corps from the care of their rifle pits. The afternoon was damp and rainy. Parenthetically it may be remarked that the entire history of events from Spottsylvania to Petersburg may be thus summed up: It was simply dig and shoot as the men lay in squads, the wounded remaining where struck, the dead swelling up in the hot sun in their places amid the survivors.

Sunday, 5th. At ten A. M. the picket on our left commenced firing, but soon was driven in. Then our line of battle for a time was engaged. At 1.30 P. M. we again formed line at right angles to the Second Brigade's pits and constructed a satisfactory defense. Captain Stone joined us last night from Camp Burnside, Lieutenant Webb from home, and Captains Potter and Wilbur from the wagon train; but the former still complains of dizziness, and the latter is hardly in condition to brave the exposure of active campaigning.

Monday, 6th. Captain Stone advanced our picket quite a distance this morning, but the enemy rallied and forced him back. About nine o'clock the regiment went out to support him, receiving a mail while lying under the shelter of a hill. About three the enemy commenced shelling our train, tossing over fifty, more or less. This alarmed and drove in our working party. Then they crowded back the picket on our right so that it soon had an enfilading fire on both flanks. Of course our men fell back to the pits promptly and not in the best of order, for none can stand such a cross fire. No attack was made, however. Later our picket advanced to the brow of the hill, but had to retire a short distance, for those on either side would not or could not line up. It was at this time when it was very necessary to keep a sharp lookout for the enemy, that James Hodson asked permission to go out in front to a tree and serve as vidette. Captain Stone advised him not to go, but did not forbid. He accordingly went forth very cautiously, but before reaching the tree, fell. He shouted to his anxious comrades that he was hit. They told him to crawl back to the line which he finally succeeded in reaching, but well-nigh exhausted from loss of blood. He bled internally and lived but an hour.

Allen Pierce, of Company I, had become sick and discouraged. He claimed to have a presentiment of impending misfortune and dreaded the return of day. Captain Jenks took pity on him and directed him to assist the cook as best he could. This morning he was told to go into the woods and gather sticks to boil coffee for the men at the front. Pierce climbed up the bank and commenced gathering fuel as requested. While thus engaged a cannon ball came crashing along and struck his leg shattering it. As he did not return comrades went in search of him, and, on finding, carried him to the field hospital, where amputation was performed. Gangrene supervened which rendered reamputation necessary. Even then he was pleased to think he was away from the front and would soon be home. Poor fellow! He went to his long home June 20th. It was about this time when the ranks were so reduced there seemed to be no Seventh Regiment, that on one occasion when Company H was invited to step forward and receive rations, George W. Covill stepped forward saying, "Here is Company H!" His few remaining comrades were on duty, where there was no chance for immediate relief.

Tuesday, 7th. At 3.30 p. m. the rebs renewed their shelling and well they did their work for an entire hour, but most of the projectiles passed over us damaging little but tree-tops. Then they advanced their pickets in force driving in those on our flanks, but our own men maintained their position. Of course a heavy attack was expected, but none came.

Wednesday, 8th. The day was cloudy but not rainy, so the pickets had a comfortable time. Their position was so advanced their chances of escape were very slight had any attack been made. William H. Corbin was wounded and also Sergt. J. P. Bezely, the latter in the head. By this mischance Sergeant Follensbee came into the temporary command of his company no commissioned officer being present, and every non-commissioned officer other than himself having been killed or wounded.

Thursday, 9th. Very quiet along the line except on our front where picket firing was maintained with considerable vigor. Our rifle pit duly protected with abattis is on one side of a flat ten rods wide; on the other are pine woods, in the edge of which are our pickets, two hundred and fifty yards from the rebel line. Behind us the ground, covered with pines, slopes to a swampy brook. The men have dug into the bank and thrown the dirt in front of well-braced logs as a protection from shot and shell. They are spending their time lounging around and reading what few papers a light mail has brought. Captain Channell returned to us last night.

Friday, 10th. Equipments including cartridge boxes containing forty

rounds are worn continually, for none can know when an attack may be received, yet the men are resting. Only one man wounded to-day.

Saturday, 11th. Still more rest, though in the face of the enemy, and ready to repel any onslaught of the rebels at an instant's notice. There is considerable shelling and picket-firing, but the results are entirely disproportionate to the din created. At two P. M. the boys planted our colors, which elicited a special shower of hostile shells. Herbert Daniels purchased for the officers at White House Landing a number of cans of fruit, while Acting Quartermaster Bates presented them with about a hundred lemons, some extract of ginger, and two bottles of French brandy. All these were great luxuries, and, though quite expensive, were really more than reasonably could have been looked for, because Grant had ordered all sutlers away at the opening of the campaign.

Sunday, 12th. Just at dark our pickets were relieved by the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania and we started across swamp and field in an easterly direction toward White House Landing. Though the moonlight cheered us the march was unsteady and severe because of the wagon train. An hour or two after midnight we became separated from our brigade, but maintained the same general course, and, at daylight, found ourselves at Tunstall's Station, having accomplished thirteen miles and changed our resting-place from a wide waste of drifting sand to a bright green valley, between whose shaded hills flowed a tiny stream.

Monday, 13th. Here we rested until the brigade came up, which was about noon. The march was now resumed in a southeasterly direction through a thickly settled, but yet wooded country, following generally the course of ridges and low hills, but, anon, descending into swamps. Passing at four P. M. Stone's Church, at five P. M. we were halted for an hour's rest, but not until eleven P. M. was our onward movement resumed. An hour later we were ordered to stack arms and informed we could build fires and make ourselves as comfortable as possible, but that at five A. M. we should be again on the road. We simply dropped where we stood, and in a few moments were sound asleep.

Tuesday, 14th. Through the accidental discharge of a musket from the falling of a stack John McDonough† was shot in the back, the bullet passing out on his right side. Immediately all caps were removed from stacked guns. Once more on the road we passed a little settlement called Providence, Ford's (flour) Mill, recently ransacked by our troops, and a rivulet that empties into the Chickahominy. This river was crossed at ten A. M. near Jones Bridge. At this time it consisted of two narrow insignificant streams. Its banks were lined with deep swamps thickly covered with

underbrush and emitting a miasm more disagreeable if possible than that of the Yazoo. At 10.30 rations of fresh beef and coffee were issued. At noon we halted in sight of Sherwood Forest, the former residence of Ex-President Tyler. The mansion though quite pretentious, was considerably dilapidated. In the library whose shelves were filled with rusty volumes on general and state law was a pile of letters and papers of every description, conspicuous among which were several packages labeled "Peace Convention." On opening one of these it was found to consist in great part of telegrams from Charleston, S. C., and elsewhere, which proved that while sitting as President of that Convention he was exerting every endeavor to promote secession. In another was the original articles of agreement between the State of Virginia and the provisional government of the Confederate States. This was no more than was to be expected of a man who violated the oath of office as chief executive of his nation, and who deliberately betrayed those who had placed "His Accidency" in the second position in the land. At one o'clock Captain Channell assumed command of the regiment, Captain Daniels returning to his company, and the march was resumed. At 4.30 halted for coffee and refreshments. At 7.30 we moved on once more, reaching about nine a farm said to be the birthplace of the rebel General Ewell, three miles from the James River and not far from Charles City Court House. Miles made, seventeen.

Wednesday, 15th. Orders were received this morning to be ready to form line at an instant's notice. As no such order came, the men put up their shelters and took as much comfort in their shade as was possible. Dinner consisted solely of beef and tea. After dark five days' rations of bread, coffee, and sugar were issued, column was formed and the march for James River commenced. The Seventh was at the head of its brigade, and the brigade constituted the advance, so the Seventh Rhode Island led the Ninth Corps over the James. Before reaching the river there is a long stretch of swamp, which, at this time of year is covered with thick tall grass. Just as we sighted the stream the brigade band surprised us with "Aint we glad to get out of the wilderness."

The bridge on which we crossed is composed of 101 boats. As their intervals from centre to centre are twenty-five feet, its entire length must be upwards of 800 yards. While passing over, the glare of campfires, the tolling of steamers' bells, the shrieks of their whistles and the grim dusky warships fully outlined in the moonlight alike contributed to the impressive weirdness of the scene. Once over, we were allowed to rest until eleven o'clock, when the entire corps started southwesterly at a rapid pace. Though brief rest was permitted every hour, all became weary as daylight

approached, and many of the men fell out before morning. Meanwhile artillery firing was heard in the distance. Miles made, twenty-five, nearly.

Thursday, 16th. Morning found the Seventh straggling along the road tired and footsore. At quite an early hour halted for coffee and rest. Not until ten A. M. did we resume our tramp, which continued until we reached the left of the Second Corps in the latter part of the afternoon.¹ When Colonel Curtin ascertained our whereabouts he called for a detail to assist in fortifying, which was duly sent from the nineteen non-commissioned officers and forty-five privates which constituted the entire rank and file of the regiment present and fit for duty. The location was in an open field in front of a rebel earthwork protected by "slashing." At six o'clock the Second Corps charged these works without success. Later we moved to the right through brush, over stumps and logs and along rifle pits to the front. Thus passed almost the entire night. About daylight the brigade charged and captured some 450 prisoners. Owing to some misunderstanding on the part of our commander we did not participate. To-day's loss has been four wounded: Corp. Joseph Austin, of Company H, in the hand; Privates J. W. Gavitt, of K, likewise in hand, Lewis S. Bliss severely, and Elisha C. Knight slightly in three places, both of I, also W. H. Corbin, of H.

¹ While lying here on the exterior slope of an outwork previously evacuated by the enemy, Sergeant Sprague received a sharp thump on his left breast from a bullet that first struck the ground some twenty feet away. It evidently came from a house occupied by sharpshooters on our left front. Sergeant Johnson asked if he was wounded and then if he could get to the rear without help. Sprague replied that he would try. On emerging from cover he was greeted with a volley from the rebs, but escaped harm. After resting and investigating he discovered his injury was less serious than he had feared, the bullet having lodged in a thick, hard plug of tobacco, and accordingly returned to his company. Just before night, however, he began to suffer so much soreness and lameness that he was sent to the rear, where he remained for treatment three days.

CHAPTER IX.

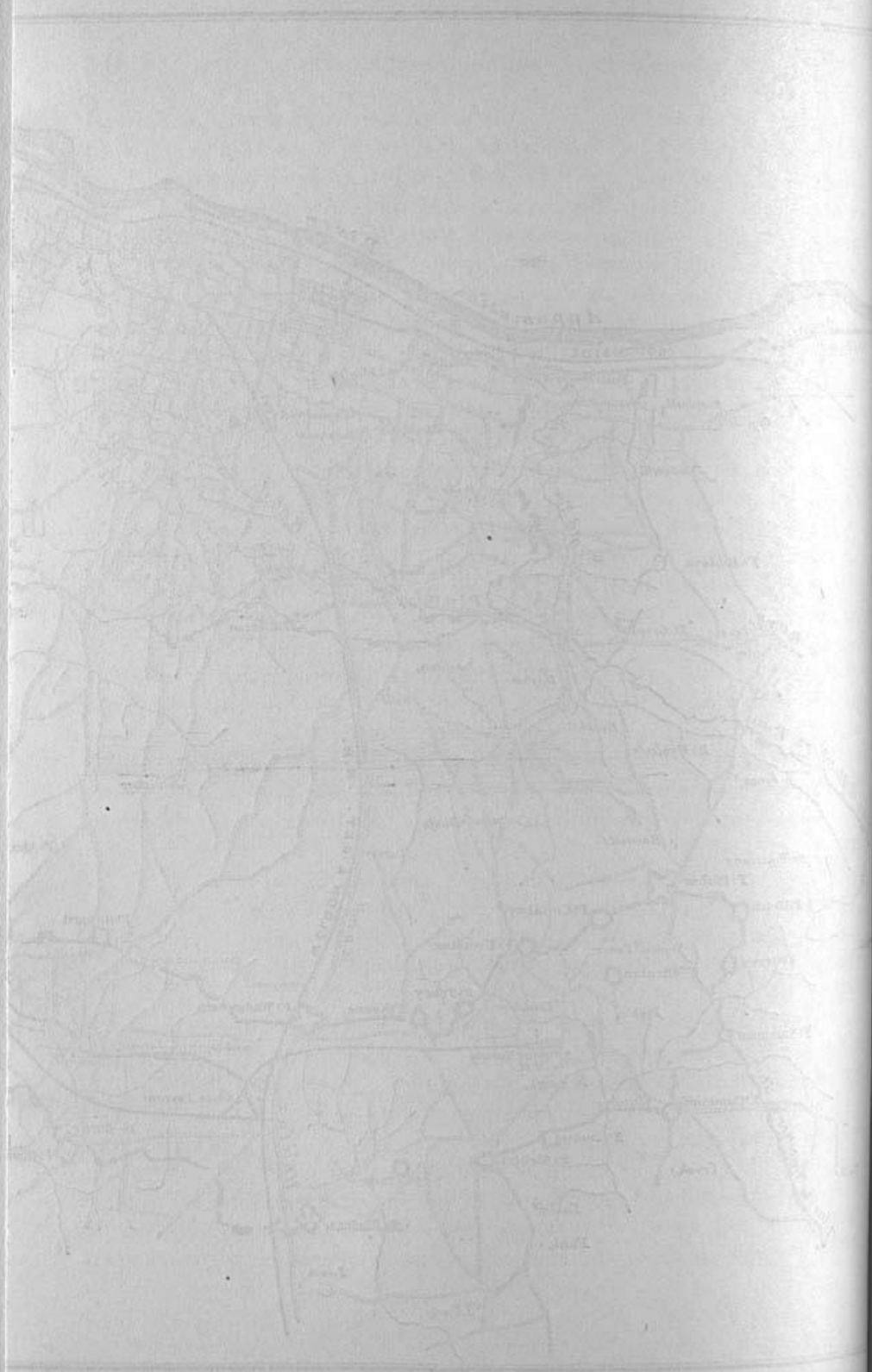
AROUND PETERSBURG TO FORT HELL.

JUNE 17 — NOVEMBER 29, 1864.

FRIDAY, 17th. Quite early this morning we moved forward and occupied some works vacated by the enemy. As they were in an open field we at once proceeded to do some shoveling to adapt them to their changed use. We speedily found the labor paid, for ten shells struck the parapet, leaving enormous holes, and bounding to the rear exploded and covered us with dirt. After breakfast (the cook having come up from the teams) we moved to Confederate earthwork, No. 15, which we worked upon until it afforded ample protection. The Tenth Massachusetts Battery was near by, engaging a couple of rebel batteries across the plain. We could plainly see them dismount one gun and repeatedly drive the cannoneers from their posts, but they pluckily returned whenever the Yankee fire slackened. Four privates were wounded: Eben Hollis, of Company F, in the side; D. R. Billington, of G, severely in the side; Patrick Conway, of H, in the head, and E. H. Sherman, of I, in the breast.

Saturday, 18th. Thick and smoky this morning. The artillery opened on the enemy's works, but elicited no reply. Hence it was concluded (six A. M.) the rebs had gone, or were hiding. At eight A. M. it became known they were retiring to another line of works in the rear, where they established themselves despite a vigorous shelling. We advanced correspondingly and spent the night entrenching. The positions thus assumed were the main lines, defensive and offensive, during the entire siege.

When Capt. E. T. Allen had returned from a two hours' tour duty on the picket line, and had taken out his revolver to ascertain if it was in perfect condition, one chamber was accidentally discharged, its bullet perforating the calf of his leg. He was at once borne to the regimental hospital, where his wound was dressed by Dr. Cory, and thence was carried to the division hospital. One of the men who bore him to the rear, James G. Kenyon, of Company A, was shot dead immediately upon his return. James J. Taylor, of Company H, was wounded.



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Sunday, 19th. At five A. M. active hostilities characterized our neighborhood. At eight A. M. we were withdrawn from the works and stationed in the cool shade of some woods on the right behind some batteries. Here we rested during the day though stray rifle bullets occasionally dropped around killing and wounding some even while sleeping. W. H. Cobbin, of Company K, was thus wounded in the head. Moderate firing was indulged in all along the line. In the evening just as we were preparing to retire we were directed to fall in, and were conducted to the extreme front, where another night was spent in digging rifle pits, this time in a swamp. Somewhere about midnight as Captain Jenks was conversing with Sergt. W. H. Johnson, superintending, meanwhile, the construction of some rifle pits in a ravine across (westerly) the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad, the former was struck on the shoulder blade by a rebel bullet, but as it was a glancing shot the wound was comparatively slight.

Monday, 20th. At daybreak we returned to our grove and to rest.

Tuesday, 21st. The regiment rested during the evening, but toward midnight was ordered to the picket line for twenty-four hours. Richard Carpenter, Company B, was wounded in the leg, and James Howard, Jr.,† Company I, in the arm, which subsequently was amputated.

Wednesday, 22d. G. B. Sunderland, of Company D, was wounded in head and shoulders, E. C. Knight in hand, and W. H. Northup severely in wrist, both of Company I.

Thursday, 23d. Relieved from picket this morning, but spent the day in the front line of works.

Friday, 24th. We are on duty every night and rest as best we can by day.

Saturday, 25th. Picket firing lively. Day warm.

Sunday, 26th. Very close, hot day. Wounded: A. E. Bullock, Company D, severely in side; John Moore, Company E, in knee; C. H. Collins, severely in thigh, and Henry A. Harkness,† severely in abdomen, both of Company K.

Monday, 27th. Picket service again. Company B musters two sergeants, two corporals, and eight privates. Wounded: Corp. W. R. Northup, Company G; Private Joseph Smith, Company K.

Tuesday, 28th. A day of rest in camp at the rear, though the artillery are slowly but savagely shelling.

Wednesday, 29th. Being up every night on picket duty at the front is becoming monotonous, decidedly so. The recent introduction of mortars furnishes the only objects of interest at present. When their shells explode midair, the noise is as of thunder, and we seem compelled to watch them

whether we wish to or not. Wounded: Sergt. Benjamin A. Keach,† Company C, in hip; Corp. M. H. Aldrich, Company C, in leg; Private G. E. Baacke, Company G, in finger; Sergt. John McKay, Jr., Company H; Private H. A. Roberts, Company K, in arm.

Thursday, 30th. The entire brigade, save the men on fatigue duty and the invalids, are on picket, which is to-day practically a skirmish line. John Kilroy, of Company I, who had been left in camp was killed by a glancing bullet that pierced his head. Though the regiment is located a little to the rear of the breastworks, we are continually annoyed by stray shots, both day and night.

JULY, 1864.

Friday, 1st. About one A. M. we returned from the picket line to our camp ground and laid down to sleep behind the breastworks, having no tents except the shelter. Sergt. J. H. D. Sprague, of Company D, was lying on his left side fast asleep, about thirty feet from the parapet, when a stray bullet struck his right foot, tearing the sole of the shoe from the upper and cutting a piece of skin about the size of a dollar from the side of his foot. Some time in the morning, J. H. Eddy, of Company C, was struck in the knee, being thereby lamed for life, and J. G. Whipple, of Company B, was severely wounded in the wrist. So long as we remained in this location such incidents were of common occurrence. Occasionally the rebel artillery projectiles fell short and bounded over our camp. Then sometimes they knocked over a tent or two, generally wounding some one, but once three tents were razed without injury to any one though all were occupied at the time. Most of their shots passed through the tree-tops, casting showers of splinters and foliage, exploding finally on the plain behind us, throwing up a cloud of dust and debris.

The occupancy of a continuous line would place some troops in hollows where they would be at the mercy of the enemy's fire, consequently such portions were generally left unoccupied, the defenders being massed on the bordering ridges.

The appearance of the ground which we have won is curious to those unaccustomed to field fortifications. On June 17th our forces charged across a wide field beyond which was a ravine. Beyond this was another field and a larger ravine through which flows Taylor's Creek, and in which, also, is the roadbed of the Norfolk Railroad. The first field was but slightly furrowed by the pits of the contending armies, but the second resembles an ocean of sand tossed in short waves. There are parallel ridges extending

from end to end, only a few rods apart, between which are smaller excavations of various sizes and shapes, dug out as screens to skirmishers. The Yanks would charge upon a line of the rebel works and drive out its occupants, who would retire only a short distance to build others, while we made secure what we had gained. Thus line after line was formed by the combatants, the one as determined in attack as the other was in resistance.

Saturday, 2d. Capt. Theodore Winn, of Company B, is honorably discharged. The regiment is detached from its brigade and assigned to duty as engineers of the division. During most of this month we worked on the fortifications, made gabions, dug trenches, and repaired roads.

Sunday, 3d. Our forces are digging a tunnel under a rebel fort and are making good progress. A camp rumor says an attempt is to be made to-morrow morning to spring the mine and to assault the rebel works at the same time. The Fourth Rhode Island arrived at ten A. M., and was assigned to our brigade. It is encamped near General Burnside's headquarters, and makes a fine appearance.

Monday, 4th. But few shots were exchanged during the entire day. The stillness of suburban groves broods over the Union Camps, while gentle breezes softly murmur through the tree-tops. Pardon T. Wright, of Company A, was wounded in the head by a sharpshooter's bullet as he, with others, was enlarging a shallow covered way, and Reuben Holland, Jr., of Company G, was wounded in the elbow.

The diary of Eugene H. Levy, a private in the Donaldsonville Artillery (Confederate), contains the following: "The glorious Fourth was ushered in quietly, contrary to expectations. Four deserters had prepared our army for a shotted salute at dawn. As the sun rose the Yankee bands from left to right of their long line of earthworks took up the old familiar 'Star Spangled Banner,' and passed the inspiring air along for miles. The old flag floated from a thousand flagstaves and the combination produced a curious state of feeling among us who had been patriotically reared. As the distance between the opposing lines in our front was but 600 yards, and a truce existed between the pickets of both armies, many of us met the 'blue coats' at the half-way mark and swapped rations as well as lies. A Yankee gave me three pounds of ground coffee for a plug of tobacco; to my disgust I found on testing the stuff that it was coffee grounds that had been dried in the sun after having been used. I prayed for the Yankee nation all that night with a vengeance. The day was bright and lovely; the parapets of the earthworks were crowded with soldiers until picket firing commenced at dark. Our brass bands came to the front for the oc-

casion and brayed out 'Dixie' and 'Bonnie Blue Flag' at intervals through the day."

Tuesday, 5th. No rain has fallen since June 2d. This renders the heat the more oppressive and the more injurious to man and beast. Supplies are brought from City Point in enormous trains of white canvas topped wagons each drawn by six mules. As they pass the dust fills the air in clouds, filling everything, covering everything. It is just horrible. Then the flies swarm as in ancient Egypt, so that between the two, though we work all night in the pits we find it impossible to sleep by day. Capt. Percy Daniels, of Company E, was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the regiment, June 29th.

Wednesday, 6th. The flies are increasing in numbers and ferocity. The slow and weary process of a siege furnishes little of marked interest whereby one day may be distinguished from another, save that sometimes the artillery fire seems a little fiercer and the pickets a little more spiteful in the exchange of shots.

Thursday, 7th. Sergt. J. H. D. Sprague was slightly wounded the second time within a week. A number of the men were sitting in a group when one of the stray, well-nigh spent bullets came along and struck him squarely in the back, but bounded off and hit George B. Clemence, of Company D, Fourth Rhode Island, who chanced to be visiting the camp. Being as yet unaccustomed to such experiences, Clemence lost no time in placing himself behind a sheltering tree trunk.

Friday, 8th. Quite an artillery duel started by the rebels. They skillfully dumped their shells into our camp, but as we were out digging covered ways, Charles P. Nye, of Company K, alone was wounded and in the thigh.

Saturday, 9th. Very quiet along the lines this morning, but later the enemy's skirmishers made a vigorous assault, which was repulsed without difficulty.

Sunday, 10th. The entire regiment is conducted to some woods in our rear and there taught how to construct gabions. These are made of green twigs so interwoven as to form wicker cylinders, and when filled with earth constitute the chief support of the sides of heavy field fortifications.

Monday, 11th. Just outside our campground is a good spring of water, but when visiting it men are exposed to a fire both of artillery and musketry. One day Orlando Smith found himself the special target of a rebel rifleman, one bullet grounding at his feet. He instantly concluded it wise to "double quick" the balance of the distance.

Tuesday, 12th. The chief excitement to-day is Early's raid on Wash-

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CORP. NATHAN B. LEWIS.



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ington. There is much curiosity as to how he was able with so small a force to advance so near to Washington without material opposition.

Wednesday, 13th. The men in front of Petersburg almost forget where they are and what they are here for, but none consider the situation alarming, the rather calculating on the capture of Early and his entire command. The day is very hot.

Thursday, 14th. The army has settled down to unexpected quietude. We still take to the woods to make gabions. Each man is expected to weave one a day. The day's product is brought to camp in wagons.

Friday, 15th. There is a general understanding that our artillery shall open on any hostile working party or moving troops. When this occurs which is not infrequently, the rebels promptly resent the attention and file a heavy protest with a yell. Toward evening it was reported that the rebels were preparing to make a night attack, so we remained by our arms during the darkness, but received no callers.

Saturday, 16th. Vigorous cannonading all along the line last night. Some were killed and others wounded in adjacent camps. Corp. Nathan B. Lewis, of Company F, is placed in charge of two teams laden with three hundred spades, one hundred and twenty-five axes, and seventy-five picks. They are to be kept with the regiment and a wall of pine logs is built to protect the horses from stray bullets. John H. Taylor, of Company F, had charge of one, which subsequently was sent to corps headquarters, while George H. Holland, of Company G, drove the other. This remained with the regiment until late in the winter, certainly until well past December 10th.

Sunday, 17th. The most quiet day yet seen here.

Monday, 18th. There was a still alarm last night. All hands were summoned to the front, but nothing serious occurred. An attack is expected at any time to test our position.

Tuesday, 19th. A little shower, the first in nearly two months. Vigorous cannonading during the night.

Wednesday, 20th. Heavy rain last night, cloudy this morning.

Thursday, 21st. Another nocturnal bombardment. The men are disgusted at these frequent scares as they term these night alarms.

Friday, 22d. Very smoky, but the cause is unknown.

Sunday, 24th. The men are suspicious of a quiet day like this.

Monday, 25th. Last night was cold and rainy; the boys are cold and wet having no protection but their shelters spread beneath the trees. Close quarters are necessary to afford comfort in such a storm as this. Picket

firing very brisk during the night. Six heavy siege guns, thirty-two pounders, came up to-day and probably will be mounted to-night.

Tuesday, 26th. It is rumored our tunnel is being loaded with powder.

Wednesday, 27th. There are indications of a movement. Certain troops seem to be waiting final orders. There is heavy firing on the right. It is a fact they are placing powder in the mine.

Thursday, 28th. An engagement is in progress on our right. Information concerning it is unobtainable. It is cloudy and slightly rainy.

Friday, 29th. There was a fire in Petersburg last night supposed to be caused by one of our shells. Have never ascertained particulars. We have been ordered to clean up our entire equipment and have everything in good order. It is reported to-night that the rebel fort is to be blown up early to-morrow morning and that a heavy assault will be made.

Saturday, 30th. The following order was received by our regimental commander late yesterday afternoon :

HD. QRS. 2ND DIV., 9TH A. C.,
July 29th, 1864.

LT. COL. PERCY DANIELS, *Comdg. 7th R. I. Vols. (Engineers)*.

COL.: Your Regiment with all entrenching tools will move in the rear of the Division when it forms for attack to-morrow morning. You will move in case Colonel Bliss' Brigade is withdrawn from the front line at such time as the command moves to take position. Should the 1st Brigade be retained in the trenches until the hour of attack you will regulate your movements by those of the 2d Brigade, following that command when it moves out. In either case you will follow the entire Division when it attacks. You will furnish tools to the pioneer Corps of both Brigades on application.

By command of Brig. Genl. POTTER.

SAML. WRIGHT, A. A. G.

As immediately subsequent to the explosion of the mine at 4.44 A. M. General Ledlie, commander of the foremost division of the assaulting column sought the shelter of a bombproof instead of superintending as directed a dash of his men upon the comparatively defenceless Cemetery Hill, the key to the entire situation and but a few rods beyond the crater, it is not strange they halted therein awaiting a leader. Blocking thus the gateway to the proposed battlefield, it was simply impossible for our division (Potter's) and for Wilcox's also to pass through, and, wheeling to the right and left respectively, sweep the rebel line of works of their paralyzed occupants or in any manner fully to execute either original plans or subsequent orders. Consequently at 6.30 A. M., one and three-quarters hours after the fateful moment our regiment was still stand-

ing at its assigned rendezvous in the depression around the entrance to the mine waiting for the left of our division to pass. Colonel Bell's brigade, of General Turner's division, of the Tenth Corps, then temporarily under the orders of General Ord, commander of the Eighteenth Corps, followed so closely on the heels of our comrades that we found ourselves absolutely sidetracked. Colonel Daniels, therefore, directed Major Jenks to care for us until his return, and, for the purpose of ascertaining where the regiment's special service was required, accompanied Colonel Bell's troops on their charge upon the hostile works about 7.30 A. M. They cleared the rebels from their pits driving them to the front of their next battery to the right, and then one of the colonels turned to Colonel Daniels who chanced to be at his side and asked where he should go next. Colonel Daniels replied that he had no authority outside his own regiment, but would see if he could get an order to take that battery (distant some five hundred rods from the crater). Colonel Daniels then returned to our line of works, and, instead of reporting the situation to proper authority, after passing a little toward the right, turned through some brush until he reached the ditch protecting the battery. Having satisfied his curiosity he was on the point of turning back when the head of a rebel column that had retaken a portion of their line this side the crater, appeared at either angle of the fort. The colonel naturally jumped for the brush just as a Johnny shouted: "Come in, here, Billy!" Without stopping he replied that he could not see it, and ere they were ready to fire he had reached our line of advanced pickets (some thirty or forty yards to the rear in the woods), who were just awaking to the situation. The two men at the post where he struck our line were shot as they turned to come in with him, and at the same instant he felt something sting his hip. When he reached our main line at the foot of the hill he found that a bullet had passed between his pants and both shirts without breaking the skin. Dissatisfied and somewhat discouraged by his observations, he then made his way back to his command. A little later a second advance of the Johnnies drove our men from every part of their works but the crater. They stood not overmuch on the order of their return, nor were they disposed to stop on reaching our lines. A panic seemed imminent, and apparently the rebs were preparing to follow up their success, so Colonel Daniels called the regiment to attention, caused all trenching tools to be cast aside, and then moved us up to the most critical point, a cool, solid, but short line of fresh men with sixty rounds. We at once opened a deliberate fire which was taken up by those on our right and left, a circumstance not without influence undoubtedly in determining the foe to remain where best acquainted. We remained that night on duty in

front of the crater, with the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts on our right, having regained each his pick, shovel, and axe. Sergt. Franklin Gonsolve, of Company B, was wounded in the leg; Corp. D. R. Keaton, of Company G, in shoulder, and Private P. J. Wells in leg.

But what about the explosion itself? A lighted match, a hissing fuse, and the breaking loose of a force terrible and irresistible. A young volcano burst its bonds. Earth's crust was rent by the upward bolt. Fire flashed between the broken clods of earth that flew toward heaven full two hundred feet, leaving a chasm a hundred and seventy feet long, a hundred feet wide and twenty-five feet deep. Men, guns, supplies, everything within reach of the blast moved skyward. Two cannon, each weighing a ton, went whirling over the parapet that had been, and dropped between the picket lines.¹ Lairy Chandler, who was sleeping beneath one of them, was hurled so high and so far he fell within the Union lines. Another Johnny subsequently captured, said the first he knew he was blown up a right smart distance, and when he was coming down he met others going up, too. Around the crater in every direction were mangled bodies hurled there by the sulphurous blast. Beneath its floor, deep hid in the bowels of the earth by returning showers of dirt were forever concealed the remains of not a few of the 256 officers and men killed by the explosion. Answering to the quake that shook every spire of Petersburg and was felt as far away as Richmond, came the roll and roar of Grant's artillery. The wounded crawled to every possible shelter from the infernal storm of missiles. A pall of smoke and dust covered as with a kindly veil, the central horror, yet in each redan and each redoubt men staggered and shrunk back from the sudden and awful scene. The line had been broken, and thereinto a wedge might have been driven that would have ended the war in a week. The mine itself was a wonder. It did its work with the swiftness of the electric spark that dashes from cloud to cloud across the face of the sky. But the opportunity was unimproved. The pathway to victory became the slaughter-pen of defeat; and 142 Unionists white and black, were buried therein, covered simply by loose dirt from the rent walls of the chasm. Alike faithful unto death their ashes are intermingled, but significantly forevermore the blue rests above the gray.

Where now was our colonel during all this din and turmoil. As commander of the second brigade of our division he had been notified that his troops would be relieved from the trenches about nine p. m. by a brigade from another corps, and that then they should return to their camps,

¹ These the rebels subsequently regained by undermining and sliding into their ditches.

supply themselves with rations, water and ammunition, and be ready to join in the attack at three A. M. Not until two A. M. did the expected support arrive, so barely time was left for the men to replenish their haversacks, canteens, and cartridge boxes, and form line as reserve, some six or eight hundred yards from the front in readiness for the assault. But the explosion was delayed. After waiting awhile, having rested not during the entire night, the colonel entered a tent and stretched himself on a bunk built on crotches stuck in the ground. That very instant they began to sway. He knew its meaning and ran out just in time to see an immense column of earth rising into the air. When it had nearly reached its highest point the sun's rays fell upon it, imparting magnificent coloring. "The mine made a large crater and knocked down the earthworks to some extent on each side but did not do as much damage as it was expected to." (Z. R. B.) When the firing became general, he was ordered to move to the front through a covered way, and eventually to place his command between Gen. Simon S. Griffin's brigade and our works as soon as the latter should have connected with Ledlie's right. Meeting General Griffin as soon as he reached the front he asked him if he could put in any regiments where they would do good. The general replied he was going forward to see if there was room for more troops, and soon word was sent back there was space for three more regiments beside his own. These were sent, one being the Fourth Rhode Island, and were assigned position in a covered way, in rear of the rebel works, and facing to our right. To the right of the crater was a battery of twelve-pounder guns that was inflicting great damage, so the colonel ordered his men to charge down the rebel line, intending to, and perhaps intimating he should when he saw their colors move, charge across with the other four regiments and capture the battery referred to. Not until the command had been sent the third time did the colors of the three regiments start. When the colonel saw them raised he directed the Fifty-first New York and another regiment held in perfect readiness to charge. They rushed gallantly forward and took the rebel works, but could not seize the guns on account of the heavy fire from troops in the rear. However, "they drove the men from the guns and no more shots were fired from that battery during the fight." (Z. R. B.) But the others instead of advancing as directed, went straight toward Cemetery Hill whence they were soon repulsed, retreating to the covered way. Had they gone as he directed, the rebels would have been easily swept from their works and the battery have been destroyed if it could not have been turned against the enemy. The trouble was General Griffin had not been informed of the colonel's purpose, so he countermanded the first two orders and changed the direction

for the third. However, "the brigade held that part of the line till it was withdrawn in the afternoon by order of General Burnside." (Z. R. B.)

Sunday, 31st. A pleasant morning; surprisingly quiet after such a clash of arms. Permission was asked to bury the dead and remove the wounded from between the lines, but refused on the ground no one was present authorized to grant it. In our several camps the men gathered in little groups where shade could be found and discussed angrily and discontentedly the responsibility of yesterday's disaster. As it will ever figure prominently in military history let us also, though thirty-eight years have passed, endeavor to ascertain what occurred, the circumstances that controlled events and the degree of responsibility therefor referable to various officers of divers rank exercising executive authority in the premises. The sworn statements of these gentlemen are sufficiently clear and should be regarded as conclusive. Since a considerable portion of their evidence was given in response to interrogatories it has been found necessary to incorporate portions of the questions into their narratives. Such matter is indicated by enclosures in parentheses.

Lieut.-Col. Henry Pleasants, lieutenant-colonel of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers commanding the First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Corps, testifies: "While commanding the brigade I frequently had occasion to go to the front line. I noticed a little cup of a ravine near to the enemy's works. Having been a mining and civil engineer many years before the war, it occurred to me a mine might be excavated there. After I satisfied myself it could be done, I spoke to the officer next above me, Brigadier-General Potter, commanding the division, and explained to him what I proposed to do, how I proposed to do it, and what would be the effect of an explosion of that kind upon the enemy. He received the idea favorably, and wrote a note to General Burnside in relation to it. General Burnside sent for me and I explained to him carefully the mode of ventilating the mine and everything about it. He seemed very much pleased with the proposition and told me to go right on with the work. The work was commenced at twelve o'clock noon on the 25th of June, 1864. My regiment was about four hundred strong. At first I employed but a few men at a time, but the number was increased as the work progressed until at last I had to use the whole regiment, non-commissioned officers and all. I found it impossible to get assistance from anybody. I had to remove all the earth in old cracker boxes. I got pieces of hickory and nailed on the boxes in which we received our crackers and then ironcladed them with hoops of iron taken from old pork and beef barrels. Whenever I made application I could not get anything although General Burnside was very

favorable to it. The most important thing was to ascertain how far I had to mine, because if I fell short of or went beyond the proper place the explosion would have no practical effect; therefore, I wanted an accurate instrument with which to make the necessary triangulations. I could not get the instrument I wanted although there was one at army headquarters, and General Burnside had to send to Washington and get an old-fashioned theodolite which was given to me. I do not (know why I could not have had the better instrument which was at army headquarters). I know this, that General Burnside told me that General Meade and Major Duane, chief engineer of the Army of the Potomac, said the thing could not be done; that it was all claptrap and nonsense; that such a length of mine had never been excavated in military operations and could not be; that I would either get the men smothered for want of air or crushed by the falling of the earth; or the enemy find it out and it would amount to nothing. I could get no boards and lumber supplied to me for my operations. I had to get a pass and send two companies of my own regiment with wagons outside of our line to rebel sawmills and get lumber in that way after having previously got what lumber I could by tearing down an old bridge. I had no mining picks furnished me, but had to take common army picks and have them straightened for my mining picks. I finished the whole thing ready to put the powder in on the 23d of July. I could have done it in one-third or one-fourth of the time (had I been supplied with the proper tools and instruments). I called for twelve thousand pounds of powder; they gave me eight thousand. I could not get powder to put in or permission to put it in until the 28th or 29th. The fuse I received was cut in short pieces; some of them are only ten feet long. I used three lines of fuse called the blasting fuse, about ninety feet long, and it burned about forty feet, the whole three fuses. I waited from quarter after three, the time it was first lighted until quarter after four when it was relighted and it exploded at sixteen minutes to five. When fuse that was not spliced came, it was too late. My regiment having been engaged in constructing the mine was not in the battle, but I volunteered on General Potter's staff, and was through the engagement and was there at the time of the explosion. It completely paralyzed them (the enemy). Those that were not killed ran away. There was no cannon shot fired for an hour and no infantry firing from the front for half an hour."

Brevet Major-Gen. Edward Ferrero, commanding the Fourth Division, Ninth Army Corps, testifies: "I had for over three weeks drilled my division with a view to making an assault after the springing of the mine. They were in fine condition, better than any other troops in the army for

that purpose. We were expecting to make this assault and were in good trim for it. Before the commencement of the mine I had had a conversation with General Burnside, as it was intended I should make the assault, and submitted to him a plan which is already in the report. I had surveyed the ground, made an examination and given my plan of attack which had been approved by General Burnside and it was submitted to General Meade. The mine was under a considerable fort upon the right. There was a small fort, a short distance, probably six hundred yards to the left with three or four guns. My idea was to make an assault at the moment of the explosion of the mine between those two points. I wanted to advance one brigade which was to be the leading brigade, then divide it in two parts, one portion to go to the right and sweep the enemy's lines in that direction, and the other portion to go down the left and sweep the lines in that direction. The other two brigades of the division were to march forward in column and carry the crest of Cemetery Hill. My object was to not go over the point where the explosion was to take place, because the mass of earth that would be thrown up there would impede my troops. My idea was to clear the enemy's line of works and thus prevent a fire in our rear as well as in our front. The night before the assault I received the first intimation that my troops were not to be so used.

"About an hour and a half after the explosion of the mine I received an order to advance my troops and pass the white troops which had halted and move on and carry the crest of the hill at all hazards. They went in magnificently under a most galling fire; they passed beyond the white troops, captured the only prisoners captured that day, some two hundred and fifty to three hundred together with a rebel stand of colors, and recaptured a stand of colors belonging to a regiment of white troops of the Ninth Army Corps. They were a little broken by going through the mass of white troops there, and the colonel in command of the first brigade of the division proceeded to reform for the assault. There was a dismounted cavalry regiment, I think of the Second Division of the Ninth Corps a little off to one side. As my troops started, the color guard of that regiment came back on the double-quick, broke through the ranks of my leading brigade, which of course caused my negroes to break. My troops came back in very bad order. Finding no shelter there as the white troops had all the shelter, they came back to the main line, inside of which they reformed, and there they remained the balance of the day. As my troops went in so gallantly under a most galling fire, I maintain that, had they led the assault when there was comparatively no fire, nothing could have stopped them until they got into Petersburg."

Major-Gen. George G. Meade, commanding the Army of the Potomac, testifies: "Prior to issuing the orders for the assault General Burnside told me it was his intention to place his colored division in the advance of the assaulting column. I objected to his doing so on the ground, not that I had any reason to believe that the colored troops would not do their duty as well as the white troops, but that, as they were a new division and had never been under fire — had never been tried — and as this was an operation which I knew beforehand was one requiring the very best troops, I thought it impolitic to trust it to a division of whose reliability we had no evidence; therefore, I thought he ought to take one of his white divisions that he knew, from long experience, could be relied upon. General Burnside objected. I told him then that in view of his wishes upon the subject I would report the matter to the lieutenant-general, state to him my reasons and those of General Burnside's, and let him decide. If he should decide that General Burnside's arguments were sound and mine were wrong, then I would yield. The matter was referred to General Grant and he confirmed my view that it would be impolitic, in a critical operation of that kind, to take troops that were untried and place them in the advance, and it was upon that ground that General Burnside's opinion was overruled. I believe they had been drilled with especial view to making that charge. The amount of powder asked for, which was twelve thousand pounds, was reduced to eight thousand pounds upon the belief on my part and on my engineers that eight thousand pounds would be sufficient for the purpose."

Brevet Maj-Gen. Robert B. Potter, commanding the Second Division of the Ninth Army Corps, testifies: "I think it was about quarter before five that the explosion took place. It was then broad daylight. Immediately all our batteries opened. Finding that my column did not advance as I had ordered, I sent to find out what was the difficulty. Before I got a report, however, Colonel Pleasants came back and told me that the First Division had advanced across to the enemy's works and had got into the crater of the mine and halted there, checking all the rest of the column. This report I sent to General Burnside. At the same time I sent an order to the commanding officer of my first brigade — the leading brigade — General Griffin, to advance to the right of the mine if possible and make an attack there on his own account. As soon as General Griffin found that the division of General Ledlie was in the mine he advanced his skirmishers and followed with his brigade. Colonel White who led the advance and who was taken prisoner on that occasion, advanced promptly through the line of the enemy's works and turned to the right as he was ordered. Meeting with some opposition and finding that the division of General

Ledlie was not advancing, he halted and sent back for orders. As soon as my report reached General Burnside he sent me a verbal order by an aide-de-camp to the effect that I was to advance instead of going where I had intended and attempt to carry the hill in front of the mine. This order I immediately communicated to my subordinate commanders and gave such orders as were necessary to alter the disposition of the troops, and endeavored to push my column forward, but as soon as we advanced into the opening in the enemy's lines we found it filled with men. The troops were thrown into confusion and it was impossible to do anything with them. By this time, which was probably half or three-quarters of an hour after the explosion of the mine, the enemy had recovered from the apparent panic into which they had been thrown and had opened their batteries and concentrated their fire upon this point. The affair went on in this way for some time. We were endeavoring to press ahead. I got three or four of my regiments across and beyond this line of the enemy's works, and was getting them into pretty good shape. I was convinced that something must be done to create a diversion and distract the enemy's attention from this point. I accordingly gave orders to Colonel Bliss who commanded my second brigade to send two of his regiments to support General Griffin and to take the remainder of his brigade and make an attack upon the right. Subsequently it was arranged that the two regiments going to the support of General Griffin should pass into the crater, turn to the right and sweep down the right of the enemy's works. This order was carried out. Colonel Bliss was partially successful, and we got possession of the line of the enemy's works to the right of the crater, for the space of 200 or 300 yards, and one of my regiment got up within twenty or thirty yards of this battery which I was anxious to silence. Some time after this as I was going back to report to General Burnside, I heard cheering and turned around and saw the division of colored troops coming up to make an attack. They were advancing some distance to my left, moving obliquely to the right and running parallel to the enemy's lines who were firing on them. They then attempted to advance forward through the crater of the mine and then to the right where most of my men were; some of those troops halted when they found the other troops lying down; some of them advanced up to the ground where my men were and formed in among them. The colored troops made a very spirited attack and behaved remarkably well while coming up, but the place they came into was a place where we could hardly hope for any success, because the troops were so much broken up. They got up, gained some little ground, and then some time elapsed in trying to straighten out the men who had got confused. I went on immediately to

find General Burnside. Just as I commenced to speak some confusion arose and I immediately turned back and found that this division of colored troops had given way and was coming back. I went, then, to look after my own division. We did nothing more except to hold our position, until I received an order from General Burnside to report at his headquarters. General Ord's command was withdrawing at this time. We were then ordered to make arrangements for withdrawing our troops. Before I got back to my division, in fact I think before I left General Burnside's headquarters, the enemy made an attack on us and forced our troops out of the position we had gained, and we then resumed our old position."

Brevet Maj-Gen. O. B. Wilcox commanding the Third Division, Ninth Army Corps, testifies: "When I came down to support the First Division, I found that division and three regiments of my division together with the regiments of the Second Division which had gone in on my right so completely filling up the crater that no more troops could be got in there. I therefore ordered an attack with the rest of my division on the works of the enemy to the left of the crater. This attack was made and was successful, and the works to the left of the crater for some 150 yards of the entrenchments were held for some time by my troops. General Burnside originally intended to make his colored division the storming party. The colored troops were the freshest troops in the corps, the other troops having been under fire in the trenches some fifty days. The colored troops had been drilled with a view to this movement on Cemetery Hill, and it was intended that they should lead the advance and crown Cemetery Hill. That movement was countermanded by higher authority. To a considerable extent, it was contemplated in the original plan of General Burnside that there should be a movement to the right and left of the assaulting column. I would say that the general plan of the movement was known to me about noon of the 29th, and the change in the troops to lead the assault was known to me about noon of the day before the assault. My orders I received about dusk."

Lieut.-Gen. U. S. Grant testifies: "I remained with General Meade until probably a half or three-quarters of an hour after the springing of the mine. I then rode down to the front; that is, I rode as far as I could on horseback, and then went through to the front on foot. I there found that we had lost the opportunity which had been given us. It seemed to me that it was perfectly practicable for the men, if they had been properly led, to have gone straight through the breach which was caused by the explosion of the mine, and to have gone to the top of Cemetery Hill. It looked to me, from what I could see and hear, that it was perfectly practicable to have taken the men through; but whether it was because the men

themselves would not go, or whether it was because they were not led, I was not far enough to the front to be qualified to say. I blame myself a little for one thing. I was informed of this fact, that General Burnside who was fully alive to the importance of this thing trusted to the pulling of straws which division should lead. It happened to fall on what I thought was the worst commander in his corps. I knew that fact before the mine was exploded, but did nothing in regard to it. I knew the man was the one that I considered the poorest division commander that General Burnside had. I mean General Ledlie. General Burnside wanted to put his colored division in front, and I believe if he had done so it would have been a success."

Lieut.-Col. Charles S. Russell, commanding six companies of the Twenty-Eighth United States colored troops, Thomas' brigade of Ferrero's division, testifies: "It was Lieutenant-General Grant who moved us up, about five o'clock, for we had not started from our bivouac in those woods at five o'clock. General Grant rode up and asked what brigade that was and what it was doing there. That was some time after the explosion of the mine and the cannonading had commenced. General Grant told us to move on. The order was not given to me directly; it was given to Colonel Thomas. Then we moved."

These several declarations together afford such clear and comprehensive (even though incomplete) knowledge of the scheme and the manner of its execution that two points are established beyond reasonable doubt: First that the Committee on the Conduct of the War had ample ground for its opinion that "the cause of the disastrous result of the assault of the 30th of July last is mainly attributable to the fact that the plans and the suggestions of the general who had devoted his attention for so long a time to the subject, who had carried out to a successful completion the project of mining the enemy's works, and who had carefully selected and drilled his troops for the purpose of securing whatever advantages might be attainable from the explosion of the mine, should have been so entirely disregarded by a general who had evinced no faith in the successful prosecution of that work, had aided it by no countenance or open approval, and had assumed the entire direction and control only when it was completed and the time had come for reaping any advantages that might be derived from it." Second, that the ultimate responsibility of the disaster, partly acknowledged, partly excused, partly ignored, rests upon him who exercised that very day upon that fateful field the extreme prerogative of his high rank, and yet, despite the promptings of his better judgment failed under circumstances that seriously reflect upon his capabilities, or his manhood, or

both to exert it in any particular when aware confessedly of what was occurring and when it would have all availed.

It cannot be inappropriate to introduce at this point for the purpose of comparison the view entertained by the Lieutenant-General the second day after the fiasco.

CITY POINT, VA., August 1, 1864.

The loss in the disaster of Saturday last foots up about 3,500, of whom 450 men were killed and 2,000 wounded. It was the saddest affair I have witnessed in the war. Such opportunity for carrying fortifications I have never seen and do not expect to have. The enemy with a line of works five miles long had been reduced by our previous movements to the north side of the James river to a force of only three divisions. This line was undermined and blown up, carrying a battery and most of a regiment with it. The enemy was taken completely by surprise and did not recover from it for more than a hour. The crater and several hundred yards of the enemy's line to the right and left of it and a short detached line in front of the crater were occupied by our troops without opposition. Immediately in front of this and not 150 yards off, with clear ground intervening, was the crest of a ridge leading into town, and which, if carried, the enemy would have made no resistance, but would have continued a flight already commenced. It was three hours from the time our troops first occupied their works before the enemy took possession of this crest. I am constrained to believe that had instructions been promptly obeyed that Petersburg would have been carried with all the artillery and a large number of prisoners without a loss of 300 men. It was in getting back to our lines that the loss was sustained. The enemy attempted to charge and retake the line captured from them and were repulsed with heavy loss by our artillery; their loss in killed must be greater than ours, while our loss in wounded and captured is four times that of the enemy.

MAJOR GENERAL HALLECK,
Washington, D. C.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General.

AUGUST, 1864.

Monday, 1st. Just before midnight last night the Seventh moved its camp rearward a short distance. A flag of truce was agreed upon for a period of three hours from six A. M. Two lines of guards were posted between the pickets clad in blue and gray respectively. To them the dead were brought and delivered to our burial party, to the number of nearly three hundred. They were so swollen and disfigured by the heat, even their race could be distinguished only by the straightness or curliness of the hair. The bodies were literally alive with flies and maggots. Long ditches were dug for them where they were deposited as quickly as possible, for the task was most repulsive. Some money and watches and small relics of no great value were taken from their pockets, though one dead negro had \$700 in greenbacks on his person. It was evident the rebs intended to rob

the dead, but our sharpshooters took them off. Only five wounded could be found; the rest had died from loss of blood, heat, and exposure.

Tuesday, 2d. The hostile pickets have entered into an agreement not to fire at each other between sunrise and sunset, consequently they are not careful about exposing themselves. Some engage in conversation and seem quite friendly.

Wednesday, 3d. It was really cold last night waiting in the front line for an expected attack.

Friday, 5th. The last two nights were passed in placing stakes, and slashings for obstructions in front of our picket line.

Saturday, 6th. Last night the rebels undertook to blow up one of our forts, but they miscalculated the distance and the mine exploded entirely outside our main line. The guns had been removed from the fort they were intending to demolish. Quite a cannonade ensued, one twelve-pound shot passing through Sergeant Follensbee's tent without injuring anybody. Sergt. J. H. D. Sprague was detailed to the Ambulance Corps with which he remained during his service.

Sunday, 7th. Sergt. W. A. Bisbee reported for duty and was at once placed in charge of his company, E, which consisted of three corporals and eight privates, in all twelve enlisted men. In the evening we carried gabions of our own construction to the extreme front for traverse building and other purposes. Three trips were accomplished by ten P. M., when we turned in for the night. Orders were received from division headquarters to gather together additional gabions sufficient to construct two traverses in the railroad cut and report when the same were completed. Our camp is dangerously located, bullets from the enemy's pickets frequently striking among us and wounding some one nearly every night. We are now having the hottest weather of the season.

Tuesday, 9th. Albert Harrington was wounded this evening in the knee and Henry A. Arnold in the shoulder while sitting in camp. We are blessed with a light shower. The day's work consisted in a trip to a somewhat distant fort for picks and shovels.

Wednesday, 10th. Captain Joyce has returned slightly marked with smallpox, but was detailed to the brigade staff by Colonel Bliss. But two line officers are on duty with the regiment.

Thursday, 11th. Sergeant Stoothoff went to the spring to fill canteens as usual. Returning, he met a supply train from City Point. One of the teamsters said, "I will give you a drink of whisky from my canteen for a drink of that fresh cold water in yours." The Sergeant told him it was a go. The teamster passed his canteen, telling Stoothoff to drink all he

wanted. A canteen of water was handed up with the same privilege. Though they met entire strangers, and but for a moment, they parted satisfied friends. Lieutenant Bolles and seven men worked a squad of sixteen prisoners draining the railroad cut.

Saturday, 13th. The regiment worked almost the entire night altering a traverse.

Sunday, 14th. Four companies were busied until daylight altering a covered way to the picket line that details might enjoy more perfect protection when going to and returning from their post. Two companies went out this evening to complete the job. Orders were received to prepare three days' rations and to be in readiness to move at an instant notice.

Monday, 15th. At ten o'clock last night we were awakened and ordered to pack up. The detail was called in, leaving its work unfinished. At one A. M. we were relieved by some troops from the Eighteenth Corps. After marching some three miles circuitously we were relieved soon after daylight by troops attached to Warren's Fifth Corps, at a spot barely half a mile in a direct line from the point of departure, which was on the Taylor farm, and was known among us as Mine Camp No. 1. This new location on the Avery farm, designated Mine Camp No. 2, is much more favorable than the preceding. There is no danger in standing around and showing ourselves. The pickets are on the best of terms, they stroll around on the neutral ground, exchange papers, trade coffee for tobacco, or stationery for green corn, swap pocket knives, finger rings, and watches, and even sit down and gamble for hours at a time. Should a bombardment occur, the rebels shout, "Yanks go to your holes" and the men of both sides hasten to a place of safety and wait its conclusion. When a rebel head appears above the sheltering pit saying "Yank I will meet you again now and finish that game of poker," they resume their friendly truce, perhaps for hours. We are retired a short distance in the woods. The weather is quite comfortable after the showers of last night.

Tuesday, 16th, was spent in erecting tents and shade houses for comfort. Most of the men have fitted up their quarters in good shape.

Wednesday, 17th. We were wakened soon after ten o'clock last evening by a heavy cannonading which continued three hours and involved the entire line. Its origin was to us unknown. A few projectiles dropped in close proximity to our camp. Picket firing was maintained thereafter until daylight. Colonel Daniels measured the division line with the assistance of Lieutenant Bolles and Sergeant Colvin. We are still busy cleaning and beautifying our camp.

Thursday, 18th. In the midst of a heavy rain the cannonading of the

preceding night was repeated. A twelve-pound shot swept down three contiguous tents, but no one was injured though the occupants became thoroughly drenched. The day has been spent in laying corduroy. Captain Bates returns home on leave. He is far from well.

This morning one of the mounted orderlies at brigade headquarters was killed outside the picket line. Joseph Taylor was detailed to take his place and assigned to A. A. Adjt-Gen. Peleg E. Peckham. They at once started out and he relates: "We were obliged to pass over a route lying through dense shrubbery, he leading and I following. The high bushes swung back with a swish into the face of my horse, and, finally, he would not stand it. I commenced to lose ground, and, in order to keep up, took a turn off to one side to avoid the objectionable bush. By so doing, I lost my superior, and, while trying to find him, suddenly came upon three fully armed rebel pickets, members of the Sixteenth Georgia Tigers. I was startled for a moment, but, regaining myself, immediately whipped out a revolver, and, covering them, demanded their surrender. They were at my command, for each realized that the first that dared make a move would be a dead man with chances that all would be shot, as I could handle my revolver quicker than they could handle their guns. I made them march in front of me and took them before Brig.-Gen. John I. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, who inquired with an expression of great surprise where I got them." For this feat the corps commander at once recommended Private Taylor for a medal of honor, which came to hand in due time, July, 1897, or thirty-three years afterward.

Friday, 19th. At daylight we were ordered to pack up and be ready to move at notice. Our destination is a matter of wonderment. At ten o'clock it commenced to rain, but not until one p. m. was column formed in a drenching storm which continued through the night. We moved with our division some six miles to the left where the Fifth Corps has secured the Weldon Railroad and the Halifax road, reaching the battlefield just in time to prevent General Warren from being flanked by A. P. Hill. We did not participate in the action, but were promptly put to work building breastworks. Captain Jenks received a sick leave of absence.

Saturday, 20th. Last night we spent most uncomfortably in some swampy woods without shelter. About eight o'clock we were moved to a hillside, where we remained all day. By ten o'clock the weather had become clear and the men dried their clothes in the sun. At night more rain.

Sunday, 21st. Still on the hillside. At night pitched tents.

Monday, 22d. Spent the entire day building breastworks—a hard job.

Tuesday, 23d. Cut a road through thick heavy woods. Captain Wilbur remeasured the division line.

Wednesday, 24th. Completed the road which was essential for the direct passage of teams and artillery to the extreme left of the army line. We then set about constructing a six-gun fort.

Saturday, 27th. Completed the redan and returned to camp, which we at once rearranged and adorned. It is in a pine grove half a mile south or rearward from the front line, and about one mile east of Yellow or Globe Tavern (Blick's Station). It is the first regular camp since leaving Bristoe Station.

Sunday, 28th. The men repaired the road in front of the camp, cleared up the entire premises and thoroughly cleaned their guns, their equipments and themselves. The regulation inspection was held in the forenoon, and a dress parade in the afternoon. Owing to the return of eight convalescents and drummer, Henry Sprague, we now draw 201 rations.

Monday, 29th. Very showery. Again having inspection at five A. M. which we term "Moonlight Inspection." Dress parades continue at eventide.

Wednesday, 31st. Commenced the construction of a corduroy road at the Jones House, near Fort Warren, some four miles away.. It is to be eight miles long, terminating at the Fifth Corps headquarters. At the unusual hour of nine P. M. the regiment was mustered for two months' pay.

SEPTEMBER, 1864.

Tuesday, 20th. Most of the time this month has been devoted to road-building, which seems to be quite an art in itself, more especially as every foot must be corduroyed. The construction of one or two bridges came in as a mere incidental. General Warren often visited us, remarking, "I never saw soldiers work with the will the Seventh men do." Still we cannot help thinking it a queer sort of campaigning against the rebels. At midnight on the 14th, we were called up and made ready to move, but as no orders came, most of us dropped asleep again. This was merely a precautionary measure against a counter-attack, while a division of cavalry and a brigade of infantry were raiding in the direction of Ream's Station. On the 15th we had 218 men in camp and our line is as long as regiments average. This morning at eight, we had a division drill for ninety minutes, and at two P. M. a battalion drill of equal length. At its close an official announcement of Sheridan's victory in the Shenandoah was received from the War Department and read, and naturally loudly cheered. Corp. Esek R. Darling is seriously ill.

Wednesday, 21st. There was a heavy cannonading of forty minutes' duration at five o'clock at our right on the Second Corps front. Cause and result to us unknown. The brigade was reviewed during the forenoon by Gen. R. B. Potter. Col. John I. Curtin was in command. The line from right to left consisted of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, Forty-fifth Pennsylvania, Fifty-eighth Massachusetts, Fifty-first New York, Fourth Rhode Island, Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, Twenty-first Massachusetts, Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, and Seventh Rhode Island.

Thursday, 22d. Company drill this afternoon. Corporal Darling is sent to the general hospital. The day is showery.

Friday, 23d. Forenoon spent in clearing up and leveling off a parade ground; in the afternoon battalion drill.

Saturday, 24th. Very showery. Joseph Morris and Corporal McFarland return from Alexandria.

Sunday, 25th. At three p. m. we were ordered to be ready to leave in twenty minutes. We were ready. The galloping of staff officers to and fro, and the stir among surrounding organizations showed this was no false alarm. At five p. m. we started toward the right of the lines, crossed the Jerusalem Plank Road at Hancock Station, continued across the open fields and at eight p. m. halted in some woods just east of that road, and on the east side of the railroad near a trestle bridge, and near what had been the headquarters of the Third Division, Second Corps. Our second brigade went up to the front and relieved the pickets of that corps, they going still farther to the right to the assistance of Butler. There was heavy picket firing on our front all night. Corporal Howland and Private Joyeaux were sent to the hospital to-night.

Monday, 26th. Heavy cannonading in Butler's direction. Cars have been continuously transporting troops to and fro. They run as far as Hancock Station. At five p. m. we were moved to a position directly across the railroad and established a regular camp.

Tuesday, 27th. The camp is well-nigh completed. The colonel has a good tent, a guard house has been built, a well commenced, and even dress parade held, but the men are uneasy, though they can assign no reason for their disquietude.

Wednesday, 28th. At three a. m. we were aroused and ordered to be in readiness to move at daylight. Earliest rays of the rising sun found us in line with arms stacked. Thirty minutes later we started for our old camp near the Weldon Railroad, arriving there at nine. At one, orders were issued to occupy it, but the hint was also given not to fix it up much, as we would probably tarry but a few hours. At sunset tents were



POPLAR SPRING CHURCH

was situated four miles from Petersburg on the northerly side of the "Church Road," midway the westerly descent to its crossing of the stream flowing from the spring, but set back about a hundred feet on slightly rising ground. It was no larger than an ordinary dwelling, unpainted and somewhat dilapidated. During the fierce engagement of September 30, 1864, it was used by the Unionists as a field hospital, but not long afterward it was demolished. Near its site is the Poplar Grove National Cemetery. The present Poplar Grove Church is about a quarter of a mile south of the original one.

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erected for the night. At eight p. m. there was heavy picket firing in front of the Second Corps, followed by a fierce artillery duel for more than an hour. At ten p. m. notice was given that we should be called at three a. m. A bread ration was distributed at eleven p. m.

Thursday, 29th. At one a. m. ammunition was distributed. At three a. m. we were told to pack up and be ready to move at four a. m. At 4.30 line was formed on the parade ground, arms stacked and the order to rest given. Neither sleep nor rest had been secured, for not only were we kept stirring ourselves, but the troops of all kinds as they returned to their old quarters passed within half a dozen rods of our tents, the infantry laughing and singing, the cavalry swords clinking and its hoofs pounding, the battery wheels and wagon wheels rumbling heavily. Midday found us still lounging around. At sunset orders were received to reoccupy for the night our old quarters, but the procedure seemed unwise to Colonel Daniels, so he compelled us to lie down without cover in front of his quarters. As the night was warm and pleasant it mattered little. At eight p. m. a dispatch was read announcing the capture of a long line of works, a considerable number of prisoners, and some artillery, by General Ord's division near the Chapin Farm on General Butler's front. The announcement was enthusiastically cheered, and, indeed, loud cheering could be heard on every hand, yet most of us laid down to rest and to obtain all possible sleep.

Friday, 30th. Arose early, formed line, stacked arms, ate breakfast and laid down to rest. At eleven a. m., in company with the brigade, we crossed the Weldon Railroad and continued in a southwesterly course some two miles beyond, passing entirely outside our defense lines into new country, and, halting at the edge of some woods. Here we were detached and led into the adjacent opening near the little creek, Rowanta, southeast of Mr. Peeble's house, there to await orders. From our tool wagon each man was supplied with a spade, axe, or a pick. This looked like work. Three-quarters of an hour later we were instructed to leave our tools upon the ground, take our muskets and fall in. Presently we were taken into the woods and in front of the brigade to the skirmish line. After advancing through the woods nearly three-quarters of a mile we reached an open field bordering on the Squirrel Level Road which led from Mr. Peeble's house and Poplar Spring Church to Petersburg. Here to our surprise we were ordered to return to our tool wagon where we belonged, and to remain with it until otherwise directed. We promptly obeyed and were soon back whence we started. Arms were stacked and dinner prepared, it now being four p. m. and the day very warm.

Immediately upon our arrival at that open field, the Fifth Corps, which was in advance, charged across it and captured a fort (Graham) with adjoining rifle pits, three field pieces, and about a hundred prisoners. The Seventh was directly in the rebel line of fire, and so received a few stray shells, but none were injured thereby. Ere long instructions were received to take our tools and move forward to the left of the position just secured. The Ninth Corps also went. Passing General Warren's command we soon discovered the necessity of much caution. Line of battle was at once formed to the right and left from the Pegram House, the regiments coming into the field at the double-quick and moving to their positions with the utmost dispatch. The Seventh was stationed at the house. Before the Union formation was completed its skirmishers had engaged those of the enemy who drove our skirmishers back a short distance. At this moment a section (termed platoon in 1902) of Captain Roemer's Thirty-fourth New York Battery came to the house, unlimbered in the border of the cornfield directly in front of the house, the guns pointing westerly or left oblique to the general direction of our line, and at once opened fire. A Confederate battery immediately responded sending their projectiles everywhere around the house and even through it, killing and wounding not a few. Our main line of battle advanced quickly into the woods, and at once became engaged, the crashing of musketry being heavy and continuous. Colonel Daniels formed line intending to follow up the rear, and also to act as a support to the battery. Thus it had advanced quite a little distance beyond the Pegram house. Ere long, however, the brigade on our front became hard pressed, broke in places, and came back in confusion. At first we thought they were all wounded men, but soon discovered such was not the case. Leaving our wagon of tools Colonel Daniels then quickly formed a rear guard with the regiment, deploying the four right companies under Captain Wilbur, and partially succeeded in stopping the stampede. They came so thick and fast, however, we could not hold them all in check, though a considerable number rallied on our right and left. We held our position believing there was a line of battle in front of us. So there was, but not of the complexion we supposed. A little rise of ground in our front prevented us from knowing exactly what was occurring beyond. Suddenly a line of gray appeared over the crest. They discovered through the smoke what appeared to be a solid line of blue and wavered. We opened fire and stopped their quick advance. The battery, meanwhile, had limbered up and moved rapidly to the rear. General Potter was using sword, threats, and entreaties on the men in the disorganized mass urging them to move up and assist us. "For God's sake move up and help that little Seventh Rhode Island!" were his

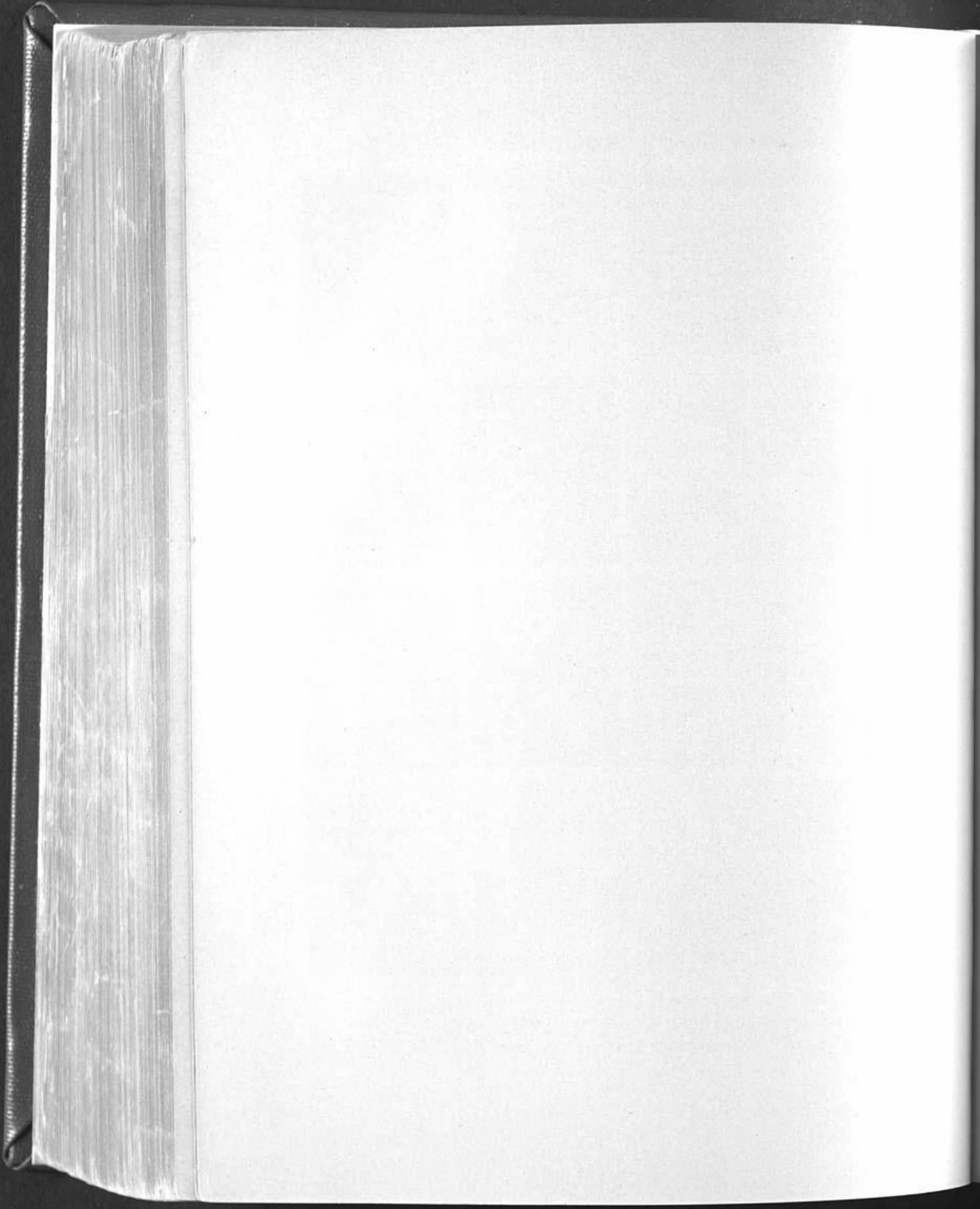


Chester P. Round.
 Lieut. George B. Inmar.
 Wanton G. Austin.
 Lieut. Henry Lincoln.

Lieut. Frederick Weigand.
 Elisha G. May.
 Lieut. William Hill.
 John H. Eddy.

Lieut. Winthrop A. Moore.
 Adj. John Sullivan.
 Capt. Albert C. Eddy.
 Capt. Lyman M. Bennett.

Capt. George N. Stone.
 Elijah Frank White.
 Capt. R. G. Rodman.
 Sergt. Job R. Sweetland.



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words. General Griffin, too, was trying to form his men on us. Both the generals remained in the very front, fearless and cool, and our line was being strengthened when the rebs again advanced, the men on our left now gave way, and we were obliged gradually to fall back eight or ten rods to the fences around the Pegram house where a final halt was made, the officers succeeding in reforming the line. The Johnnies came no nearer than the ridge where we made the previous stand. Once or twice they attempted to descend on this side, but those our bullets did not stop soon went yelling back.

Meanwhile Captain Wilbur and his four companies had become entirely lost to Colonel Daniels and the remainder of the regiment. "When the rebs came over the hill those on our front of course commenced firing at us, but as we were well scattered we did not make much of a target. Then came the order to lie down, which was promptly obeyed. The hostile line continued to advance, however, until just in the nick of time a brigade of the Fifth Corps came out of the woods on the side of the hill, directly behind us and delivered a terrible volley. This checked its progress, and diverted attention from us. For quite awhile we lay there between two heavy fires not daring to raise our heads. Finally, the captain instructed us to fall back if we could without getting killed. It was somewhat dark when we did start, and good time was made getting out of that hot hole. As we arose the Johnnies dropped their bullets among us like hailstones, shouting, 'Stop you Yankee sons of—! stop! stop! Throw down your arms and stop!' Their demand was unheeded. When, at length, we rejoined our colors, we were joyfully surprised that so many had safely escaped, remarking the feat could not be accomplished again in a hundred attempts." While the lines were in such close proximity, not a shot or a shell did the rebels throw into our ranks, but, finally, they fell back a short distance, and just before it was quite dark, commenced firing from one of their forts. Two of our batteries were brought to the front and soon silenced it. Then all was quiet for the night. Our regimental loss was First Sergt. Samuel McElroy,* of Company I, lost a leg; Privates Stephen A. Clarke of Company K, Gilbert Durfee,* of Company C, killed; Daniel McCready, Company B, William A. Holley, Andrew J. Whitecomb,† Company E; Sergt. G. H. Potter and J. W. Gavitt of Company K, wounded.

OCTOBER, 1864.

Saturday, 1st. Called at four A. M., formed line, and stacked arms behind the breastworks thrown up last night. At eight A. M. rain began to

fall. At ten A. M. we took axes and went out to cut away some pine woods that obstructed the view. They were situated quite near the enemy's pickets who ere long opened fire and drove us back to our lines. Thomas Quinlan was shot through both thighs, while John Moore and William Weldon were injured by a falling tree. Work was then commenced on an earthwork to shelter a battery which afterward became Fort Welsh. Meanwhile a section of Durell's battery came up and vigorously shelled the rebel picket compelling it to fall back. Thereupon our line advanced farther out and constructed sheltering pits to hold the additional ground. After dinner we returned to the pine grove, and, at four P. M., finished leveling the trees without molestation. At night we pitched our tents in the mud close behind the breastworks and made ourselves as comfortable as the continued rain-storm permitted.

Sunday, 2d. Before dinner the left wing followed certain movements of the Fifth Corps and the Second Division of the Ninth, to bury any of those killed on the 30th that might be found, while the right was engaged in felling trees. After dinner all resumed work on Fort Welsh.

Monday, 3d. A day's rest in camp. The Fourth Rhode Island start for home.

Tuesday, 4th. At six A. M. we move up a third of a mile to the front line of works. The re-enlisted veterans of the Fourth, and its recruits numbering 130 present, but 240 on the rolls, reported for service with us. A detail for picket was sent out a quarter of a mile, while the outposts are, of course, still beyond. There was a brief artillery duel in the afternoon owing to an attempt by the rebels to crowd them back. They did not succeed, however. At night one-third of the regiment is required to stand at the breastworks at a time. Every man, therefore, has to perform his full share of duty. This assures prompt action should our picket line be surprised by a superior force. Fine weather now.

Wednesday, 5th. Our picket is at the Boswell House.

Thursday, 6th. Albert Whipple wounded near Bethesda Church returned. At dress parade the adjutant read the following:

HEADQUARTERS 7TH R. I. V.,
NEAR POPLAR SPRING CHURCH, Oct. 6, 1864.

General Orders No. 8. In accordance with orders from Brigade Headquarters I hereby assume command of the detachment of the 4th R. I. Vols.

Comrades of the Fourth, to our hearthstones, to the shadow of our flag you are heartily welcomed. Watched by the same friends, brothers at home, this union whether temporary or permanent cannot be less than pleasant for both, for a union of two organiza-

tions whose record has been so creditable alike to themselves and to their native state must be harmonious and agreeable. Now our hardships and our dangers will be common and our sunny hours shared alike by all. Let every man strive to sustain the name so nobly earned by each and our future will be as honorable as the past.

PERCY DANIELS, *Lt. Col. Commanding.*

Friday, 7th. At nine A. M. we were relieved by the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, and, moving easterly a few rods started a new camp, which will prove more pleasant when cleaned up. Captain Wilbur as brigade officer of the day arranged a truce with the corresponding rebel official, and obtained permission to bury the dead found between the lines which were killed a week ago. The two officers had quite a confidential chat during which the reb remarked that they charged on the 30th with force enough they thought to go right through our lines, but there was "a little G— d— regiment" stopped them, and he would like to know if he could tell him what regiment it was.

Saturday, 8th. Soon after eight two hundred men carrying their canteens, haversacks, and one hundred axes, passed outside the picket line and commenced chopping away a thick pine grove that obstructed our view and that extended to within twelve rods of the enemy's picket. In two or three hours every tree was cut two-thirds through, but not one felled. The sound of the axes without apparent result developed a contingency, the instructions to the rebel lieutenant commanding did not cover, so he started out for orders. Applying in vain at sundry headquarters, he at length reached General Lee's, where he was ordered to open fire on the working party in his front. Just as he returned to his post a sudden gust of wind brought all the trees down with a crash, exposing the opposing lines to the other's view. By chance, at the same instant, Colonel Daniels was riding down to our picket line to inspect our work, and, as he was the only mounted officer in sight, and we were well concealed by the fallen trees, he had the full benefit of the volley. A bullet passed through his hat, another through his blouse, and a third into the chest of his favorite Morgan mare, Kitty, instantly killing her. So closely did he stick to her when she fell over, that the rebel officer afterward inquired of our men when a flag of truce to bury the dead was in force, what officer it was they killed so slick. He was much surprised to be told that if he would come to our camp he could easily have an introduction to his supposed victim, Col. Percy Daniels. The latter made for the rear at once as did the entire working party, being fairly well shielded from observation by the foliage of the fallen trees. He remarked to the detail when it had assembled that it would have been

rather tough for him to have been popped over then, as he had a ten days' leave in his pocket. Their task having been accomplished, all returned to camp which they reached at one p. m. Not a soul was injured. After dark some of the boys went out and secured the saddle and bridle.

Sunday, 9th. Colonel Daniels started for home this morning, leaving Captain Wilbur in command; company drills were held for variety's sake; the regiment was paid off, and to-night Rev. Mr. Watson left for Rhode Island taking a large amount of money to our friends at home.

Tuesday, 11th. Captains Hunt and Potter return, the former having been on duty at Annapolis, Md., since his discharge from the hospital there. More company drill. General Meade has been looking over this neighborhood to-day.

Wednesday, 12th. Two Confederate deserters came into our picket line last night. They were conscripted eight months ago, but so closely were they watched, this was their first opportunity for escape. A large detail was sent to slash the standing timber in front of Fort Welsh, which is now complete and occupied by the Seventh Maine Battery.

Thursday, 13th. Reveille at 4.30 A. M. The entire regiment is busily engaged in the construction of a new fort, the first work on Fort Fisher. The rebs occasionally attempt to shell our camp, but as yet no one has been injured, though two were killed in the next regiment. A military execution occurred at ten A. M. within a quarter of a mile of our camp, west of and adjoining the Peeble house. It was a general rule that the prisoner's regiment should always be included among the unavoidable spectators, and also such regiments of the brigade as were available under existing circumstances. As an organization, the Seventh never participated in such scenes. for we were always stationed at the extreme front line. It was while the soldiery were forming three sides of a hollow square beside a newly digged grave that I learned the purpose of the unusual proceedings. The group of voluntary spectators increased rapidly and gradually overreached the ends of the military lines at the corners of the open side of the square. I took position on a slight mound at the rear of the end of one of the lines, and from that point had a good view of the enclosed space. Considerable time now elapsed before the solemn procession was seen approaching. The marshal led, followed by the brigade band playing a dirge. Next came four soldiers bearing a coffin, and then the condemned between files of soldiers with fixed bayonets. The military forming the square had opened ranks and the inner line faced outward. Between these two lines the procession marched slowly entering at one end, passing around and emerging at the

other. Moving now to the open grave the culprit was halted at the head of his coffin, which had been deposited at the head of the grave, the band and escort moving on until they had assumed their proper positions inside and toward the closed side of the square. The inner line of soldiers was now faced inward. Familiar with death as were the spectators, it was to them an impressive scene, as the firing party silently drew up and took its place facing the condemned, and the marshal commenced reading the warrant. All eyes were rivetted on the spot. The prisoner, as calm, apparently as any of the spectators, stooped down and picked up a straw which he continued to chew throughout the reading. Then the chaplain and the marshal engaged with him in conversation inaudible to others, though there was not a whisper in the entire assemblage. Presently the two former removed their caps, and the reverential attitude of the first indicated that he was engaged in prayer. The eyes of the wretched man wandered over the unnumbered faces before him. When the prayer was concluded, the marshal placed the condemned in a sitting posture on the coffin, strapped his feet together and pinioned his hands behind him while the chaplain removed his hat, drew from his own pocket a handkerchief with which, when carefully folded, he bandaged the prisoner's eyes. His mouth contracted during this final preparation, which shut out forever the world from his view. Each arrangement was made with dignity and deliberation. The spectators held their breath. The period of suspense seemed an age. Something like a veil came before my eyes, and my heart beat violently as the marshal took position on the right of the firing party and drew his sword. Meanwhile the crowd of spectators had partially closed the open side of the square, but the advance of that officer and the flourishing of his blade warned them back. The chaplain had retired to a safe position just as by motions of hands and sword, not by words, the marshal gave the commands: "Ready! Aim! Fire!" The front rank of the detail brought their glittering muskets to their shoulders, and their flash promptly responded to the flourish of the sword. The victim fell backward, his head falling on the cover of the empty coffin, while down its unpainted sides flowed streams of blood. Column was formed, and, headed by the band playing a lively air, it marched past the remains, affording all an opportunity to view him as he had fallen. The entire affair was conducted with such order and solemnity as to prove very affecting. One of the rifles issued the firing party is always loaded with a blank cartridge, so that none can be certain he fired a fatal shot. The man's name was given as Charles Merlin, though the surname at least was said to be incorrect. He was a private in the Second Maryland Regiment brigaded with us, and

the crime thus expiated was desertion. The surgeons reported his breast bone was completely shattered, and one bullet passed through his arm.

Standing near by when the volley was fired, was a darky who instantly screamed with pain, clapped both hands on one ear, bowed his head, and jerked up one knee until his face rested thereon. Blood was flowing freely from a ragged hole through the rim of his ear. One of the bullets had been deflected in its course and gave the gentleman of color a close call, although he was supposed to be well out of range of even a chance shot. When I again visited the spot late in the afternoon it was impossible to identify the burial place. A field battery was using the slope as a drill ground.

Wednesday, 19th. To-day we have a rest; it is remarked we must have been forgotten. We have been laboring continuously on Fort Fisher which has been practically completed and is garrisoned. It is 120 feet long, 100 broad, and contains seven guns. Later it was much enlarged. The veterans of the Fourth are inspected.

Friday, 21st. A large detail is engaged in placing abatis in front of the fort and the breastworks. It also finished slashing a certain section of standing timber in front and along the east side of the road. A large forked tree was, however, left standing as an observation station. The order for our consolidation with the veterans and recruits of the Fourth Rhode Island was issued to-day, but for some reason the absolute muster of all as one regiment did not take place until February 1, 1865. The six smallest companies of the Seventh, B—C, G—H, D—I, were merged as indicated to form companies C, H, and I, of the new organization. The remaining four, A, E, F, and K, preserved their structure and their designation. The members of the Fourth formed three companies, B, D, and G, each having two officers and eighty-two, eighty, and eighty-seven men respectively.

Saturday, 22d. Half the regiment cut timber in front of Fort Fisher during the forenoon, and the other half in the afternoon. Very windy and cold with some rain.

Sunday, 23d. Two recruits arrived. John Bradbury returns from hospital; he had been wounded in the foot. A large detail is cutting timber in front of Fort Fisher. Near our picket line lives an old man who had eight acres of corn. Just before the arrival of the Unionists the rebels came and carried away his corn saying they would pay for it the following day. They brought him eight bushels of meal to balance the account. The steeples of Petersburg are clearly discernible from our camp and the sound of their bells is distinctly heard. A major came out to exchange papers with us, but we had strict orders not to swap to-day.

Monday, 24th. More standing timber cut at the extreme front. Rebel

deserters all report that the election of General McClellan is their only hope now.

Tuesday, 25th. At three p. m. were called out to move some breastworks and connect them with Fort Fisher on each flank. We were surprised to be told, "Be in readiness to move at dark," and equally surprised to be kept continuously at work until nine p. m. Six days' rations are supplied.

Wednesday, 26th. The men had a good night's rest. All baggage is ordered to the rear. Each fort is supplied with ammunition. At ten a. m. went out on drill, but soon called in to go on fatigue duty. Was sent to cut, prepare and set a line of sharpened stakes around Fort Fisher. This morning the rebel pickets inquired why we did not move to the left as intended last night. They assured us they had a line of battle ready to receive us and give us a warm reception. The fact is a member of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts deserted the night before and told them of our preparations to leave with six days' rations. They governed themselves accordingly.

Thursday, 27th. Up at four a. m. and started soon after daylight in a westerly direction expecting we were bound for Stony Creek, twenty-five miles distant, to destroy a section of the South Side Railroad. After proceeding about a mile, and, halting, were surprised to hear picket firing. Surely there is fighting ahead. Twenty minutes later we advanced another half mile and halted, lounging about and discussing the prospects. Generals Meade, Hancock, Warren, and Parke, were observed riding around the fields and through the woods, but, finally, they separated, each going in different directions. Meanwhile the picket firing continued. Soon another forward movement for a short distance and a halt. Our skirmishers are evidently crowding back those of the enemy. The country is full of troops marching and countermarching in all directions. The Second Corps has gone around farther to the left. This division is evidently held in reserve being now to the rear of the entire force. At eight a. m. we again advance a little, the skirmish firing continually increasing. At eleven a. m. we moved forward once more, this time in line of battle, across a cornfield to the Watkins house, and erect a line of breastworks, destroying for the purpose four out-buildings that their material might be utilized in the more rapid construction of a defense. There seems to be a swamp in our front. There is no firing in that direction, but a battery stands awaiting orders close in our rear. A cold rain has commenced to fall. At two p. m. the Second Corps is quite heavily engaged, apparently about three miles distant; the skirmishers of the Fifth Corps are also quite busy. After completing the works we were ordered to pitch tents as we shall probably remain here all night. No fires are allowed.

Friday, 28th. A fine morning. It is reported our troops are slowly falling back, retiring, but not forced. Appearances confirm the rumor; all troops seem to be returning. At eleven o'clock the Ninth Corps commences to move to the rear. The rebel skirmishers closely crowd ours until we reach our permanent line. At three P. M. all are back in their old quarters resting and philosophizing. Our generals say they went forth in search of information and returned satisfied. We suspect the enemy was found in too heavy a force to battle successfully.

Saturday, 29th. Desertions from the enemy are increasing; men come into our lines every night. They aver their comrades are disheartened. It is related that one evening seven of their men were placed on an advanced post and seven more were stationed a little to the rear to watch them and prevent desertions. Before morning the entire fourteen came over to us.

During Thursday's reconnoissance toward Hatcher's Run three men showed signs of fear and skulked to the rear. Upon our return Colonel Daniels called them up and read to them an order designating them as "The Skulker's Squad." It prohibited them from all intercourse with their comrades, assigned to them separate quarters, obliged them to cook their own food and to perform all fatigue and police duty for the regiment, to attend dress parade by themselves a little to the left of the line under command of a corporal, and thus to continue until by submission to this punishment, by strict obedience to orders and by evident anxiety to discharge every duty like true soldiers, they should show a willingness to meet whatever dangers might come upon them, and a desire to bear an equal part in the burdens and the hardships of the campaign. The order was published on dress parade. Two of the men were from the Fourth, and one from Company B, of the Seventh. This action was commended by many regimental commanders who adopted it with beneficial results.

Sunday, 30th. Between nine and ten this evening the rebels attacked a portion of the line held by the Second Corps. We could see the shells bursting in midair and hear the heavy cannonading as well as crashing volleys of musketry.

Monday, 31st. Mustered for two months' pay. Corporal Darling rejoins us from the hospital. While encamped here an endless well and a constantly moving regimental wood pile were in operation as adjuncts to the regimental guardhouse. Dr. Corey had a new uniform suit stolen. Soon after the engagement of the 30th ultimo, Sergt. E. C. Cole and Color Sergeant Stoothoff were sent by the colonel to City Point to procure some silk with which to repair the flag. On the train their passes were taken from them, they were placed under arrest, carried to the Point, and held as

prisoners without food or coffee or other comforts. Next day with many others they were placed on the cars and sent to corps headquarters where they were paraded and then instructed to return to their regiments. The silk was never procured and the flag was never repaired.

Soldiers could not conveniently carry bowling alleys with them, but the deficiency was well supplied in the following manner: From the centre of a beam supported by two trees a twelve-pound shell was suspended so as to just clear the ground in its oscillations. The pins were set up just beyond and in front of the spot over which the ball hung when at rest. The game was played by throwing the ball so that it would miss them on its forward swing but strike them on its return. Some nice calculations were essential to doing this with certainty. A given number of shots were allotted each player, but he lost these if he struck the pins on the forward swing.

NOVEMBER, 1864.

Tuesday, 1st. Gen. R. B. Potter reviewed the division at three p. m. Capt. Henry S. Burrage, of the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, brigade officer of the day, was captured under the following circumstances: When General Curtin gave him his instructions he said, "You will not allow the men on the picket line to exchange papers, but if an opportunity for such an exchange occurs you are at liberty to avail yourself of it and bring the papers to me." The captain at once sent word to the officers of the picket that there would be no exchange of papers except by himself. While making his first rounds with the division officer they came to a road which crossed our line in a thick growth of timber and passed through the enemy's line. The lieutenant in charge of the picket posts here directed attention to a Confederate officer with a paper in his hand about a hundred yards distant at a bend of the road, evidently waiting for some one to come out from our lines and exchange as had been almost the daily custom at that point for some time. Captain Burrage walked down the road to meet him. He had three Richmond papers while the captain had but a single Washington one. The trade was effected, however, the captain agreeing to bring out the *Sunday Morning Chronicle* in the afternoon. The rebel stated he was the major of the Second Mississippi. In the afternoon the captain returned to the place and after waiting awhile in vain concluded the rebel was waiting for him at his own picket, so he passed down to the bend in the road and halted waving his paper. He was at once covered by all the muskets in the vicinity, and the officer of the picket ordered him to come in or they would fire. There was no alternative so he went forward

and gave himself up. He was taken before General Heth, division commander, who was well aware of the capture and the method of its accomplishment, for the pretended Mississippi officer was none other than his own courier, and the paper delivered in the morning had been straightway carried to said Heth. He at once greeted him in a somewhat lofty tone with, "Captain, there is no intercourse between my people and your people. You will be held as a prisoner of war." Subsequently in reporting this matter to Generals Hill and Lee he concealed certain important relevant facts, thereby transforming a partial truth into a contemptible lie. Colonel Cowan and General Hill realized the dishonor of the situation in which they found themselves, and would have returned the captain to our lines at the earliest time had the exigences of their service permitted, but Lee listened to Heth's statements sent through General Hill, though he must have known the facts in the case, for Gen. Roger A. Pryor emphatically warned him the Yankees would certainly retaliate. Captain Burrage was sent first to Libby and then to Danville, but was exchanged Feb. 22, 1865, with some five hundred other prisoners. Meanwhile, by special order, dated November 7th, General Meade dismissed him from the service, of course without trial, for having, in violation of repeated orders, held communication with the enemy by an interchange of newspapers, though admitting his own staff officers were as guilty as any. Upon an understanding of the facts in the case, however, the order was revoked by President Lincoln. When he rejoined the brigade he was at once made assistant adjutant-general on General Curtin's staff, with a view of repairing any injury that may have been done him by General Meade, and held that position until his regiment returned to Massachusetts. The fact is, that it was simply one of the innumerable outbursts of spleen for which Meade was notorious. The episode is here recorded, because it throws a sidelight on the character of a number of famous individuals, because it attained national importance, and because the captain having graduated at Brown University in 1861 has an extended circle of friends in Rhode Island even to this day.

Wednesday, 2d. The One Hundred and Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment in camp near by moved away, leaving behind considerable camp material and firewood, which was promptly utilized. Just before midnight a cold storm set in with rain and sleet.

Friday, 4th. The weather cleared and the men set to work improving their quarters. Lieutenant McKay rejoins us. William H. Claffin, of Company I, is our newsboy.

Saturday, 5th. Lieut. Daniel S. Remington, who left us at Point Burnside and has been on General Burnside's staff, returned to-day. Last

night a rebel deserter came over to our pickets with the remark that Old Bob Lee was not going to freeze and starve him all winter.

Sunday, 6th. Last night another soldier and a negro came over to our lines. The former reported that the afternoon before he had received three days' rations and had consumed the whole for his supper. Just before midnight the rebels attacked our lines in front of the Second Corps and maintained the conflict until the ensuing dawn. The display of pyrotechnics was brilliant, though the cannonading and heavy musketry would have been terrifying to those unfamiliar therewith.

Tuesday, 8th. Presidential Election Day. The loyal states, with few exceptions, enacted special laws to enable those defending the flag to express their wish as to who should be their commander-in-chief. These were carried out under regulations issued by the adjutant-general of the United States. Details of course varied according to place and circumstances. At one camp the "Polls" consisted of a tent-fly to shelter the inspector of votes and a rough discarded hard-tack box for the reception of ballots, over which floated an American flag, on a rather dilapidated staff. At another they consisted of an ambulance and an old ammunition box, conveniently sheltered by some scattered trees. Electioneering speeches and gatherings had been forbidden but they would have effected nothing either way, for the campfire discussions never made a Republican anything else, neither did they transform a war Democrat to a peace or compromise Democrat, or act *vice versa*. Our regiment cast ninety votes for Lincoln and eighteen for McClellan. Companies H, C, and D, went unanimous for the former, Company F gave a majority for the latter. The One Hundredth Pennsylvania, "The Round Heads," stood two hundred and six for Lincoln and sixteen for "Little Mac." The Second New York Rifles did not cast a single vote for the latter.

Wednesday, 9th. Adj. Henry J. Spooner, of the Fourth, is permanently assigned to duty as acting adjutant of the Seventh, our own adjutant, John Sullivan, being a prisoner of war.

Sunday, 13th. The weather is cold and uncomfortable, so we have decided to provide our tents with fireplaces and chimneys, also to close all crevices.

Thursday, 17th. Capt. J. D. Moore, of Huger's battery, battalion Virginia Light Artillery (Confederate), was married at eight p. m. near Lynchburg, Va. Some wag in his command, who accidentally had become acquainted with the real cause of the captain's absence, at that hour fired one of their twelve-pounders. The resulting cannonade extended along the line to Richmond. Such wedding peals are seldom heard.

Friday, 8th. At brigade review Admiral David G. Farragut rode down the lines. His hair is very gray and he seems aged. Fifer James Carpenter returns and rejoins his company, G.

Saturday, 19th. Though stormy a detail has been planting stakes and wire entanglements in front of the works. The latter are so arranged that when a man tumbles over one wire his face will strike the next. This morning there were six prisoners in the guardhouse, two for skulking from the ranks, one for being absent ten days from the regiment without leave, one for refusing to perform fatigue duty, one for laughing in the ranks when on drill, and one for using insolent language to a sergeant.

A novel attack was made early this morning on the rebel lines opposite our front, howbeit all unbeknown to us. Report was brought in to their works that the enemy was advancing, and accordingly all were summoned immediately to arms. Their pickets were on the alert and soon heard a noise as of an oncoming foe. A sharp volley of musketry was discharged when a sudden rush was heard, and at once in wild disorder, forty-two fine beeves charged vigorously upon them. When their identity was discovered no additional resistance was offered, but they were permitted to pass to the rear, where they were gathered in as convenient.

Tuesday, 22d. A four days' storm terminated this morning, and during the forenoon the sun once more beamed upon us. In the afternoon the wind increased and the cold became more intense, rendering our situation very disagreeable at night.

Thursday, 24th. Thanksgiving Day. All unnecessary work is dispensed with. On the 19th instant Col. Elisha Dyer, Jr., of Gov. James Y. Smith's staff, wrote Colonel Daniels that he had that day forwarded to him seven cases containing ninety cooked turkeys in charge of Maj. William Munroe, to be distributed through his command, the Fourth and Seventh Regiments, as a Thanksgiving donation from his friends and theirs at home. At seven p. m. a part of it arrived. We were told that part of it had been lost, stolen, or destroyed, and therefore we should be cut short. About three-quarters of a pound of chicken and turkey together, were distributed to each man.

Friday, 25th. This evening more turkeys, chickens, and apples came to hand, with pies, cakes, puddings, confectionery, and cheese. Proceedings in camp reminded us of Christmas at home.

Saturday, 26th. Sergt. William A. Bisbee was in charge of the picket, all commissioned officers being otherwise engaged. A North Carolina deserter escaped to his post at night, though the rebels had a patrol out searching for him. They could be distinctly heard, but the clouds and dark-

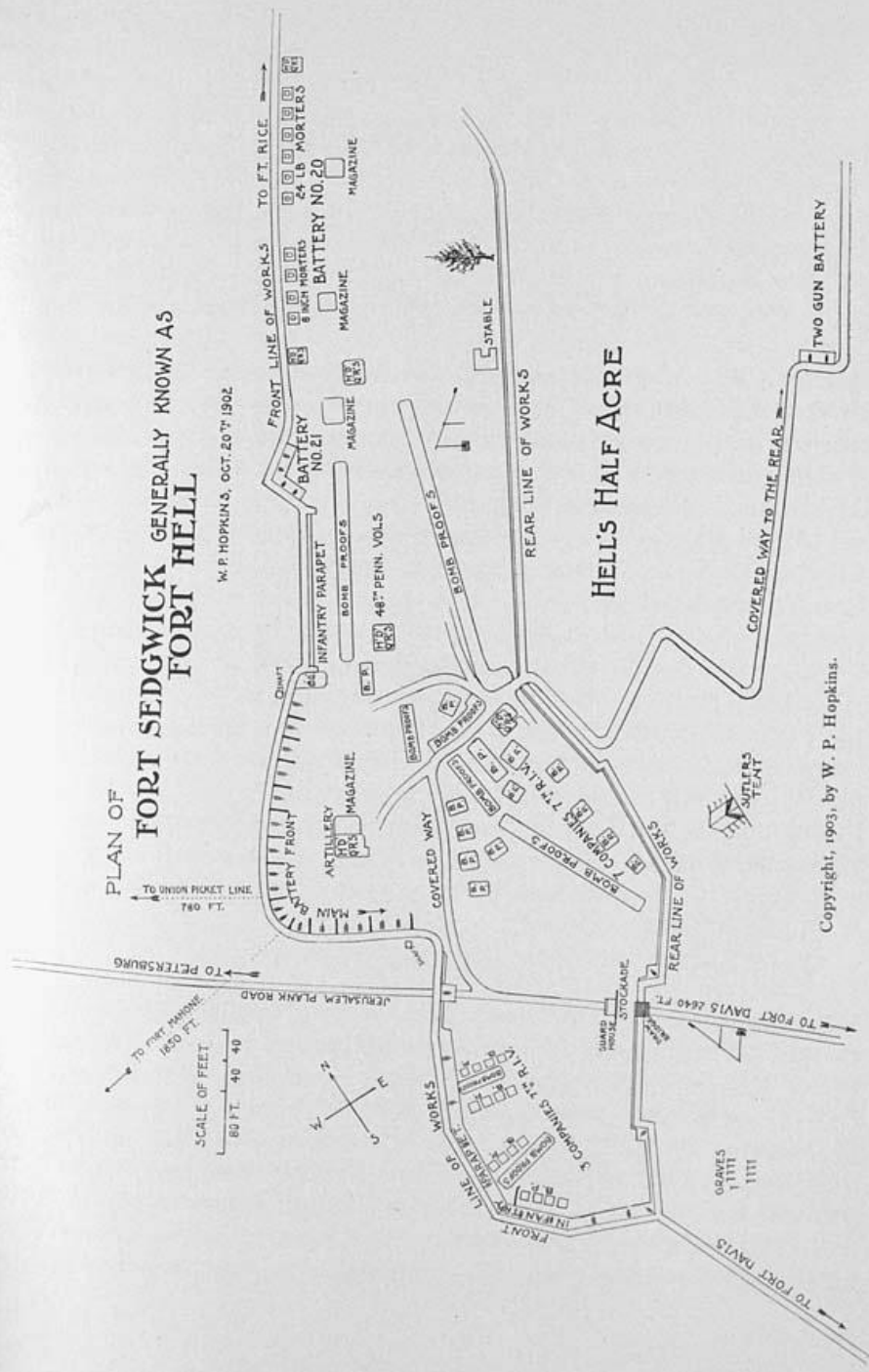
ness effectually screened him. To-day the colored division was transferred to Butler's command.

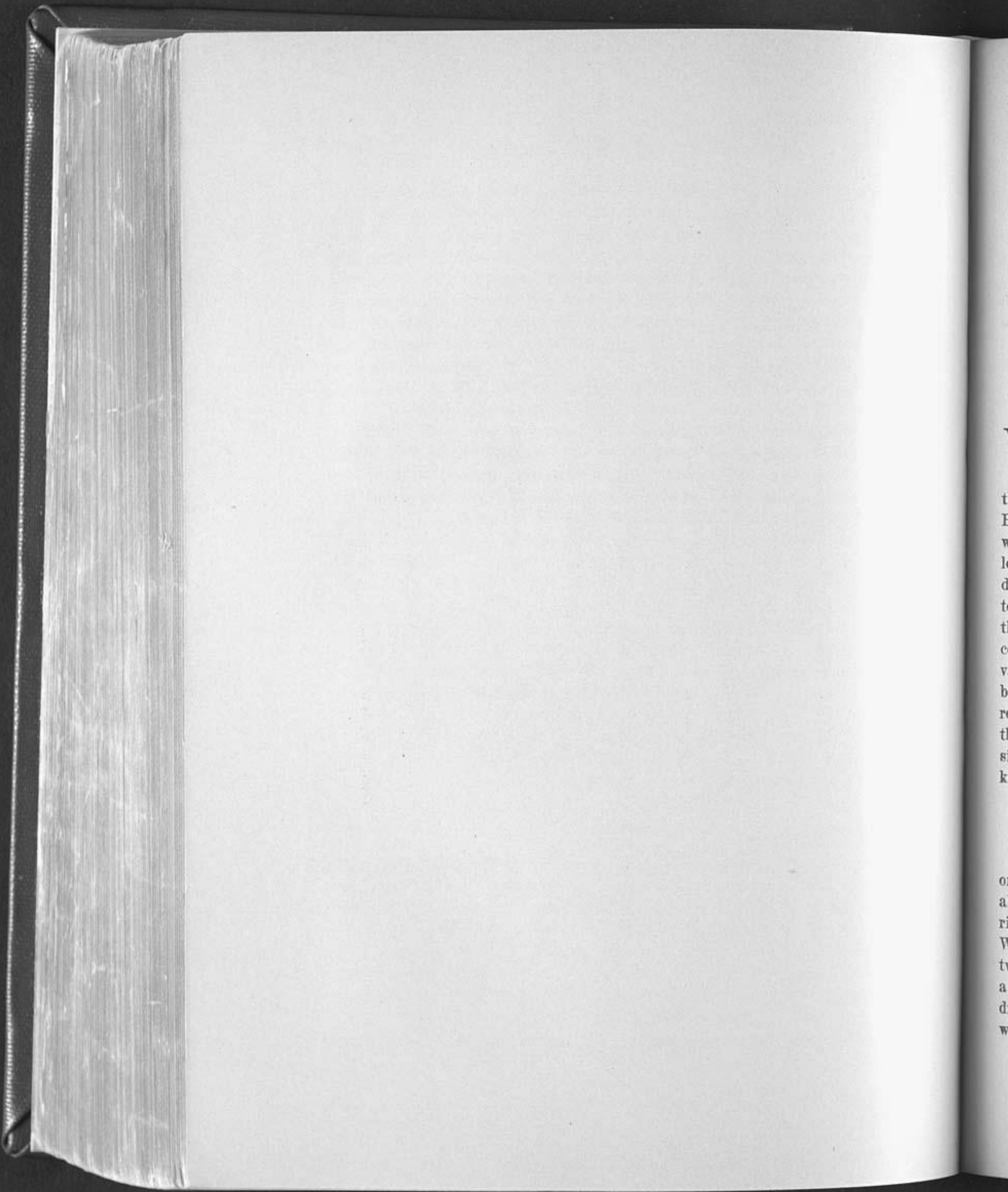
Sunday, 27th. Roger A. Pryor, whilom brigadier-general in the rebel army, but at date major commanding two hundred and fifty cavalrymen at Lee's headquarters, was entrapped by Capt. Hollis O. Dudley, of the Eleventh New Hampshire, brigade officer of picket for the First Brigade of our division, through feigned acceptance of a proffered exchange of newspapers, in retaliation for the capture of Capt. Henry S. Burrage under similar circumstances on the 1st instant, and, in accordance with authority given, upon solicitation, by General Grant to General Parke who communicated his desire to his officers. So complete were the arrangements that had there been any resistance or even hesitation on the part of General Pryor his life would have been the penalty, for not only was the muzzle of his captor's revolver pressed against his breast, his own right hand being securely grasped meanwhile by Captain Dudley's left, but ten of our best marksmen had been numbered off and directed to shoot under given circumstances, the then unknown rebel, firing successively and commencing with number one. It is a singular coincidence that himself should prove to be the victim of that persistence against the consequences of which he had warned General Lee, but those who avail themselves thereof to suggest a doubt as to his loyalty to disloyalty, convict themselves thereby of ignorance or spite.

Tuesday, 29th. Yesterday we were notified to prepare for a "Grand Review," that was to take place this morning. Hence, there was great surprise when at eight o'clock we were ordered to pack everything except our tents, and be ready to march at a moment's notice. At ten A. M. a portion of Hancock's Second Corps came within our works, at eleven A. M. we started toward the right of the army lines. Our route lay along the military wagon road parallel to and not far from Grant's railroad. Soon after two P. M. a halt of three-quarters of an hour was made for dinner in woods not far from the Jerusalem Plank Road. About sunset the brigade halted in the woods beside the railroad, a quarter of a mile or more east of the Cheevers house and the Plank Road. From this point a picket detail was sent to the very front to relieve the Second Corps men. The rebels saw them coming and promptly opened on them with shell, occasioning no little trouble in changing posts safely. After dark the Seventh started slowly to the left and at right angles to the military road, but whither they knew not, though wondering much. We moved over slightly ascending ground until we reached the beginning of a covered way, a crooked ditch whose depth gradually increased as we neared the front until it protected

a man completely to his shoulders. Its bottom was soft, miry clay, and it had been corduroyed in the middle to support teams passing through. The spiteful picket-firing grew louder and more distinct. Singing, whizzing, piping bullets flew in every direction in midair. Halts were many and irregular. We zigzagged our way toward a working mortar battery that was receiving a return fire from its adversary, whose shells burst at various elevations, the fragments rattling down with great force. The road seemed unending, but at length we reached an angle where near by were trenches, on either side. We were conducted through one on the right which terminated at the foot of an upward slope that was honeycombed with openings, while the upper portion was surmounted with thickly scattered mounds. The order was now given to make ourselves comfortable for the night, and, in the darkness, we sought shelter in every corner and crevice. Some of the men had recognized the location, and soon all knew we had arrived at Fort Hell, but none would have believed we were to remain there four months and that it would be the last permanent camp of the regiment.

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CHAPTER X.

FROM FORT HELL INTO PETERSBURG.

NOVEMBER 30, 1864 — APRIL 3, 1865.

WEDNESDAY, 30th. All were astir at daylight investigating. Quarters were already assigned to each mess, when orders came to discontinue preparations for settlement there. The Seventh then moved to the south across the main covered way where Companies I, H, F, and K, found a common home in one long bombproof, A, C, and E, were distributed among smaller ones grouped around the north end of the long one, while B, D, and G, were assigned a position west of the road directly adjacent to the heavy breastworks there, and were quartered in tents. The officers occupied a row of bombproofs in front of the long one, that constructed for the colonel being adjacent to the covered way, and, of course, on the right. The general appearance of their quarters was an elevated dry land peninsula, so to speak, that extended from the principal battery front rearward entirely across the fort and several rods outside the rear breastworks, thence sloping considerably to the edge of a swamp. When the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania marched in and located itself on the opposite side of the fort where we had spent the night, we felt comfortable, for we knew we had tried and sturdy veterans as companions in peril.

DECEMBER, 1864.

Thursday, 1st. Officially there were three separate positions in the one straggling enclosure popularly designated Fort Hell. The left battery also nearest the front had been named Fort Sedgwick. The next to the right was Battery 21, with four embrasures; it was also known as Fort Wright, and as Little Fort Hell. Beyond was Battery 20, occupied by twenty-four and sixty-four-pounder mortars. Between this and Fort Rice a third of a mile away, the line of works is vacant. Fort Davis is five hundred yards away on our left rear, and, save a battery of two rifled guns midway, the ground is as open as on our right. The chief difference between the

two classes of works was that the former were always enclosed, the latter seldom. Two regiments are encamped a third of a mile back from our flanks, but it looks as though the Johnnies would be more likely to reach their camp before they could form than that they would first reach the breastworks ready to oppose them. Furthermore, it should be noted in this connection that on the left of the fort, the ditch in places was only three feet wide; that there was a long break in the abatis along the Jerusalem Plank Road, and that in front, though the ditch was more serviceable, it was still irregular and incomplete, while the chevaux-de-frise were shaky and slim.

The bombproofs were irregularly constructed without square, plumb or level, and there was neither conformity in dimensions, nor in frontage, which last was toward nearly every point of the compass. Only in their covering did similarity exist. Crossed layers of logs surmounted with an abundance of earth constituted the roof. Their general appearance, at least, in places, was suggestive of terraces. In the main bombproof between each two companies was a partition of old tent canvas suspended from the ceiling and extending below the bunks. Then there were company subdivisions, but these were principally for regulating the temperature, though they rendered another service as required, the exclusion of unsavory odors from neglected overheated fry pans and of suffocating smoke from soggy fuel. In comfortable weather all were looped up and an unobstructed view of the entire interior thus afforded. For obvious reasons no attempt was made to lavish the resources of the upholsterer's art upon our beds. Generally silence reigned in these subterranean abodes, but occasionally it was broken by a roll call or by a furious cannonade. Then the men rushed out from undiscoverable almost inconceivable nooks in surprising numbers. After each fierce bombardment some of them had to be new-topped to render them inhabitable.

Our first duty was exclusively in the engineering line, strengthening the ramparts, planting obstructions, cleaning out ditches and preparing generally for the winter. Consequently we furnished no pickets for several weeks, but meanwhile were interested in visiting that line, and soon discovered we would always be well entertained. The stripped trunk of a fruit tree had stood sometime midway the lines, but one day a Yank and a reb agreed jointly to fell the tree and divide it. They met at the tree, each chopped on his side, and when the tree fell cut off his share and returned whence he came.

At dark to prevent an advance from either side the pickets commenced a steady, severe fire, and maintained it until daylight. It was customary

for the opposing lines to warn the other when about to open. A Johnny would say, "Billy, look out, now we uns got to shoot," or a Yank exclaim, "Johnny, we have orders to commence firing now," and thereafter a miniature battle was waged until morning. Where the two lines were nearest, the sparks from the guns of the combatants well-nigh reached the faces of the foe. When the firing ceased, the rebs at once commenced searching for the bullets fired over to them during the night. They said that for every three pounds of lead they secured and turned over to their quartermaster, they received a twenty-four hours' pass into the city of Petersburg. They even solicited our boys to pick up the bullets they had fired over and trade the old lead for plugs of tobacco.

At three p. m. the mortar battery near the fort commenced a bombardment that continued for more than an hour. This is a new experience at so close proximity, and we watched with careful interest each of the enemy's shells as it came over.

Friday, 2d. The batteries have a combat about every day. To-day ours attempted to compel a party of rebels to cease working on a certain fort. A Confederate battery tried to silence ours. The mortars on each side joined in. Some of our bombproofs have fared hard, but no one was injured. Battery 20 reopened with her mortars early in the evening, and tossed a shell over to our adversary every fifteen minutes during the night. Sometimes two or three would be sent over together. The idea was to prevent any repair of his works.

Saturday, 3d. One of the enemy's field guns opened on a squad of our men engaged in digging a ditch across the Jerusalem Plank Road, and the rifled field guns in Battery 21 (Little Fort Hell) were accurately and vigorously served until it was silenced. The team we had secured to draw logs, however, placed itself meanwhile out of harm's way.

Sunday, 4th. We distinctly heard the church bells peal forth their summons to the devout to attend their Sabbath worship. The rebel pickets remarked they could not spare time.

Monday, 5th. The rebel batteries failed to reply to our fire to-day.

Tuesday, 6th. Their field artillery opened on our retiring picket. Then ensued an exciting impetuous cannonade for more than an hour.

Wednesday, 7th. Warren's Fifth Corps move to the left. It is so rainy we are compelled to remain inside until after four p. m. when the sun again shone out.

Thursday, 8th. Continue work on the drawbridge. Half the regiment spend the forenoon cutting abatis, and the afternoon in planting it on the left of the fort crossing the road.

Friday, 9th. We were more than surprised to receive orders at four P. M. to pack up and be ready to move with tents and blankets. Then we were directed to take knapsacks. Finally, we were told to remain where we were. About the intended time for departure rain and sleet began to fall, rendering the ground very slippery. Heavy cannonading on the left all the afternoon.

Saturday, 10th. Sleet and ice two inches deep this morning with some rain and mist. At one P. M. Edward Rowe and Daniel C. Smith, two deserters from the One Hundred and Seventy-ninth New York were hung for desertion, just east of Hancock Station. They were comparatively young men, had wilfully deserted to the enemy, and, a few weeks later, had been recognized among a lot of rebel prisoners captured by their own regiment. Great curiosity was exhibited to see the culprits, and to witness the grim event; so, on this occasion, the voluntary spectators outnumbered those compelled to witness the execution, though generally the reverse obtained. Moreover, death by hanging is considered by many less blood curdling and less revolting than by shooting. Two-thirds of our division formed a hollow square around a regularly constructed scaffold. Then the condemned were brought forth from the guardhouse and escorted to their fate in the following manner: A band playing a dirge, two coffins borne by soldiers, the two culprits good-looking and apparently intelligent, with wrists handcuffed behind them, two chaplains, an infantry guard on either hand, and a cavalry guard surrounding all. One of the prisoners had a cousin walking by his side, and the two engaged in conversation as they passed along. The doomed were surprisingly cheerful as they were conducted around three sides of the hollow square, bearing smiling faces, laughing, chatting, and nodding to recognized comrades in the ranks. They ascended the steps of the scaffold without faltering, and one who had been puffing all the while at a cigar, continued smoking until it dropped as the rope tightened with a jerk around his neck. The army overcoats buttoned about their shoulders were not removed, but they could not conceal their violent, though ineffectual efforts to free their hands, the drawing up of the feet, the heaving of their chests, or the spasmodic tremors that frequently darted through their frames, but constantly becoming weaker and more infrequent until they finally ceased. Companions in life, dishonor, treachery, and misfortune, they remain companions in leveled unknown graves.

Sunday, 11th. At five P. M. yesterday, by a very circuitous route that the rebs might not know of our departure, we moved to Hancock Station, where four days' rations were issued. At seven P. M. started southerly, down the Jerusalem Plank Road toward Stony Creek some twenty miles away, and

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"FORT HELL." INTERIOR VIEW LOOKING NORTH ACROSS THE MAIN BATTERY FRONT—1865.



VIEW OF SAME LOCATION—JANUARY, 1901. MAN STANDING ON RUINS OF OFFICERS' BOMB-PROOF.

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reached there about five o'clock this morning. Turned into a cornfield to rest a short time, and there prepared breakfast. This was our first food since yesterday noon. It had rained nearly the entire night, which, of course, was very dark, and the mud was more than ankle deep, whether in the road or out. At sunrise the storm held up a little, and, as there were no indications of moving, large fires were built, and the men proceeded to dry their clothes, though thick mist still prevailed. Ere long they became more comfortable, and then sleep was desired. The cornfield was a bed of mud. At last, in a neighboring barn some corn husks were found, and these were scattered upon the ground, affording a resting-place for a very few, but there was too much noise and excitement to permit of slumber. At ten A. M. were notified to hold ourselves in readiness to leave. Line was formed and we waited by the roadside until all the cavalry and artillery at hand had passed, when we filed in and started toward Petersburg. A halt was soon ordered in a piece of woods, and a line of pickets was thrown out on each side. This was at eleven A. M. At two P. M. they were relieved by a squad of cavalry, and half an hour later we started for camp marching uninterruptedly, and reaching there about nine P. M. Coffee was quickly made, and, after partaking of refreshment, all turned in for a good rest, having compassed forty miles in twenty-eight hours, including stops, and being the only regiment in the brigade that returned with the organization intact. But three or four of the men had left the ranks without leave, though the last part of the march was accomplished when the mud was frozen just enough to allow every man to break through. In two regiments the commanding officer returned without a single man; all had been scattered by the wayside.

The object of this forced march was the relief of the Second and Fifth Corps, who, with a large cavalry force had gone on a raid over forty miles in extent, tearing up the track and destroying the Weldon Railroad from the Creek to the North Carolina line, and clearing the country of all cattle, horses, mules, swine, and poultry. Even the negroes were brought away. But, meanwhile, the rebels had sent out a party which had reached and destroyed the pontoon bridge which the raiding party had left in position and then precipitately retired to their lines. We were accordingly sent out to lay a new bridge and protect it until their return. Recent Richmond papers say no general has caused Lee so much anxiety as Grant.

Monday, 12th. The Seventh is a regiment of cripples; all are hobbling around with lame legs, stiff joints, blistered and raw feet. Some wear wrecks of shoes, some are in their stocking feet, nevertheless a detail went out for a supply of slashed trees and brought them up to the rear of the

fort. They will be planted along the front as an additional obstruction to any advance by the enemy upon our works.

Just one solitary shot from their battery to-day set all our mortars going, but no response was elicited. During our absence the protection of the entire fort devolved entirely upon the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania.

Tuesday, 13th. A detail from the Seventh relieved the pickets, and the guard of the Forty-eighth from our share of that duty, which they had assumed in our absence, howbeit our feet and legs are still very sore and lame. To-night the slashed trees were carried to the front of the fort where the entire line of obstructions was repaired and was also extended to the left. The artillery has been quiet all day; something unusual.

Wednesday, 14th. Heavy cannonading in the direction of Dutch Gap. Storm indications are displaced by sunshine just prior to the close of the day. A supply of clothing was issued.

The following was sent this day to the *Providence Press*, and appeared therein on the 23d instant:

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH R. I. VOLS.
FORT SEDGWICK, NEAR PETERSBURG, VA.
December 14, 1864.

TO THE LADIES OF RHODE ISLAND: Believing in your willingness to contribute to the soldiers' comforts and hoping for your assistance, I take the liberty of making this appeal. Winter has come upon us in our entrenchments and found us wholly unprepared. Many of my men are suffering from want of mittens, an article which they cannot procure from the government and which most of them are unable to buy. We are in one of the most exposed parts of the line and a large number of my command are on duty every night when the pickets are obliged to keep up a continual firing. Every gift of this kind has a value far above its intrinsic worth in proving to the soldier that he is remembered at home. While you are preparing for the Christmas holidays please remember us who certainly have never disgraced our State, and think we have gained for her an honorable name.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

PERCY DANIELS, *Bret. Col. Comdg. 7th R. I. V.*

Thursday, 15th. A quiet day. The artillerymen seem exhausted. Our foot gear was examined yesterday to ascertain if it would last us through a two hundred miles march. Emory J. Arnold returns from furlough.

Friday, 16th. There was very severe mortar shelling this evening, rebel projectiles bursting in this fort almost every moment. Some of our bomb-proofs were blown in every direction. Seven men in the Forty-eighth were killed or wounded. We fortunately escaped all loss. There are present for duty 213 men and nineteen officers.

Saturday, 17th. Midforenoon our artillerists discovered the enemy had a working party out in front repairing his works, and opened fire on it, continuing more or less steadily until past one. But little damage was done, though the boys kept running and dodging all day. When we are on the watch for shells, and see them coming, we have ample time to get out of the way, but there is no dodging most of the flying pieces. Captain Joyce has returned from sick leave, though not yet fully recovered.

Sunday, 18th. Colonel Daniels was confined to his bed yesterday with intermittent fever, and to-day has relinquished the command to Captain Joyce, at the same time applying for sick leave. Dr. Corey starts for home to-morrow on a fifteen days' leave, Dr. Douglass, of the Thirty-ninth New Jersey, filling his place meanwhile. Dr. Harris is on General Potter's staff, and Dr. Sprague is in charge of the post hospital at City Point. This afternoon the rebels fired on our working party and the experience of the previous day was repeated. Their mortar practice was the best yet. They dropped some eight-inch shells directly among our bombproofs, one striking within five feet of my bunk. On exploding they threw out great blocks of clay. A salute of one hundred guns was fired along our front line this morning. Each battery in its turn fired its allotted number of shots.

Monday, 19th. Rebel deserters report that their leaders are constructing a mine under our fort, and, accordingly, every precaution has been taken to intercept it. In the front ditch several countershafts have been sunk, between which listening galleries have been excavated, none of which have as yet been reached by the enemy. There is always considerable water in them; sometimes they are full, a sure sign of safety. Because of all this the rumor is not generally credited, the more especially as similar reports have been frequently started, and, as yet, none have materialized. Soon after three o'clock a rebel mortar shell penetrates a bombproof (?) occupied by the Pennsylvanians; at least one man was killed and three severely wounded.

Tuesday, 20th. A supply of clothing is issued.

Wednesday, 21st. In a heavy rainstorm Colonel Daniels and Captain Hunt start for home.

Saturday, 24th. Sergt. Edward C. Cole returns to the regiment.

Sunday, 25th. Heavy fog and some rain. We have nothing to eat but hard-tack and coffee, poor Christmas fare, but thank Heaven it is the last while in the service. During the past five days it has been surprisingly, monotonously quiet, but one hundred guns were fired this morning in honor of the capture of Savannah.

Wednesday, 28th. There is a fierce bombardment from three to six P. M., resulting in a loss of twelve killed and wounded to the Pennsylvanians. Quartermaster Samuel Fessenden bade the regiment farewell and returned to his home.

Saturday, 31st. Stormed all night; rained and snowed all day. At six A. M. the rebs charged a portion of our picket line (but not on our front) carrying away sixteen men. Not satisfied with this they repeated the operation, when we captured about one hundred of them. Mustered for pay.

There was a well in Fort Hell at the time of our arrival, but for their own accommodation the men dug another on the west side of the roadbed just at the rear of the fort (outside). When wood could be obtained these were walled up with timber, cob-house fashion; if not, headless barrels were used, placed on end above each other. The curbing was a sapling floor six feet square, slightly raised above the surface. The bucket was lowered through an opening in the centre. Surplus water splashed about, rendering the vicinity very muddy. To prevent its return the soil was banked around the platform. The wellsweep was generally rude and clumsy.

Fort Damnation was a title indefinitely applied to the rebel works opposite Fort Hell, and included Rives' salient, and the works extending west from that toward the Jerusalem Plank Road; it did not include Fort Mahone as many suppose.

JANUARY, 1865.

Sunday, 1st. There is a slight fleece of snow on the ground to remind us of the Happy New Year, else it would have scarcely been noted. Our breakfast consisted of hard-tack and coffee without milk; our dinner of stewed beans, hard-tack, and coffee; our supper of coffee and hard-tack. Sergeant Bisbee exclaims: "Where is the man that would not enlist for a second term of three years? He has stepped out, and so will I in about eight months if I live and am well."

Monday, 2d. Early this morning a rebel officer and a private came over to our regimental picket. They assured us they belonged to the Twenty-second South Carolina, and were obliged to desert to our lines to escape death from starvation and freezing. They declare the war is about played out, though Jeff Davis and their generals tell them if they will only hold these works around Petersburg and Richmond they will gain their independence and have peace from the United States. If, however, the Confederacy does come to some terms of peace before Spring its soldiers will

throw down their arms and come into our lines *en masse*, as they are determined not to stand another Spring campaign, but propose to return home in season to put seed into the ground, that they may have wherewith to live upon, whether independence is secured or not. The mortar batteries had another duel to-night, during which another Pennsylvania bombproof was knocked to pieces killing two men and wounding as many more.

Tuesday, 3d. An artillery fight for more than an hour without damage to us.

Wednesday, 4th. A snowstorm instead of a battle.

Friday, 6th. A member of the One Hundred and Seventy-ninth New York was hung for desertion. He gave his name as Waterman Thornton, which was probably incorrect, as he acknowledged enlisting, receiving bounty and deserting *fourteen* times. He was scarcely thirty years of age, and was destitute of that nerve that had carried his predecessors creditably through the last trying ordeal. During one of the frequent expeditions sent to the vicinity of Reams Station, some of our men discovered near there a deserter living in comfortable retirement. But for the unlawful practices he pursued in procuring provisions from the surrounding country, and continuing to wear a blue uniform, he might have escaped the scrutiny of our raiders and remained unmolested. As he failed to give a satisfactory account of himself he was brought back and his identity clearly established.

Monday, 9th. It has been raining more or less steadily since Thursday evening. The result is the bombproofs are more or less flooded, their covering being thoroughly soaked, and, dropping down between the logs, so the men are engaged day and night in bailing, using the cook's coffee kettles for water-pails, and the mess-pans for dippers. I am busy making lead toy mortars of rebel bullets for the officers to send as souvenirs to their friends. George A. Spencer, an engraver by trade, does the ornamentation. Have just completed one for Captain Manchester containing 300 bullets, while the bed consists of 120 more. Its weight is about twenty-five pounds. The captain intends sending it to Governor Smith. Our supply of raw material is practically inexhaustible, for when the ground is frozen the bullets simply roll down the various slopes of our works and into the trenches at our very feet.

Tuesday, 10th. The rifle pits and picket trench of both Yanks and rebs are completely flooded. The latter were compelled for quite a distance on our right to retire to higher ground in their rear where they were fully exposed to our fire, but all hostilities were suspended because of the severity of the elements.

Wednesday, 11th. Some of the bombproofs have been entirely wrecked. Other shaky ones have been pulled down and better ones are in process of construction. The sun shone brightly this morning and faces are more cheerful for things are drying up, still we are so deep below sunshine our quarters will be damp for a long time. We cannot build fires to hasten matters until the fireplaces have dried somewhat. For many days subsequently the mud was ankle deep in our abodes.

Thursday, 12th. Still at work rebuilding our quarters. A detail of thirty men was sent out to weave gabions. At night the regiment was relieved from picket duty that its attention may be devoted to engineering duty exclusively.

Monday, 16th. Still at work on gabions. There is great excitement on the lines concerning the peace question. It is rumored commissioners have been sent to negotiate therefor. To-day the Confederate pickets shouted across to our pickets: "This Rebellion is played out; there will be no more fighting; there will be glorious news within ten days." The following letter which explains itself was mailed yesterday:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE SEVENTH R. I. V.
FORT SEDGWICK, VA., Jan. 15, 1865.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS: Permit me through the medium of your valuable journal to acknowledge the receipt of six hundred and fifty pairs of gloves and mittens, contributed as I understand, by the patriotic ladies of Rhode Island, for the use of the enlisted men of the Seventh and Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers, and in their behalf to cordially thank them for their generous and timely gift.

I have the honor to be respectfully your obedient servant,

WM. H. JOYCE, *Capt. Comdg. 7th and 4th R. I. V.*

Tuesday, 17th. A salute of one hundred guns was fired in honor of the capture of Fort Fisher, near Wilmington, N. C.

Thursday, 19th. Company E which hitherto has remained in camp accompanied the gabion detail this morning. It has to go about two miles, where each corporal and private makes one gabion which constitutes his day's work. Each company squad is in charge of a sergeant, who is required to see every subordinate completes one before returning to camp. To-day they were back in time for dinner.

Saturday, 21st. Very stormy. A heavy rain freezing on the ground coats it with ice. The men remain quiet in camp.

Tuesday, 24th. Last night a very heavy cannonading was heard on our right toward the Appomattox River. It commenced about seven P. M. and continued until ten o'clock this forenoon. We subsequently learned it

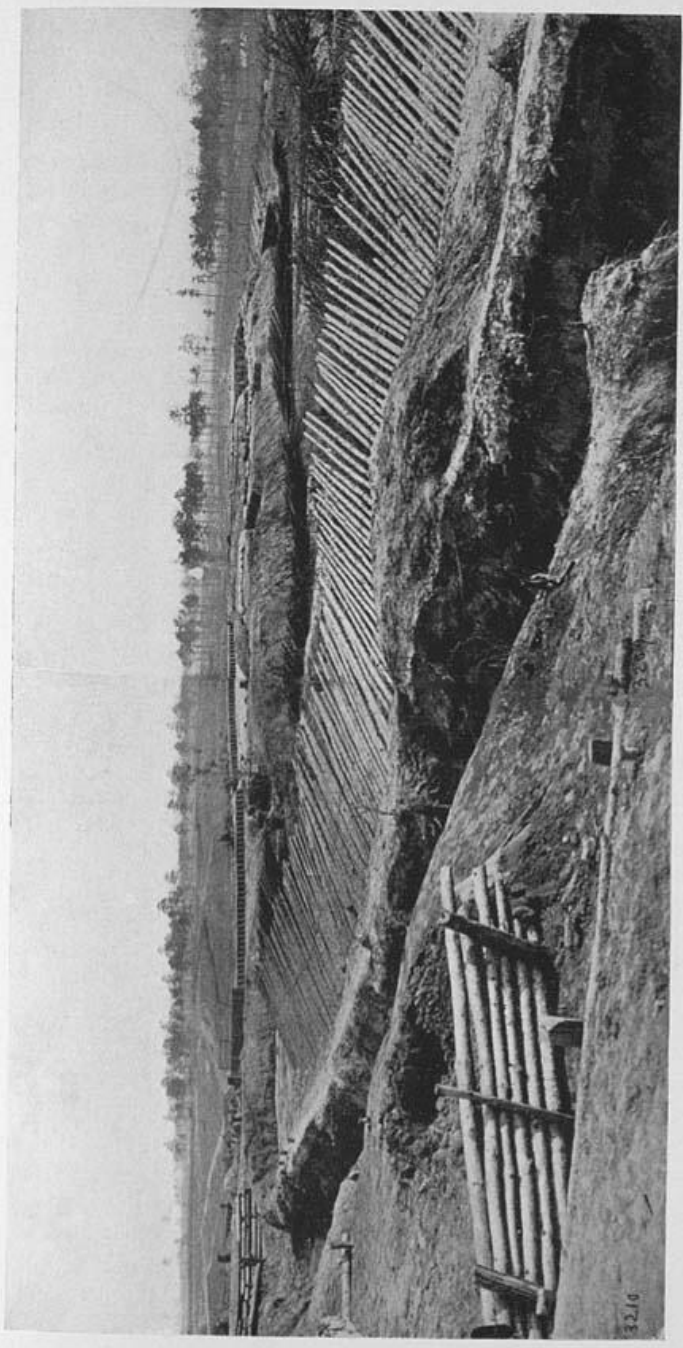
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"FORT HELL." VIEW LOOKING SOUTH (REARWARD) FROM EXTREME FRONT ANGLE OF MAIN BATTERY.

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was an attempt of the rebel fleet to break through ours at Bermuda Hundred. What was left after the failure returned to Richmond.

Thursday, 26th. Recent rebel deserters emphatically affirm a nearly completed mine exists under our fort and it is almost ready for explosion.

Sunday, 29th. Remained in camp. Inspection, the first since entering the fort. One of our boys invited a reb to come out on neutral ground and have a free fight. The challenge was accepted. It was agreed that none should leave the pits but the two combatants. They were to meet half-way and fight it out alone. The reb whipped the Yank, when each returned to their respective sides amid loud and prolonged cheers from the rebs.

Monday, 30th. Our first dress parade. The regimental line was formed amid the pine stumps just outside the breastworks, its right resting on the Jerusalem Plank Road, its left approximating the rear covered way. As the ground was rolling, the colors occupied a commanding position.

Tuesday, 31st. First battalion inspection since we took up our abode here. Messrs. A. H. Stephens, James A. Campbell, and R. M. T. Hunter, were received through our lines at the Baxter Road on their way to Fortress Monroe to meet President Lincoln and Secretary Seward as arranged by Frank P. Blair, Sr. As they parted from General Grant, one of them assured him he was perfectly willing that he and General Lee should settle the difficulty. General Grant replied that this was just what he proposed to do the approaching Spring or Summer. The pickets told us we should hear good news from these commissioners in a few days; they were bound to make some terms for peace.

FEBRUARY, 1865.

Wednesday, 1st. The month opens warm and pleasant. The demand for gabions continues. Colonel Daniels returned this morning. He found a change as far as firing is concerned as not a shot has been fired here in three weeks, jokes being found a good substitute for bullets. The pickets talk together, and sing for each other, and get along very peaceably. We have four hundred men in camp. The consolidation of the two regiments is not quiet complete, but most of the papers have been made out. The total strength of the regiment present and absent is as follows: Company A, 47; B, 86; C, 86; D, 86; E, 46; F, 41; G, 90; H, 84; I, 85; K, 46. Field and staff, 12. Total, 709. This evening soon after dark the rebel pickets commenced to shout and cheer. Immediately our boys engaged in a similar demonstration. The vociferations were immense. What started this hur-

rah we never knew, but it ended in fun. It extended the entire length of the line, and, of course, such a noise was never heard here before or since. It alarmed headquarter officers, who sent orders to each of the regiments to load their muskets in case of need.

Thursday, 2d. Early this morning all were called out to stand at the breastworks until daylight. We remained in the fort all day. A large detail has been engaged in repairing and strengthening it. At four p. m. we were ordered to take all tools to division headquarters and turn them in. To-night we furnish a picket and a guard detail, the first pickets for a long time. They relieved men from the Thirty-ninth New York.

Lieut. Henry Knox, of the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery, in charge of the mortars at Battery 20, once visited the picket line. He was recognized as an artillery officer by a Confederate major, who told him if he knew when he was well off he would keep away from the picket line.

Friday, 3d. The repairing and improving of the breastworks in this vicinity continues.

Sunday, 5th. Last night there was an artillery fight near the Appomattox from seven o'clock until eleven. It was believed an attack had been made upon us, for both infantry and artillery were kept at the very front until after midnight. Regimental inspection at ten a. m. Four days' rations and sixty rounds of ammunition were issued. Adjut. Henry J. Spooner, of the Fourth, was mustered out and started for home as the Seventh has a permanent adjutant though he be a prisoner of war. An additional detail for picket was sent out to-day; our regiment and the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania are performing that duty for the entire brigade. We are not grumbling, we prefer it to marching. Between sundown and dark we heard very severe cannonading on the extreme left. It seemed a long way off, apparently eight or ten miles, and yet it was very distinct. The firing was very rapid for fully an hour. The general impression was that a charge was being made (Hatchers Run).

Monday, 6th. At daybreak this morning our pickets discovered a force of rebels drawn up in line of battle just in the rear of Fort Damnation (Rives' salient). They remained in position until nearly sunrise when they moved off to their right (our left). They were evidently there to make an attack on our front, or else they expected one. At intervals during the day there has been heavy cannonading at a distance. A strict watch is to be maintained all night for fear of an attack.

Tuesday, 7th. The pickets had a splendid night up to four a. m., when the sky became cloudy. At five a. m. snow and hail began to fall; later the former turned to rain, and, with the latter, continued throughout the day.

At one P. M. a rapid and heavy cannonade opened upon our left, and not very distant. At intervals sharp musketry could be heard. There were three or four trials of this sort during the afternoon and evening. This has been a bad day for a battle. The wounded must have suffered greatly, even perished on the field, if not immediately brought away. It is reported General Warren is killed.

Wednesday, 8th. Cleared off cold last night and remained so to-day. General Warren was not killed, but severely wounded. It is said our troops held all they gained yesterday.

Thursday, 9th. It is officially reported that the rebels made three charges on Forts Welsh and Fisher near the Pegram house on the afternoon of the 7th. They were desperate in character and only to be repulsed with great slaughter, but our boys were ready for them and laid them out in windrows. It should be remembered we built Fort Fisher while camping there in October. Lieutenant Moore is acting adjutant; Captain Wilbur and Lieutenant Bolles are on court-martial duty.

Friday, 10th. A member of a Maine regiment, so reported, was shot to death just beyond Hancock's Station, and beside the scaffold where the hangings previously mentioned took place. Near it had been placed a pile of logs banked with earth to prevent the bullets from flying into the camp beyond. He had been living in a cave five or six miles to the rear, where he was discovered with two barrels of whisky and provisions, sufficient for three years, that he had stolen from the United States commissary. During his trial he was very saucy to the officers, and, for this reason, no doubt, the court-martial gave him the extreme sentence. Had he deported himself with propriety he would have received a milder punishment. The charges preferred were straggling six months in the rear, stealing government commissary stores, and using insulting language to his superior officers. He was a small, middle-aged man, and, as it was very muddy, he skipped around or over the puddles as if years of life were before him, instead of less than fifteen minutes. The arrangements and ceremonies were essentially such as have been already described.

Had the war lasted a year or two longer, and the large bounties continued to increase as they probably would, this buying of men like cattle, would have created so much dishonesty and rascality in and out of the service, that the very foundations of military life and discipline would have been honeycombed, and it would have required one sentinel to keep each new soldier at the front, for desertions were becoming very prevalent among new troops all through our armies in 1865.

This observation by the author is important in that it unquestionably indicates the opinion of those who rallied to the defense of the Union in the early days of the struggle, when merely nominal bounties were proffered. Still, the honor of the sixty-two men who went forth to fill up the depleted ranks of the Seventh, and were left in the field when the original members returned to their homes, not less than the accuracy of history, demands that certain other statements should be made in connection therewith. Service at the United States Draft Rendezvous, popularly known as the Conscript Camp at Grapevine Point, Fair Haven, now in New Haven, Conn., from January 13th, to March 13th, when he sailed with a company of recruits whose organization he largely controlled for City Point, and the Second Rhode Island, then in the trenches before Petersburg, afforded the editor special opportunity for knowing the character of re-enforcements sent the Army of the Potomac during the last year of the war. He distinctly remembers meeting at that time Sergt. Esek Greene, of Company E, who for a long period admirably discharged the peculiar responsibilities inseparable from duty at such a post. Though at this particular period there was an excess of toughs within its walls, the absolute as well as comparative number was few. The men who went then to the front may be classified as follows: First, conscripts, usually men with families or other responsibilities which had deterred them from enlisting; second, young men from sixteen to twenty-one who had but just attained their development or their independence; third, discharged soldiers who either enlisted anew or acted as substitutes; fourth, foreigners, soldiers of fortune who were attracted by high bounties; fifth, a comparative handful usually from the slums of our cities and especially from New York, who, by means of fictitious names and cunning disguises, established a business termed "leaping the bounty," and followed it as a regular profession. These alone gave trouble to military officials alike at home and in the field. Had they been dealt with more summarily,—had every flagrant dereliction of duty whether by plain blouse or starred (and instances of the former were no more numerous proportionately than of the latter), been followed by a peremptory mandate to kneel on one's coffin, the nation in many ways would have been unmeasurably benefited. As it was, even to this day men are endeavoring by legislative enactment to dignify records of which they are ashamed, and the history of the Spanish-American War affords notable proofs that some who served in that greater war failed to learn one of its important lessons, that the discredit of unperformed duty cannot be removed by vote of Congress.

Monday, 13th. Desertions from the rebel lines to the Union works are

very prevalent. At night our pickets would toss over printed circulars informing those inclined to leave that they would be paid the regulation price for arms, equipments, and horses brought with them, that they would be furnished with free transportation to any part of the United States, or, if they preferred, would be provided with employment.

HEADQUARTERS NINTH ARMY CORPS,
Feb. 17, 1865.

COL. PERCY DANIELS, *Comdg. 7th R. I. Vols.*

COLONEL: A thousand thanks for the miniature mortar made from rebel bullets picked up around Fort Sedgwick. I prize it highly and shall preserve it carefully as a memento of the war, one that will always recall pleasant reminiscences of the gallant officers and men of my command. The expression of respect and confidence contained in your letter is most gratifying, and I assure you that I shall always endeavor to discharge my duty so as to receive the respect and confidence of my command. This present is enhanced in value by coming from one who has so distinguished himself in the war as to win the approbation of his superiors and special commendation of the President.

Very truly your friend and servant,

JNO. G. PARKE, *Maj. Genl.*

Saturday, 18th. Sergt. William A. Bisbee left at five A. M. for home on a furlough for fifteen days.

Tuesday, 21st. Heavy cannonading at Fort Morton and vicinity. A salute of one hundred shotted guns was fired by the front line of forts in honor of the occupation of Charleston, S. C.

Wednesday, 22d. A salute of one hundred guns was fired in commemoration of Washington's Birthday. Dress parade was held for the second and last time a little past three P. M. Cautionary instructions are received against a surprise by the enemy. We were on the alert all night, but the expected did not happen.

Thursday, 23d. A heavy wind storm. Seven rebel deserters come into our picket posts and twenty-eight into the brigade line. They report their authorities are sending a great deal of material to their rear.

Friday, 24th. One hundred guns were fired at four P. M. in honor of the capture of Wilmington, N. C. The rebels seem sullen about their recent defeats, scarcely replying when our pickets shout to them. They are cautioned against being surprised.

Saturday, 25th. The opposing mortar batteries engaged in conflict from five P. M. until after dark. The rebel fire was very wild, the only object seemed to be to remind us they were there or at least not asleep.

Lieut. William W. Webb returns. Last night twenty deserters came into our brigade picket line, six from the Twenty-sixth South Carolina entering our posts.

Sunday, 26th. One hundred and thirty-six deserters came into the lines of the Army of the Potomac last night.

MARCH, 1865.

Thursday, 2d. This evening the pickets fired a sudden and unusually heavy volley. Instantly the men poured forth from the bombproofs and rushed to the breastworks to stand under arms until the matter had been investigated.

Friday, 3d. Colonel Daniels records that "one lone deserter came in and was brought to my tent about daylight. I was abed and sent him to headquarters immediately." The enemy has taken such additional precautions to guard their pickets that desertions have become less frequent.

Sunday, 5th. Two hundred men are at work at the left of the fort making a pathway to the front. A space is cleared through the obstructions.

Monday, 6th. There are many rumors about moving, an assault, and an extension of the lines to the left. The paymaster pleasantly surprised us with an official visit. A sudden startling volley at the picket line about seven o'clock sent the men flying with muskets and equipments to the breastworks. After a long wait it was learned the pickets had been firing at wild geese.

Tuesday, 7th. The Forty-eighth Pennsylvania removed from the fort, and its place was taken by the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts. The quartermaster distributes clothing.

Saturday, 11th. Two ladies accompanied by a number of officers rode into the fort, dismounted, and, to the surprise of the soldiers, passed through, out to, and along the picket line. They were friends of the adjutant-general of Rhode Island, Edward C. Mauran.

Sunday, 12th. Inspection by General Curtin, who complimented us on our neatness and soldierly appearance. Good news from Sherman.

Monday, 13th. Violent mortar attack of an hour's duration at Fort Morton. There was a beautiful display of white smoke wreaths. Quite a number of rebel deserters came over to our pickets. It was not sufficiently dark so they were fired on by their own men. This caused an alarm in the fort, and men rallied at the breastworks, but not until the affair was practically over. It was a great scare, though unintentional.



Sergt. Joseph Rowe.
 Corp. Isaac Blanchard.
 Sergt. Albert L. Smith.
 Corp. A. J. Whitcomb.

Sergt. Wm. A. Bisbee.
 Sergt. Wm. H. Barstow.
 Sergt. Wilfred P. Taylor.
 Com.-Sergt. Steadman Clark.

Corp. Samuel E. Rice.
 Corp. Daniel B. Sherman.
 Wm. P. Hopkins.
 Sergt. Edward C. Cole.

Sergt. Wind. S. Kilton.
 Benj. S. Hunt.
 Preston B. Richmond.
 Col.-Sergt. J. B. Stoothoff.



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Tuesday, 14th. The rebel force in our front has been changed. Men ignorant of the established usages have been placed there. We suspect it was done because of the familiarity of old times with our pickets and their great loss by desertion. While two teams were passing to the rear up the Plank Road, the rebels hurled two shots at them from a field piece, but missed them. No time was lost, however, in gaining cover. The men are discussing the indications of early, active operations. Captain Sawyer, brigade inspector, paid an official visit. He was as gratified thereat as was his commander.

Wednesday, 15th. Regiment ordered to be ready to move at ten minutes' notice. All sutlers are ordered within the defenses of city Point; also extra baggage belonging to officers. At one time the pickets fired rapidly for a few moments bringing all hands to the breastwork. It was said the enemy tried to advance on our left and reoccupy some vacant pits between the lines, whence they had been driven on the night of Sept. 9, 1864. The briskness and accuracy of our fire repulsed them, however.

Monday, 20th. Orders had been issued for a dress parade, but just before five the enemy's mortars open a furious fire, which was maintained until half-past six, thus indefinitely postponing the ceremony. One burst just as it struck the top of Captain Wilbur's bombproof. A stool beside the door was knocked into quarters; a New York *Herald* in Lieutenant Costello's hand was torn to pieces, and himself slightly wounded in arm and cheek, while a fragment the size of an apple seed lodged in Major Jenks's shoulder, whence it was removed by Colonel Daniels. Earlier in the day the rebels commenced a little target practice, either for amusement, or for spite, with a sixty-four-pounder columbiad and a three-inch gun, firing at the tents composing brigade headquarters, at teams on the Plank Road, at regiments drilling and at fatigue details working on the return line of works, while occasionally, to restrain undue curiosity as to whither the projectiles were sent they would throw a few rounds of canister in our direction.

Tuesday, 21st. It seems the firing yesterday was chiefly directed at the Avery House, corps headquarters. General Parke remarked to-day that if they opened on him again he should open on the city. Deserters reported this evening that a body of sharpshooters had been detailed to attack, and, if possible, gobble up a portion of our picket line to-night, so an additional detail was sent out and the number of posts on the fort front increased from five (two being on the left, and three on the right of the road) to twelve. The camp officer of the day received special instructions, and, finally, the picket line was ordered to maintain an in-

crease of fire during the entire night. Possibly because of this no attack was made. Twenty-five was the total number of deserters received on our division front. A large fatigue party of the Seventh was out placing abatis between Forts Sedgwick and Davis, when the rebels opened on them with field pieces, but they were promptly silenced by guns in Fort Davis and Battery 22. "Every day we are receiving good news from General Sherman's army, also from General Sheridan in the Valley. At the present time the situation is looking rather gloomy for Johnny Reb, and very bright for the Union Army. All signs indicate a very speedy overturn of this Rebellion." (Sergeant Bisbee's journal.)

Thursday, 23d. A large fire within the enemy's main line and on our left occasioned considerable excitement this afternoon. The wind is high and blows the smoke directly toward us, so it is impossible to determine its exact nature and location. The boys on picket, however, ere long commenced pretentiously and in loud voices to give orders after the manner of fire laddies when struggling with the fiercest conflagrations. It was subsequently ascertained to be the home of Captain Banks, of the Twelfth Virginia, who had been killed in October, 1864, at Hatcher's Run, and only a mile away. There are also other fires in the enemy's forts and in their rear. We can see men running to and fro about them, which suggests the thought that perhaps the rebs are preparing to evacuate Petersburg.

Friday, 24th. Another party including ladies, visited the fort to-day, but it was not noted whether they ventured to the picket line or not. We are enjoying a spell of fine weather which the officers improve by ball-playing on the stumpy slope in rear of the fort. One day the rebs got their range, and, with a couple of shots, seriously impaired the popularity of the game. The men lie around as convenient, basking in the sunshine and watching fleecy clouds as they float across the etherial blue.

Saturday, 25th. Sergeant Bisbee who was on picket last night reports that everything was quiet up to midnight, when the brigade officer of the day informed the guard that the rebels were to make an attack on this front before daylight, and warned them to be on the alert against any possible surprise. Everything had been so quiet during the evening, the caution seemed a bit queer, but his instructions were carried out, and the keenest vigilance maintained. At 3.45 A. M. they were somewhat startled to hear the drums beat the reveille, and the assembly in two hostile camps a full hour and a quarter earlier than usual, and they began to place some confidence in the monition. Accordingly, every nerve was stretched to its utmost tension in the endeavor to ascertain what was going on across the lines. At 4.30 A. M. to the right and left all along the line they heard the

calls repeated. As it had been very dark, firing had been maintained continuously to prevent the rebels from creeping closely to them, but after that it was more vigorous, one-quarter of the men firing steadily. At 4.45 very heavy picket firing was heard to our right in the vicinity of, or directly beyond the old crater. This, however, subsided in a few moments. During the next fifteen minutes some of the men discovered what they supposed was a line of battle advancing down across the field upon them, and also that the usual picket fires were not burning. Their own fires were at once extinguished, all ammunition prepared for rapid loading, and everyone was on the *qui vive*. But no enemy came. At 4.55 two signal guns were heard on the right in the vicinity of the picket firing of ten minutes before. Three minutes later the batteries opened a heavy fire, and crashing of musketry was intermingled. This continued for a few minutes, and then nearly ceased, but was quickly resumed, when it became terrific. Now was heard the unmistakable sounds of a fierce charge, the peculiar cheering, and the genuine rebel yell, all of which was more or less broken by the irregular roar of the heavy cannonade. It was evident the Johnnies had made an attack on our lines, but the pickets believed the contest was around Fort Morton. In the darkness it seemed nearer to them than it really was. Consequently, they held themselves in readiness for any emergency on their own front. At 5.15 they ceased firing, as it was light enough for them to obtain a good view of their surroundings for quite a distance, even within the enemy's lines where not a reb was to be seen, except their pickets, and but few of them. These, straightway, mounted to the top of their pits and stretched their necks in the attempt to discover what was going on. Our pickets simultaneously gave over all thought of an attack from them, and climbed their works for a similar purpose. The blazing of the cannon and the flashing of the musketry were clearly discernible through the cloudy smoke, but the combatants themselves were invisible. The heavens were filled with shells, some bursting midair, showering a deluge of death dealing fragments, others exploding only as they fell, hurling, tearing, scattering everything around. Not until eight A. M. when the brigade officer came down the line did the picket know which was the attacking party. He first told them that the rebels had made an attack on Fort Steadman and were being repulsed. It was nearly nine A. M. before the conflict ceased, at the end of four hours of desperate fighting.

Soon after three P. M. their attention was turned to the left by heavy cannonading in that quarter. It was said to be in the vicinity of Fort Fisher. Subsequently it was reported a section of the rebel line near there had been captured, including Fort Lee, with 200 prisoners, and a number

of pieces of artillery. Thus, on both flanks, the rebels lose to-day, while the Spring campaign may be considered as fairly opened. Sergeant Bisbee and his detail were not relieved until four P. M.

But what was the experience of the regiment itself in the early morning? Colonel Daniels awoke as usual about 4.30 A. M., and heard on our right firing that seemed heavier than common. Accordingly, he directed the regimental line to be formed immediately. About this time a single piece of artillery joined in and the musketry grew heavier. We assumed it was more than picket firing. Then more artillery opened and we heard shouts, battle cries, and cheers. For awhile now the conflict subsided, and we flattered ourselves there had been no serious disturbance, but ere long we discovered our mistake, for again the firing increased, it grew to volleys, and the familiar rebel yell, intermingled with loud cannon peals, resounded up the valley. As the gray streaks of early dawn brightened into day, the conflict became more and more intense, until at six o'clock it was terribly severe. Down beyond the Mine we could see the flashes of the heavy guns cutting through clouds of smoke and brilliant coruscations of musketry. Fort Morton joined the bombardment with its ten-inch mortars and thirty-pounder rifles, Fort Avery following as soon as it was light enough to discern where to shoot, while threatening forts opposite our right contributed their share to the din and to the spectacle. Even the little saucy three-inch guns in Fort Mahone let us in Fort Hell have two or three shots as we stood on the parapet anxiously watching the scene of strife, and then as they discerned troops in our rear hurrying to the battlefield they tossed their shells at them. It was barely daylight when we learned the rebels held Fort Steadman and Battery No. 15; hence the next three hours passed most anxiously, but, as then the artillery fire rather suddenly slackened and ceased, and the mists and smoke lifted, and the sky brightened, we felt our works had been recaptured and our lines were once more secure. A little later official news confirmed the fact and told of the capture of nearly 2,000 prisoners. Then our faces brightened, our feelings could no longer be suppressed, and three rousing cheers were given to weigh down any possible rebel exultation and to glory even in disaster.

During the entire engagement the signal corps men were exceedingly active. The movements of their torches in the darkness and of their flags in the light, divided our attention with the noisier and more tragic spectacle but little farther removed.

Late in the day some of our number visited the scene of conflict. First was Fort Haskell. Its ground was slimy with blood and thickly strewn with the debris of battle. Here was to be found, slightly wounded in the foot,

the gallant little Dutch Lieutenant Tuerk, who was stationed with us in Fort Sedgwick last December, but who now has been doing splendid execution with his twelve-pounder Napoleons, the best mowing machine ever invented. Passing now along the line of breastworks, through a crowd of troops, but keeping low, as the sharpshooters were very watchful, and at close range (only a ravine separated the regular lines part of the way), the first dead Johnny was observed very near Fort Haskell, and from there to far beyond Fort Steadman they were strewn as they fell, on parapet or in ditch, through swamp or about the batteries, and the assaulted camps. After the rebels had penetrated our lines, they started to entrench themselves on the road running back from the works, and there lay the cast-off knapsacks, clothing, and accoutrements, literally mixed with the ghastly dead and groaning wounded (for not yet could relief be afforded these), clearly indicating the site of the hardest fighting. Many of the dead were so disfigured their nearest friends could not have recognized them, while over the slopes of the various works were scattered fragments of the combatants, at such short range were shots exchanged.

The garrison of Fort Steadman had been completely surprised. The manner thereof was currently reported to be as follows: The rebel brigade officer of the day came into our picket line and surrendered himself. He said a brigade was coming over presently to surrender themselves, that he was sent in advance to notify our pickets of their intentions, and he hoped they would not fire on them so as to cause an alarm. The men would bring their arms and equipments to secure the pay offered by General Grant. A few came with the officer, surrendered themselves and gave up their equipments. In this manner our pickets were thrown off their guard. Furthermore, none of the First Division men were warned of the expected attack that should be carefully watched for and promptly met, previous deserters having invariably reported it was to be made in front of Fort Sedgwick. A little later the brigade was seen approaching as had been stated with colors borne in a drooping position, and, accordingly it gained our picket line without receiving a single shot. Our men were compelled to surrender quietly, and were sent at once to the rebel rear under guard as prisoners of war. The Johnnies, meanwhile, steadily advanced, knocking a pathway through the obstructions and rushed over the works. Before any alarm could be given, they were inside Fort Steadman, butchering our troops in cold blood, running their bayonets through them even while lying in their bunks. But this had not continued many moments when the Unionists discovered their critical situation, and, each grabbing his musket, equipments, shoes, and hat, rushed for the rear to save his life. When out of immediate

danger, however, they promptly formed line behind such protection as they found. Fort Haskell, next west, fired two signal guns that instantly aroused that entire section of our lines, the troops responding immediately on the double-quick. The rebs meanwhile had been turning the guns in Fort Steadman upon our men, and commenced firing as quickly as possible. Just now, however, a considerable number of the half-starved Johnnies became over enthusiastic, fell into disorder and commenced plundering our camps, forgetful of the one great purpose of their assault, to gain as much territory and as strong a position as practicable in the least possible time. While they were wasting these precious moments, they were rapidly improved by our men who took a position from which they could not be driven. The reserve batteries were ordered to the hills in the rear, and from their pieces, as well as from those in adjacent works, some forty or more, a rapid fire was hurled at the encooped graybacks. They also covered well the space between the regular lines, so that when a charge was made by the bluecoats, simultaneously from three sides, naught was left for the vainglorious reb but to surrender at discretion. However, the ruse was cleverly planned and well executed. It was rendered possible by Grant's orders. The only wonder is that it had not been attempted before, and with greater force. During the afternoon a flag of truce was granted to allow the Johnnies to receive back their dead.

Sunday, 26th. Routed out at three A. M. and stood at the breastworks until daylight. The rebel artillery attempted to destroy the Union signal station in Fort Davis, but did not fire with sufficient accuracy.

Monday, 27th. Considerable cannonading in the vicinity of Fort Morton. An effort was made to dislodge the signal station at the Avery house, but it was as ineffective as yesterday's labor. About the middle of March our pickets received explicit instructions to be very careful about firing on or opposing any person who attempted singly to enter our lines at any point. This afternoon during the excitement occasioned by a sudden, violent shower, a man cleared the rebel line at one leap and ran like a deer safely into a post occupied by men from the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts. He was clad in gray, but decorated all over with patches of colored flannel in imitation of that flag. He introduced himself as one of Sheridan's scouts and was at once escorted to Colonel Carruth's headquarters in the fort. Neither he nor his officers would believe he was a Yankee until he had taken the heel off one of his boots, and, taking thence a pass, signed by Sheridan himself, spread it before their eyes. After that nothing was too good for him. Incidentally he mentioned that he belonged to the First Rhode Island Cavalry, and was told the Seventh Rhode Island was in the same fort. He

at once asked for his old friends, Capt. Edwin L. Hunt, and Jesse L. Anness, and, accordingly, was conducted into our quarters, where he remained as their guest over night. Next morning he reported in person to the famous cavalry leader who had just arrived with his command.

The tale he told was of thrilling interest, and therefore well deserves record here. But the more perfectly to understand a scout's duties and their results, it may be premised that on February 28th, when Sheridan left Winchester, he had a force of forty scouts, half of whom were enlisted citizens, the others detailed soldiers, all under command of Maj. Henry H. Young, of the Second Rhode Island. Of these men twenty-two were lost before Lee's surrender on April 9th. Two were held prisoners by the rebels on that day, but were, of course, speedily released. Sheridan reached Staunton, March 2d, and found Early in full retreat for Waynesborough. He, accordingly, ordered his scouts to enter the rebel lines, and ascertain if they were intending to make a stand at that point. Before daylight they returned and reported arrangements had been made to oppose his advance at a gap not far from that town, a force having been left for that purpose. Through information thus received that detachment was surrounded and captured. When the command had passed through the gap they were ordered to keep well in advance both of the centre and the wings as they moved on toward Charlottesville. During the afternoon those on the main road met its mayor and prominent citizens coming out to surrender the town. Being dressed in full gray they were mistaken for Confederates and were quickly told to move out of the way as they were intending to surrender the place. One of the scouts inquired the time of day, whereupon one of the mayor's party pulled out a gold watch which was promptly confiscated, the owner ruefully remarking their own men were worse than the Yankees. From thence it was Sheridan's intention to cross the James River and move directly to Grant's assistance at Petersburg, but the water was so high his pontoons would not reach across, and, accordingly, he was obliged to remain on the north side. It was now that Stone and Riley were detailed to go around Richmond and gather up information. One night the two took an old flatboat in which they floated down the stream, intending thus to get inside the rebel lines, when, leaving the boat, they would strike across the country in the direction of their capital. The river trip was without incident until after midnight, when the frail craft struck a snag and capsized, dumping the two scouts into the water near a rebel picket reserve. During the excitement they became separated, and Riley was never again heard from. He may have been shot, he may have drowned. Thus was their intention to go different ways carried out, but

in part involuntarily. Stone managed to reach dry land in a safe locality, and at once struck into the country, moving steadily on until sunrise when, finding a convenient spot, he tarried to dry his clothes until the middle of the forenoon, when he started in search of something to eat, and, also to ascertain his whereabouts. Discovering he was but ten miles from Richmond, he concealed himself, and rested until night. Proceeding now cautiously, everything went well until the next afternoon, when he came suddenly upon some rebels who made him their prisoner. He displayed to them a furlough which he had taken from a Confederate soldier, but it was of no avail. They told him they were ordered to bring in every soldier they could find. When brought into their camp he exhibited his furlough to the commander, but was told it was worthless, and that he must go to Richmond. While that was his destination, he did not care to go that way, so at night he made his escape and once more struck across the country. For two days everything went well, but then he was again gobbled up by the rebs. This time he feared he should never see his Yankee friends again, for the Richmond papers stated some of Sheridan's scouts were in the vicinity, and he found it hard work to make them believe he was a Confederate. Finally, he was taken to Petersburg so closely guarded he had no opportunity to escape. There he was placed in camp near the Poor House, with about a hundred others that had been picked up. Soon after, two other rebels joined the squad, and, ere long, he became satisfied they were after his scalp. He knew it would be impossible for him to remain there any length of time without being found out, so he made up his mind to bid them adieu as soon as he had half a chance. Fortunately, on the third day, March 26th, about noon, the captain started his incongruous company for the front, telling them that a heavy engagement had just occurred (the capture and repulse from Fort Steadman), and that they needed all the men they could get, as more fighting was expected in a day or two. They did not know to what part of the line they were being conducted, nor were they assigned to any particular command, but simply were placed on the picket line just before dark. By accident, he was posted directly in front of Fort Sedgwick, where he improved the first chance to escape, which came next day, thus rendering, as himself says, March 27, 1865, the happiest day of his life. Twice were his boots examined by the rebs, but then they were Southrons, not Yanks. It may appropriately be added in this connection, that from this time on, until Lee's surrender, the saddles were scarcely removed from the scouts' horses; they were kept on the jump night and day. Stone was mustered out of service Aug. 3, 1865, holding the rank of corporal.

Tuesday, 28th. It is rumored that there will be a battle on our left near Hatcher's Run. During the last two days a large force of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, has been moving in that direction. As President Lincoln with Sherman and Sheridan are reported to be at Grant's headquarters at City Point, we are expecting news soon. Four days' rations have been issued. Early in the afternoon the mortars had a prolonged duel. At eight P. M. the men were called double-quick to the breastworks, as it was thought the rebels were about to make an attack on our immediate front. This apprehension was caused by the arrival of five deserters at our picket posts. The excitement soon subsided, however, and all returned to their quarters for the night but orders were given to pack up and to be in readiness to move at five A. M.

Wednesday, 29th. Did not move though perfectly prepared. Do not believe we shall leave this fort so long as the armies remain here. Some mortar firing at noon resulting in no damage on our side. Immense wagon trains are moving toward the left. At sundown cannonading could be heard in that direction, supposedly near Hatcher's Run.

Thursday, 30th. Last night about ten o'clock there was another exciting time on the picket line. To our surprise we then heard heavy picket firing, apparently near the scene of Saturday's fight. It gradually extended up to us, and even half a mile beyond on our left. After a time it dwindled away to an ordinary amount, but for thirty minutes it was the fiercest picket engagement that had occurred for a long time. Simultaneously the rebels opened their mortar battery very savagely. Our mortars and field artillery responded. This continued for ninety minutes, during which time fifteen or twenty shells could constantly be counted in midair at one time. A more splendid display I never witnessed. The entire Ninth Corps was aroused; those in the fortifications were at the ramparts, those in the rear were formed in line of battle ready to respond at once to any call. Soon after midnight all was quiet as usual, but our regiment remained at its posts in case of an emergency. The cause of this commotion is as yet unknown. It began to rain almost simultaneously, and continued to pour until five P. M. to-day. We hear fighting far to the left, but its locality and result we cannot ascertain. At bedtime everything around is quiet.

Friday, 31st. All called to the breastworks at 3.30 A. M. There we learned a portion of our corps was in readiness to charge upon some of the rebel works, but for some reason they returned to their camps. It is reported that our troops on the left, near Hatcher's Run, have advanced to within shelling distance of the South Side Railroad, have driven the enemy from their position along a line six or eight miles in extent, holding all

they have gained. Heavy fighting continued in that direction to-day, and to-night the story is that Sheridan's cavalry has cut that railroad, has torn up ten miles of it, has driven the enemy four or five miles beyond, and holds his position there, having secured a large number of prisoners.

The reason the charge was not made this morning is that three deserters who came in last night stated that the rebels had two divisions massed on our front waiting to receive the assaulting force. The order was countermanded, therefore, just prior to the time set for the charge, five A. M. This was a lucky thing for us, as nearly all the attacking party would probably have been killed, wounded, or made prisoners before they could have returned to our lines in case of repulse. At that hour it was very dark and rained very hard, but during the forenoon the weather cleared perfectly. It was reported that troops had been massed there on each of the last ten nights.

APRIL, 1865.

Saturday, 1st. Up again at the breastworks at three A. M., but nothing was said or done about attacking the enemy's position. There has been more fighting on the extreme left, but no definite report has been received thereof. Our artillery has opened to-day on the rebel picket relief, in retaliation for their perpetrating the same injustice on our pickets.

Sunday, 2d. Colonel Daniels laid down last night with his clothes on expecting stirring events. At eleven o'clock the artillery suddenly opened. He was on his feet in an instant, and, almost immediately at the works, whither the men promptly followed him. Streams of fire were pouring steadily into the rebel works, exploding shells illumined their ramparts as rebounding, they flashed in midair, while corruscating bombs penciled the heavens with curves unmatched e'en by Aurora's fairy touches. Soon Major Peckham came with orders to double the pickets, and to have them advance when the line did. He reported Sheridan was across the South Side Railroad, had taken 3,500 prisoners, and that the works in our front were to be stormed. Later, in accordance with subsequent instructions, the colonel sent out men to make a break in the abatis, through which the First Division and a part of the Second passed, resting there in front of our left and waiting further orders. The pickets still fired heavily. Four o'clock came, and still no command to move. Just as the first gleam of daylight broadened so we could distinguish the dark lines of blue, they moved a short distance to the right, reformed quickly for the charge, and then dashed on the enemy's lines. Each man strove to be first at the outworks of the enemy, the quicker the safer. Soon the rebel artillery opened on them fol-

lowed by a slight fire of musketry, enveloping all in stifling smoke. A few minutes later the wounded, the prisoners, and stragglers were pouring back. They announced the capture of two forts, and the probable seizure of a third. We now could discern our men and colors on the slope of Mahone's parapet, while others were waist-deep in the water and the mire of the ditch, and still others improved the shelter afforded by shell furrows plowed during the preliminary bombardment. At times any and all of these would rise and fire at those inside the parapet, who returned the compliment whenever it seemed safe to do so. Many were killed in this manner on both sides, yet we repressed the enemy more effectually than they did us. The fort on the right was captured entire, and then our men gradually drove the rebels from the traverses within Mahone. After a time the firing nearly ceased, but the wounded were still coming rearward, many being helped or brought back by the able-bodied; then, too, there were some sick and some stragglers searching for the rear. This drain, of course, weakened our force very materially. The rebel artillery still maintained a hot fire, and, being unable to harm our men around Mahone, paid their respects to us, making Fort Hell warm indeed. General Curtin sent an order from Fort Mahone for ammunition, and two companies were detailed to carry across a supply. When they returned two others were sent, and this was continued almost the entire forenoon, supplying 200,000 rounds of musket cartridges, and an ample quantity for the captured artillery, which was turned as rapidly as possible upon the Johnnies. About 9.30 or ten A. M. two three-inch guns came and took position in the south part of Fort Hell, sand bags being removed from two embrasures that they might be utilized. Fire was at once opened, covering the ground to the left of our men around Fort Mahone, whose flank could apparently be turned by a small force. Then we began to wish our line might be re-enforced. Later, we heard rumors that additional troops were coming. Just before noon the Johnnies did push around the (our) left side of that fort, and two regiments with General Curtin came back, but those of our men who had secured positions inside clung to it. Several times the rebs tried to drive them out, but each attempt was met with a fire they could not face. Most anxiously did we look for the promised assistance.

Early in the afternoon we heard the rebel right was turned and broken, and that our forces were driving them this way. We could see their battle-smoke and an occasional shell when looking westerly across the hostile works. The details from our regiment were still carrying ammunition. A little later a column of fresh troops appeared, coming over the hill and through the swamp behind us. This was the brigade of Col. Charles H. T.

Collis, who had been in charge of City Point during the entire winter. His wife was with him at camp, being compelled to remain on account of the serious illness of their child, though all other women had gone North. Hearing heavy artillery firing at the front that morning, himself and wife galloped to the heights overlooking Petersburg, where they witnessed the desperate conflict taking place between the Ninth Corps which had succeeded in taking one line of works, and the enemy who were stubbornly defending the second line. The warehouses were burning, and hundreds of wounded men and laden ambulances were moving to the rear. From them the colonel gathered the information that General Parke was hard pushed and needed help. The twain then galloped back toward City Point, as he expected orders to go to General Parke's assistance, and sure enough, ere long he met his brigade hurrying to the front under the command of Col. A. H. Tippin, of the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania. Sending his wife back to the Point, he assumed charge of his men, and did not halt them until he had massed them within the works of Fort Hell. He then crawled through the abatis and other obstructions on the Jerusalem Plank Road to the rebel earthworks behind which General Parke and his staff were sheltered. He informed the general he had received orders from General Grant to report to him at once with his brigade. He asked how many men he had brought and was told about fifteen hundred. The colonel then asked for orders, and was told, "My line is very thin, and I have had a severe struggle to hold my present position. I think the enemy has been re-enforced, and if he makes another attack he will break through. Keep your eyes on my line, and if they attack exercise your discretion and distribute your command where it will be most effective in maintaining the ground gained." (It must be borne in mind that at this time General Parke with the Ninth Corps was holding the entire line from the Appomatox River on the right to the extreme left which had been held by the entire Army of the Potomac only the day before.) The colonel (afterwards a brevet major-general) crawled back again on all fours to Fort Hell. Going and coming, he was constantly fired at, and several times was obliged to seek shelter. His escape from injury was well-nigh miraculous. Rejoining his command he marched it out into the open, and formed columns of regiments. Perhaps half an hour later the rebel yell was heard, and the Johnnies appeared on the earthworks driving out some of Parke's men. Again all was anxiety in the fort, but Colonel Collis at once took his own regiment, the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania (Zouave), and charged across the abatis and other obstructions, easily driving the enemy out of sight. He was exposed to a murderous fire of musketry on his left flank from the salient at

Fort Mahone, whereby three of the nine officers present were killed. Having safely established his own, he returned for his other three remaining regiments, and led them in person, extending his line toward the left. By this time the firing had considerably slackened. It required nearly two hours to get the brigade into good shape for another assault, as some of the men, though only slightly wounded, had dropped into ditches during his advance. He now (about five P. M.), having previously sent out three or four small reconnoitering parties, reported in writing to General Parke that there was no enemy in his immediate front for a mile, and asked permission to advance to the town. The reply was promptly returned, "Go ahead! I will support you on both flanks." Just as his dispositions were made, however, and he was about to move forward in a line of battle, a circular order was received from General Grant (who was several miles distant, and, therefore unaware of our success) directing all corps and independent commanders to hold the position then occupied, and make a general advance at daylight on the morrow. The colonel's heart went down into his boots, for he felt sure that if the commanding general had known the true condition of affairs, General Parke could have taken Petersburg that afternoon, and seriously interfered with Lee's retreat across the river. Indeed, it is probable his entire left wing would have been captured and the surrender would have occurred long before Appomatox Court House was reached. By this time we who still remained in the fort noting the huge columns of black smoke, heavy and sullen, that were rising from Petersburg and to the north, had concluded a stunning blow had been given the Confederacy. Our flags were floating on the rebel works, and, as daylight faded into darkness, we hopefully watched them, clinging closer and closer to their eagle-peaked staffs until they were lost in the gloom. Thus closed that wild, stormy Sabbath, a day of blood, carnage, and victory.

During the day Dr. Sprague was operating in the large bombproof. He had three times as many wounded as he could attend to. Most of the time the Johnnies continued pouring shot and shell into our fort and into its immediate vicinity. It was nearly noon before the colonel had an opportunity to visit his quarters to partake of a hasty breakfast. Our picket guard was changed just before dark. By this time men who had straggled away during the day were brought back and sent to their regiments, so that our line on the rebel works was again strongly manned. During the night the destruction within the city continued, and the sky was beautifully crimsoned by the many fires. Late in the evening, wrapped in their blankets, the entire regiment save details on duty, laid themselves down beside the

parapet, soon forgetting grim-visaged war, but ready at the first signal to spring to arms.

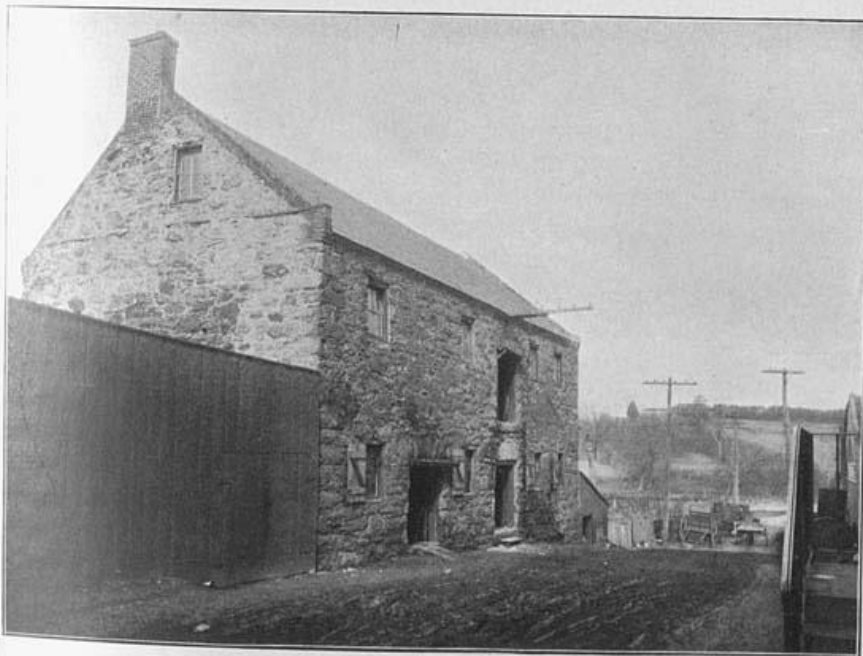
The retention of the Seventh in Fort Hell was designed and was a splendid compliment to the organization. Generals Parke and Potter alike, desired some place to rally upon in case of disaster. Both at the mine and at Pegram farm it had rendered especially valuable service in allaying disorder and in forming a nucleus for re-formation, and its commanding officer was notified sometime prior to the assault that his regiment should remain in garrison.

Our losses from wounds during the day were as follows: Brevet-Maj. Peleg E. Peckham,* acting assistant adjutant-general at brigade headquarters, who died next day. The staff had just sat down to breakfast which had been brought over from Cheevers house in an apparently safe location, not far from the left of Fort Sedgwick. While partaking thereof, there was a sudden burst of musketry in the vicinity of Fort Mahone. The officers sprang to their feet to determine the probable result of the firing. That instant a bullet struck Major Peckham in the forehead, and he fell to the ground. Dr. Blackwood, of Philadelphia, was present, and, after investigating the wound, remarked, "Peckham, they've got you this time." He was carried to the City Point hospital by Elisha M. Palmer, of Company A, brigade orderly. Most of the time he was insensible. He had been married only two months before, when home on leave. April 16th, Major Henry S. Burrage, of the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, was appointed to the position thus vacated, as has been already stated.

Company A, George A. Langworthy, contusion of chest by shell; Company B, George W. Preston; Company C, Richard Carpenter, Daniel McCready, Edward Reordan,† Emor Young; Company D, Joseph Wilson, severely in head; Company E, Capt. Edwin L. Hunt; Company F, Lieut. Albert A. Bolles.* Notwithstanding the danger of being hit by flying bullets, our men in Fort Sedgwick sought favorable positions from which to observe the struggle across the fields at the enemy's lines. Mid-afternoon when the Zouaves were moving forward, Lieutenant Bolles stepped up to a crevice between two sand bags where Joe Morris had been standing a moment before. Another comrade was standing by his side looking through another crevice. The spiteful whizz of a sharpshooter's bullet startled him. He looked toward the officer and saw his head jerk to one side. He heard the bullet crowd itself into some obstruction. The eyelids drooped until the eyes were nearly closed. With a prolonged diminishing groan Lieutenant Bolles sank an unconscious heap upon the ground. As only the head had been exposed the injury was there, but no indication could be dis-



JOSEPH N. MORRIS. FRANCIS B. HOLLAND. SERGT. JOHN W. WEBSTER.



CONFEDERATE PRISON, OLD STREET ALLEY, PETERSBURG, VA., WHERE MORE THAN 400 UNION PRISONERS WERE CONFINED AT ONE TIME.

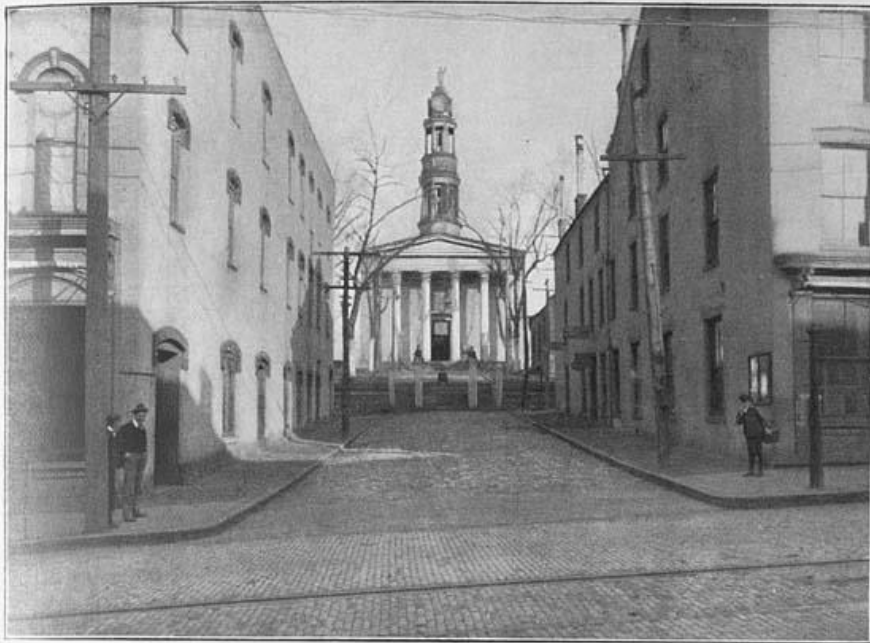
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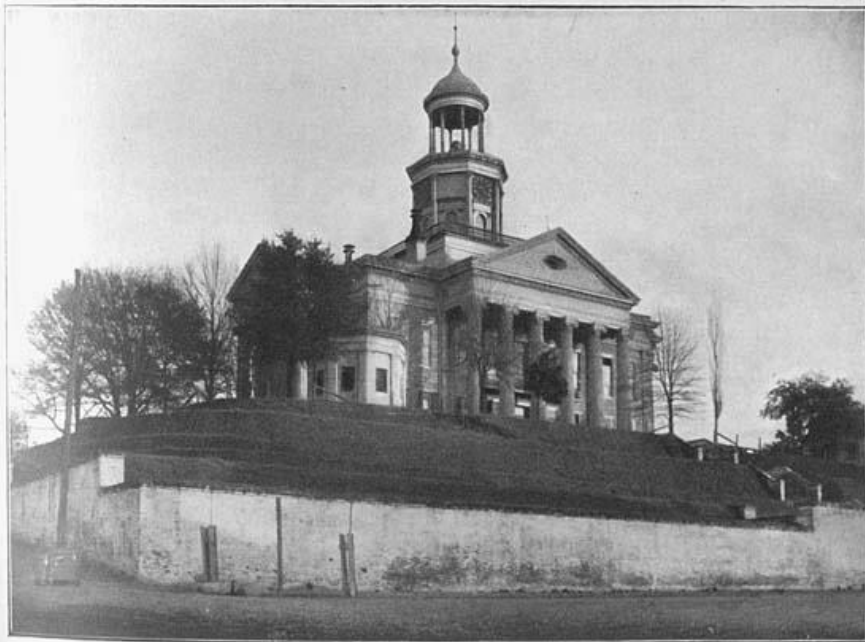
covered. A rattling sound gurgled through his nostrils as he spasmodically breathed. On the white skin near the mouth was a crimson stain. The officer was quickly conveyed to the surgeons who were surprised when advised no indications of harm but unconsciousness seemed to exist. Just then a fresh drop of blood oozed out from his compressed lips and suggested an examination of the buccal cavity. It was at once seen that the bullet had passed between his lips and also between the two rows of teeth without touching either, finally burying itself in the tissues of the neck back of the throat, and inflicting a mortal wound from which he died at City Point five days later. Our total loss, therefore, was three killed and eight wounded.

Monday, 3d. Return of day revealed the fact that the hours of night had been improved by the rebs to place as great an interval between themselves and us as circumstances permitted. Our men at once investigated their abandoned works. Joe Morris secured a fur knapsack in Fort Defiance, just west of Fort Mahone. It had been marked Third Louisiana Tigers, but belonged to Capt. Andrew Hyroe, Third Company, Washington Artillery. We were ready to move at an early hour, but not until nine o'clock did the brigade pass through the rebel fortifications. After a brief halt just inside, it was sent farther across the fields to the rear of the second line where arms were stacked midway between them and the Jerusalem Plank Road, directly opposite a sixty-four-pounder columbiad that had but just been mounted. Though in position it was spiked and stuffed with earth to the muzzle. A number of mortars were lying near by spiked beside their beds. Among them we noticed more especially the "Twin Sisters" (eight-inch), since they were most attentive to us. A more extended glance showed the Johnnies were troubled far more by our shells than we were by theirs, for the ground around the twins was literally honeycombed. Another contrast impressed itself; inside our works were naught but dreary plains with fields of stumps and bare hills; within theirs nearly everything looked fresh and green, beautiful flowers blossoming beside walks that led only to shapeless piles of brick. Some of the boys commenced amusing themselves with the big powder cylinders strewn around the huge gun, while others pretentiously sighted the piece and gave commands, still others watching meanwhile the flight of an imaginary projectile and congratulating the gunner on the surprising results of that lucky shot. Suddenly loud cheering was heard from the point where the Plank Road entered their works, and a group of horsemen was seen riding toward us. Instantly every man rushed to his place beside the line of stacked muskets and watched their approach. Great was the outburst of cheers from the left of the line as the

party drew nearer, and it was discovered that the foremost rider was in citizen's attire, with silk hat in hand, constantly bowing in acknowledgment of salutations. "That's Old Abe coming," was the cry, and men swung their caps and cheered and cheered. He slowed his cantering steed, allowing it to walk past the multitude that was wild with huzzas. Admiral Porter accompanied him and a troop of cavalry. The party was watched until it disappeared in the deep, denser portions of the city. A little later the bugle sounded "Fall in," and we followed our commander-in-chief. Halting but once to rest, we marched through and out West Washington Street, to the inspiring strains of "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," without having seen the "Stars and Stripes" floating from a single building. It is a terrible "Secesh Hole," but we had the satisfaction of giving them three rousing cheers for the fall of Richmond, the occupation of which, by General Weitzel's negroes we learned this morning while *en route*. The white residents gazed at us from half-closed doors and windows. They moved about in a discouraged manner as if hopeless prisoners. The sidewalks were occupied by people of color who gave vent to their feelings in expressions like these: "You 'uns are welcome into de city, gemmen! De Lord bress you 'uns! Where you 'uns all come from? We like you 'uns heap better'n we duz de rebels! Bress de good Jesus, de Yankees hab come! We's been looking for you 'uns dese many days!" Our occupation came in the form of a surprise to most of the residents. One of the prominent citizens was wakened that morning by his wife who told him that the troops were moving through the town, and making a great deal of noise. He rose, looked out of the window and replied: "Yes, my dear, and they have red legs and are carrying a Yankee flag." Evidently these were the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania, whose brilliant charge we watched the day before.



COURT HOUSE, PETERSBURG, VA. FROM THIS TOWER THE FIRST UNION FLAG
IN PETERSBURG, VA., WAS DISPLAYED BY COLOR SERGEANT WILLIAM
T. WIXCEY OF THE FIRST MICHIGAN SHARP SHOOTERS AT
4.22 A. M., APRIL 3, 1865.



COURT HOUSE, VICKSBURG, MISS., JANUARY, 1901. FROM THE CUPOLA OF THIS COURT
HOUSE COL. WILLIAM E. STRONG OF GEN. MCPHERSON'S STAFF FLUNG OUT THE
BATTLE-WORN FLAG OF THE FORTY-FIFTH ILLS. REGT., ABOUT
10 A. M., JULY 4, 1863.



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CHAPTER XI.

PETERSBURG TO FARMVILLE AND RETURN.

APRIL 3—APRIL 23, 1865.

MONDAY, 3d. Marching west from Petersburg parallel to the South Side Railroad, we passed through the works that were on our front when at the Peeble and the Pegram farms. They were quite insignificant compared with ours. Crossing to the north side at five p. m., we moved, though slowly, until ten p. m., when we halted for the night. Adj. John Sullivan, who was taken prisoner near Jackson, Mississippi, July 13, 1863, here rejoined us.

Tuesday, 4th. At 8.30 a. m. again on the road. Soon halted for a long wagon train to pass. A little later met three pieces of rebel artillery, General Burrington and staff, and a considerable batch of minor rebel prisoners, all bound for Petersburg. In the early afternoon, we tarried for an hour in a wheatfield near a new house, around which the foe had hastily thrown up some fieldworks. Our afternoon's march was again prolonged until ten p. m. Numerous wrecks were observed along the railroad and no wonder, for wooden rails had been substituted for iron, when the latter had become worn out. Besides, not a little wreckage marked our pathway, wagons having given out or been tumbled into ditches.

Wednesday, 5th. The men are commenting on the noticeable, almost oppressive silence that pervades the land. There is a deep sense of incompleteness, of loneliness, like the solitude of a great city at dead of night. Sugar, coffee, bread, and meat are issued. Start at 9.30 a. m., halt for dinner at Wilson's Station, and, finally, stop for the night at "Black's and White's" Station.

Thursday, 6th. There was quite a shower last night, and it continues raining this morning. We do not leave camp until two p. m., and soon meet a return supply train loaded with contrabands. The first definite information received of the embarrassed situation of the rebels, was from an old white-haired darky whose head and shoulders projected from beneath the canvas hood of a passing army wagon. With hat in hand he was smiling

and bowing, but for some moments was confused by the questions our men hurriedly put to him. At last he broke out, "Bress de Lawd! Dey's got ole Lee up dar an' he can't git out!" That "brought down the house." There was one prolonged roaring shout from every man. At once it became the habit to ask every darky met to take off his hat to us. They considered it quite a compliment. They had been told that Yankees had horns, and one was ignorant enough to ask where they were. He was promptly shown our bayonets. About five p. m. we passed Nottoway Court House, crossed Danville Railroad at 8.30 p. m. and bivouacked at ten p. m. near Burkesville Junction, after a march of eighteen miles.

Friday, 7th. During the forenoon the regiment remained in a grove near a Mr. Dickenson's house, although its members did considerable foraging. A good supply of poultry and pigs was secured, the more easily as some of the men were mounted on confiscated horses. One comrade purchased two quarts of molasses from an aged negro, giving him a twenty-five cent postal currency note in payment. The darky remarked it was quite a curiosity to him; it was the first money he had ever possessed. When asked how old he was, he replied he did not know positively, but reckoned he was nearly eighty.

About noon the brigade moved up to relieve one attached to the Twenty-fourth Corps on duty at Burkesville Junction. After some delay our camp was established on the Hungrytown Road, about half a mile south of Burkesville, which had but five or six dwelling houses. Six thousand Johnnies captured yesterday at Sailor's Creek, more properly spelled Saylor's Creek, having been so named from a family residing in Prince Edward's County during the eighteenth century, were under guard near brigade headquarters. The afternoon was rainy and uncomfortable.

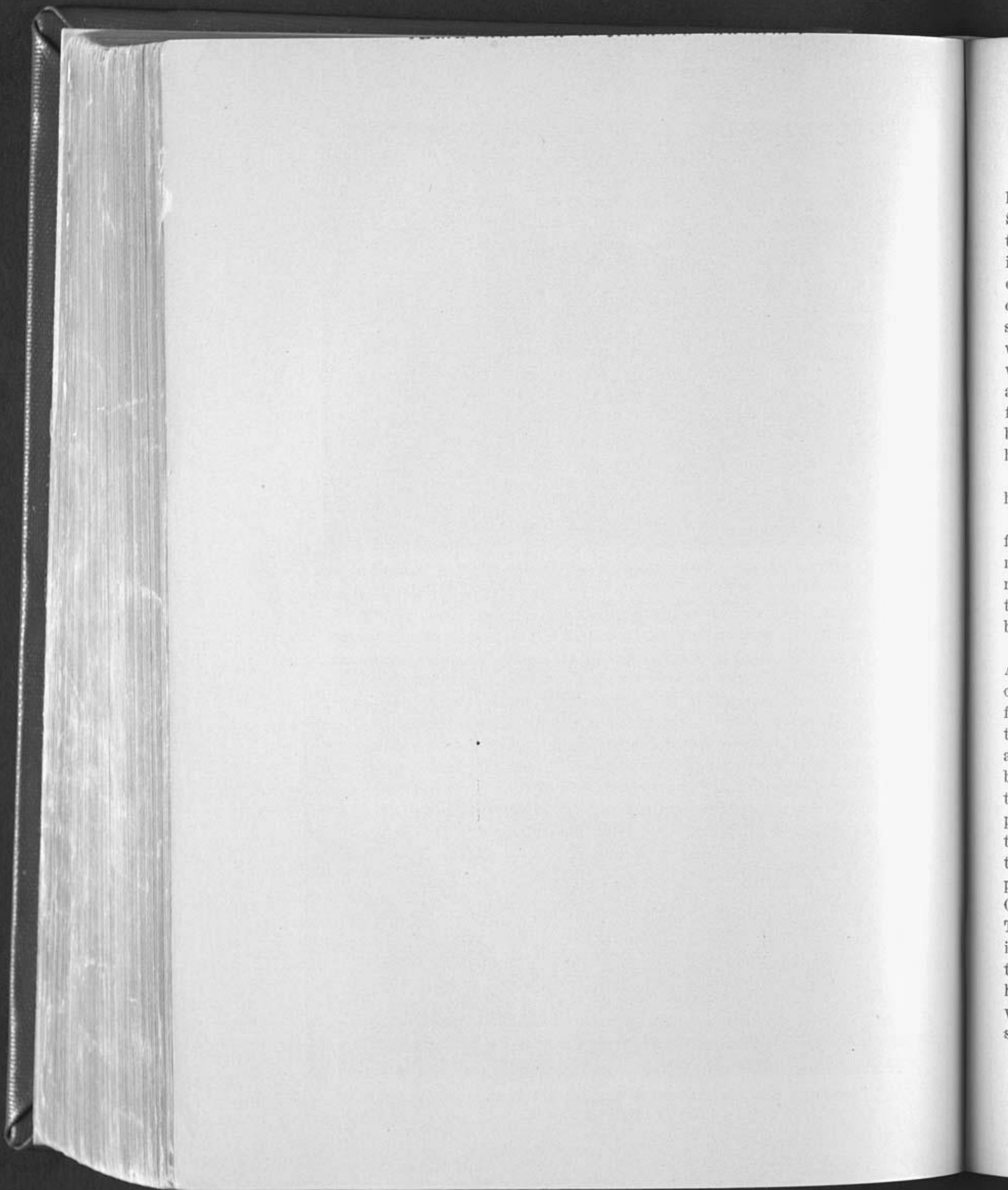
Saturday, 8th. At 7.30 a. m. Companies B, G, H, and I, moved out five miles to Jeffrey's store, at a four corners, whence parties went scouting and searching houses. A line of skirmishers, guided by a darky, penetrated a neighboring swamp for a hidden drove of horses and mules which were secured. There was but one good animal in the lot, a noble looking white horse which Colonel Daniels bought for \$60, taking the owner's bill of sale therefor and reporting the fact to his immediate superior, General Curtin. The colonel had been obliged to walk or ride on borrowed steeds since his own horse was stolen, March 27th. He brought the animal home and subsequently sold it to a resident of Fruit Hill, by whom it was used as a family horse. Mr. Jeffrey, a rich and ardent Secessionist, who was certain the villianous Yanks could never get there, had a large supply of bacon on hand, most of which was appropriated. His stock of poultry also suffered



LAST MEETING PLACE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND GENERAL GRANT, APRIL 3, 1865.
RESIDENCE OF EX-MAYOR THOMAS WALLACE, MARKET ST., PETERSBURG, VA.
LINCOLN ARRIVED FIRST AND WAITED ON THE PORCH
FOR GENERAL GRANT.



BOMB-PROOF HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH REGIMENT R. I. VOLS. IN FORT SEDGWICK.
TUB AT LEFT OF ENTRANCE.



heavily. The men found quite a quantity of old cider, and also some Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which they devoted to their immediate personal use. Before the details were all in, some hospital wagons drove up and seriously diminished the pile of bacon; they also took a load of potatoes from a pile discovered in a secluded corner. Then officers from Grant's headquarters came and possessed themselves of a liberal amount of poultry. Notwithstanding these losses, the men had so improved their opportunities, that when they started about the middle of the afternoon, every one was provided with the means of an ample change in diet. Their arrival at camp a little after sunset was the occasion of great mirth. Nearly every footman had fowls and bacon dangling from gun or belt, while the mounted men carried behind them bundles of sundries. A new drum and a Brother Jonathan hat, tall and tapering, were conspicuous among the spoils.

Sunday, 9th. A detail of fifty men was sent out early to forage for the hospital.

A little after two p. m. we started with our brigade toward Lynchburg, following the line of the railroad and crossing the Appomatox River about nightfall; at nine p. m. bivouacked about four miles this side of Farmville near Staunton Bridge, sometimes called High Bridge, having accomplished twelve miles. We were the only portion of the Ninth Corps that passed beyond Burkesville Junction.

Monday, 10th. Awoke in a rainstorm. Resumed our march at seven a. m., and, at ten a. m., damp and muddy, reached Farmville, a quiet country village, containing about fifteen hundred inhabitants, three or four churches, and a number of fine residences. We relieved a brigade of the Sixth Corps. It was from here on April 6th that General Grant sent a request to General Lee to surrender to prevent further effusion of blood, but the proposition was held in abeyance until the 9th. Our course through the town was quite circuitous, and took us by a rebel hospital, around which paced sentries clad in blue. It was crowded with patients who came to the neat rustic fence enclosing it to watch us pass. Pleasant and sociable, they remarked freely that they had done their last fighting. They seemed particularly anxious to secure souvenir bargains, offering in exchange Confederate money and tobacco with which they were abundantly supplied. The article most eagerly sought was the pocketknife, which had long been in great demand among them. After passing nearly through the town, the Seventh was conducted up a steep, winding street to the summit of a high hill overlooking the entire country. Here, in an oak grove, a camp was laid out with fair regularity, but the material for tent sticks was very scarce. On the southern crest of the height was the residence and out-

buildings of the owner of the contiguous property, George W. Daniel. The tobacco barn was filled with cured tobacco pressed into large hogsheads. They were very heavy. Some of our men rolled out several, and, for amusement, started them down the steep slope. It was fun to see them go bouncing along, the hoops and staves giving way and flying off in every direction, while the huge lump of weed completed alone its journey to the swamp. Mr. Daniel has been dead many years, the estate passing into the hands of S. W. Paulett, who has converted it into a fruit farm and erected a fine residence on the site of our camp ground. Late this afternoon divers rumors were floating around, some of them wild and contradictory, and, though nothing could be ascertained that dispelled our dense ignorance of the situation at the extreme front, there was a growing conviction that something serious and decisive was at hand. Soon after dark we were hurriedly summoned around a large campfire in front of the colonel's quarters. Comrades came running from all directions firing conundrums with machine-gun rapidity. When satisfied that every one was present, the colonel directed the adjutant to read an order that had just been received. Thereupon, that officer read the official announcement of Lee's surrender. Tremendous cheers went up, and every heart beat quick with the thought that the war was indeed over, a thing of the past; that home and friends would be seen once more. Even the remembrance of the sad fate of so many of our comrades failed to dampen our spirits. Tears of joy wet the cheeks of many a grim veteran. They danced in frenzied delight around huge bonfires, that grew bigger and bigger, crackling, blazing, flaring wildly out into the night, singing songs, old and new, in an impulsive, bewildering manner, funny indeed under any other circumstance. Such hilarity was never before observed. High they tossed their caps; high each other's caps. Even their shoes flew heavenward. Each seemed bent on reviving the frolicsome antics of boyhood. Looking beyond in every direction was a sea of sparkling fires, indicating the various regimental camp grounds whence vociferations of jubilation were wafted by the enraptured vernal zephyrs. Soon the bells in the village spires took up the glad refrain, the batteries accentuated their rejoicings, while the bands crowning all, poured forth our national airs, thereby exciting a thrill of patriotic ecstasy never elsewhere known. All prisoners in the guardhouse were released.

Tuesday, 11th. Broke camp and marched into town at eight A. M. After a supply of rations had been secured, Companies H, and I, with half of F and K, were sent under Captain Jenks to Burkesville in charge of a batch of prisoners. The remainder of the regiment followed the same road four miles and pitched camp in a pinery on the upper side near a creek. After

dinner we went to work repairing the roads which were exceedingly bad. Two miles away, but in plain view, is High Bridge, which, on the Lynchburg Road crosses the Appomatox and half its valley. It was twenty-four hundred feet long, one hundred and twenty-eight feet high, and rested on twenty-one brick piers with stone foundations. Four of the spans had been burned by the rebs, but they left over twenty pieces of artillery in the works around it. It was the scene of a desperate charge by the Fourth Massachusetts Cavalry numbering but thirteen officers and sixty-seven men under command of Colonel Washburn, who was himself mortally wounded on that field. It assailed Rosser's Division of rebel cavalry, when Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, and Longstreet's infantry were in supporting distance. Of course there could be but one result to such an unequal contest, the annihilation of the command. Three officers were killed, five wounded, and three captured, together with the surgeon and chaplain, who tarried to care for the wounded, and were taken prisoners after the action was over. These five, with sixty of the men, remained in the hands of the enemy until after Lee's surrender. But the boldness of the act conveyed to the foe the impression that Sheridan's entire force of cavalry was close at hand, and thus kept the fleeing hosts on the north side of the Appomatox River, and rendered the closing scene at Appomatox Court House possible. It may well be added that when Color Sergeant Hickey saw capture was inevitable, he spurred his horse to a neighboring house, leaped from his saddle, rushed in, thrust his regimental flag into the glowing coals on the hearth, and had the satisfaction of seeing it disappear in flame as his enraged pursuers entered the door.

One of the most amusing as well as striking features of the trip to Farmville, was the blank amazement of the black and white inhabitants of these hitherto unvisited regions, at the immense numbers of the Yankees.

From the time the regiment left Bealeton Station, May 5, 1864, our ears were seldom free from the sound of guns until Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865. The rebel General Bushrod Johnson and staff passed toward Petersburg.

Wednesday, 12th. Parties are at work in both directions from camp. The Sixth Corps is passing on its return to Petersburg. Generals Grant and Lee also passed the same way, the latter in a covered ambulance. There are also paroled Confederates everywhere, the formal part of the surrender, the giving up of their arms and colors, having occurred to-day. The remnants of the Army of North Virginia are fast scattering to their homes. All are sore, some pretend to be anxious to continue to fight, though at a loss for an answer as to what they can do now, if they were too weak to

hold fortifications they had worked on for ten months. Others believe that the war is over and heartily wish for peace.

Thursday, 13th. Though the weather is much improved, we have a day in camp. It has been raining for a number of days making the condition of the roads wretched. The Second Corps (Hancock's) has been passing all day, also many paroled prisoners.

Friday, 14th. A heavy detail is at work recovering the rebel artillery. The guns are placed in returning supply wagons, their wheels and carriages having been destroyed on the retreat. Received our first mail since leaving Petersburg. The paroling of prisoners still continues. They freely relate their experiences during the last four weeks, and especially during the last two. Their story would not be credited save by those who know it could not be otherwise. They declare fighting has "played out," and use Confederate money to light their pipes, and offer the Federal soldiers some for the same purpose. They do not seem to have been enemies. Their stained and tattered clothing contrasted sorrowfully with the fresh light blue of our own men.

Mr. Watkins, an elderly gentleman, residing about three-quarters of a mile away, through the woods, applied at camp this morning for a guard. He invited the colonel and Dr. Sprague home with him. They accepted, and found a very pleasant family that regaled them with singing and other music. A guard was sent; also one to Mrs. Ligum, on the Prince Edward Road, a mile from camp, and one yesterday to Mrs. Chambers' on the other side of the Burkesville Road. Captain Jenks and his battalion rejoined us late last night, also Lieut. Daniel S. Remington, and the men who were on furlough when we moved into Petersburg.

Saturday, 15th. A stormy day. Our quartermaster comes up with the regimental wagons, bringing the officers' baggage and some tents. The colonel had tried for several days to get the teams up, and General Curtin had ordered them twice, but while they waited we had a chance to appreciate the beauties of an independent quartermaster general's department, and to use things within reach.

Sunday, 16th. This morning the sun came out clear. At eight A. M. broke camp, marched half a mile and laid out a new camp on a little grass covered clearing in the edge of a pine grove, ten rods west of a large white house on the Lunenburg Road owned by a planter named Watson. It was sufficiently removed from the main road to avoid the stench from the numerous dead horses and mules that lined the highway. Two found near the camp were buried. A large detail was sent to the bridge to recover and load more artillery. There is a rumor in camp to-night, which, though



Ralph Beaumont.
John Luther.
Charles B. Green.
Olney Whipple.

Sergt. Charles F. Colvin.
Sergt.-Major John P. Jones.
Henry Wilson. Sergt. Franklin Gonsolve.
Joseph Taylor. Corp. William Fay.

William Kenneth.
James W. Gavitt.
Sergt. John H. Rowley.
Hartford Alexander.
Sergt. Arthur W. Deane.



discredited, casts a gloom over all. It is that President Lincoln has been assassinated. If so, and the act was sanctioned by the Confederate authorities, the Lord have mercy on the South. In sackcloth and ashes may they have opportunity to repent their foolhardiness. If it was intended to benefit the South, it should have been done before. Now, there is no excuse for such an act.

Monday, 17th. Dress parade this afternoon, attended by quite a number of spectators. Until the late movement, people here did not expect to see anything of the war. Rumor to-day has both contradicted and confirmed the sad story of the president's death, still we try to disbelieve it. Nothing reliable is heard concerning Gen. Joe Johnston, who has been reported for the past two or three days to have surrendered. It is strange we cannot get reliable news of any kind.

Tuesday, 18th. This morning the sunshine leaped over the eastern tree-tops with resplendent glory. Where troops had not trodden the young grass and clover looked fresh and bright, while the woods were fragrant with the opening blossoms of Spring and the healing balm of the pine. Such was the hour and such the surroundings when the men were called together at the colonel's quarters, and there heard the official announcement of the president's assassination. They looked hard at one another. Some stamped their heel on the ground as if they stood on a nest of serpents. Others planted a clenched fist into the palm of the other hand and indulged in expressions of most vigorous indignation. Twitchel's Seventh Maine Battery that came on with our brigade from Burkesville, and fired the salute for Lee's surrender at Farmville, fired twenty-one minute guns, and also half-hour guns. Flags are at half-mast. "So ends the career of one of the greatest men the world ever knew. Hated by tyrants he died, but respected, admired, beloved by the friends of republican institutions, history will give him her sunniest place, fame her richest wreath."

TOWN HALL, FARMVILLE, VA., April 18, 1865.

A called meeting of the Common Council of Farmville was held this day at Town Hall. The object of the meeting being explained, and an official communication from General Curtin, commanding this Post, having been read, announcing the death by assassination of President Lincoln, and the orders of the General Commanding this Department, as to the proper observance of the day of the funeral obsequies of the late President, the following action was taken:

Resolved, That the Common Council of the town of Farmville have heard with profound regret the tragic fate of the late President of the United States. That we regard the event as a great National calamity, particularly and especially to the South, and while we deplore the country's loss, we, at the same time feel the warmest sympathy for the family whose head has been so suddenly and ruthlessly hurried into eternity.

Resolved, That we cordially approve and will conform to the order of the Commanding General in the proper observance of this the day of the burial of the late President, and we recommend to the citizens suspension of all business operations, and unite in the common hope that this afflicting dispensation of Providence may not impede the restoration of peace and happiness to our country.

Resolved, That a copy of these be furnished General Curtin commanding the Post.

J. H. MOTLEY, *Clerk*.

W. H. THACKSTON, *Mayor*.

Wednesday, 19th. Colonel Daniels notes: "Major Watson has a houseful of the spiciest set of feminine rebels to-night I have ever seen. They are school girls from Farmville on their way to their homes in Richmond and vicinity, now that quiet has been restored."

Thursday, 20th. Orders were received at two P. M. to prepare to move. The safeguards were called in and baggage packed. At noon took our place in the brigade column as it came along and marched to Burkesville Junction, some fifteen miles, bivouacking on the right of the railroad a little before dark. The Fifth Corps has relieved the Ninth as guard along the railroad. There was heavy thunder and lightning with some rain about sunset.

Friday, 21st. On the road at eight A. M. At the Burkesville depot, there was an immense pile of rebel muskets that had been brought by teams from the front. They were being loaded upon cars. Several of our men have secured double-barreled shot-guns, sporting rifles, and all kinds of parcels in addition to their usual luggage. Halted for dinner at Nottoway Station and bivouacked at night two or three miles beyond Black's and White's Station, having compassed nearly twenty miles. No sooner were we fairly settled, than two well-known comrades started in search of beef, hoping to find some on the hoof. They discovered several animals, and shot one when nearly a mile away. Two men joined them and assisted in dressing the prize, receiving in recompense the two forequarters. Our men concealed their share until quite dark, one remaining in the vicinity to watch the meat, which, during the evening, was brought into camp. Later one of the twain was heard to remark, "That bullock was the biggest sell ever out!" The meat was so thoroughly impregnated with garlic, a man had to be almost starved to eat it. Some of it even went the rounds of the entire regiment; even then it failed to get eaten. At noon to-day the rebel Joe Johnston surrendered.

Saturday, 22d. Started at six A. M. Morning quite cloudy, but cleared at nine A. M. Halt an hour and a half for dinner where we did on our outward trip, pass Ford's Station at two P. M., and at 5.30 halt for the night between the fourteenth and fifteenth mile posts from Petersburg. Another

twenty miles traveled. Rumored that Vice-President Johnson has been assassinated.

Sunday, 23d. Reveille at three A. M. Resumed march at 4.30. Easily made Petersburg before eleven, marched through the city, and halted on the slope of Reservoir Hill, near the head of Sycamore Street, the heights that Baldy Smith stormed in June last. Tarrying here three hours, we, of course, prepared and ate our dinner. Meanwhile, the sutler of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania came up, not having seen his patrons since the capture of the city. He unhitched his horses, removed some barrels from the rear of his wagon which he utilized as a counter, placed them underneath, and then commenced business, though selling only to his own men. His positive refusal to sell to others excited the wrath of some of our boys, who swore vengeance on the stock in trade he so temptingly displayed. The wagon stood nearly at the top of a steep slope, and fronted the descent. Each of the four wheels had been carefully trigged. Quite a crowd was assembled composed largely of men clamoring for his wares, but meeting with persistent rebuffs. It pressed closer and closer every minute. Suddenly to everyone's amazement, the triggs having been quietly removed from the wheels, the loaded wagon started all alone down the hill. Several barrels of ginger-cakes and soda biscuit followed it on the flanks. After a perilous trip of five or six hundred feet, badly wrecked, it came to a stop in some bushes at the bottom, but there was little remaining inside that anybody hankered after. Along its track were also scattered canned peaches, cheese, peanuts, and tobacco. These, with the contents of the barrels were quickly sampled and appreciated, while it began to dawn upon the trader that a tidal wave of humanity had wiped his stock out of existence. Resistance was not thought of. Of course, those engaged in the undertaking were well aware they had no uphill task before them, but every arrangement was carried out so quietly everybody's eyes stuck out like doorknobs. The perpetrators were so elated at their success, noisy demonstrations were not attempted, nor even thought of. Soon after one P. M. we moved across the creek, "Lieutenant Run," to fields in rear of the rebel line adjacent to the spot where it crosses the Baxter Road. Tents are pitched, and at once all the men are visiting Fort Hell, the crater, and such other points as seemed attractive. The day was quite cool with a good breeze.

CHAPTER XII.

LIFE IN FORT HELL AND ELSEWHERE.

FORT SEDGWICK, more familiarly known as Fort Hell, occupied the most elevated, natural position within our lines. A large portion of the enemy's works and of our own, as well as the roofs and spires of Petersburg, were distinctly visible from its ramparts. Hence it became a notable place, and was visited, not only by all prominent military officers from General Grant down, but also by congressmen, governors, and public men of every sort. It was easily accessible by the Jerusalem Plank Road from Hancock Station on the military railroad, or more safely by the zigzag covered way. In the slope of the work just west of the entrance was a three-foot post. To the top of this was attached a neat white tablet two feet long on which had been painted, "Fort Sedgwick" in black letters three inches high. While entering the sallyport, the interior was concealed from view by a strong stockade consisting of forty-two logs hewn to fit each other, and planted upright in a single row. It was pierced with loopholes for musketry. Across the ditch, which, of course, entirely surrounded the work, was a drawbridge that could be raised or lowered at will, and was furthermore strengthened by a portcullis. Behind the stockade was an ordinary canvas that served as a guardhouse. A sentinel at the entrance answered questions and informed visitors as to the different covered ways and positions. The men took great pleasure in conducting their guests around, and well it was for them they did so as the rear of the hill on which the fort was situated was so honeycombed with bombproofs, covered ways, drains, and magazines, that every stranger was puzzled to find his way by daylight; at night it was a perfect labyrinth. Knowing ones, when exposing themselves, always kept a sharp eye on the rebel works, for if the end of a spongstaff was seen to appear above a parapet and immediately disappear it was pretty certain the Johnnies were charging a gun. They knew it was time to slide down behind their own works and await the result on unsuspecting sightseers. Many times a safe place was reached none too soon, as a hostile projectile came dangerously quick and near. The effect upon the unsuspecting com-

patriot was remarkable. Peals of laughter from the Confederate cannoneers could be distinctly heard at the result of their exploit.

One day a sentinel replied to a quizzing as to the identity of a trio of ministerial-looking citizens who had just passed in, "They inquired for Fort Hell, and I guess when the Johnnies see them tall hats sticking above the breastworks they will find out where Fort Hell is." It may be remarked here that the men frequently loaned their caps to people viewing the premises.

Our life varied materially from soldier life elsewhere. Its uniformity was more absolute. Company and battalion drills never occurred, nor were even mentioned during our entire stay. Inspections were of very irregular occurrence, and then more a reality than a formality. A glance was all that was necessary to satisfy one the arms were bright and clean, and the ammunition ready for constant use. Those held on Sunday morning took place on the old road bed between the stockade and the big bombproofs. Here, too, guardmount occurred, but not with its usual elaborate ceremonies. The detachments simply marched on to the ground and reported to the adjutant. Neither flagstaff nor bandstand graced this parade ground; indeed, with but a solitary exception I never knew a band to be in the vicinity. Even the bombardments became monotonous though at uncertain intervals and generally unheralded. When the Seventh was assigned to this post, it numbered four hundred and sixty-one officers and men, present and absent. On their arrival each was thoroughly drilled to his special duty. Everyone knew the exact spot to which he should repair in the event of an attack and the shortest road thither. It was a standing order that all save those on duty should rally at the breastworks between two and three each morning and tarry there until broad daylight. This was to prevent a possible surprise. Hence, the forenoons were devoted to napping, which the boys denominated their "beauty snooze." Any alarm on the picket line brought every man to his post, and the boom of the first gun at night the entire reserve force from the rear. Nor was the position of these other troops by day much safer than ours. It was not uncommon for men half a mile away to receive severe and even fatal injuries from the bullets of rebel sharpshooters while practicing on our front lines. As for the artillery one detachment was kept constantly at the guns, two men with a light in the magazine at night and a guard in the officers' quarters to waken them as required. These slept in their uniforms. At no time during the winter would they have failed to open fire on a half minute's notice.

When the mortar batteries commenced operations the men fled from their quarters for safety, and from behind the parapet and traverses watched

the descending projectiles. When the approach of a shell was observed they shrugged their shoulders as if undergoing mental strain, until it disappeared in the ground. If it burst midair they sought shelter from the flying fragments that scattered in all directions. The event was announced by the sudden appearance of a disk of dense but expanding white smoke as clear as bleached linen, which floated away in the wind, first becoming ruffled at the borders, and then gradually fraying itself to pieces.

The location of our quarters was determined by the elevation, and therefore the drainage of the several parts of the fort which was most irregular in its contour and topography. There were no slated roofs nor gilded domes, nor even picturesque tents, merely mounds of earth, termed bombproofs or dugouts, wherein we burrowed like prairie dogs in numbers ranging from two to forty or more. The largest accommodated Companies I, D, H, and K, in that order from south to north. To construct them earth was excavated from the interior of parallelograms staked out in conformity with available space and the proposed number of occupants, usually to the depth of three feet. On the edges of the pits were placed logs neatly fitted at the corners, which were carried up a sufficient height to enable a person to walk nearly erect when a log ceiling had been placed across them. After this had been laid the interstices were filled with leaves, and the removed soil was piled on the top and banked at the sides. In the side opposite the enemy an opening was left, affording access to the interior, which was gained by descending steps cut in the ground. An oilcloth, a blanket, or a piece of tent, was loosely suspended here, answering for a door. Bunks in the large bombproofs were practically a long shelf or platform extending from end to end, elevated a foot or more above the floor, and composed generally of saplings, though occasionally of barrel staves and hard-tack box boards. The entire floor area was thus covered, save that at one side there was a narrow foot passage affording access to the fireplaces and the exits. As the breadth of the bunk was some inches less than our average stature we were obliged to draw up our feet when we lay down. So closely were we packed, all had to turn at word of command, personal convenience being subordinated to the general good. Muskets, cartridge boxes, haversacks, and canteens were hung at the head of the bed or on a convenient supporting pillar, while the walls and ceiling were adorned with pictures, according to the proprietor's means and fancy. In time the interior became thoroughly smoke-stained.

The smallest bombproof contained but a single fireplace, the largest, tiny ones, distant from each other but ten or fifteen feet. These were simply recesses cut in the wall of hard clay, and open at the top, where rested the base of the chimney. This was built of old oyster cans filled with clay,

which, of course, were of various sizes and tints. Some were soon reddened with rust, some blackened by fire, while others still shone bright and clear, affording, when viewed at a little distance, the resplendent hues of mother-of-pearl. Headless barrels were utilized when procurable to afford desirable extension. A high wind wrought sad havoc among such structures, though the more delicate were substantially braced. The barrels would tumble about the camp while the cans fell down upon their owners. Strange to say, however, even in dead calms barrels have been known mysteriously to disappear and squarely to land on some other chimney that had not thus been previously adorned. Other misfortunes befell them. Some contained more or less wood, and, occasionally when we had a good rousing fire, large patches of the clay lining would become loose and fall, and, ere, we thought, the chimney was burning, flames pouring forth vigorously from the top. When this occurred at night, the rebels clearly discerned the situation and patiently waited the appearance of a venturesome fireman whom they greeted with a rattling volley. Their cheers and jeers were distinctly heard when they saw him hurriedly abandon his attempt and drop out of sight. It was necessary then to tear down the burning structure and rebuild at convenience. Our only consolation was that our pickets enjoyed similar opportunities which they never failed reciprocally to improve. No substitute for a crane was provided, hence all cooking utensils when in use rested on the burning sticks. On certain days, therefore, smothering smoke sought every corner, penetrating through and through even our dress-suits, which thereby caught and permanently preserved the ravishing fragrance of bacon fat. To secure necessary fuel, axes rang merrily on every roadside. Army wagons, piled high with oak, pine, and other logs, cut deep ruts in the soft soil, and, at last, converted it into an immense quagmire. Rigid economy was practiced in its consumption, the more so because three-quarters of the heat generated passed up the chimney. The firewood was stored under the bunks. Frequently the men would go out of their own accord and gather a blanketful of clean, new, sweet smelling, pitchy chips. On very cold nights fires were kindled that glowed like furnaces of a blockade runner, and yet two hours after we had rolled ourselves in our blankets and fell asleep, Jack Frost held as undisputed sway inside the bombproof as he did outside.

During the winter, 1864-5, the weather was exceedingly changeable. Freezing snaps, blustering winds, snow and hail, rain and sleet, alternated with mild, balmy days, which we proportionately enjoyed as we lolled in all manner of squatty, crosslegged positions about the sunny corners and slopes. I yet remember well the first rainstorm after entering Fort Hell. Its architectural plans had not provided for drainage, consequently water

that had been dripping all night from the log ceiling bringing down anon soft clots of mud, and the tiny streamlets that poured in at various points on the sides, provided us with a duck pond neither ornamental nor desirable, and so deep it reached the level of our bunks. The entire camp furniture was afloat. A comrade noticed me ruefully regarding our half-filled haversacks bobbing around held only by the strap as to an anchorage and shouted out: "Them bugs and worms in your hard-tack are in danger of being drowned!" The situation was indeed discouraging. I had to stay where I was and as I was, or take four or five long strides through the water to the nearest place of exit. The latter alternative was chosen. When safe outside, I glanced around at the other bombproofs and found we were not especially disfavored, for in them blankets, shoes, clothing, firewood, and camp utensils were discovered sailing around promiscuously. One man announced that he had a fine mill privilege in his to dispose of. Another good-naturedly compared his situation with that of Robinson Crusoe. They generally accepted the unexpected and unpleasant in camp most philosophically.

The long winter evenings were frequently devoted to such games as were adapted to the situation. Of course cards easily ranked first. Repeatedly the players indulged in heated arguments. On one occasion the game was suddenly terminated by the hurling of an old shoe at the candle, thus plunging the place into midnight darkness. Equally effectual in restoring quietness was throwing a cover over the top of the chimney, when the occupants were compelled to rush from their quarters to escape the suffocating smoke. Not infrequently when some particularly jolly company was assembled some mischievous chap would play the same trick, having first obstructed the exit. Then he would volunteer good advice to the smothering prisoners. Sometimes we were wakened in the morning by smoke as dense as if the entire establishment were on fire. It was only an attempt to start the first blaze of the day. The remonstrative demonstrations of the boys at this unseasonable act were however as varied and as universal as the proceedings of a mad-house.

Soon after we were domiciled here the Johnnies woke to the fact that the troops opposite them had been relieved, some of their special acquaintances being missing. One day, during an artillery duel, a reb inquired what organization the Union pickets belonged to. They were told the Seventh Rhode Island. At that moment a cannon ball from Fort Sedgwick passed dangerously near him. He promptly ducked his head, and a moment later asked who was firing those shots. Upon being informed that it was the Seventh (reference being made to the Seventh Maine Battery), he called a

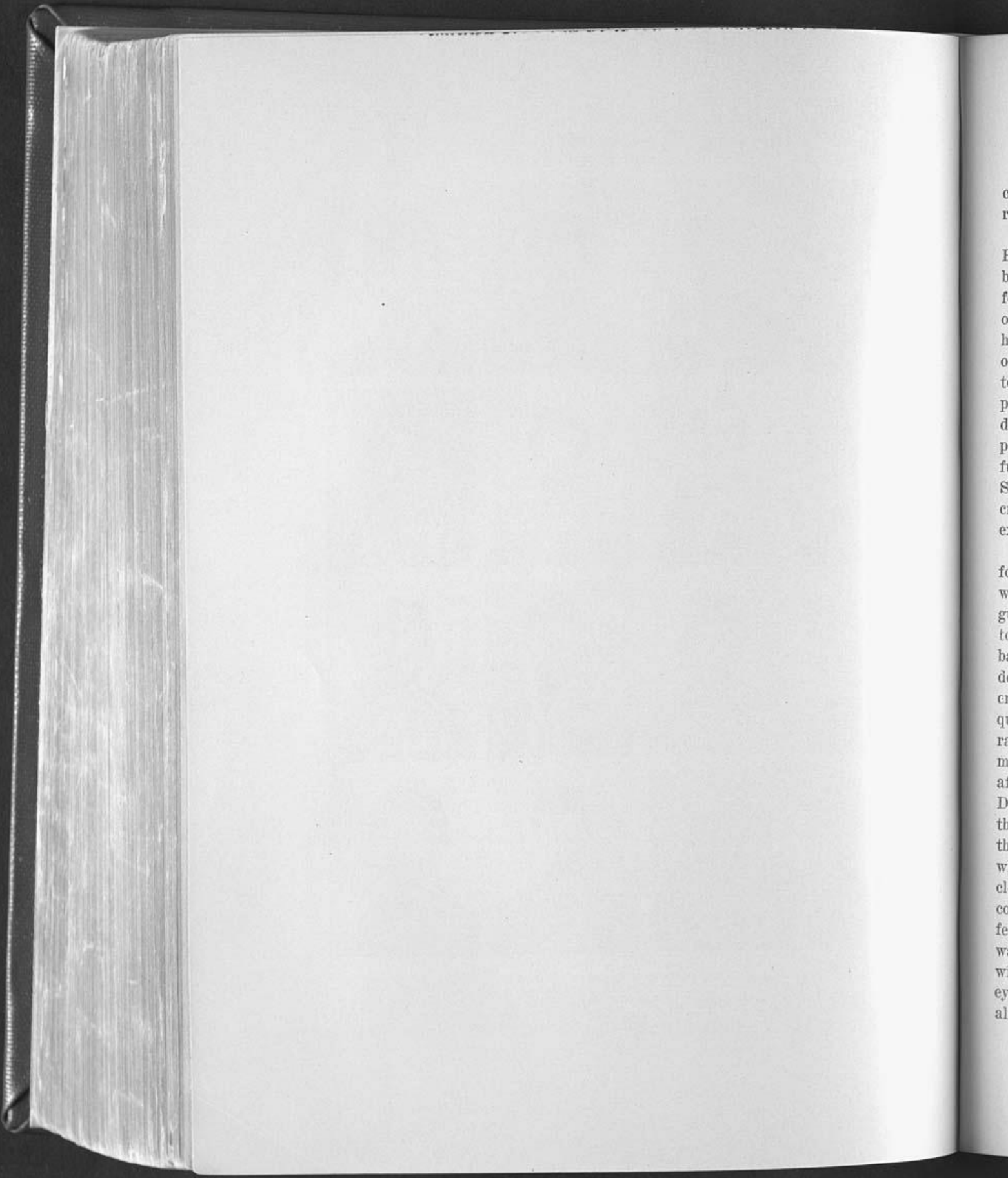


Gilbert M. Barber.
 Jesse W. Barber.
 Joseph H. Holbrook.
 Sergt. Alfred Fisk.

Stephen A. Clark.
 Albert Stone.
 William A. Coman.
 Corp. Emery J. Arnold.

Benjamin W. Burgess.
 Calvin R. Mathewson.
 Corp. William Fay.
 Nicholas W. Mathewson.

Thomas R. Kenyon.
 Sergt. John K. Tower.
 Corp. Charles F. Chase.
 Sergt. John Z. Lowell.



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comrade from an adjoining post and cautioned him saying, "That Yankee regiment over there has all kinds of guns."

One day a twelve-pounder shell came from Fort Mahone toward Fort Hell. It struck the ground in front of the fort, then just cleared the sand bags on the front parapet, and, descending, struck in the roadbed within the fort just east of the large bombproof. Here with a terrible thump it scooped out a ten-foot trough in the hard clay, when, again rising, it struck the cook-house of Company G, in which chanced to be the cook, Daddy Stone, and two other men engaged in preparing supper. Entering obliquely, just below the top log, it smashed two or three boxes of hard-tack that happened to be in its path, jammed up a number of camp kettles and mess pans, making a fearful din, passed out through the rear end near the ridgepole, scaled the reverse parapet, and, finally, exploded over the swamp beyond. It left the shebang full of rubbish and thick-settling dust. The occupants made a hasty exit, Stone remarking to the gathering spectators that he wanted no more recruits like that, they ate too much hard-tack. Great was the wonderment expressed as the wreck was viewed that none were injured.

Joe Simmons was a Hebrew, who kept a sutler's tent just back of the fort. He brought from Baltimore a gaunt, long armed, long-haired Israelite who was nicknamed Mosby, because of his fancied resemblance to that guerilla chieftain. One day when Joe was away, the artillerists took a fancy to indulge in a little target practice upon their opposites. The mortar batteries also participated, and shells flew thick and fast everywhere. Suddenly one from a sixty-four pounder plunged down directly in front of the entrance to the sutler's quarters and exploded in the ground. The consequent upheaval almost buried Mosby, who dug out, and scraped out, and then ran for the rear at his best speed, thoroughly frightened and completely demoralized. On another occasion, during one of the *quiet*, regular, daily afternoon bombardments, a similar shell fell directly in front of Colonel Daniels's bombproof. It buried itself fully four feet in the ground, and then exploded, tearing down the colonel's front door and well dusting everything for yards around. At still another time, when the "Whicher, whicher, whichers," were flying promiscuously around, and the boys were squatting close to the "Flanker" watching their coming, there was a sudden, strange commotion among them, followed by a loud shout. It seems one of the fellows had placed in the bottom of his messmates' pipe (who by the way was a redheaded Irishman), a small quantity of powder and then filled it with tobacco. The owner was quietly puffing away keeping his weather eye, however, upon the falling shells, when off went the pipe with a "zip" that almost knocked him down. Of course, for a moment he thought it was

"good-by Pat," but, after a little reflection, he concluded his corpse was lively enough to whip the fellow that played that trick. To prevent being covered with the dust that was driven through our log ceilings at every shell explosion, we made a canopy of our disused tent cloth, and thus were measurably protected therefrom.

One morning, Lieut. William B. Lapham, commanding the field artillery in the fort, noticed a stranger spying around, and concluded it was best to watch him. He was short in stature, dark as to complexion, and sported a black moustache. He prowled around inspecting everything until the rebs dropped a large shell near by. This was quickly followed by another, when the visitor ceased his wanderings, and, sought refuge in the lieutenant's bombproof. Here he spent the greater part of the day for the bombardment was long-continued. He proved to be very social and was replete with anecdotes, and, hence, his stay was much enjoyed. It transpired he was no stranger to the army, as he was the inimitable caricaturist of *Harper's Weekly*, Thomas Nast, then on a professional tour, filling his portfolio with sketches along the lines.

Pleasant evenings the brigade bands of the army enlivened, with their music, the camps well to the rear. The men at the extreme front equally enjoyed the music, even though it was more distant. The band which came out with the Ninth New Hampshire was a special favorite, all its members being skilled musicians. It was stationed just behind us, near Fort Davis, and was no further from the rebel pickets than was their own. From us the two were equidistant. The latter belonged to Wemyss's brigade of Mahone's division, and was led by one Hagerdon, who had been in the United States naval service. He had received tempting offers from different commanders, but he remained immovable until Lee's surrender, when he went to New York. His pay was from a fund raised by private subscription, and the band instruments were the private property of Company C, Twelfth Virginia Regiment, enlisted in Petersburg. Almost nightly the enlivening strains of "Dixie," and the swelling harmonies of "Home Sweet Home," came from over the lines, when ours responded with "John Brown's Body," and "Auld Lang Syne." Evidently the former did not suit the Johnnies, for their pickets would respond with jeers and that derisive song:

"I'd rather be a rebel riding on a rail,
Than to be a Lincolnite and guard a nigger jail."

Never have I so keenly appreciated music as on those evenings passed midway between those monster camps, where I had the benefit of both concerts. I well remember one occasion when the bands played an hour or

more as if in rivalry. The Yankees rendered "The Star Spangled Banner," and cheers rose from thousands of throats in our camps. The Confederates followed with "The Bonnie Blue Flag," which was greeted with cheers from their ranks. At last our band struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me." For a minute there was silence across the way; then that band caught up the strain and together they played it to the end. Then with common impulse cheer upon cheer came from both camps, while the pickets, throwing caution to the winds, stood up and shouted together. Then the mortars commenced firing and our attention was diverted from music to personal safety. Quite recently an Ex-Confederate wrote me, that I must still remember that miserable old mortar of ours that we used on their brigade band whenever it played "Dixie."

One pleasant afternoon when all was quiet along the lines, the brigade band came into the fort to please and cheer its garrison. The initial number on the programme was a soul-stirring national air that immediately brought out all the men, who formed a large and most appreciative audience around the performers. The musicians did their very best, playing as for a prize, and the applause was correspondingly enthusiastic. It was prolonged until the second number was taken up. This proved to be that universal favorite, "Listen to the Mocking Bird." The second brace was barely reached when the rebel mortar battery opened vigorously and the air was instantly filled with eight-inch shells. The explosion of the first stopped the music suddenly. The band men seemed to have lost all their wind simultaneously. Then with one consent they broke for the rear faster than any such crowd vacated any place amid shouts from the audience to "Look out for the mocking birds," the last word being curiously and pointedly emphasized. That was the only time I ever knew a band to be in that vicinity.

It was a custom of the cooks late at night to visit the well just outside the stockade entrance and fill their camp kettles for the next morning's coffee. It chanced on a certain bright moonlight night the well-known and popular comrade George C. Beckford, who at that time was cook for an officers' mess, went out with his kettle at the weird hour of eleven p. m. Near the top of the slope up from the well were some scattered graves. Now just as this man had raised his filled kettle to the well flooring he chanced to glance toward the graves, and there he saw or thought he saw a ghost looking over one of the wooden headboards. As he had been a sailor, this was too much for him. He dropped his kettle, rushed back to the fort and to his quarters, threw himself upon his bunk, drew his blanket over his head and never again went outside the fort after dark. But there is another side to George C. Beckford. In the Spring of 1862 he arrived in Liverpool after

a three years' voyage. Pinning a small flag, the "Stars and Stripes," to his collar, he went ashore and made his way to one of the haunts of seafaring men. On entering he was greeted with a jeering reference to the colors he wore. His indignation was at once aroused, and, sailor-like, he was ready to resent the insult. "Hold on, shipmate," exclaimed the keeper, "I see you are not posted. The United States have all gone to pieces. They are fighting each other and the flag you carry is a thing of the past." He took the flag from his collar and sat down and cried. All at once an impulse seized him, and, holding the sacred emblem aloft in both his hands, meanwhile steadfastly gazing thereon, he apostrophized it: "Under your folds I was born. As a boy I grew to manhood beneath your protection. I have traveled the world over and have never for a moment had but one thought concerning you. If need be I will die for you!" He returned at once to his ship, settled his accounts and next day sailed for New York. During the ensuing three eventful years he never faltered.

When the Ninth Corps was assigned to this part of the line, cold weather had just set in. The Union picket was stationed in an irregular, narrow ditch some twenty inches in depth, wet and muddy in places, and affording but slight protection from the weather and the enemy, though the displaced earth had all been thrown on the exposed or defensive side. It connected a succession of fortified picket posts or crescent-shaped rifle pits, or, as our men termed them, horseshoe pits, separated by intervals of from seventeen to twenty paces. These were built higher, strengthened with head logs, fascines and gabions, and, at a convenient height, were topped with sand bags between which were left small spaces or loopholes for muskets. They were sufficiently large to shield three or four men, but were uncovered. This style of protection extended to and beyond Fort Rice on our right, but on our left just beyond where our line broke off to the rear, the protecting trench between the pits was not continued. From time to time the location of the line and pits in certain places was slightly changed.

The length of our brigade picket line was 1,581 paces, with eighty-five posts, or pits, guarded by eight commissioned officers and 333 men. In numbers the rebel pickets about equaled our own. Sometimes the force on either side was perceptibly diminished for a day or two, while at other times it was noticeably increased. We faced to the north, and hence were measurably protected from the storms while securing the full benefit of the sunshine. Of course, the reverse obtained with our immediately opposing foes. The line was kept in good repair, though there were inflexible, standing orders on both sides not to permit the enemy to do any work. If necessary all available artillery must be used to prevent it. Each man knew what the



UNION PICKET LINE IN FRONT OF FORT SEDGWICK, APRIL 2, 1865.



VIEW OF SAME LOCATION, OCTOBER, 1892.



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inevitable consequence would be should he be seen in possession of a pick or a shovel. When repairs were executed the tools were secured after dark from the fort and returned as soon as used. Immediately upon our occupation each pit was sufficiently enlarged to afford space for a cheerful fire which had become a necessity, and the trench was improved. Here we stood and watched the enemy beneath a murky sky, or steady rain, or a blizzard, or a simple hurricane, seldom beneath mild Virginia sunlight. Our own detail occupied five posts, one being directly on the Jerusalem Plank Road where the officer in charge was stationed. It was larger, stronger, and better supplied with fuel. Unquestionably it was the first established on this part of our lines, being the point most accessible to the foe. We also manned one post west of the road and three east. The first post beyond our left and hence the second from the road in that direction was nearer than any other to the rebel pickets. It was directly opposite the ruins of Mr. Gregory's chimney, and the distance between the two lines at this point was just one hundred and fifty-eight feet. From that post the men often threw across a haversack full of hard-tack, and, in a short time, it would be returned in the same way, its contents having been replaced with three or four generous plugs of tobacco.

The Confederate picket officer occupied the first post west of the road and was adjacent to the ruins of the chimney which afforded some shelter from the north winds. It was between the two officers' posts that the exchange of newspapers and trinkets was effected. Our men often visited adjoining pickets, but never engaged in commercial communication at such times. Visitors to Fort Sedgwick seldom extended their trip to the outposts. There was no particular restraint upon their so doing, but considerable danger of the non-acceptance of their presence by the rebels, who might be doubtful of the strictly legitimate character of their business, and who might promptly inform them that their visit was unwelcome and might be brought to a fatal conclusion. During a furious artillery combat Lieutenant Knox, commanding Battery 20, came out on the picket line, the better to observe the effect of the shells from his mortars. He was noticed by a Confederate major of picket, who politely informed Lieutenant Knox that he had no business out there, and that he had better leave if he knew when he was well off.

For the entertainment and edification of the rebel pickets our men indulged in wrestling and boxing matches, foot races, leapfrog, etc. Then they in turn gave us an exhibition of their proficiency and skill in the same sports which we greatly enjoyed. One of our men served as referee for their games, and one of theirs for ours. Not infrequently they would be entertaining

each other in fine style, while high above their heads a fierce artillery duel would be in progress between the opposing batteries on the main line. At such times jeers and yells from both sides greeted a wild shot.

Looking back on those days, sports seem to have had periodic seasons of fashion. Some one would be started, would increase in popularity and then fall gradually into disuse only to be revived at a subsequent date. They ebbed and flowed like the tide, but with unequal regularity. One of our men frequently posed as a pretentious dancing-master, producing a decided sensation among our neighbors in gray. On this account partly, and partly because it was a spot upon which the artillery frequently expended a generous quantity of ammunition the ground between the trip-wire arrangement and the picket line was designated the "ball room." Rival athletes here took position for the entertainment of their foes.

In our camps wood was used for fuel, in the rebel, coal; on the picket lines of both, the former. One cold day by mutual agreement a party from each side met between the lines, cut down two trees that had been left standing near the site of the Gregory mansion and quietly divided the wood, each carrying away his share with him. Good feeling prevailed almost always. During a certain pretentious dispute a Confederate threw a piece of brick and unintentionally hit one of our men, who instantly shouted back, "Fight fair!"

Among the pickets were rival professional blackguards. Surrounded by groups of comrades each vied with his neighbor in the attempt to out-talk his opponent. The respective groups united in the applause of any successful effort. Many of their sallies, however, were not adapted to ears refined. We requested the rebels to observe what an easy job it was to remain there day after day to watch loafing cowards that claimed to be brave Confederate soldiers. On the other hand, as if to remind us of their inferior numbers and their superior soldierly qualities, a Johnny shouted over to us one morning: "You 'uns are five to one of us, but you 'uns can't lick we'uns!" "Yes! that's so," replied our spokesman, "six of our men chased one of you fellows up in the valley a long time before they got him." Another morning a fellow shouted over to us: "Won't you send some more of your colored brothers into another mine." One of our men once inquired: "Hello! over there! you have not got your regimentals on, how's that?" "Oh, well!" was the reply, "we don't put on our best suits when we go out to kill hogs!" The questioner's comrades laughed until they nearly fell. We sang patriotic songs to our foes who listened with evident curiosity, and sometimes with disgust. When we gave them "We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree," a chorus of Confederates loudly retorted:

“Jeff Davis is a President,
Abe Lincoln is a fool ;
Jeff Davis rides a dark bay horse,
Abe Lincoln rides a mule.”

When they had exhausted their arguments they would kindly ask what state we were from, who our commanders were, what campaigns they had been engaged in, and who were their opponents in certain engagements, observing that whoever they were they never knew when they were whipped.

Each man was deeply interested in informing his adversary concerning his manner of life and the quality of his provisions. One frosty morning a rebel picket noted the steaming hot coffee served by the cook to our detail, and eagerly asked concerning its flavor. The bluecoat at once broke forth in ecstatic adulation of its superior flavor. (This was merited, for no coffee could be purchased through the entire North that excelled it, and not a few men made an honest (?) penny during the later years of the war by following up our armies in the field, gathering from the earth the grounds the soldiers had thrown away after slightly steeping, and, after cleansing and drying, reselling it for the fresh, pure article.) Johnny in turn commenced praising his “breakfast bacon.” Said he, “What do you think of that?” as he held up for our observation and inspection a shining piece of oily meat to verify his assertions. “I think,” replied our man, “that such meat is too hard to masticate. My stomach could not grapple with it. The best you can do with it is to grease yourselves with it and slide back into the Union.” Johnny did not take kindly to this suggestion. He defiantly placed himself in a scoffing attitude, tipped his head to one side, thumbed his nose at us, ran out his tongue, volunteered a vast amount of new information concerning our pedigree, and concluded with a series of vulgar invectives refinement does not recognize. He said they called it Nassau bacon, because blockade runners from that port brought it into the Confederacy. Through exchange we secured a specimen. We called it Nausea bacon, because after chewing it from breakfast until noon we were utterly unable to swallow it. Chewing only increased its bulk. When a slice was suspended from a corner it would double its length. Elasticity was its only redeeming feature. It was useless for cooking purposes, as it proved to be entirely destitute of grease. Its flavor was repulsive and wonderfully penetrative. It had apparently been saturated with tar while running the blockade. Johnny informed us that they had been stuck for weeks on this lot of bacon. We nicknamed this Johnny, “Growley.”

The rebel commissariat never distributed bread to the soldiers, but issued flour and corn meal, which they were expected to mix with water and

bake for themselves. We saw many of the resulting specimens. Any of them would sink a man if eaten before bathing. It soured in a very short time.

One day the spokesman for our side asked a reb if he had perfected his plans for next season, and, if so, what they were. Johnny promptly replied that his plans for next summer were not yet a certainty, but he confidently expected, that between two days while the Federal officers were sobering off, he would leave those parts, enjoy the usual annual trip over the Manassas plains, continue up through the Shenandoah Valley, bathe in the Potomac, stroll about Maryland and Pennsylvania, gather supplies for the next winter and return with them to the vicinity of the Rappahannock and the Rapidan, in season to erect comfortable winter quarters before cold weather set in. Then Johnny propounded the same conundrum to his interrogator. My friend replied that he intended to leave there very early some morning, when the persimmon and peach trees were blown out, come over in the darkness with a rush and chase all the Johnnies out of their defenses, give them such a licking as they had never received and then return home and be discharged. Johnny emphatically resented the possibility of such a plan's working at all, yet the prophecy proved true.

One quiet day a stray dog made his appearance on the picket line beyond Fort Rice. Some one fastened an empty oyster can to its tail and started it on the run toward Fort Sedgwick. He enjoyed a free, full, and exclusive right of way. On he came, in long flying leaps with ears flapping and can banging. The cheers of the starters attracted the attention of both lines. All eyes were instantly focussed upon the oncoming canine. Each man was transfixed to the spot on which he stood. For a moment only were they silent, and then Yank and reb alike, throwing hostility and caution to the winds jumped upon the works, and vied with each other in the bestowment of pet names, praises, and suggestions, in tender inquiries as to where he was from and whither bound, as well as in encouraging mentionings of the favorable prospects of his timely arrival at the intended goal. Never did any dog have such an audience as this, limitless as it was in numbers, enthusiastic and thoroughly appreciative. But none of these things disturbed him. He swerved neither to the right nor to the left until he had passed from sight. We never saw him again. For all I know he's going yet.

On Friday, Sept. 16, 1864, the rebs raided and surprised the garrison at Coggins Point, a steamboat landing on the south side of James River, ten miles below City Point. They took back with them 2,486 cattle, 300 men with their horses, 200 mules, 32 wagons, and a telegraph construction



SERG. AMOS A. LILLIBRIDGE.



SERG. JESSE CARR.



Palmer G. Perkins.
Elisha M. Palmer.

James Kendall.
Benjamin Peckham.

Joseph W. Burdick
Benjamin F. Sisson.

Isaac N. Saunders.
George B. Sunderland.

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corps of forty men with twenty miles of wire. For quite a while after this occurrence, whenever we tried to introduce ourselves to their attention in a social way, they would assemble in groups and respond by imitating the lowing and bellowing of cattle. They concluded with laughter and remarks on our evident mortification and disgust, all of which we keenly felt.

A little later Uncle Sam received reliable information of the collection at Fredericksburg of a large quantity of tobacco for shipment over the border. At once a suitable detachment was sent there with a steamer, which seized and removed it, when it was duly confiscated. On account of the success attending these raids they were kept well in mind by the soldiers on both sides. One morning soon after the usual salutations had been exchanged, the rattling sound of a drum was heard in the hostile camp, and our spokesman was thereby induced to inquire what all the racket was about. "It means," said Johnny, "that our boys are feasting on the juicy beef and picking the bones of the cattle they run off from Coggin's Point." The rebels greatly enjoyed the situation for an hour or two, when a similar cause elicited the same inquiry from Johnny, who thought us at a loss for a parallel response. Instantly the reply hurled back: "That is Grant's army chewing Fredericksburg tobacco." The spectators on both lines burst into hilarious laughter; the attitudes they assumed could not be improved upon by a small boy in the throes of a green apple afterpiece; the men actually hugged themselves, and the joker chuckled at the success of his sally. The artillery soon opened a furious cannonade, however, and broke up the fun.

During my visit to Petersburg, in 1887, Mr. J. F. McIlvaine, who at that time owned a farm and resided within the Confederate lines, told me he met the returning raiders with their various prizes while on his way from Petersburg to his home. He said: "I will never forget the exultant appearance of the troops, nor the music with which they filled the air. It was a favorite boast of the Confederates after that for many a day that if they could feed on such beef they could whip their weight in wildcats.

Capt. John G. Noonan, of the Seventy-third New York, writes me that one day near the latter part of October, he was officer of the day. The pits and trenches were full of water, it having rained the entire preceding night. About seven in the morning he started on an inspection tour along the picket line, there being a strict understanding between the pickets not to fire upon each other during the daytime. Captain Noonan wore his sash across his breast and was accompanied by the officer of the picket. Both stopped at intervals to explain to the men how they could bail the water out of the trench and the pits. While facing the enemy, and conversing with the corporal, looking at the same time into a pit containing much water,

the captain took a step forward and immediately heard the report of a rebel rifle and a yell from the corporal. A bullet had passed through both his thighs; he exclaimed: "I have my furlough now!" The forward step had saved the captain. The Confederate pickets observing what had occurred swore loudly and emphatically concerning the act of the sharpshooter, and vowed vengeance upon him if they could get at him for violating the agreement between the pickets. A little later Captain Noonan was called to his breakfast. He walked to the fort obliquely across the field because of the water. Its cover was nearly reached when another ball from the same sharpshooter's rifle passed him. Once within, he summoned private Thomas who had won in a brigade contest a sharpshooter's rifle and duly instructed him. Thomas selected a position, placed his rifle on the works, waited and watched for a long time, but, finally, discovered his would be rival and fired. The Confederate pickets afterward told our pickets Thomas had done up their sharpshooter. At any rate our pickets never again heard from him.

In front of Fort Meikel the pickets occupied opposite slopes of a bushy ravine which screened them from observation as they met between the lines. At its head was a beautiful spring, from which, for a long time, both Yank and reb secured their supply of water.

One day, just prior to the collapse of the Rebellion, and when Lieutenant Merrill was officer of the guard, General Grant was observed approaching with an orderly. As he came up, he observed the guard turning out to salute, when, with a motion of his hand he exclaimed: "Never mind the guard!"

William M. Barksdale, of Rodden, Va., writes under the date of Feb. 18, 1897, that having served for a long time as sergeant-major of Moseley's battalion of light artillery, he found himself in March, 1865, with no battalion and outside all organizations. Still he was not allowed to retire, but, rather, permitted to rejoin his original company, Capt. E. R. Young's battery, which was organized in 1860, and was one of the first to enter the field. He found two detachments of it in position on the front line, a little to the left of the Jerusalem Plank Road, and immediately in front of Fort Hell. He had been there but a week, when the general attack was made on the morning of April 2, 1865. He with a single comrade was on guard. "At eleven p. m., April 1st, three signal guns were fired, and immediately ensued a display of fireworks such as he had never before witnessed. Every mortar and cannon along the entire line was opened, and continued at work for several hours. However, we were ordered not to fire until the videttes came in. This they never did, so, at length, we began to fire and had expended eleven rounds, when we were captured at the point of the bayonet. The

captain and also the gunner were knocked down with clubbed muskets. Our captors told me that it was the first engagement they were ever in, and that they belonged to a Michigan regiment. I thought they were the greenest set I ever saw—*scared to death*—could not tell when we had surrendered, but kept up a regular fire within a few feet of us, while others were clubbing. I saw one Yank shoot another, and of all shouting and jumping you never saw the like. Their officers cursed them and ordered them to cease firing. I thought they would kill me, anyway, after I had surrendered, so I started for the trail of a gun to get the handspike which I intended to use as long as I could stand, but an old Dutchman caught me by the collar and pressed his bayonet against me, ordering me to surrender. As there was another fellow on my other side making the same demand, I did so to save my life. On the 3d, I was marched to City Point, where a boat took me to Point Lookout, Md., where I was detained six or eight weeks. One little incident occurred on the line at our position the evening before the general engagement, which you may remember, thus affording you a more definite idea as to where we were stationed. Our boys engaged in a big frolic. They took a number of blankets, put them together, placed a small man on them (always a negro), and, then, as many as could, caught hold of the border. They counted one, two, three, and then threw up the man on the blankets, fifteen or twenty feet, or even higher, catching him on the blankets as he descended. There was no sharpshooting going on; the Yanks were up on their works enjoying the sport as much as ourselves; not a musket was in sight."

The evening of March 6, 1865, was dark and misty. The men were sitting around their fires, gossiping, playing games, singing songs, or telling stories. Suddenly there were several unusually sharp reports of muskets in quick succession from the picket line, then a dozen, then twenty, then a rattle of musketry as if a whole regiment were in ambush. This last doubly alarmed us. Electric annunciators would not have worked more promptly nor more satisfactorily. Ignorant of the cause and the imminence of danger, every man seized his musket, rushed outside and pressed on toward the breastworks. Each man strove in the darkness as for a prize to arrive there first. The crooked paths among the bombproofs were full of pitfalls, slopes, and projecting stumps, that increased the confusion and hindered progress. Almost every step was a misstep. There never seemed to be so many obstacles in the way. Each man's loaded musket contributed to the confusion, and at the first turn every man was more or less bewildered. Suddenly a hundred drumbeats in crashing chorus added to the din, and still further aroused the troops at the rear that were to be our support

when assailed. Bugle call answered bugle call throughout that long line of camps. All was activity and animation everywhere. A deafening roar and a blinding flash of the first gun for an instant lit the scene, and almost seared my eyeballs through the closed lids. Men pressed against those in front of them, stumbled upon or fell across those already down or attempting to gain their footing, temporarily lost their bearings and inquired where they were. Prayers and profanity participated in dangerous association and rivalry, while most solemn vows were pledged to avoid such a situation thereafter. Comrades asked the identity of their partners, and, ascertaining, commented in words beginning with capitals. One fellow attempting for a third time to get upon his feet and remembering the frequency of these thrilling alarms (on an average twice a week), exclaimed: "This sort of thing is getting played out." Ere we reached the parapet rebel shells were playing into the fort, knocking down chimneys, and bounding among the bombproofs, while against the slopes reverse works crashed their solid shot. From almost every point of the compass projectiles of all sorts hissed over our heads. In almost a continual stream great jets of blinding, white fire, as large as a railroad train, burst outward through our embrasures and leaped across the field, while, just as this grew dim, the bursting meteoric brilliancy of the exploding missile could be discerned, relieving its dense expanding volume of snow-white smoke against the black heaven above the rebel works, and hurling its shrieking fragments into midnight obscurity to hunt out and destroy men and mutilate their corpses until they could not be recognized as human. Batteries that for days had spoken only by a single piece and then at irregular intervals, thundered a deadly chorus to the sharp ring of rifles. The clicking of gunlocks now ran along the entire line. Gun barrels were thrust over the parapet. All eyes had peered into the darkness to discover the moving mass of suspected assailants. All ears were strained to catch the sound of their footsteps. Vain was the effort though a perfect blizzard of bullets was breaking over the fort, splashing dust into our faces as we glanced over the parapet. The tumult was now raging with appalling vigor. Each succeeding reverberation sounded louder and louder. The guns, at length, were served so fast that all reports blended into one mighty roar. In quick, irregular succession, huge mortar shells rose from Fort Sedgwick, describing at varying rate lofty far-reaching fiery arcs, the burning fuse, throwing off a stream of fire as large as one's arm and ten feet in length. When full altitude had been attained it turned, and downward rushed with terrifically increasing speed, until explosion occurred, or it had buried itself deep in mother earth, only to play the part of a young volcano. As the cannon at

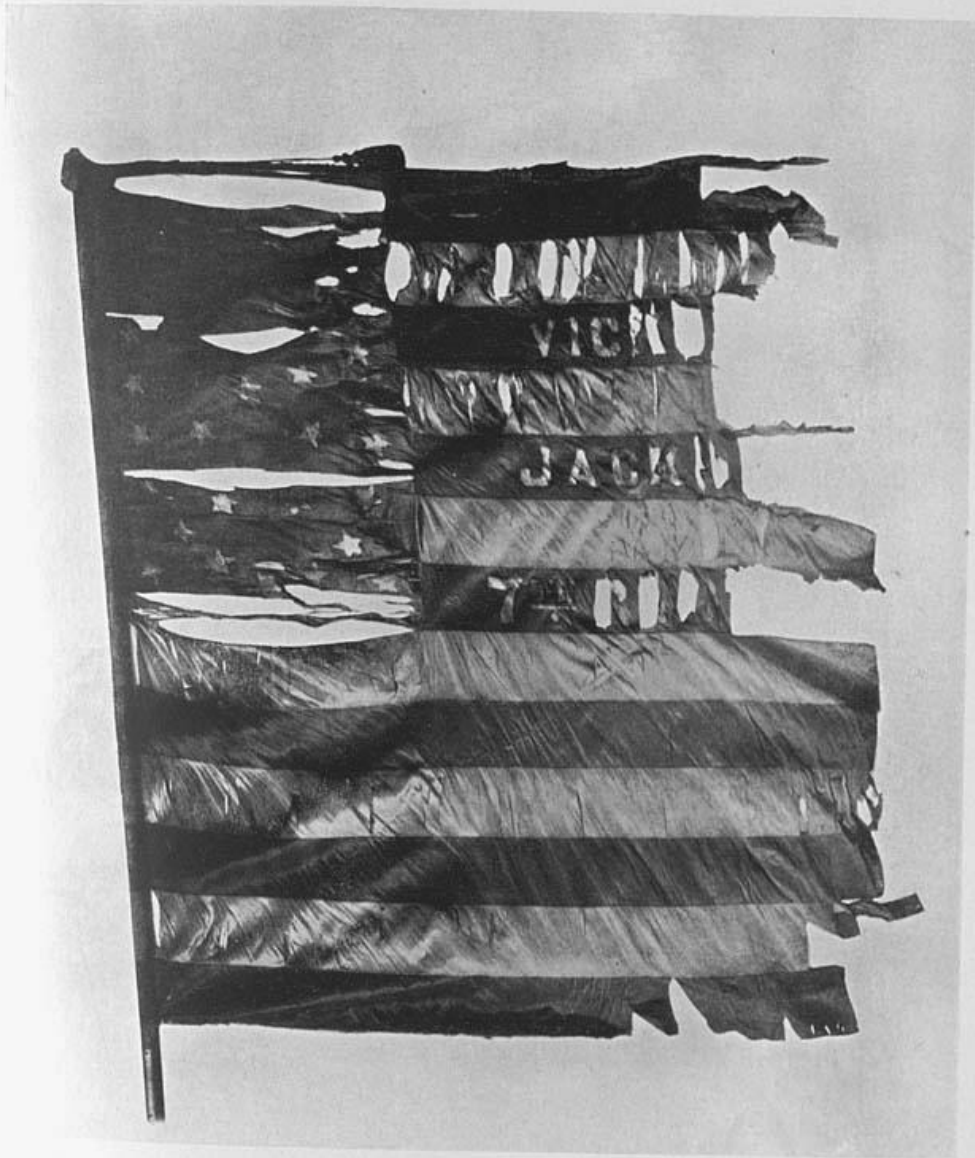
our rear hurled death over our heads into the enemy's works beyond us, we found ourselves, indeed, begirt with blazing terraces, and, as the rising smoke about us beautifully reflected every flash of guns within the fort, we seemed to be sinking into a fiery chasm. Anon, the men gathered in groups, and, leaning on their muskets, watched the guns plying their bloody trade, shredding life and limb away. Each became transfixed at the tremendous spectacle, and yet not so rigidly but that whole groups would duck their heads simultaneously as a shot came tearing along the ramparts dangerously near. Beneath the swell and crash of this mighty orchestra of war there was a strain of music in the fearful din that perfectly accorded with the scene and with the hour, and men lost all sense of danger. My own thoughts had become centered in the familiar and graphic delineation of the tragic fate of Lawrence as he exclaimed: "Don't give up the ship!" when I was suddenly startled into a realizing sense of my surroundings by the shock of a rebel solid shot that plunged into the parapet near us, and hurled a cartload of gravel upon us, painfully cutting our faces.

The tumult subsided somewhat before daylight. Then only at irregular intervals billowy masses of pearly white smoke rolled into the bright sunshine as a gun boomed out from one of the great salients, and the echo lazily died away. When we were dismissed from further duty at the breastworks, to satisfy my irrepressible curiosity as to what of interest was to be seen in the vicinity of the batteries, I started on a tour of investigation, reaching first the Seventh Maine. Their cooling, smirched, brass pieces were quiet, but black, steaming, offensive powder-slime was dripping from the depressed muzzle of each. The embrasures were soot-stained, the fascines lining them had been badly burned by the rapid discharge of the guns. The weary, waiting cannoneers with faces and hands grimed with powder, were lounging around half asleep. A light was burning in the magazine, and the attendant was at the entrance waiting another call for ammunition. As I wore a figure 7 in my cap I was recognized as one of the garrison of Fort Hell by a man who had a pent-up stock of vengeance to let loose upon the perpetrator of the outrage, as he termed the night's excitement, and he accosted me: "Say! did the Seventh kick up that big row last night?" I replied that I was ignorant as himself as to how it started. Passing them and an infantry parapet I came to the Parrott guns of the Third New Jersey Battery. It had been the first to cease firing and the pieces were neatly cleaned. The waiting gun detachments were watching the mortar battery beyond, which was still firing eight-inch shells at the rate of twenty an hour, though it was broad daylight. All around these batteries the ground had been pierced by rebel mortar shells, whose ex-

plosion left huge funnel-shaped holes. Every foot of ground between the picket line and the main line exhibited bullet furrows, yet strangely enough nowhere along that line was a single dead or severely wounded person to be found. On picket the smoke and mud-smirched, watching, weary veterans were leaning on their muskets and exchanging inquiries with the foe, or reading a newspaper just secured by swapping, or gazing silently at the great procession of fleecy, white clouds sweeping across the firmament. But at one point, nearly in front of the mortar battery, there was a noticeable commotion among the pickets on both sides. Their attention seemed to be centered on an object between the lines, and it was obvious they were engaged in conversation, though their speech was inaudible. The commander of the battery raised his field-glass to his eyes, and, after closely scrutinizing, remarked: "That moving object on the ground between the picket lines is a disabled bird." It proved to be a wounded goose. All day long the poor suffering bird lay there flapping about, the pickets meanwhile, fruitlessly discussing the securement and division of the prize. Next morning it was missing. Some venturesome reb knows all about its disappearance.

Early in the day a messenger came in from the picket line, and told us a flock of wild geese came along the evening before, flying very low and making considerable noise. As they whirled in a circle overhead and cried their peculiar "Yank, Yank," some reb shouted: "Yank, let's shoot those geese!" "All right, Johnny!" was the reply, and both sides blazed away. As the screeching, bewildered birds continued to whirl in circles close overhead, the men yelled and shot not once, but twice, and thrice, and whooped in chorus. While these fellows were enjoying their sport the men in the main works naturally presumed, for a time at least, that an attack had been commenced, and an earnest conflict opened when the first cannon was discharged. Then the pickets ceased their firing.

Since the war a Confederate battery commander has told me the troops of Gen. Henry A. Wise, a Virginia brigade, were in the habit of worrying him, and, on this occasion, the alarm they inaugurated produced the desired effect at the general's expense. Strangely enough the paymaster was on a professional visit to us that night, and his anxiety over his chest of greenbacks was much enjoyed by the soldiers.



THE WOUNDED FLAGS.

The wounded flags! How proudly
They fluttered in the days
When drums were thrumming loudly
And fifes sang warring lays!

How brave was all their glowing
Where fierce the war-guns spoke!
Their stars forever showing,
A beacon through the smoke!

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CHAPTER XIII.

THE COLOR GUARD.

THE post of honor is the post of danger. To be entrusted with the carriage of the standard, at once the guide of a regiment and its rallying point, is the highest testimonial an enlisted man can receive from his commander for courage, fidelity, steadiness, strength, and martial bearing. Those, also, to whom are assigned its especial defense, likewise are selected for their adaptation to succeed to that high office at a moment's notice. Meet it is, therefore, to pause and consider the fate of those who accepted this responsibility, though well aware death was full often the price of the honor.

Frederick Weigand, of Company K, was the first color sergeant, and to him was confided, Oct. 13, 1862, the little flag purchased by Company D, in Baltimore on the 12th of the preceding month. His guard consisted of Corps. John Bassett Stoothoff, Samuel F. Simpson, Joseph Marcoux, and Charles L. Porter. When the Providence flag was received, the Fredericksburg flag, as it was ever after designated, serving in place of a State flag, was transferred to Simpson, who was promoted one grade, while the former, being the regulation color, was placed in the hands of Weigand. On Jan. 7, 1863, the latter was promoted to be second lieutenant. Accordingly, his co-equal assumed his duties, at the same time passing over his own priceless treasure to Stoothoff. When Sergeant Simpson was killed at North Anna River, Va., May 25, 1864, the Providence flag was placed in the hands of Sergeant Stoothoff, while that which he had been carrying was confided to Corp. Orlando Smith, both of whom safely returned their charge to the State authorities at home. The latter had been attached to the color guard at Camp Mud. Sergeant Simpson had frequently remarked that he had been a private in Capt. John B. Magruder's battery in the Mexican War, when Stonewall Jackson was a lieutenant, and that if he became a prisoner, he hoped Jackson would be his captor, as they formerly had been good friends.

Joseph Marcoux, a French Canadian, tall, slim, and dark complexioned,

was mortally wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and died at Georgetown, D. C., Jan. 10, 1863.

Charles L. Porter was made a sergeant at Newport News, Va., March, 1863, and returned to his company. The next month he was made orderly sergeant at Richmond, Kentucky.

John Simpson was early appointed to the guard, but improved the opportunity to desert, afforded by a furlough dated Falmouth, Va., Jan. 24, 1863. His place was filled by Isaac Nye, who faithfully served until he was mortally wounded at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864, dying, May 30th, at one of the military hospitals in Alexandria, Va. He was succeeded by Patrick Hackett, who was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 6, 1864.

Charles H. Bishop was also assigned to the guard at an early date, but he has been missing since Dec. 16, 1862, and is considered a deserter. Timothy Bridgehouse took his place, but he was disabled by disease when in Mississippi, and sent to the hospital at Camp Dennison, Ohio; he died Sept. 15, 1863, of typhoid fever; Charles E. Dennis, originally of Company B, succeeded him, but he, also, was obliged to go to a hospital on his return from Mississippi, and never again was enrolled in the guard.

Benjamin A. Wilson was placed on the guard upon his return to the regiment after convalescence from wounds received at Fredericksburg. He was severely wounded in the leg at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864, and never returned to the regiment, being discharged from a hospital in West Philadelphia a year and five days later. Alfred H. Knowles was at once assigned to the vacancy, with which responsibilities he was well acquainted, having discharged its duties on former occasions. For a considerable period he served in place of George T. Batchelder, who was disabled while on the color guard in Mississippi.

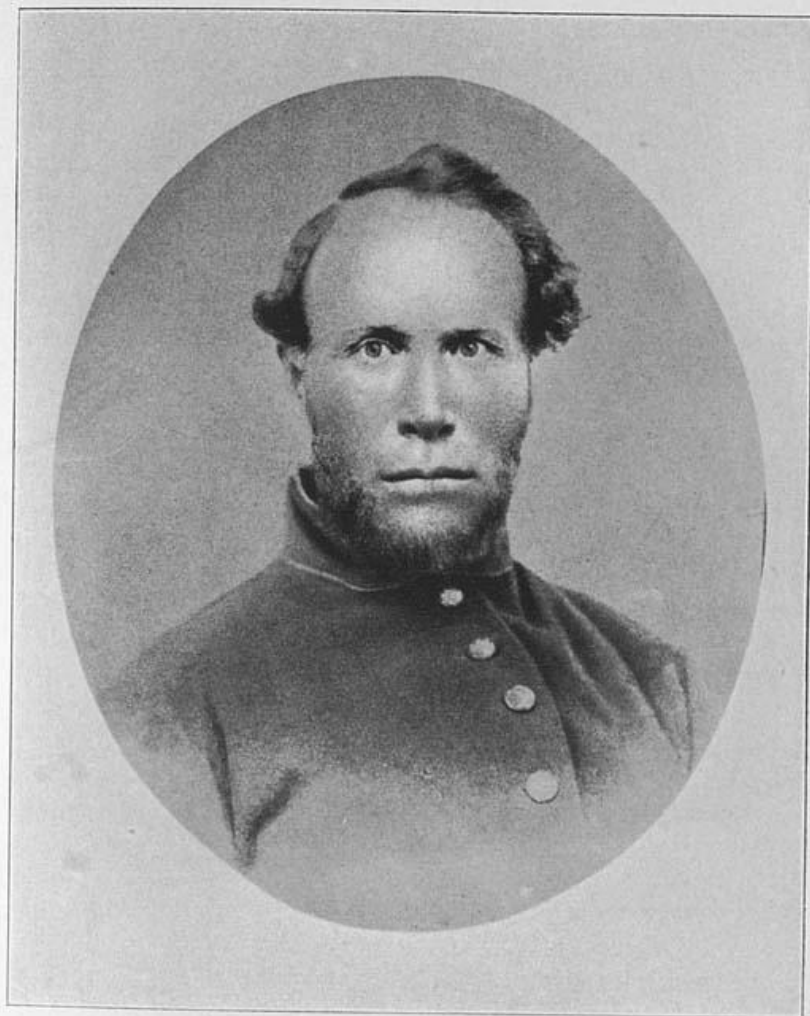
Jesse Carr was detailed to fill a vacancy immediately after Fredericksburg. At Lexington, Ky., he was made a sergeant, and returned to his company.

The date of Thomas Keegan's assignment to the colors is not known, but certainly it was early. In July, 1863, he, also, was made a sergeant, and returned whence he came. John T. Murphy succeeded him, but, though wounded a number of times, continued steadfast to the end.

Daniel B. Sherman, killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864, had served for a long time with the colors; William S. Quinlan took his place and held it to the close of the war.

When Charles D. Spooner first joined the guard is unknown, but he was a prominent member, and served a very considerable time. While thus

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occupied, he was detached for special duty, May 1, 1864, while at Alexandria, but returned just prior to the battle of Weldon Railroad. Thereafter, he remained with the flags.

Robert Hanning served with the color guard during the last year of the war; June 16, 1864, he was slightly wounded before Petersburg, by a bullet that penetrated, more or less deeply, his album, Bible, and watch.

Nathan B. Lewis was attached to the guard on divers occasions. Voluntarily, though by request, he performed such duty a considerable portion of the time subsequent to his appointment as regimental postmaster, Jan. 24, 1864. He was standing within three or four feet of Sergeant Simpson when he was shot.

Aaron B. Warfield was, for a time, connected with the guard. Subsequently he was promoted to a sergeancy in his own company.

Manuel Open was killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864. It is unknown when he became a member.

William Fay was appointed to the guard soon after Spottsylvania. It is unknown when he left the regiment, but he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 15, 1865. He died in the summer of 1898.

Edward L. Knowles is said to have been attached to the guard for a time.

All held the rank of corporal save as otherwise specified. Of the twenty-six known to have been detailed to this service at various times, five were killed and three wounded, one of whom was hit a number of times.

Under general orders of the War Department, the Seventh Regiment was directed to have emblazoned on its ensign the names of the following battles in which it had borne a meritorious part:

Fredericksburg,	Cold Harbor,
Siege of Vicksburg,	Petersburg,
Jackson,	Weldon Railroad,
Spottsylvania,	Poplar Spring Church,
North Anna,	Hatcher's Run.

NOTE.—When the flags were photographed for insertion in this volume it was found that the staff of the first national standard received from the North bears a plate on which are the words, "From the Ladies of Providence." This removes every doubt as to whence it came.

CHAPTER XIV.

FROM PETERSBURG TO PROVIDENCE.

APRIL 24 — JULY 17, 1865.

MONDAY, 24th. Column was formed at six A. M., and we at once moved via the Baxter Road to City Point, which was reached at 10.30. At one of our last resting places, Colonel Pleasants of the Pennsylvania Reserves passed by on horseback, pausing just long enough to express his regrets that the Seventh had so little mercy on his sutler the previous noon. Tents were pitched adjacent to the railroad, and we commenced patiently to await transportation. Some forty men are returned to us from the Ninth Corps Hospital, which has just been broken up. In the afternoon clothing and equipments were distributed.

Tuesday, 25th. Many of the men visit the landing and explore the vicinity. A regimental inspection was held at three P. M. and dress parade at six P. M.

Wednesday, 26th. All are lounging around, and enjoying themselves as best they can, expecting an order to embark at any instant. They realize they are taking their last look at a section of country on which the eyes of the entire world has been fixed for nearly ten months. They felt the last link that connected them with the region of countless, thrilling experiences and recollections was soon to be severed, and, while their minds were filled with memories of its scenery and its mode of life, their thoughts gradually turned to home and kindred. Just at night we were marched on to the propeller *Nereous*, the largest boat on the James River at that time. It was loaded with thirty-eight hundred men, one hundred and forty horses, all the brigade baggage, and one hundred and thirty rebel cannon.

Thursday, 27th. The steamer cast off her moorings at four A. M., and a delightful sail, between the war-cursed and home-deserted banks of the beautiful and historic James River ensued. This was doubly appreciated, because the preceding night had been spent in its overcrowded cabin, while a hundred laborers were clambering about the decks, donkey engines

puffing, coal rattling, and baggage clattering. Passed Fortress Monroe soon after midday, and, ere long, was in the waters of Chesapeake Bay.

Friday, 28th. Arrived at Alexandria at 3.30 P. M., debarked, marched out about two miles, and encamped on low swampy ground near the Orange and Alexandria Railroad.

Saturday, 29th. Another camp ground has been selected on much higher ground, from which there is an extended view of the surrounding country. It is about the same distance from the city on the Mount Vernon Road, and just beyond Fort Farnsworth. Forts Lyon, Ward, and Willard are near. The land is the property of Peyton Ballinger, and is called Mount Pleasant. (In 1892 it was owned by his son, R. W. Ballinger.) We are now reintroduced to regular military duty with its drills and dress parades, also its red tape.

Sunday 30th. Inspection at ten A. M., followed by muster for the last two months' pay.

MAY, 1865.

Friday, 12th. First anniversary of Spottsylvania. Early this evening, Lloyd M. Cook, of Company C, secured some short pieces of candles, attached them to the projecting ends of the ridgepoles of his own and several other tents, and then lighted them. Half an hour later all the camps in the vicinity were covered with dots of light, as company after company caught the idea. Later, a number of men placed candles in the muzzles of their muskets, and lighted them and commenced parading. Others rapidly joined them, and soon nearly every man in the Second and Third Divisions had thus volunteered. There was no one in authority; the movement was spontaneous. The procession marched past the headquarters of General Potter, then in command of the corps, and countermarched in informal review before him and a group of his friends. The display elicited a complimentary acknowledgment the following morning. Their route, also, included General Curtin's headquarters, who, with other officers, came forward and manifested much interest in the proceedings.

Saturday, 13th. There has been considerable excitement over the news of the capture of Jeff Davis; the men went around saluting one another and singing: "We'll hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree!" They went to bed happy.

Monday, 15th. The advance of General Sherman's army arrived today, and our boys turned out to welcome them. They lined up by the roadside, made complimentary inquiries, administered encouraging advice, con-

gratulated them that the fighting is over and that all are going home, and, finally, swung their caps and hurrahed all together.

Monday, 22d. All the arrangements for a grand review of the Army of the Potomac to-morrow have been made. Reveille was sounded at half-past four. At six left camp in light marching order for Washington via Long Bridge. We passed through Maryland Avenue to Pennsylvania Avenue, and First Street east where we bivouacked for the night in an open lot just east of the capitol. All the public buildings are heavily draped in mourning, an immense quantity of black. Every flagstaff had its banner lowered. The regimental colors and the officers' sword hilts, alike, bore crape. Most of our letters came in envelopes widely edged with black, or with blackened corners, or, at least, an inky-threaded border. In the evening the streets and squares east of the capitol were the site of a vast camp.

Tuesday, 23d. There were general preparations to form line as early as seven o'clock. We were surprised each to receive a pair of clean, white cotton gloves, with instructions to put them on and wear them during the review. At nine o'clock, after long and impatient waiting in line, the forward movement down the avenue from the south of the capitol began. Each window and each balcony was crowded. Even the roofs were black with people. Boys and young men were perched among the branches of the trees. In every park and open space along the line of march large wooden stands were erected, which were also densely packed. Mounted policemen dashed up and down the avenue to see that it was kept entirely clear. None were allowed to step off the curbstone. A strong rope on each side materially assisted in preserving order. As the soldiers marched by the men and boys shouted and cheered to the full extent of their lung power, until their voices failed them, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and the children continually fluttered little flags. The dignitaries at the main reviewing stand were the president and cabinet, Generals Grant, Sherman, and Halleck. General Burnside was on the opposite side of the street. When well past these, "double-quick" was ordered, that the way for the oncoming troops might be open, and we were hustled toward Georgetown where we recrossed the Potomac at Aqueduct Bridge, and thence leisurely returned to camp. The hurry of the day rendered it very fatiguing. Orders have been received to make out the muster-out papers as soon as possible.

Wednesday, 24th. General Sherman's army is reviewed to-day. There is a great crowd in Washington to witness it. Both days have been a grand success. The men seem to enjoy these new experiences. They are continually relating anecdotes of the review.

Wednesday, 31st. There are brigade guard mounts and brigade dress parades with such frequency, that the men of late have claimed they have dreamed of nothing else.

JUNE, 1865.

Tuesday, 6th. A number of the regiments in our brigade have been mustered out to-day. As yesterday was the last day of its existence as an organization intact, it honored at its close the officer who had long, ably, and acceptably commanded it, with a complimentary review. To-day he issued the following acknowledgment:

HEADQUARTERS 3RD DIVISION 9TH ARMY CORPS,
NEAR ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 6, 1865.

To the Officers and Men of the 1st Brigade, 2nd Division 9 A. C. :

I desire to express to you, one and all, my heartfelt appreciation of the kindly feelings which prompted the review of last evening. On that occasion your appearance was as gratifying to me as honorable to yourselves. In your movements you exhibited that true, soldierly bearing, which, in the field, and in the camp, has ever distinguished the soldiers of this brigade. In the Carolinas, in Maryland, in Kentucky, in Mississippi, in Tennessee, and in Virginia, your valor and heroic endurance have won for you an imperishable name. Victory has at length crowned your efforts and the efforts of the brave men associated with you.

In parting with you, who are about to repair to your homes, allow me to express my sincere thanks for the prompt and cheerful manner in which you have at all times performed every duty while under my command. To those of you who remain, allow me to say, be patient; I trust the day is not far distant when it will be possible for you, also, to return to your homes. Until that day arrives, let your bearing be such as not to detract from, but to add to your present well-earned reputation.

As you go to your homes you will bear with you the proud consciousness of duty successfully performed, and will receive from your countrymen the applause of a grateful people, while in all the years to come, as you revert to the scenes now so rapidly closing, it will be your pride to say: "I fought with Burnside and the Ninth Army Corps!" There will be associated with all this, your part in the history of the First Brigade, Second Division.

To the families of your comrades who have so nobly fallen in the defence of their country, I tender my heartfelt sympathy.

Official:

HENRY S. BURRAGE,

Capt. and A. A. A. Genl.

JOHN I. CURTIN,

Bvt. Brig.-Genl.

Thursday, 8th. All detailed men return to the regiment.

Friday, 9th. The Seventh Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers has been mustered out of the United States service by Lieut. E. Rose, division mustering officer. When are we going to start for home?

Later in the day the following order was promulgated:

HEADQUARTERS NINTH ARMY CORPS,
ALEXANDRIA, VA., June 9, 1865.

Special Orders, } (Extract.)
No. 39.

The Seventh Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, having been mustered out of service under existing orders from the War Department, will proceed without delay to Providence, R. I., where the Commanding Officer of the regiment will report with his command to the Chief Mustering Officer of the State as directed by Par. 5, G. O. No. 94, C. S. War Dept., A. G. O.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation. The transportation will be ready at the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot in Washington at 8 A. M. to-morrow.

By command of

Bvt. Maj.-Genl. O. B. WILCOX,

JNO. D. BUTOLETTE,

Asst. Adjt.-Genl.

Thereupon, confusion reigned throughout the camp. Many seemed indifferent as to what they brought away with them. They had to be reminded of the probable usefulness of some neglected article.

Saturday, 10th. Reveille at four A. M. Line formed soon after five. Long before our departure representatives of high and low degree from neighboring camps, had come to secure whatever might prove useful to them. Speedily were they laden with wood, boards, boxes, tents, tins, and other things too numerous to mention. Some of the gatherers were negroes, and a more earnest, enthusiastic gang was never seen. A few of the boys considered it a great joke to shout to a dinky: "Drop that!" referring to some article he had picked up as a prize, just as if it had not been abandoned, but forgotten.

It was nearly six o'clock before we started. The Thirty-fifth Massachusetts commenced their homeward journey with us. We were escorted to the King Street Ferry by the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, the entire column being headed by the brigade band. At the wharf Colonel Pleasants made us a very neat, good-by speech from his saddle, in reply to which the boys gave him and his command three rousing cheers. The band now struck up a patriotic air, and the two New England regiments marched upon the boat that conveyed them across the Potomac. They were now on their homeward journey, and departed themselves as if starting on a long picnic. Yet, as they approached Washington, and noted its great public buildings draped with acres of mourning, and surmounted with half-masted flags

strikingly conspicuous amid the encircling green foliage, they keenly regretted their great commander-in-chief had been cut off from the full enjoyment of the fruition of his toils and his anxieties, and that the country had been deprived of his wise leadership. Meanwhile, at the stern, was a group watching the shore they had just left. Suddenly, Benjamin Joslin lifted his cap and said: "Now boys, three cheers for Old Virginia," and they were given enthusiastically. Then he exclaimed: "The Lord help Old Virginia!" They knew full well the ruin the war had there wrought. The country was desolate, destitute alike of timber and of fences, while in many places even the dwellings were gone. Roads had been obliterated by the march of armed hosts, and where the plough had turned the furrow for a harvest that never was to be reaped, unsightly earthworks frowned upon the barren, deserted scene. Everywhere the ravages of war were plainly visible. Thousands of dead men lay but half-covered with the earth they had fought upon. Even the birds were mute, for the thunder of battle had driven them to the mountains. Brown, bare, and silent, those desolate plains bore impressive evidence of the destructive power and weight of contending armies.

On reaching Washington in campaign-worn, travel-stained garments, the veterans marched to the Baltimore depot, where they became weary killing time until six p. m., when they boarded cars that did not leave, however, until seven p. m. It was nearly midnight when the train reached Baltimore.

Sunday, 11th. During the small hours of the morning, the regiment marched to the Philadelphia depot, and, at four a. m., its train started for that city. Wilmington, Del., was passed at 9.30, and our destination gained at noon. A good dinner and an acceptable wash was provided at the refreshment saloons. At one p. m. the ferry was crossed to Camden, which we left an hour later, and, going through Trenton, Brunswick, and Newark, reached Jersey City at seven p. m. We were at once taken over the river to New York and conducted to Castle Garden for the night.

Monday, 12th. The morning is spent in discussing the details of our reception in Rhode Island to-morrow. About midafternoon column was formed for the march to the Providence steamer. We received an ovation. Cabs, 'busses, carts, and trucks were driven from the street. The people on the sidewalks were most enthusiastic, all crowding to the curbing, the better to observe the passing soldiery. The main doors of buildings and side streets poured forth their throngs, windows were filled to the very eaves, every face beamed with smiles, while waving handkerchiefs and swinging hats and sunshades wafted thousands of greetings. It was an

inspiring experience, and, though the heat was oppressive, the men were full of energy and patriotism. None asked who we were. The story was told in our tattered ensign, in the storm-soaked, campaign-stained, faded uniforms, and the bronzed features of the men.

The regiment halted directly in front of the Astor House. We had our camp outfit, sooty frying dishes, black coffeepails, and grimed haversacks strapped upon our persons in the ordinary campaign manner. A large, very neatly attired, venturesome gentleman, wearing a large, sparkling diamond in his polished shirt front, stepped out from the curbstone, passed the policemen, and inquired why we were all carrying these fixings home. He was informed they were to be used in illustrating to our grandmothers how we had been living. The policeman said the man was Commodore Vanderbilt.

When the march up Broadway was resumed, our experience was but a reduplication of that just enjoyed. Hence, we were in a very enthusiastic frame of mind when we boarded the Neptune Line steamer *Oceanus*. As she backed out from her pier, we were saluted with confusing, discordant whistlings, from steamers large and small, ferryboats and tugboats. The blasts were long and oft-repeated, ranging all the way from the weak toot of the tiniest towboat to the deep resounding roar of the ocean craft. It did seem as though every valve in the harbor and river was held wide open, pouring forth one long, ear-splitting welcome. From sailing vessels and from the shores, waving flags extended more quiet, but not less noticeable greetings. Meanwhile, we hung over the rail and cheered ourselves hoarse in our attempts at adequate acknowledgment. Only when darkness covered the waters did we settle down for rest.

Tuesday, 13th. At daylight the *Oceanus* was steaming up Narragansett Bay. The members of the Seventh feasted their eyes on familiar landmarks and noticeable recent changes. The first view of Rocky Point created quite a commotion. A number who had been frequenters of that resort shouted out: "Be sure and have those clams ready, Colonel Humphrey!" Next, all watched for the first glimpse of Providence. Soon its smoking chimneys and graceful spires burst upon our view. Prolonged cheering greeted its sight. Many of the men were now in sight of their hearthstones for the first time in three terrible years. The boom of welcoming artillery responded to our hurrahs. Just as the pilot signaled the engines to stop we could hear the welcoming music of the band, and see the bright uniforms of the escort waiting to receive us. When the reception ceremonies were accomplished we started off to the fine music of the American Band. The first demonstration occurred at General Burnside's

residence on Benefit Street, nearly opposite Charles Field Street, or more particularly, the second house north of Planet Street, that on the corner having been built subsequently by the general and occupied by him when governor of the state. We heartily cheered our beloved commander as we passed before him, and he graciously acknowledged our salutations. The march was continued through Meeting, North Main, Westminster, and Dorrance Streets, to City Hall (afterwards known as Harrington's Opera House), a place of amusement then occupying the site of the present City Hall. Meanwhile, certain mischievous comrades bit off mouthfuls of hard-tack and pretentiously took long draughts from their canteens as when in active campaigning, telling the amazed spectators how awfully hungry and thirsty they were. These little sideplays, however, interfered not with the cordial, enthusiastic greetings, that, ever and anon, with irresistible impulse, burst forth from the multitudes that lined our pathway.

At 8.30 A. M. arms were stacked where the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument now stands, and, after each soldier had received a ticket of admission from the State authorities, which enabled him to invite a comrade with the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts who were still accompanying us in accordance with repeated invitations, we entered the hall, where plates were spread for over a thousand men. Hon. Abraham Payne then addressed us as follows:

"SOLDIERS OF THE UNION: No words can express the welcome which the nation, triumphant and at peace, extends to you. You have met the most formidable conspiracy that ever attacked the rights of human nature, and trampled it under your feet. You have turned its proud and haughty chieftains into skulking vagabonds upon the earth, with the curse of Cain upon their heads. (Applause.) You have restored to a continent liberty and law.

"SOLDIERS OF THE SEVENTH RHODE ISLAND. The names which you have been permitted to inscribe upon your banner render all account of your exploits unnecessary. Hereafter it shall be praise enough for any common man that he fought with Grant at Vicksburg, and reopened the Father of Waters to commerce and civilization.

"SOLDIERS OF MASSACHUSETTS. It belongs to your own fellow citizens to welcome you. But in passing on to your homes, I must be permitted to say that, while the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has been behind no other in the shock of arms, she has been in the van of them all in the culture and development of the moral ideas which have triumphed in the victory of the Union armies. (Applause.) All words are idle, and I leave you to exchange congratulations with your friends. To borrow the words of Mr. Lincoln at Gettysburg: 'What we say to you is of small consequence, but what you have done for us is of imperishable value.'"

At the conclusion of the address, the Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels, lessees of the hall, raised their curtain and sang their best songs as the comrades partook of a feast of colossal proportions, com-

prising all the luxuries of the season. The Thirty-fifth can testify it was an abundant and elegant repast. After the termination of the exercises in the hall, we exchanged final greetings with our Massachusetts comrades, who left for Readville where they were paid off and discharged. The Seventh marched to a grassy slope on the Cove lands, where clean white tents were waiting to receive them. Colonel Daniels conferred with the United States mustering officer and decided to permit all to return home until Saturday. He also arranged to leave the regiment's arms in one of that officer's rooms. He then returned to camp and signed 350 passes, which were utilized by those so desiring.

Wednesday, 21st. To-day, the men assembled for the last time and were paid and discharged at the quartermaster's office on South Main Street (Fall River Iron Works Building). They exchanged final greetings and returned to the occupations of civil life. The following eminently characteristic farewell order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 7TH REGIMENT, R. I. V.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 21, 1865.

General Orders, No. 22.

COMRADES OF THE 7TH: The day to which you have looked forward so anxiously, when, with a reunited country, you could return to homes and families, has finally arrived.

To-day closes one chapter in the history of your lives, to-morrow commences a new. All of you are happy at the prospect before you, and we should thank Heaven that we have been spared to see this day. Coming into the service in the dark days of '62, it is nearly three years since you said good bye to familiar scenes here, to fight for our country, and many brave sons that were then our companions now "sleep beyond the river." They gave their all that we might enjoy the blessings bequeathed us by our fathers, and may Heaven give them her brightest crowns; and give strength to bear their afflictions to their mourning relatives and friends.

Abraham Lincoln never called truer men to defend our flag than those who have fought under the colors of the 7th R. I. V.; that flag, which we now all appreciate and worship; and the American people never had a truer friend than Abraham Lincoln.

Three years ago victorious demons were trampling the "Stars and Stripes" under foot. To-day, it floats unmolested from Maine to Texas, and there it shall float for our children to worship. No man, no state, no nation dares disturb it.

May God "who doeth all things well" draw the life blood from every one of us, rather than that our flag shall be dishonored. For a while a heavy cloud hung over it, but now that has faded. Its enemies at home have been defeated, coerced, subjugated.

"They have fought till the buzzards were gorged with the spoil,
Till the harvest turned black as it lay in the soil.

* * * * *

In vain was the strife. Now its fury is past,
Our fortunes will flow in one channel at last;

As the torrents that rush from the mountains of snow,
Roll mingled in peace in the valley below.

Our Union is river, lake, ocean and sky ;
Man breaks not the medal when God cuts the die ;
Though darkened with sulphur, though cloven with steel,
The blue arch has brightened, the waters have healed."

The fight has been long and bloody ; and now, with the object for which you took up arms accomplished, you return to enjoy the blessings of peace, happy that the strife is ended, proud of the part you have taken in the struggle for national life. No son of Rhode Island can look on your record and blush. You are now to renew your allegiance to home, and are well worthy the good name you bear. Through hardships, privation, and deadly hail, through campaigns far more extensive, bloody, and memorable, than the world ever before saw, you have patiently done your duty without flinching, never discouraged by disaster, never over elated by success, until led in the field by a greater than a Napoleon, with a brother of Washington at the capital, you have helped to conquer a glorious peace.

Sometimes you have envied your friends at home their soft beds, their warm houses, their cheerful fires, their tables of luxuries, their chances to rest, but never to make you forget your duty. You now return to your vacant desks, your silent anvils, your dusty benches, your quiet looms, your idle ploughs, your shady orchards, to the loved ones of home, to be forever remembered by friends, state, and country, to enjoy the blessings your valor won. You unbuckle your armor, but you should still spare time to keep bright your steel, for tyrants have not ceased to hate us. Our Government is no longer an experiment. Three times Britain has attempted to destroy us, and three times has she failed. For her last effort, her energetic support of the rebels during four years of bloody war, may she yet be required to make ample atonement. Who is she to dictate to us what is right or what is Christian ? The patriots of '76 suffered as much in her Jerseys as have our comrades in the hands of rebel demons, and did she listen to their cries for mercy ? Never. Did the yells of agony of the dying Sepoys — the hundreds she murdered in cold blood — touch her heart of stone ? Never ! The Irish, as brave a people as live, are daily sending to a just God their prayers for help. Does Britain care for Ireland's misery ! No ! Now, may she mend her errors or may we be called on again to fix our bayonets and unsheath our swords, never to be laid aside till haughty Britain bends the knee.

We must now sunder the ties that have bound us together for nearly three years, and that we cannot do without sorrow. Still we are all pleased at the prospect of the liberties of civil life. In our joy, let us, whom God has blessed, who have been spared to return as victors, and are still able to fight life's battles, not forget the shattered heads, the sealed eyes, the withered limbs, the empty sleeves of many less fortunate than we ; not forget those who have given most of the blessings of this life to their country. Do not consider their physical pain their principal suffering. We cannot realize their loss, the many blessings of earth of which they are deprived.

Think of ourselves, doomed ere youth is past, to crutches to carry us from here to the grave. Let us neglect no opportunity to assist them and let us remember, too, those whose fathers, brothers, husbands, and sons, now sleep in the swamps of Mississippi, beneath the dark soil of Kentucky, or on the desert plains of Virginia, and future generations will honor us for blessing them.

And now, I heartily thank you for your fidelity and cheerful performance of all duties during your many campaigns, wish you prosperity and happiness through life, and hope you may all be spared long to enjoy the blessings of peace, and to tell to other generations your tales of war, and to show to them where are the breakers and the reefs that came so near wrecking us.

P. DANIELS,
Brevet-Col. Commanding.

In the brief half minute required to call one's name, for him to step forward and receive from his captain his discharge laden with his due from government pushed across a counter toward him, the soldier passes from a life of fixed hourly routine, contracted accommodations, and narrowed privileges, to one of unrestricted freedom. In that short space of time, he has been transformed into a citizen, and he feels himself to be upon a level with his former officers, some of whom he had regarded as hard taskmasters. But how hard it is to convince himself really he is free. He seems dazed by his emancipation. Yet how quickly he descends to the street, procures and dons plain clothes, and struts about, not because he is particularly anxious to show his suit, but to make it plain he could wear it. No longer would he be compelled to stand guard in the broiling sun, or in a pelting rain. Never again would he be roused from deep slumber at unseemly hours of the night to go out in the blizzard upon the picket line and watch for an enemy. And what a different aspect familiar places bear from what they did in former days. How have travel and experience left their impress.

The following letter is self-explanatory :

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 22, 1865.

SIR : The Seventh Regiment R. I. Infantry Vols. having been mustered out of service, I have the honor to turn over to you their three Battle Flags and Guidon which they have fought under and defended until peace again returned to bless.

They are battle-scarred, but you have them free from stain or dishonor, and should our government be again assailed you have but to call and brave hearts will rally and carry them to renew the scenes of other days.

I am sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

PERCY DANIELS,

Late Bvt.-Col. Commanding the 7th R. I. V.

To His Excellency, JAMES Y. SMITH, Governor of R. I.

There remained still in the field companies B, D, and G of the re-enlisted veterans of the Fourth Rhode Island, and the recruits belonging to the

Seventh, whose term of service had not expired, some 230 in all. These, by special order of the War Department, were formed into a battalion of three companies to be known as "Battalion Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers." This organization was continued until July 13, 1865, when it was mustered out of service near Alexandria, Va. The men under command of Capt. Caleb T. Bowen with Adj. George B. Costello and Surgeon C. G. Corey, arrived in Providence at three o'clock, Wednesday morning, July 17th. A bountiful breakfast was provided them, but a proposed parade was prevented by a severe storm. Its list of commissioned officers included, beside those just mentioned, Capt. Daniel S. Remington and Lieut. A. R. Collins, of Company B, Capt. Winthrop A. Moore and Lieut. Merchant Weeden, of Company D, and Lieut. C. Goffe, of Company G.

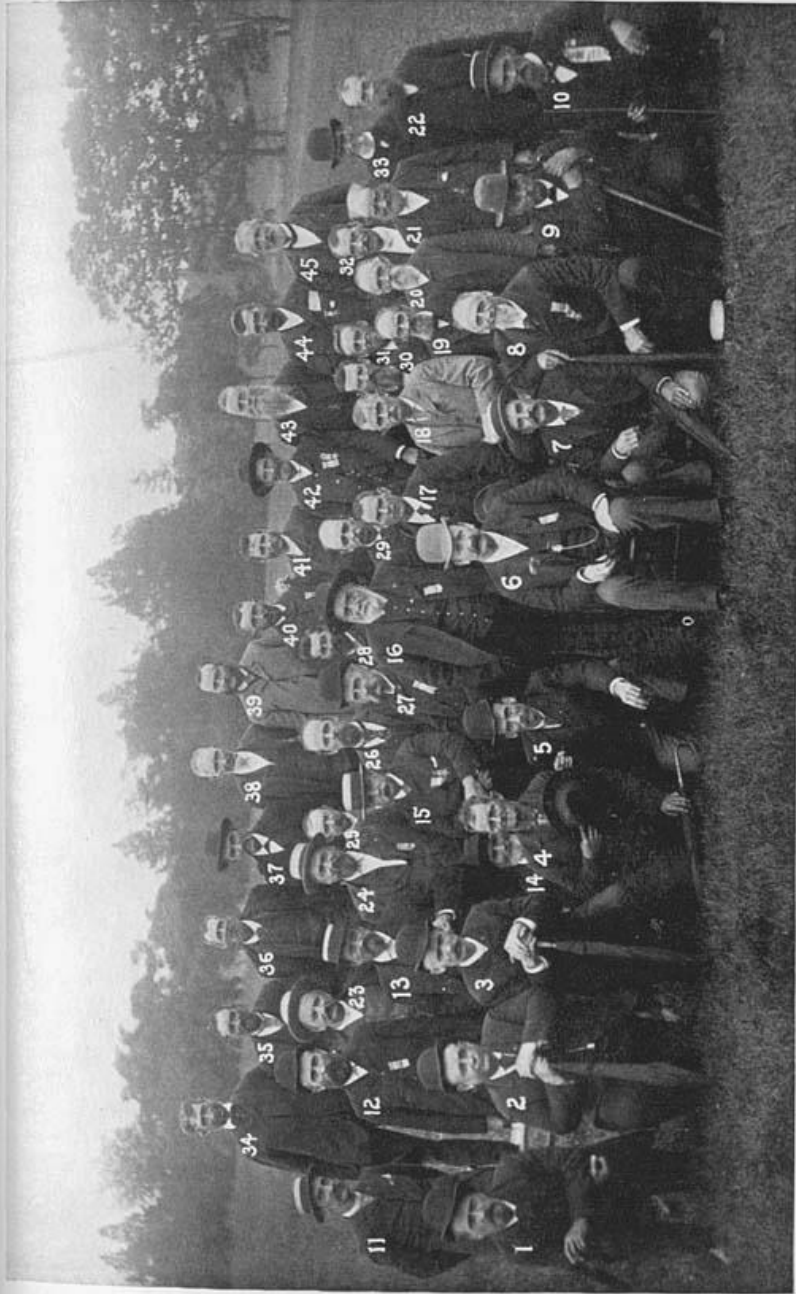
The strength of these companies added to the 350 passes issued by Colonel Daniels to his men on the day of their arrival in Providence, shows the strength of the regiment at the date of its breaking up was not far from six hundred men. There were a few absentees at all times.

CHAPTER XV.

THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS AFTER.

HOW interminable appeareth a third of a century in anticipation; how brief in retrospection. How indiscernible its eventuation; how glorious its consummation. The immediate boundaries of our country then were more widely separated than its remotest dependencies are to-day. Each integral part now instantaneously responds to the life experiences of the others, while then a third of this fair land was as distant as if the Atlantic rolled between. Territory then sustaining but thirty-one and a half millions of people now affords a home to more than seventy-six millions. Its farming property has increased from seven and a half to nineteen and a half billion dollars, and the products of its manufactures from less than two to more than thirteen billions.

But better still, it is a united country. "God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives." "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable," is the sentiment of every heart from ocean to ocean, and from gulf to lakes. Those who bore the "Stars and Bars," have already gallantly participated in a noble enterprise as leaders and comrades of those who defended the "Stars and Stripes," and have gone forth on their mission of mercy across the seas to secure to the oppressed of other lands that "peace among men," which now, beneath the folds of the old flag, purified and sanctified by the blood of the nation—is ours to enjoy in so large a degree. Already have the "boys in blue" joined the "boys in grey" in rendering appreciative tribute to the honesty and valor of their dead, who met us in open, honorable battle. Never was animosity entertained toward *them*. Only the few who violated all rules of civilized warfare, those especially who deliberately and by inches murdered their unfortunate prisoners, remain unforgiven. He who, under the influence of that conscience that makes cowards of us all, so completely forgot his record at Buena Vista, as to seek safety in woman's apparel, thereby unwittingly confessed to the world the burden of guilt resting upon him. Marvelous it is, that so gallant a people should, for a moment, think of perpetuating his memory.



1. George D. Green.
 2. William A. Holly.
 3. Corp. Daniel McFarland.
 4. Eben Hollis.
 5. Joseph Smith.
 6. Capt. William H. Joyce.
 7. George H. Brown.
 8. Elisha C. Knight.
 9. Charles H. Perkins.
 10. Lieut. William W. Webb.
 11. Joseph N. Morris.
 12. Edwin C. Spencer.
 13. Sergt. William H. Barstow.
 14. Lewis Hawkins.
 15. Sergt. Franklin Gonsolve.
 16. Color. Sergt. John B. Stoothoff.
 17. Richard Carpenter.
 18. Sergt. Matthew Donahoe.
 19. Ozias C. Danforth.
 20. Frank T. Renieres.
 21. Clark Whitford.
 22. John D. Brown.
 23. G. B. Boyden, Prop. Crescent Park.
 24. William A. Baker.
 25. Corp. Nathan B. Lewis.
 26. William P. Hopkins.
 27. Lieut. James T. Phelps.
 28. Corp. Thomas E. Noyes.
 29. Albert Nichols.
 30. William H. Jordan.
 31. Waite Kenyon.
 32. Corp. Nathan S. Bassett.
 33. Corp. Henry C. Potter.
 34. Corp. Edward Anthony.
 35. George W. Hawkins.
 36. Alonzo Dexter.
 37. Francis Munroe.
 38. Corp. Henry A. Mulligan.
 39. Mander A. Maynard.
 40. Joseph Denico.
 41. Sergt. Amos D. Shunway.
 42. Albert Harrington.
 43. Hazard R. Gates.
 44. Frank P. Gomez.
 45. Capt. Thomas B. Carr.

**GROUP OF SURVIVING VETERANS OF THE SEVENTH REGT., RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS,
 AT THEIR ANNUAL REUNION AT CRESCENT PARK, NARRAGANSETT BAY, R. I., AUGUST 15, 1889.**

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When the task of the Seventh had been accomplished, its war-worn veterans again donned citizens' apparel and engaged in the peaceful occupations of civil life. They are now widely scattered. In each of the New England states, in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the District of Columbia, in West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Georgia, in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, in Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, and California, in Texas, Cuba, England, and Japan, they found appropriate fields for their activities and for rest. Our colonel, then captain in the regular army, finally obtained the double stars of a major-general, two comrades have achieved a world-wide reputation as scientists, two others as lieutenant governors, have presided for two years at least, over the deliberations of their respective State senates; another has long adorned the supreme bench of his State, another though only a practitioner at the bar, achieved recognition as an authority in jurisprudence; still others have won enviable reputations as legislators, as justices of subordinate courts, as financiers, as journalists, as civil engineers, and as occupants of many other positions of life essential to the welfare and the prosperity of the community, all of which are equally honorable. For specific details, the reader will consult the biographical sketches hereto appended.

But the chain that binds old soldiers together when riveted by constant exposure to death from violence and from disease for three full years, is not easily broken. It was soon evident arrangements must be made for at least annual reassemblings. Accordingly, May 30, 1873, in response to a call that had appeared in the *Providence Daily Journal* on the third preceding day, a number of the ex-members of the regiment met at the office of Capt. E. L. Hunt, No. 20 Weybosset Street, Providence, and organized the Seventh Rhode Island Veteran Association. Major William H. Joyce was chosen president, Sergt. Winfield S. Kilton, secretary, and Captain Hunt, treasurer. Arrangements were made for holding reunions in conjunction with a dozen other veteran regimental organizations each summer. This policy was maintained for nearly twenty years with but a single break, and that was in 1890, when both its president and secretary died. Then it was held October 8th, in Prescott Post Hall, Providence. Ordinarily the gatherings were at Rocky Point or Oakland Beach, though twice they were held at Crescent Park, and once at the Park Garden, Providence. A prominent feature of these occasions was the dress parade and a review by the governor, although in 1877, President Hayes was the reviewing officer. Since 1892 the Association has held its reunions independently, visiting one or more times Bristol, Crescent Park, East Greenwich, Field's Point,

Rhodes on the Pawtuxet, Silver Spring, and in the current year Boyden Heights. Generally from fifty to seventy-five comrades have been in attendance.

The infrequent changes in the management of the association well indicates the harmony that pervades its ranks. Major Joyce retained its presidency through life. Major Ethan A. Jenks was chosen his successor in 1890, but refused re-election in 1893, on account of the infirmities of age. Judge Nathan B. Lewis has held the office since that date. Sergeant Kilton served as secretary until his death, when Charles W. Hopkins was elected to the vacancy, which he still fills. Edward C. Cole was made treasurer in 1876, and continued as such through life. Nathan S. Bassett succeeded him in 1884, and William A. Abbott in 1885. Upon his demise Mander A. Maynard was chosen, and still holds the purse of the Association.

Little business has been attempted by the organization except that necessary to its perpetuation. Yet in 1881, it adopted resolutions of sympathy for the Garfield family, and in 1885, for General Grant's, also of respect for General Sheridan in 1888. In 1901 the following unanimous action was placed on record, after listening to a verbal report by William P. Hopkins, who had recently visited the Vicksburg National Park, with Major Ethan A. Jenks, as commissioners from the State of Rhode Island, to identify the camping ground of the Seventh Regiment when in that vicinity, and to select a suitable site for a proposed memorial:

RESOLVED, That we recommend to the governor of the State the continuance of the present commissioners in office until some suitable memorial shall be prepared and set up by the State of Rhode Island on the grounds set apart for that purpose in the Vicksburg National Park at Vicksburg, Mississippi; and that we further respectfully request the General Assembly of said State to appropriate the sum of ten thousand dollars for that purpose in order that the State of Rhode Island and the officers and men who, from the State of Rhode Island, served in the Vicksburg campaign, may be fitly represented by a memorial which will compare favorably with those erected by other states.

A pleasing feature of the reunion of 1897 was the presentation of a Congressional medal to Joseph Taylor, then a resident of Lowell, Mass., by his former colonel, Gen. Zenas R. Bliss. On only one previous occasion, the reunion of 1878, had the latter been able to meet his old command since the war. The medal resembles the Grand Army badge, and bears on its reverse this inscription: "The Congress to Private Joseph Taylor, Company E, Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers, for gallantry at Weldon Railroad, Va., Aug. 18, 1864." (See page 212.) In 1895 the Association voted to hold midwinter reunions; these are held in the afternoon and evening of December 13th, the anniversary of the Battle of Fredericksburg. The



1. Ex-Gov. John W. Davis of R. I.
 2. Maj. Gen. Zenos R. Bliss, U. S. A., Retired.
 3. Maj. Ethan A. Tenks.
 4. Judge Nathan B. Lewis, Pres. of Association.
 5. Charles W. Hopkins, Secretary.
 6. Lieut. James F. Merrill.
 7. William Johnson.
 8. Sergt. Arthur W. Dean.
 9. James A. Nicholas.
 10. Harlan A. Page.
 11. James T. Smith.

12. Benjamin S. Pierce.
 13. William J. Egan.
 14. Thomas E. Noyes.
 15. Chester F. Round.
 16. James Carpenter.
 17. Francis B. Holland.
 18. James D. Caswell.
 19. Charles F. Slocum.
 20. Sergt. Benjamin A. Keech.
 21. Corp. Daniel McFarland.
 22. Lieut. James T. Phelps.

23. Varnum H. Dawley.
 24. Corp. William R. Northup.
 25. Carder H. Sherman.
 26. Sergt. Esck Green.
 27. Charles Humes.
 28. James H. Price.
 29. Charles H. Perkins.
 30. Sergt. Charles L. Porter.
 31. Joseph Taylor.
 32. Albro.
 33. Elisha C. Night.

GROUP OF SURVIVING VETERANS OF THE SEVENTH REGT., RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS,

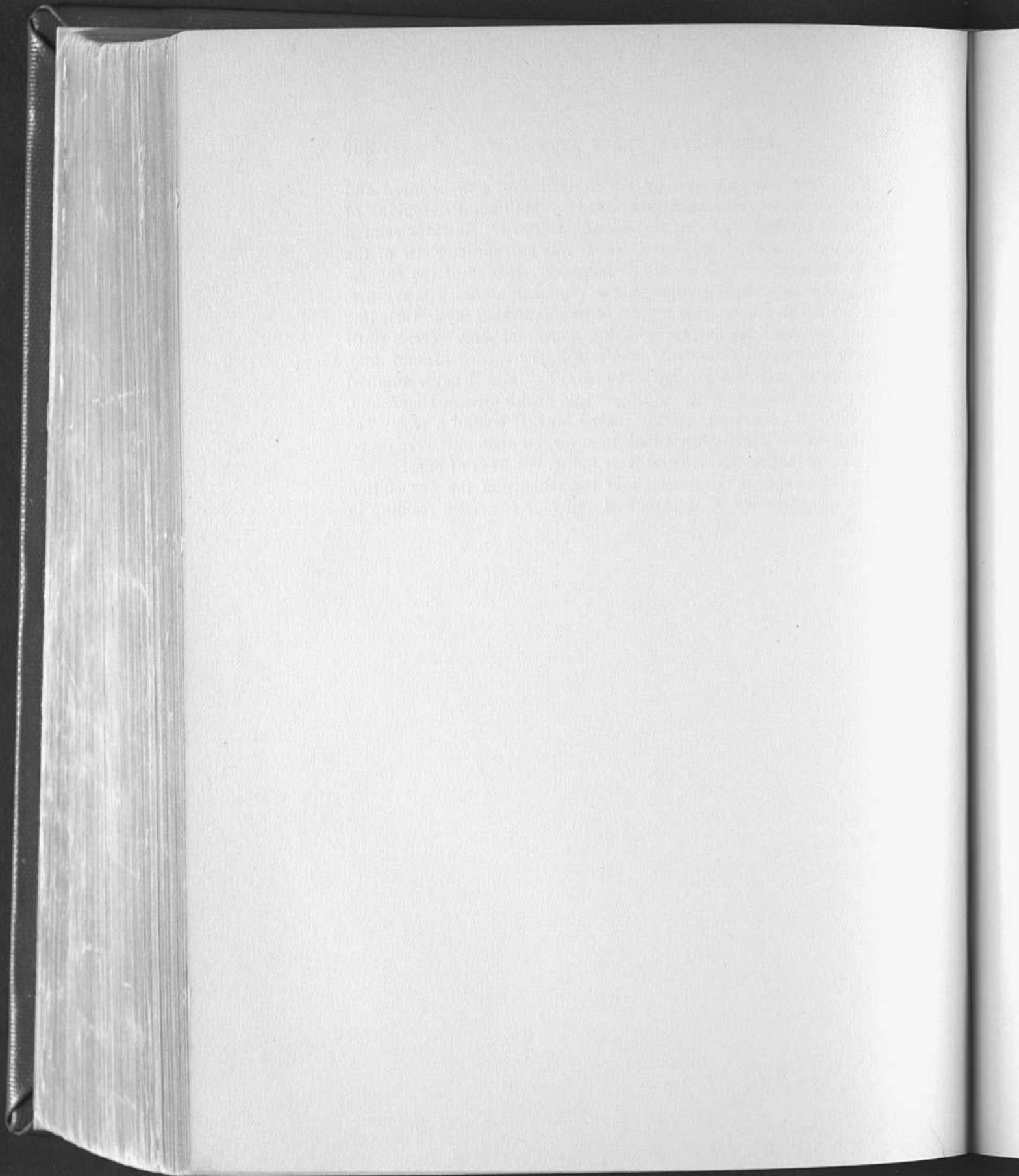
AT THEIR ANNUAL REUNION AT SOLDIERS' HOME, BRISTOL, R. I., SEPT. 8, 1897.

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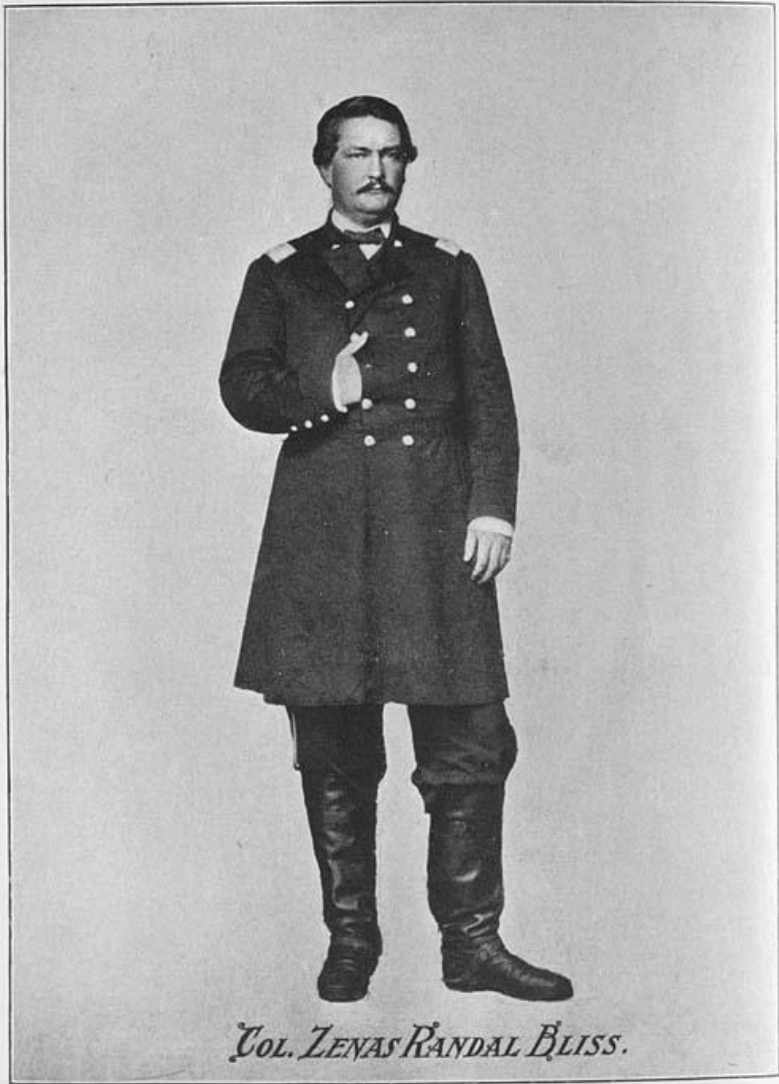
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interest of the first was enhanced by the exhibition of two hundred and fifty stereoscopic views from negatives taken by William P. Hopkins of scenes visited by the regiment. At the second, George W. Hawkins related the following anecdote of Major Joyce, which was so characteristic of the man that it was received with shouts of laughter. In one of the engagements during the Mississippi campaign, the regiment, under a heavy fire, was slowly forcing its way through a piece of woodland that lay in their line of march, the fire from the enemy becoming more and more severe, until it was almost unbearable. Suddenly, Captain Joyce turned around, and, facing his company, said in a pensive sort of way: "Boys, I never admired a growth of timber so much in all my life as I do at the present time," and, suiting the action to the word, quickly placed himself behind a tree. The boys knew that when Captain Joyce took to cover, no apologies were necessary, so they stood not on the order of their going, but went at once.

It is proper to note in conclusion that the register of the Association now contains the addresses of one hundred and four comrades residing in Rhode Island.







COL. ZENAS RANDAL BLISS.

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PERSONAL SKETCHES.*

ZENAS R. BLISS.

COLONEL ZENAS RANDALL BLISS, son of Zenas and Phoebe Waterman Randall Bliss, was born in Johnston, R. I., April 17, 1835. His early education was obtained chiefly at the University Grammar School in Providence, R. I., then conducted by Messrs. Frieze and Lyon. He was appointed a cadet at West Point, July 1, 1850, and was graduated thence four years later with the rank of brevet second lieutenant. His first duty was to conduct a body of recruits to Texas. There he was attached to the garrison of Fort Duncan for the space of two years. May 3, 1855, he received a commission as second lieutenant in the Eighth Regiment of Infantry. During the Summer of 1856 he did considerable scouting. He was stationed at Fort Davis from 1856 to 1858, at Camp Hudson in 1858, at Fort Mason in 1858 and 1859, at Fort Inge and at Fort Clark in 1859, and at Camp Hudson in 1859 and 1860. In 1860 he conducted recruits to Fort Lancaster where he was in command for a short time, when he was transferred to Fort Quitman, where nearly a year was passed. Here he was the only commissioned officer present, not even a doctor being allowed him. Neither did he have any one to converse with save his enlisted men. So numerous and so aggressive were the Indians they often fired their arrows at the sentinels on post at the barracks and the corral. The night he arrived there while walking out with the officer he relieved, they met two braves crossing the parade ground.

Oct. 17, 1860, he was promoted to be a first lieutenant in the Eighth Infantry. Up to this time being one of the junior officers and unmarried, he was almost constantly on the warpath, but from the time he went to Fort Lancaster, until he was placed on the retired list with the exception of a very few months, he was entrusted with an independent command. Upon the alleged secession of Texas, General Twiggs turned over all government property within its borders to that body politic. Lieutenant Bliss was ordered to take only such commissary stores as were necessary to supply the wants of his men until he should reach San Antonio, 650 miles distant, and ammunition sufficient to protect themselves from the savages. As they seldom attacked so large a force, ten rounds seemed an ample supply. As nothing had been said about destroying the remainder, he carefully secured and locked all the buildings and started on his march towards civilization. He had proceeded on his way some two days, when he received an order directing him to return and await the arrival of other troops coming in from the west. Once again at his post he found everything as it had been left. Though the tracks of the Indians were all around, they feared to touch aught lest they should fall into some trap. At length Colonel Reeve appeared with the garrisons he had gathered up, which gave him a total force of some 450 men. The march coastwise was now resumed. The colonel had thought to make a forced march when within striking distance of San Antonio, seize its arsenal by

* For complete military record compare with the Register in all cases.

night, and thus make himself master of the situation, but fifteen miles out he met a regiment of cavalry, a regiment of infantry, a battery of six pieces of artillery and an independent company of 100 men, all sharpshooters. Its commander ordered Colonel Reeve to surrender. He replied that of course he could not think of yielding to any mere show of force, but if he could be permitted to satisfy himself that they were in a position to enforce the demand he would submit. The privilege was accorded and Lieutenant Bliss was sent to inspect the insurgent force. He found the artillery chests filled with a proper assortment of ammunition in excellent condition, the cartridge boxes of both infantry, cavalry and riflemen loaded to their utmost capacity, arms of all kinds in perfect order and the appearance and conversation of the men indicative of business. He found in the ranks one gentleman with whom he had frequently gone hunting, and whom he always had found to be an unerring shot. The two agreed that if there should be a fight they would not fire at each other. When the lieutenant returned and reported to his superior, he was at once convinced it would be sheerest folly to undertake with next to no ammunition to combat a force four times as large and fully equipped, therefore he capitulated. This was early in May, 1861.

Lieutenant Bliss was made captain in the Eighth Infantry, May 14, 1861, though he remained a prisoner of war in San Antonio until early in February, 1862. Such bitterness of feeling existed in that city, the officers were allowed to retain their side arms and wear their revolvers to protect themselves from bodily harm. For a long time a personal friend kept a swift horse, bridle, and saddle, where he could put his hands on it at any time that he might escape if he could, should emergency arise. They were finally sent to Richmond, Va., where they were quartered in the negro jail.

April 5, 1862, Captain Bliss was exchanged, and May 26th was commissioned colonel of the Tenth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, with which he served in the defenses of Washington, until August 6th. He was then transferred to the command of the Seventh Rhode Island. On the march from Pleasant Valley, Md., to Falmouth, Va., he was engaged in a skirmish near White Sulphur Springs. Participating in the Rappahannock Campaign, December, 1862, to March, 1863, he was engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg. He was at once recommended for promotion to brigadier-general of volunteers by all his superiors, for "gallantry and skillful handling of his regiment under fire." Although this was not complied with, he was brevetted major in the regular army for gallant and meritorious service on that field, and received a Congressional medal for most distinguished gallantry. He accompanied the Ninth Corps to Kentucky in March, 1863, and to Vicksburg in the ensuing June and July as well as to Jackson, Mississippi, which was reoccupied on the 17th of the latter month. Here he was again recommended, the first in the corps, for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers, and the recommendation was approved and his immediate appointment asked for by U. S. Grant. After the return of the Ninth Corps to the Department of the Ohio, August, 1863, he was in command of Lexington, Ky., from October to December, and of the District of Middle Tennessee from January to March, 1864, when he was for a third time recommended for promotion to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers by all his superiors, but with no more result than upon previous occasions. It was subsequently ascertained that some wiseacres in Washington had decided that no promotion should be given any

officer who had surrendered, just as if a subaltern was in any sense responsible for the acts of his regimental commander. Only another illustration of that unreason so often exhibited by those from whom the sovereign people has a right to expect better things. Be it noted, however, he was entrusted with all the responsibilities and enjoyed all the authority pertaining to the position which he had fairly earned, though for the discharge thereof he was reimbursed merely according to the rank actually held.

Returning with the Ninth Corps to Virginia in March, 1864, he was placed in charge of the depot of supplies at Alexandria during the month of April. When the final movement towards Richmond was inaugurated, he was assigned to the charge of the First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Corps, and thus engaged in the battle of the Wilderness, May 5-6th. Because of the gallant and meritorious services there rendered, he was made brevet lieutenant-colonel in the regular army to date from May 7th. He was injured at the Spottsylvania battles May 9-12th, which necessitated absence on sick leave May 13th to July 1st. During July and August he was in command of the same brigade, and thus participated in the Mine assault July 30th. From August to October he was again absent on sick leave. When able to discharge its duties he was detailed as president of a board of examination, with which he was connected until June, 1865. On the 28th of that month he was mustered out of his volunteer rank, and, of course, fell back to the inferior dignity, responsibilities, and emoluments of an infantry captain.

From July 13, 1865, to March 2, 1866, he was engaged in recruiting service. He was in command of a company during most of March at Baltimore, Md., most of April at Skuylkill Arsenal, Pa., and most of May at Fort Porter, N. Y. From June 7th to August 13th he had charge of the District of Chester, S. C., and was Assistant Commissioner of the Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands. In recognition of the fact that he had served longer in the field during the War of the Rebellion than any other officer of his regiment, he was again detached on recruiting service from September 6th for one year. Aug. 6, 1867, he was promoted to be major of the Thirty-ninth Infantry and placed in command of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, La., from Feb. 4, 1868, to February, 1869. March 15, 1869, he was transferred to the Twenty-fifth Infantry, but was in charge of Ship Island, Miss., from February to April of that year, of Jackson Barracks, La., during the month of April, of Ship Island again until August, of Jackson Barracks a second time until December, and of Ship Island for a third and last time to April, 1870. From there he went a second time to Forts Jackson and St. Philip, where he remained until July. Frontier duty was resumed after a nearly ten years' respite on the 5th of that month at Fort Duncan, Texas, where he remained in command until April 5, 1872. Fort Stockton required his supervision May 20 to March 17, 1873, and Fort Davis with its regimental garrison March 21, 1873, to April 13, 1874. From there he took a batch of prisoners to Austin which occupied the time until May 12th, when he received a leave of absence which he enjoyed until March 24, 1875. His next duty was the command of Fort Bliss, April 5, 1875, to April 4, 1876, followed by that of Fort Davis April 14th to December 1st of the same year; Fort Bliss again from the 13th to January, 1877, and Fort Davis once more to April 2, 1877. Next he was to be found member of Board for Examination of Horses at San Antonio until July, whence he was returned to frontier duty at Fort Clark until Feb. 28, 1878. All the above posts are situated in Texas.

After a seven months' vacation, October 2d he was placed over David's Island Depot, N. Y., where he remained until Oct. 6, 1880, being promoted meanwhile (March 4, 1879) to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Nineteenth Infantry. Thence he was transferred to the command of Fort Hays, Kan., which he retained until Oct. 30, 1881. Thence he was ordered to Fort Ringgold, Tex., where he was obliged to ask for sick leave March 8, 1882. Not until November 7th, was he able to resume the responsibilities of his rank when he was placed in charge of Fort Duncan, Texas. Next from Aug. 31, 1883, to June 3, 1886, he was in charge of Fort Clarke, Texas, save during a leave of absence extending from April 11 to November 23, 1885. Having been commissioned colonel of the Twenty-fourth Infantry April, 1886, as soon as relieved he repaired to Fort Supply, I. T., and commanded that post as well as his regiment until Sept. 16, 1877, when he was obliged to avail himself of another sick leave for six months. March 24, 1888, he resumed command of his regiment at Fort Bayard, N. M., and continued therein until his appointment as brigadier-general United States Army, April 25, 1895, when he was entrusted with the Department of Texas. May 14, 1897, he was promoted to the rank of major-general, but eight days thereafter at his own request having rendered service fully forty-seven years, he was placed upon the retired list and established his home at Washington, D. C. There he died Jan. 1, 1900. His remains were interred at the Arlington National Military Cemetery. He held membership in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, in the Society of Indian Wars, in the Society of the Army of the Potomac, and in the Society of the Ninth Army Corps. Colonel Bliss married Oct. 22, 1863, Martha Nancy, daughter of Godfrey and Almira Thomas Work, of Providence, R. I., who survives him with two children, Alice Ingoldsby Bliss, residing with her mother at the national capital, and Zenas Work Bliss, a resident of Cranston, R. I.

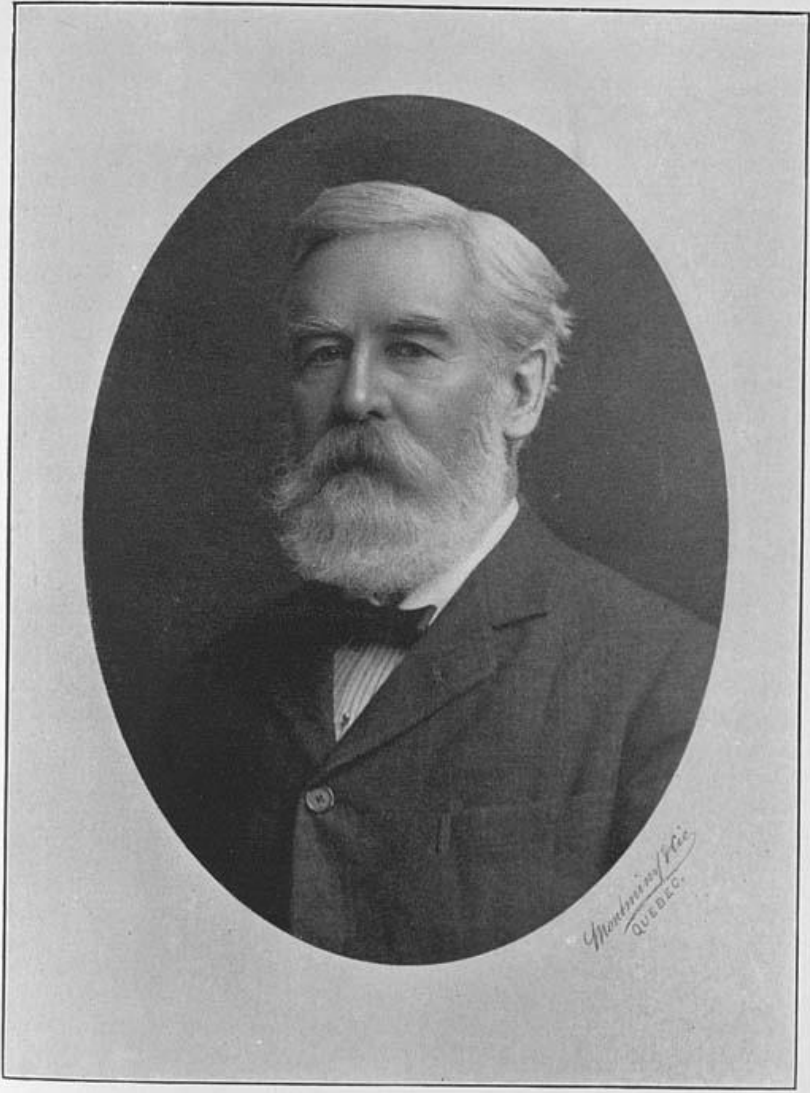
Colonel Bliss enjoyed the entire confidence of the rank and file of the Seventh Regiment, and of the Tenth as well, because his justice, watch care, and professional skill were evident to all.

WELCOME B. SAYLES.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WELCOME BALLOU SAYLES, son of Daniel and Olive Ballou Sayles, was born at Franklin, Mass., July 4, 1812. His education was obtained in the schools of Bellingham. When about twenty years of age he went to Bernon Village, then across the river from Woonsocket, R. I., and served as clerk in the Bernon store, of which he subsequently became owner. He first came prominently to the front in connection with the free suffrage movement that culminated in the Dorr Rebellion. He canvassed nearly the entire state, his eloquence attracting multitudes, though evidently it did not convince all. In acknowledgment of his services, he was chosen Speaker of the House in the Dorr Legislature. When the insurrection was quelled Sayles, like his leader, found it convenient to find an abiding place elsewhere. The former repaired to New Hampshire and made his home for several months with an uncle at Keene in that state. Then he went to Boston, Mass, where with his brother John O. Sayles, he spent a year in the freighting and trucking business. By this time the animosities of the conflict had subsided sufficiently to render it safe for him to return to Woonsocket, from whence, in 1845, he was appointed postmaster of Providence by President Polk. In 1853 he was reappointed to that office by President Pierce. After the close of his first term with Messrs. Miller and Symonds, he founded the *Providence Post*, of which he continued to be editor until he entered the field years

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afterward. He had attended every National Democratic Convention from Polk down, so when Lincoln succeeded to the presidential chair, it was but natural a man like him should be selected to go among the Secessionists and secure such settlement with the postmasters there as would entail the least loss and embarrassment to the government. When his work was completed it received the unqualified approval of the postmaster-general. As has already been intimated, he attended the Baltimore Convention, and there exerted himself to restrain the lawless tendencies of his Southern friends; but when he found they were determined upon the disruption of the Union, he unhesitatingly accepted the responsibility thrust upon him and enlisted in defense of national integrity. Just before the battle in which he lost his life, he wrote home charging his family to remember that, if he fell, it was in defense of the beloved Constitution.

Mr. Sayles was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M., of Providence, and, during the administration of Governor Philip Allen, served as colonel on his personal staff. He married Deborah C., daughter of Moses W. and Mary Watson, of Dover, N. H., by whom he had five children: Eliza Jane, wife of Lieut. Joseph S. Manchester, and subsequently of Waldo L. Gates, of Lonsdale, R. I.; Mary, wife of Edward T. Raymond to whose care she left a daughter Maud; Julia Wilkinson, wife of James Henry Tower, whose children are Clifford Sayles, Louis Philip and Maria Elizabeth, wife of Benjamin Pearce Harris; Philip Allen, who married Hannah Cornett and died leaving one son, Philip Allen Sayles; Louis Leprelett Sayles, who died unmarried. Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles's remains were interred with befitting honors at Swan Point Cemetery, Providence.

GEORGE E. CHURCH.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL GEORGE EARL CHURCH, son of George Washington and Margaret Fisher Church, was born at New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 7, 1835. His father dying at Mobile, in 1838, his mother removed to Providence, R. I., and sent him to the Arnold Street School. At thirteen years of age he entered the Providence High School and graduated at sixteen. He then commenced the study of civil and topographical engineering, and for a time was engaged in the survey of townships in Massachusetts for the state map, and afterward as assistant engineer upon several railway enterprises in Iowa. Before he was twenty-one he received the appointment of resident engineer of the great Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts. When the work stopped on account of financial difficulties, he accepted the position of chief assistant engineer on a western railway, but he was invited not long after to go to the Argentine Republic, where he became a member of the scientific commission sent by the government of Buenos Ayres to explore the southwestern frontier of the country and report upon the best system of defense against the fierce inroads of the Patagonians and other savages living upon the pampas and the Andean slopes. For this wild and dangerous expedition, the government detailed a covering force of 400 cavalry. The commission rode over 7,000 miles in nine months and fought two severe battles with the savages, one of which on May 19, 1859, was a midnight attack upon the little force by 1,500 picked warriors of the Huelches, Puelches, Pehunches, Pampas, Araucanians and Patagones. The attack was a surprise; naked and mounted bareback on their splendid horses and with their long lances in line, they poured down upon the expedition in a magnificent charge by moonlight. Then for three hours it was a

hand-to-hand fight, where no quarter was given nor asked. The savages finally retired in good order with 3,000 head of cattle and horses as the fruit of their daring raid. On the return of the commission to Buenos Ayres each member presented a plan for the defense of the frontiers; that of Mr. Church was published and adopted by the government.

On hearing of the outbreak of the Rebellion, Mr. Church, who was then engaged as engineer on the construction of the Great Northern Railway of Buenos Ayres, resigned his position, returned home and made application to the Secretary of War, to go before the West Point Examining Board to be examined for a commission as second lieutenant of the United States Engineers. The application being refused as contrary to regulations, he went to Providence and was appointed captain in the Seventh Rhode Island July 26, 1862; lieutenant-colonel Jan. 7, 1863; colonel of the Eleventh Rhode Island (a nine months regiment), Feb. 11, 1863, and colonel of the Second Rhode Island, Dec. 31, 1864, but was never mustered into service as such, for that famous regiment was not recruited up to the strength required before the close of the war. After the death of the lieutenant-colonel and major at Fredericksburg, Captain Church was put in command of the regiment, Colonel Bliss having charge of the brigade. He participated in the defense of Suffolk when besieged by Longstreet, and afterward led the van with a brigade of four regiments, part of a force of 14,000 men, in a successful raid for the tearing up of the Seaboard and Roanoke, and the Norfolk and Petersburg railways. He then, with his brigade, covered the rear, fighting several skirmishes as the force retired upon Suffolk. During the Gettysburg campaign, in June, 1863, he was placed in command of the fortifications of Williamsburg on the Peninsula, having under him beside his own regiment, the Second Wisconsin Battery, Battery E, of the First Pennsylvania Artillery, and a squadron of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Pending the refilling of the Second Rhode Island, Colonel Church accepted the position of chief engineer for the construction of the branch of the Providence, Warren, and Bristol Railroad, to Fall River, which he completed in April, 1865.

About this time the French invasion of Mexico was deeply agitating the American mind. It drew from the pen of Colonel Church "A Historical Review of Mexico and its Revolutions," which the *New York Herald* paid him the compliment of publishing entire in sixteen columns of its edition of May 25, 1866. This review was by Mr. Romero, then Mexican Minister at Washington, sent to our state department with the request to archive it as the best outline of Mexican history ever written, and, with the permission of the author, he published it in pamphlet form, and caused a copy to be laid upon the desk of every senator and member of Congress. It has been translated into German and French, and twice into Spanish. One of the results of this publication was that its author went to Mexico to support the Liberal cause under President Juarez, who, shorn of his army, and with the mere shreds of a government, had been driven northward even to within sight of the frontier of the United States. Colonel Church, accompanied by General Lew Wallace, rode 900 miles from Matamoras to Chihuahua via Monterey, Saltillo, and Parras, running the gauntlet of Imperial raiding parties, bandits, and, an incursion of Apaches from New Mexico. The latter killed 126 Mexicans in three days along the route taken by our adventurous travelers, and, finally drove them to take refuge for one night in a loopholed mesal building. Safely reaching his destination Oct. 21, 1866, he found President Juarez and his cabinet and about 1,200 disorganized troops. Their artill-

lery consisted of two small howitzers, differing in calibre. For lack of iron they were casting copper balls for them. He remained seven months with them, during which time he was quartered with General Ygnacio Mejia, Minister of War. He shared their privations, their defeats, their long marches, and their successes, until the capture of Maximilian at Queretero. The campaign which hemmed in the ill-fated emperor and resulted in his capture was planned by Colonel Church at Du Rango, and, within an hour after it had been presented to the Minister of War, it had been discussed at the cabinet meeting and orders hurried off to the several forces in the field to carry it into execution. Two days before the storming of Zacatecas (Jan. 27, 1867,) the Imperialist General Miramon sent word to Colonel Church that he would shoot him in the Plaza if he caught him. On the morning of the assault of that ablest of Imperial generals, he was nearly captured for having given his own fast horse to President Juarez; he was the last to dash clear of the Plaza under a shower of bullets from a battalion of French Zouaves, while only 300 yards distant down the Bufo mountain road came Miramon thundering along at the head of 700 cavalry. The race was for life, especially through the streets encumbered with the debris of the Liberal army, but across the country south of the city, himself described his ride as "a grand steeplechase for forty-two miles, in which he constantly gained ground until Miramon gave up the pursuit and returned to Zacatecas." Three days later the Liberals took it. San Louis Potosi struck off five medals to commemorate the recapture of that important city, one in gold for President Juraz, a silver one for each of the cabinet ministers, and a silver one for Colonel Church, which was presented to him with considerable ceremony. During his stay in that country he wrote some forty-nine letters to the *New York Herald* detailing his experiences and describing the varying fortunes of the Liberal cause from the day of his arrival to the surrender of Maximilian. When that occurred, Colonel Church rode 600 miles in six days to the Rio Grande frontier and hastened thence to Washington to induce, if possible, our Government to use its influence to save the life of Maximilian; but his efforts were fruitless. Mr. Seward, who had been advised of his purpose, denied him an interview.

Colonel Church now accepted employment on the editorial staff of the *New York Herald*, where he remained for more than a year, but while thus engaged, the Bolivian Government sent General Quintin Quevedo, a prominent member of its diplomatic corps, to invite him to undertake the long-cherished, national project to open to navigation the 3,000 miles of Bolivian tributaries of the Amazon. These are separated from the navigable waters of the lower River Madeira by about 300 miles of formidable cataracts and rapids, principally in the territory of Brazil. He accepted the invitation, but proceeded to Bolivia via Buenos Ayres, opposite which city, on the Rio de la Plata, he selected and prepared a proper site for a marine slip for an American company. Then with one servant he rode overland 2,000 miles to La Paz the capital of Bolivia, where the required concession for the navigation of the Bolivian waters was secured. He then returned to New York via Panama, but soon after his arrival at the request of the Bolivian government, he returned to La Paz, whence he repaired to Rio de Janeiro via the Straits of Magellan to obtain the right to construct a railway to avoid the falls of the River Madeira, which that government had failed to negotiate, as it had agreed. The desired concession from Brazil was granted to Colonel Church with but little delay. He went at once to New York and organized the National Bolivian Navigation Company in June, 1870, under a charter from the

United States government and became its president. Next, in London he organized the Madeira and Mamore Railway Company under his Brazilian concession of which himself was chairman. He then raised over \$6,000,000 cash to carry out the two enterprises and contracted for the railway works with a powerful English Company. Again he went to Bolivia, via Peru and the Tacora pass of the Andes, reached the southern capital, Sucre, via Oruro, went to Cochabamba and Santa Cruz de la Sierra, a town at the headwaters of a tributary of the Amazon, organized a canoe expedition of eighty-three Indians and a few white men, and descended the River Piray, the Mamore and the falls of the Madeira. At the last fall, San Antonio, he was met by a small exploring steamer which he caused to be taken up the cataracts, she being hauled three miles overland *en route*. At the fall of Pedermeira he saved the lives of sixteen Indians who were clinging to a wrecked canoe in midriver, while at another rapid his own canoe was wrecked, and again at the "Cauldron of Hell," he nearly lost his entire expedition. He returned to Europe via the River Madeira and the Amazon. The magnitude and the promise of this project evoked the bitter jealousy and opposition of the merchants of the Pacific coast, who held a commercial monopoly of the district it was proposed to open by the new route. It was suddenly discovered that an American company held in hand an enterprise which promised to penetrate South America through its centre, turn its commerce from the old forced channels into natural ones and powerfully affect the political and intertrade relations of several of the Spanish-American states. The fierce jealousies combined on all sides. The English Construction Company threw up its contract and joined the bondholders in an attack upon the railway trust fund, which they tied up by injunction in the Court of Chancery. The Bolivian government then entered the lists and tried to seize the fund. Colonel Church fought these heavy odds as long as there was an inch of ground left to stand on and gained suit after suit from 1873 to 1878. The bondholders' committee then bribed the Bolivian President, Daza, with £20,000 to take sides with them, and instituted a new suit with the Bolivian concession revoked. Even this new suit Colonel Church gained in the Court of the First Instance. The House of Lords finally settled the question by declaring the enterprise impracticable, although the Brazilian government, which, throughout, had given its unwavering support to the colonel, had months before, at his request, issued a decree offering to supplement the existing fund with all the money necessary to complete the railway work. At the time the enterprise was broken up, there were 1,200 men at work on the railroad, and a locomotive was running on the first section.

A few months after the wreck of this, his greatest undertaking, which unquestionably would have accomplished all its detractors alleged against it, but for the proverbial Spanish treachery exhibited by the official heretofore referred to, and which will inevitably be accomplished in a few years at most, for pigmies cannot forever block the inexorable progress of commerce, we find Colonel Church *en route* from Washington to Quito under instructions from Secretary James G. Blaine to make a report to the United States government upon the political, social, commercial, and general condition of Ecuador. He was also in that voyage, entrusted by the English holders of that people's bonds with full power to negotiate the re-adjustment of their national debt. He proceeded to Guayaquil via Panama, crossed the Chimborazo pass of the Andes, remained at Quito three months, rode north as far as the frontier of Colombia, and afterward went to Lima, where he tarried for a time to write his report which is entitled "Ecuador in 1881." This was published

(Ex. Doc. No. 69 of forty-seventh Congress), as a special message of President Arthur to Congress. The extensive data it contains is widely and often quoted. Colonel Church then went to Chili and via the Straits of Magellan, to Uruguay and the Argentine Republic, and thence to Brazil, returning to the United States by way of England. Later in London, he engaged in financial operations of considerable magnitude connected with public works, and in 1889 contracted to build a railway in the Argentine Republic for one million sterling. This he completed in two years, in the midst of the Baring crisis which ruined so many contractors for public works in South America. In 1895 he spent three months in Costa Rica in behalf of the foreign bondholders of that country, and also during his stay there made an elaborate report to the Costa Rica Railway Company upon the condition of its line.

Although still engaged in the construction of railways in the Argentine Republic, Colonel Church devotes much time to literary pursuits. He is a member of several scientific and learned societies, including the American Society of Civil Engineers, and has been a member of the Council of the Royal Geographical Society for four years, being the first foreigner, not an English citizen ever admitted to that honor. In 1891 he represented the former Society at the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, held in London, and, in 1898, at the Bristol meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, he, as president of the Geographical Section, read a paper on "Argentine Geography, and the Ancient Pampean Sea," which attracted great attention, and was pronounced by *The Times* "one of the most scientific papers ever read before that Section." Numerous and extensive articles have appeared in the *Geographical Journal* from his pen, and, recently, one of its monthly numbers was almost entirely occupied by his "Outline of the Physical Geography of South America." To his fine library of books in several foreign languages with which he is familiar he devotes all his spare time, for he is still a close student of history, geography, and travel, but to fill in the details of his life would require a large volume. Extensive travels in Europe, and in most parts of our own continent and among the North and South American Indians, as well as numerous exciting adventures where the stake was life, have partially toned down the almost tireless physical forces of this representative of an old Pilgrim family.

Colonel Church married in 1882, Alice Helena Cartner *née* Church, a very distant relative, who died without issue in November, 1898.

About the middle of October and after a portion of this volume had been printed Colonel Church spent a few hours in Providence, consulting the John Carter Brown Library of American History. He was direct from the Dominion, where he had completed the negotiations preliminary to the full construction of the Canadian Trans-Continental Railroad and had inspected its first section. This is to connect Port Simpson on the Pacific coast with Quebec, and will not only be 350 miles shorter than the Canadian Pacific Railroad, but will cross the Rockies at 2,500 feet less elevation. It unquestionably will prove his masterpiece. The full page portrait is from a photograph taken in Boston the day before he visited these Plantations. He is at present vice-president of the Royal Geographical Society of England.

JOB ARNOLD.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOB ARNOLD, youngest son of Stephen G. and Mary Angell Arnold, was born in Smithfield, R. I., Jan. 18, 1827. His parents soon removed, however, to Providence, where he received the ordinary education of that day at the

First District School. When thirteen he went to New York City, where four years were spent in his brother John's dry goods store. Then he returned to Providence, and, after learning the trade of jeweler and engraver, he pursued it until the breaking out of the war in 1861, though making his home, at least from the latter part of June, in Smithfield, as he was specially interested in horticulture and agriculture, and hoped the time would come when he could devote his entire life to their pursuit. On April 17th, he enlisted in Capt. William W. Brown's company of the First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, but after its arrival at Washington he was assigned to Capt. Francis Wayland Goddard's company of carbineers. Intrepidity and coolness on the skirmish line at Bull Run attracted the attention and elicited the admiration alike of officers and comrades. He was mustered out with the regiment Aug. 2, 1861.

Mr. Arnold was commissioned captain of Company E, Fifth Regiment Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, and, as such, participated in the Burnside expedition, including the battles of Roanoke Island and Newbern, and the Siege of Fort Macon.

Upon the resignation of Major John Wright, Aug. 25, 1862, Captain Arnold assumed command of the Fifth. By his untiring efforts he brought the regiment to a remarkable degree of efficiency in drill and discipline. He was in command of his regiment at the battles of Rahl's Mill, Kinston, Whitehall, and Goldsboro, and received the commendation of his brigade commander, Col. Thomas G. Stevenson, who afterwards commanded a division in the Ninth Army Corps, and was killed at the battle of the Wilderness.

It is related that one night at Batchelder's Creek our outer pickets were driven in. Captain Arnold suggested that the tattoo be beaten in several places and the cars kept running, that the enemy might think the Unionists were receiving reinforcements. The ruse succeeded admirably, and is believed to be the chief reason of his withdrawal from certain positions then occupied.

On Jan. 7, 1863, for gallant services, Captain Arnold was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Fifth, but March 2d was transferred to the Seventh. At that time an attack on Newbern seemed imminent and it was with deepest regret the line and rank and file, learned of his decision to accept the proffered position. Unwillingness to stand in the way of a worthy fellow officer, was the consideration that determined his acquiescence, an exhibition of amiability that unquestionably cost him, eventually, his life. Says a letter of that date from the Fifth Regiment, "At once it was determined by the officers and men that Colonel Arnold should not be allowed to depart from among them without first presenting him with some testimonial of the universal love and respect felt for him by both officers and men. For this purpose the line officers of the regiment procured an elegant sash and fine field glass. The men with fine instinct, happily decided upon a testimonial which, not only showed how sincere and unanimous was their regard for the noble-minded and unselfish gentleman, but how surely they knew they were presenting him with something money could not buy, and which he would ever after treasure with that just pride which only men like him could feel. The idea had only to be mentioned to the men to be adopted and acted upon at once. To this end an engrossed memorial was prepared and signed by every non-commissioned officer and private then with the regiment.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, March 17th, the men marched to the parade ground and formed in hollow square. Colonel Arnold was brought out and took his station with the field and staff and company officers in the centre. Sergeant Conger,

bearing the testimonial, then stepped forward and said: "Colonel Arnold, it has fallen to my lot to have the honor of presenting the popular feeling of this regiment as expressed in this paper unanimously signed by the non-commissioned officers and privates, which I am requested to read to you. We have thought it best to present it in this form that in after years when this strife is over, you may look upon it when amid your family circle, and be cheered with the thought that your exertion and your patriotism were appreciated by those under your command. You have ever been to us a father and we are loth to part with you. But in parting let us mutually put our trust in Him who is able to say to the angry storm of war: 'Peace, be still.' When our flag shall wave in peace from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Lakes to the Gulf, may we all be spared to return to our beloved State, there to enjoy with our families and friends the fruits of our sacrifices and toils."

The memorial, duly signed, was then read and presented to the colonel. It was as follows:

"CAMP ANTHONY, FIFTH REGT., R. I. V.
NEWBERN, N. C., March 17, 1863.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ARNOLD:

SIR: It is with feelings of deepest regret, we learn that you are to be taken from us and transferred to another regiment. We cannot allow this opportunity to pass without unitedly expressing to you our best wishes for you future success and welfare. While reviewing your past, we cannot recall the first unkind word or dishonorable act. You have been loyal to the government and your command. You have never asked us to go where you were not willing to lead, and have always shared with us the fatigues of the march and the dangers of battle. In parting allow us as Rhode Island soldiers to pledge with you anew our entire devotion to our country's cause, and, through all the fortunes of war, in whatever positions we may be placed, our firm resolve to stand firm for the right until this unholy Rebellion shall be crushed, and every aider, abettor or apologist of treason shall wither beneath the consuming scorn and contempt of a free and enlightened people."

With an emotion which showed how fully he appreciated the feeling which dictated the preparation of this unsought and unsolicited evidence of the love and regard of the assembled men he briefly thanked them for it in the following fitting reply:

"COMRADES OF THE FIFTH RHODE ISLAND: I cannot find words with which to express to you my heartfelt thanks for this touching and beautiful testimony of your confidence and affection. I shall prize it, not only for the kindly feeling manifested for me, but for the high and noble patriotism herein expressed which does credit to you all. This is the proudest day of my life. I shall treasure this document as a souvenir to be kept as long as life shall last. I am glad to know that, though a year and a quarter of hardship and danger has passed, you are still animated by the same motives of patriotism as when we left the shores of dear New England. Let us continue to strive to do our whole duty until peace shall reign. Soon after our arrival at Newbern, I told you the time was not far distant when every man would be proud to own himself as one of the Fifth Rhode Island. That time came long ago. To-day you stand second to none among your country's defenders. I can bear willing testimony to the cheerful and soldier-like manner in which you have performed all duties and borne all fatigues, and to your undaunted courage on the battlefield. It is a source of sincere gratitude to me that I leave you in such good hands. I have every confidence that your future will be alike honorable to country, to state and to yourselves. A few more hours and I shall bid you farewell, dear friends, and in parting I wish you health and strength to continue to the end of this Rebellion and a glad return to home and friends. And, my friends, if in the future you sometimes think of him who loved this regiment, remember if he failed in the performance of his whole duty it was a failure of the head and not of the heart."

The statement is here ventured that the entire history of that war cannot parallel this instance of an officer long in command of a regiment engaged in march, siege, and battle, always enforcing strict discipline and exacting implicit obedience to orders, and yet doing it with such singleness of purpose and uprightness of conduct as to win such an expression of esteem from every enlisted man under his command.

In the evening Captain Belger and the officers of Battery F, together with the field and staff of the Fifth, assembled to formally present their testimonials to Colonel Arnold. The presentation was made by Capt. William W. Douglas (now an associate justice of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island), in a neat and felicitous speech. It was a complete surprise to the colonel, who was too much overcome to make more than a brief reply. Colonel Tew was then called out, and, in an eloquent and feeling speech, stated that when Colonel Arnold received his appointment as lieutenant-colonel, he had asked the authorities at home to commission Major Tew as lieutenant-colonel and make himself major. This change was not made, but the speaker referred to the manliness and unselfishness which prompted the action, and then stepping forward took Colonel Arnold's hand saying: "Colonel, as you go out you bear with you our prayers and our best wishes, and if in the vicissitudes of the campaign we meet not here, may we be present to answer to our names at the great roll-call in the day of the resurrection."

In the summer of 1863 Colonel Arnold participated with the Ninth Corps in its Mississippi campaign, which, though short, was arduous, and prostrated thousands of men and officers. When his own health broke down from its exposures and labors, only eighty men were left in the Seventh Regiment fit for duty. He hoped to return to the service, but being of delicate organization, the disease which had fastened itself upon him could not be shaken off, so at length he was honorably discharged on account of physical disability May 28, 1864.

After reaching home not once did he leave his room for five long months. Later, at intervals, by dint of utmost care, he was enabled to attend to some business. Yet he suffered much though always hopeful, cheerful and thoughtful of others even when confined to his room, and gradually wasting away. He was a singularly pure, brave, and good man, spotless amidst the vices of camps, steadfast in action and duty, loyal in every position of trust and responsibility.

Captain (now Judge) Douglas has well said of him: "He was a soldier of perfect courage and endurance, an officer whose rare judgment made him a leader among his compeers, whose firmness and gentleness won the respect and affection of his subordinates, and whose military skill and promptness secured the confidence of his commanders, a patriot who willingly accepted a lingering and painful illness, and a premature death as the result of his services to his country; a friend who was ever regardless of self in the service of those he loved, a man of cheerful temper, amiable heart and unsullied purity of life."

Colonel Arnold married, June 16, 1864, Anna Maria, daughter of Job and Sarah J. Angell. He died Dec. 28, 1869, leaving a widow and one child. His remains now rest in the North Burial Ground.

PERCY DANIELS.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PERCY DANIELS, second son of Judge David and Nancy Ballou Daniels, was born in Woonsocket, R. I., Sept. 17, 1840. Left an orphan at six years of age he received the training of the common schools of his native town, but

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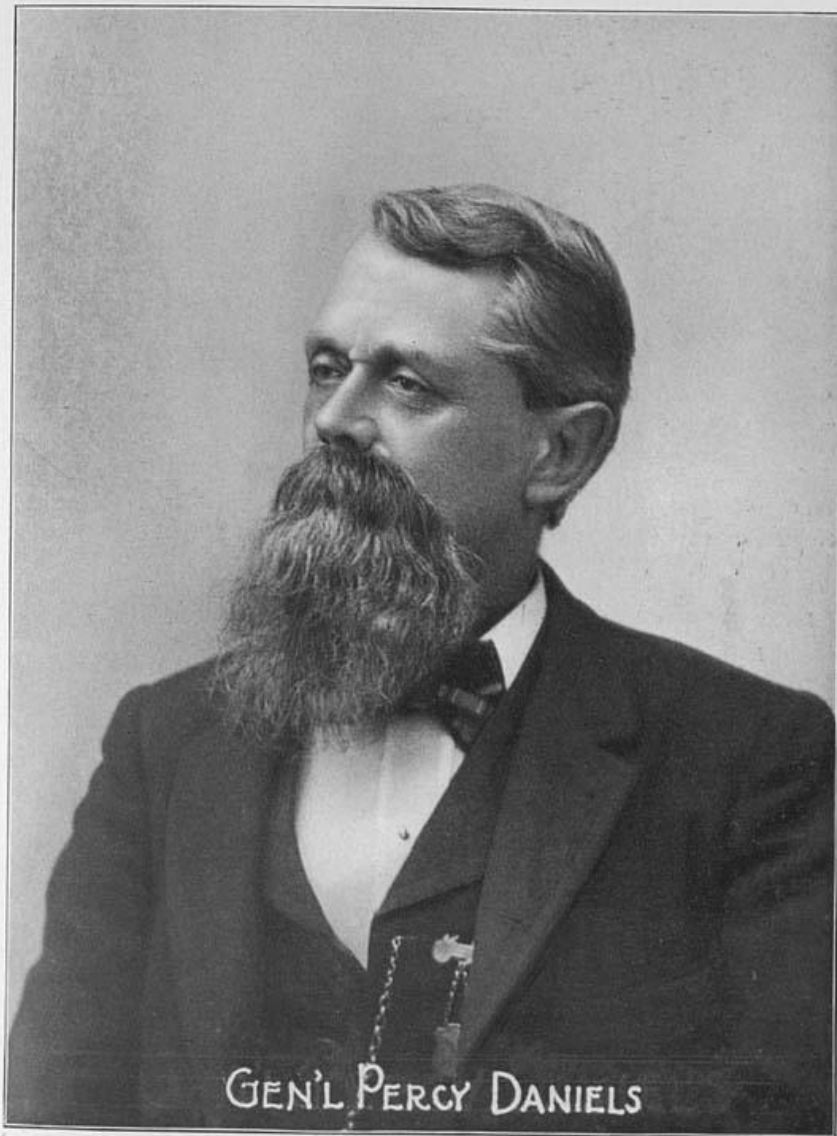
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supplemented them with courses at the Westminster Seminary in Vermont and the University Grammar School in Providence, preparatory to the profession of civil engineering to which he has devoted much of his life. When the Rebellion broke out he desired to enlist at once, but health forbade, and, consequently, the winter of 1861-2 was spent in the pineries of Michigan. Returning East in May, he enlisted in the Seventh, and at once opened a recruiting office at Woonsocket. A second lieutenant's commission was given him July 26th, and a first lieutenant's September 4th, upon which he was mustered into the service. January, 1863, found him in command of Company E, which he was largely instrumental in raising, and, March 1st, he was promoted to be its captain. June 29, 1864, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the regiment, but the records of the War Department as certified to by Fred. C. Ainsworth, the chief of the Record and Pension Office, Dec 2, 1895, show that he was "in command of the regiment from May 18, 1864." The fact is, that when captain, he was twice assigned to the command of the regiment over his seniors. The first order was issued by the division commander immediately after the Second Spottsylvania, while the second came from brigade headquarters with the knowledge and approval of the higher authority reiterating it, but rendering it more specific by saying: "In the absence of the Colonel Commanding." He retained that authority until the regiment was mustered out. He was brevetted colonel to date from July 30, 1864. Colonel Daniels was present and on duty at every engagement in which the regiment participated. To secure this record on two occasions, he pocketed a leave of absence that had just been transmitted to him. The first he received July 4, 1863, just as the rebel flags came down in Vicksburg, but because of the Jackson campaign he forebore to avail himself thereof until the regiment had reached Cincinnati on its way back to Kentucky. On the way up the Mississippi River, he was the only officer present and fit for duty, except Capt. Edward T. Allen and the surgeons. Again, Oct. 7, 1864, he received a ten days' leave, but he tarried to take part in a little demonstration in the direction of Hatcher's Run, where, as he was superintending the slashing of timber in front of Twitchell's (rebel) battery, he had a horse shot under him and a bullet alike through hat and blouse. In passing it may be remarked that on two other occasions he had horses shot under him, and repeatedly his clothes were pierced and cut by the missiles of the enemy.

For two winters immediately after the war, Colonel Daniels spent his time on railroad work and prospecting in Kentucky and Tennessee. Just before starting General Burnside sent him a note from which the following is an extract: "I desire before parting with you to express to you my sincere thanks for the generous, loyal, efficient and gallant service you have always rendered me during our long service together. I know of no one who deserves better of his country than you. You will carry with you my sincere prayer for your health, happiness, and prosperity. I am sure that the same energy, talent, loyalty, and gentlemanly deportment that have made you one of our best officers will make you a useful citizen and a kind friend to the community in which you may settle." Dissatisfied with the Southern outlook, he visited Kansas, and decided to make his home in that state. In June, 1867, he married Eliza Ann, daughter of Leonard and Isabel Newton Eddy, of Leicester, Mass., with whom he migrated to a home of his own making, near the old town of Crawfordsville and four miles northwest of the present city of Girard. Here he opened a country store and thus supported himself, while breaking and improving the farm on which he resides. This he has styled in remembrance of early associations Narragansett

Farm. After a time he relinquished the store and devoted himself largely to surveying, until 1873, when he accepted a position in the city engineering department of Worcester, Mass., remaining there five years and being promoted, meanwhile, to the office of city engineer. In reference to his work there, which involved some of the most important questions of municipal growth and improvement, the *Worcester Spy* in closing an editorial review of his report for the year just ended, on Jan. 30, 1878, said: "The report to which these remarks refer is, of course, that of the retiring engineer, Gen. Percy Daniels, whose sagacity and good judgment, as well as his professional accomplishments, have been of great use to the city."

From 1879 to 1881 Colonel Daniels tarried in Providence, R. I., while settling a brother's estate, engaged, meanwhile, in his favorite occupation, civil engineering. In the spring of the latter year he returned to his farm in Kansas, where he has since resided, though, meanwhile, he has spent two years in railroad work and five years as county surveyor of Crawford County. In 1888 he became interested in politics, and, in January, 1890, he purchased the *Girard Herald* "to convince the voters of Crawford County of the reasonableness of his demands" upon "the Republican party to abandon its hypocritical position on the tariff and taxation questions, and keep their early promise, and to make an honest effort to destroy the trusts," and especially of the necessity for the graduated estate tax or some similar expedient." In October, 1891, the specific proposition was adopted and endorsed by the People's Party County Convention, as it had been by the County Alliance. So the next week he sold his paper, since which time he has had no other business but his farm, though he has taken an active part in forwarding the interests of the "reform movement" since he joined it in 1889. He was delegate to the State Alliance in October, 1889, to the St. Louis Convention in December, 1889, to the Cherryvale Convention for the nomination of Congressman, and to the Omaha Convention that nominated General Weaver for president. June 17, 1892, he was, in his absence, nominated by the People's Party as its candidate for lieutenant-governor, to which position he was duly elected for a term of two years. So well did he fulfill the duties of his position that all the senators united in resolutions of commendation for the able and impartial manner in which he had presided over that body, though the spirit of partisanship at that time was very intense.

The qualifications of Colonel Daniels for high military command have not been overlooked by his adopted state. He was commissioned by Governor Osborne brigadier-general of the Third Brigade, Kansas Militia, for 1873 and 1874, and major-general of the Division of the Kansas National Guard, by Governor Lewelling, for 1893 and 1894; but was not relieved until Feb. 22, 1895. While holding this position the great strike among the coal miners of Southeastern Kansas occurred, resulting in a serious disturbance and some bloodshed. The occasion had become very critical, and there were occasional skirmishes between the sheriff's posse and the rioters. The governor directed him to visit the scene of trouble, investigate, and report. He went and held a long interview with the strike leaders in which they were informed the laws must be respected. He then reported at Topeka concerning the situation, and recommended "that the authority and the forces, if necessary, of the state be used for protecting property and preventing a conflict." A meeting of state officers was held that evening to consider the report. There was a disagreement, and the result was that about one A. M. the Governor turned to him (remember he was also lieutenant-governor) and said: "General Daniels, I am going home and going to bed, and

turn the whole matter over to you to do as you think best." Now the general had remarked in a campaign speech: "The prime object of laws is the assurance of individual rights and the protection of life and property; and it is not only expedient, but it is essential for the good of all classes that they be enforced against all classes alike. And the honest official, not the one whose honesty hangs either by the cord of popular clamor or the bond of potent influence, but such as are guided by that kind of honesty which is an integrity of purpose, however much their duties may be repugnant to their preferences, contrary to their wishes or hostile to their sympathies, will enforce the laws they are sworn to defend and uphold, or step aside and leave an unpleasant duty to those who would be required to fill their places." He could not do otherwise than immediately order the adjutant-general to assemble eleven companies of the National Guard at their armories with three days' rations. Most of them were ready to move at daylight. The consequence was the strike was settled within twenty-four hours without more trouble. At the end of the year General Daniels's report to the executive included a statement concerning the strike, and documents referring thereto. This was published in full at the time in the daily papers, but when the state documents were printed two years later that portion of the report referring to the importance and the necessity of an impartial enforcement of the laws had been stricken out.

For a time Colonel Daniels was a member of George H. Ward Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Worcester, Mass., also of Morning Star Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Woonsocket, R. I. More recently he was a charter member of the "blue lodge" in Girard, Kan., but is not at present connected with any order. He has three sons, Frederick Percy, Walter Horton, and Earle Newton; also a daughter Elizabeth Buttrick, now Mrs. William P. Olin. All of these have attained their majority. He has one grandson, Frederick Harmon Daniels.

JACOB BABBITT.

MAJOR JACOB BABBITT, only son of Jacob and Bathsheba B. Babbitt, was born in Bristol, R. I., May 9, 1809. His education was chiefly obtained at the then famous military academy taught by Capt. Alden Partridge at Middletown, Conn., and at Norwich, Vt. Soon after his return from the military academy, he married Oct. 7, 1826, Abby Eliza, only daughter of Dr. Lemuel W. Briggs, and thereafter for several years engaged in agriculture. This he eventually abandoned in order to succeed to his father's business as a West Indian merchant, and, subsequently, became largely interested in the manufacture of cotton goods. The first mill in his native town was erected through his own and his father's enterprise. It was subsequently destroyed by fire, but rebuilt by his persistent efforts. He was also a large owner in the second of the two original mills of the town which in later days shared the fate of the first. He alone caused it to arise likewise from its ashes, and be put in full activity. The Rebellion closed its doors, and made a failure of what soon would have been a financial success.

No small portion of Mr. Babbitt's time was devoted to public affairs. He was active in the formation of the King Philip Fire Company, and for many years its foreman. He was also firewarden for a long time. The system of water supply by pipes and hydrants connected with the forcepumps of the mills was largely due to his labors. He was instrumental in the organization of the Bristol gas works. Upon

the resignation of his father he became president of the Commercial Bank. Both these positions he held until death. As vestryman of St. Michael's Church, and trustee of the new Juniper Hill Cemetery, he proved himself useful. The town frequently sent him to the State legislature. His recreation was yachting. In politics he was a Jacksonian Democrat. His loyalty to constituted authority was strong and abiding, and when, in 1842, members of his own party proved recreant to their duty as law-abiding citizens, he went to the field, shoulder to shoulder with his political antagonists, with no thought but to maintain and vindicate the majesty of the government. Again, as delegate of his party at Charleston and Baltimore, in 1860, he with others used every effort to check the rebellious tendency of the Southern members, and, when this proved of no avail, and our national existence was placed in jeopardy, he counted his life not too dear a price to pay to maintain the supremacy of the constitution. In his last letter came the words: "Should it be my lot to fall, know that it was in defense of our beloved Constitution."

As a result of early training Mr. Babbitt's interest in military matters never flagged. In June, 1829, he was made inspector of the First Brigade of State Militia, and his thorough knowledge of tactics was often made serviceable in the drill-room of the Bristol Artillery. As soon after the outbreak of the Rebellion as business permitted, though far beyond the age at which military duty is exacted, he entered the field as major of the Tenth Rhode Island Volunteers, a three months' regiment, with which he served from June 9, 1862, until September 1st, when he was commissioned to the same rank in the Seventh. At Fredericksburg, when the men were lying on the ground protected by a ridge less than three feet high, and a regiment less advanced was firing over their heads, Colonel Bliss received orders to make one more attempt on the entrenchments in their front. The major at once started to the rear to request that its firing be discontinued, when a ball passed in at one shoulder and out under the other arm inflicting what was not deemed to be a serious wound, but age and subsequent exposure proved too much for him, and he died at Mansion House Hospital, Alexandria, Va., Dec. 23, 1862, leaving a widow and five children: Rev. Benjamin Bosworth, Edward Spalding, Sarah Scott, wife of Luther A. Martin, M. D., May Abby, afterward wife of Commander Samuel Dana Greene, United States Navy, and Julia Emily. The funeral occurred Jan. 1, 1863, at St. Michael's Church, with full military and civic honors.

THOMAS F. TOBEY.

MAJOR THOMAS FRY TOBEY, son of Dr. Samuel Boyd and Sarah Earl Fry Tobey, eminent Quakers, was born in Providence, R. I., Sept. 30, 1840. He prepared for college at the University Grammar School, and was graduated at Brown University with the degree of Master of Arts in 1859. He was made a Bachelor of Law by Harvard University Law School two years later. His reading was done in the office of John F. Tobey, of Providence. Admitted to the bar, Oct. 1, 1861, he engaged in the practice of his profession until May 26, 1862, when he enlisted in Company D, Tenth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, and served as sergeant until appointed second lieutenant in the Seventh August 5th. He reported at the camp of the latter about August 20th, and was promoted to be captain of Company E, September 4th, on which commission he was mustered. Jan. 7, 1863, he was appointed major, but was compelled to resign Feb 9, 1864, while the regiment was at Point Burnside, Ky.,

because of impaired health, his system having been severely shattered by remittent fever, contracted during the Vicksburg campaign.

Regaining strength during a year of rest, he enlisted Feb. 27, 1865, in Company F, Second Battalion, Fourteenth Regiment United States Infantry, then stationed at Fort Trumbull, Conn. March 1st he was appointed sergeant and recommended for promotion, which came May 3d, while on recruiting service at Hartford. At that time he was the only second lieutenant in the regiment, and was attached to Company A. His captain resigned May 6th, and the same day he was made first lieutenant of Company C. His promotion as captain occurred Nov. 23, 1874. Because of disability contracted in the line of duty he was retired Jan. 9, 1892.

Major Tobey married Marie Rebecca, daughter of Col. Charles Wesley and Henrietta Elizabeth Shoemaker Wingard. They have had no children. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and of the Masonic fraternity.

CHARLES F. PAGE.

ADJUTANT CHARLES FRANKLIN PAGE, son of William and Ann McFarland Page, was born in Boston, Mass., Aug. 16, 1839. He was originally commissioned first lieutenant Company C, Sept. 4, 1862, but two days later was made adjutant. At Fredericksburg, December 13th, he was severely wounded in the head, losing one eye and being totally incapacitated for active service. Accordingly, Feb. 23, 1863, his resignation was accepted. At one time he was a member of the firm of Page & Sturges. He had charge of the Berkeley Mills in this State, but subsequently for a quarter of a century he was in the employ of the Goddard Brothers. He was also a director of the Blackstone Canal National Bank. In 1888 he was obliged to give up all work and business and spend his winters in the South, but it availed little though the entire year preceding his demise he spent in the enjoyment of its salubrious climate. He died at Aiken, S. C., Oct. 6, 1891, of consumption. His remains were brought to Providence, and, after services at the Westminster Congregational (Unitarian) Church, on Mathewson Street, were interred at Swan Point Cemetery.

Mr. Page married April 14, 1869, Maria Louise, daughter of Adnah and Eliza H. Sackett, who died July 21, 1870. Again, in 1876, he married Hannah J. Blanvelt, of New York City, who survived him with one son, William B. Page.

JOHN SULLIVAN.

ADJUTANT JOHN SULLIVAN was born in Waterford, Ireland, in 1834. He served in the Sixth United States Infantry, Col. Albert Sidney Johnston, during the Mormon War. From that regiment he was discharged in 1862, holding at the time the rank of sergeant-major. With a comrade he came east and enlisted in Company D, of which he was the first orderly sergeant. December 2d he was on detached duty as acting sergeant-major. Jan. 7, 1863, he was promoted to second lieutenant and assigned to Company K. On the 22d he was detailed acting adjutant, to which position he was commissioned March 1st, with the rank of first lieutenant. Just at dark, July 14th, he left the author and a comrade on the front line whither he had conducted them to point out the body of Sergt. John K. Hull, of Company K. He had directed them to remove it to the rear and prepare it for burial, which instructions were carried out, but the adjutant missed his way and wandered into the rebel lines,

where he was made prisoner. He was confined in Andersonville and other prisons until Feb. 22, 1865, when he was paroled at James River, Va.

While at Salisbury, N. C., he organized a squad of prisoners who went to work and excavated a tunnel some sixty yards in length. On the first dark night, six departed, three going one way, three the opposite. The Sullivan squad traveled until morning, and then visited a negro cabin, soliciting advice. The colored man took them in, kept them and after dark conducted them several miles to the home of another friendly darky who took them through the mountains to East Tennessee, where they expected absolute freedom in the immediate future. Suddenly a man appeared in the road they were traveling. He halted them, and, when they replied evasively to his challenge, he charged them with being escaped Union prisoners and ordered them to come with him. Thus they were returned for seven additional months to rebel bondage.

He was borne as absent with leave for thirty days by orders dated February 26th, but did not rejoin the regiment until the evening of April 3d, when the command had bivouacked on the first night out of Petersburg in pursuit of Lee.

After his muster out, June 9th, he returned to his former home in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he was married October 25th. That same year he enlisted in the Eighteenth United States Infantry, at Columbus, Ohio, and stationed at Fort Lyon, Kan.; Fort McPherson, Neb.; Fort Fullerman, Wyo., and other places, holding the rank of sergeant-major. Upon the expiration of his term of service (1868) he was discharged at Julesburg, Col. He died at Loveland, Larmer County, Col., July 3, 1872. His occupation had been that of bookkeeper.

HENRY J. SPOONER.

ACTING ADJUTANT HENRY JOSHUA SPOONER, son of Joshua and Ann Crawford Noyes Spooner, was born in Providence, Aug. 6, 1839. His father was for many years a wholesale dry goods merchant in that city; his mother, a woman of much literary culture and taste, was descended through her mother from the well known Updike family, while her father was a sea captain of much musical and artistic accomplishment, whose voyages traversed the three great oceans. Henry's early education was obtained from the public schools. In September, 1857, he entered Brown University and was graduated thence in 1860, with the degree of A. B., according to the fashion just re-established in that institution. He early evinced an interest in and aptitude for discussion and debate, while his favorite studies were history, literature, rhetoric, and logic. During his sophomore year he was class president. In 1861 he graduated from the Albany (N. Y.) Law School with the degree of LL. B., and was thereupon admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the empire state. Returning to his native city, he continued his studies in the office of Messrs. Thurston and Ripley, for years the leaders of the Rhode Island bar, until Aug. 27, 1862, when he was commissioned second lieutenant in the Fourth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteer Infantry, a regiment which had already been in the field some months, and that once reported for duty participating September 14th in the battle of South Mountain, and, on the 17th, in the bloody conflict at Antietam. During a portion of this latter day the Fourth occupied the extreme left of the Union line, and, after fording Antietam Creek in the face of the enemy's fire, while striving to carry the hill beyond, lost in killed and wounded nearly one-third of those on the field. Lieutenant Spooner received

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Henry J. Spooner.



two shots through his clothing and a slight contusion on the thigh. So hot indeed was the fire, there was scarcely a man who did not, at least, bear the mark of one bullet on some part of his clothing or equipments.

Oct. 5, 1862, Mr. Spooner was mustered as first lieutenant, and was borne on the rolls as adjutant until Feb. 25, 1864, when he was transferred to Company E. But, meanwhile, he was on detached service at the Conscript Camp, New Haven, Conn., from July to November, 1863; absent sick from Oct. 23, 1863, to February, 1864; during that month and March, assistant commissary of subsistence Third Brigade, Heckman's Division, Eighteenth Army Corps; during April, assistant commissary of subsistence on the staff of Colonel Steere of the Fourth, and, from May 1st until November, acting assistant commissary of subsistence Second Brigade, First Division, Eighteenth Army Corps. When relieved from this duty he reported to the commanding officer of the Seventh, whither had already been sent the re-enlisted veterans of the Fourth and its recruits. There he was assigned to duty as adjutant of the two organizations until their consolidation was formally effected in February, 1865, when he was mustered out on the 5th, as a supernumerary. In addition to the engagements already referred to, Lieutenant Spooner participated in the battle of Fredericksburg, where Lieut-Col. Joseph B. Buffum commanding the regiment was shot dead at his side, the siege of Suffolk, Va., engagements at Edenton Road, Hill's Point, and Drury's Bluff, together with the long and tedious Siege of Petersburg.

Once more at home he resumed the study of law, and early in June he was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island. He commenced at once the practice of his profession, which he has pursued unremittingly to date. Meanwhile, he has held the following offices (with others): Clerk and justice of the Court of Magistrates from May, 1866, to May, 1869; president of the Franklin Lyceum, an ancient and well known literary and debating society in 1866 and 1867; member of the Rhode Island House of Representatives from 1875 to 1882, during three of which years, 1876-9, he was a member of the judiciary committee, and two years speaker, 1879-81; colonel on the staff of his Excellency Henry Lippitt, from May, 1875, to May, 1877; commander of the Department of Rhode Island, Grand Army of the Republic in 1877; representative in the Congress of the United States from the First District of Rhode Island, from 1881 to 1891.

Mr. Spooner, has, until recently, been actively identified with the Republican Party. He stumped the state for Grant in 1868 and 1872, for Hayes in 1876, for Garfield in 1880, for Blaine in 1884, and for Harrison in 1888 and 1892. In 1876 and 1880 he was a member of the Executive Committee of the State Central Republican Club, and from 1879 to 1881, inclusive, chairman of the Providence City Republican Club. He has just been returned to the lower house of the State Legislature on the Democratic ticket.

He married Mary S. daughter of David A. and Abby E. Brown, Nov. 16, 1868, by whom he has had one son, Henry J. Spooner, Jr., born Nov. 13, 1869.

DEAN S. LINNELL.

ACTING QUARTERMASTER DEAN SMITH LINNELL, eldest child of Capt. D. S. and Thankful N. Davis Linnell, was born at Brewster, Mass., Sept. 18, 1820. At the age of thirteen he went to sea with his father and continued with him until his twentieth year. He then repaired to Central Falls, R. I., and worked in the Home

Print Works until the California gold fever broke out, when he became one of a party of fifty that sailed from Providence on the bark *Perseverance*, Capt. George Heath, for San Francisco, on June 16, 1849. Upon his arrival he went immediately to the mining regions, but tarried there for a short time only. Returning to San Francisco he was appointed tax collector, and held the position for two years. Nov. 14, 1852, he sailed for Rhode Island, where he engaged in machine and engine building until 1856, when he made another trip to California as a visit, remaining there one year. In 1858 he resumed his mechanical work in Providence, continuing therein until May 26, 1862, when he enlisted in Company B, Tenth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers. June 1st he was detailed for duty in the quartermaster's department at Camp Frieze by order of Colonel Bliss, who transferred him to the Seventh as regimental quartermaster, upon the return of the former regiment to Providence. By the same authority he was relieved from duty Nov. 14, 1862. Three days later Mr. Linnell started again for Rhode Island. For a time he conducted a recruiting office in Providence. In 1865 he engaged himself to the Hope Iron Works and remained with that establishment until the accident occurred that cost him his life. He had set up one of its engines at the American Institute Fair, New York City, and had run it five or six weeks, when, on Oct. 10, 1867, as he was adjusting the nuts on the pillow block, the wrench slipped off causing him to fall into the flying wheel, which was revolving sixty times a minute. He was carried around three times, and thereby was so badly injured he died just one week later, leaving a young wife and an infant son, as well as a large circle of friends, extending from Maine to California, to mourn his untimely end. The New York Hospital, the exhibitors at the Fair and the builders of the engine were alike kind to him and to his stricken family, and did everything in their power to alleviate their condition. His remains were interred at Oak Grove Cemetery, Pawtucket, R. I.

JOHN R. STANHOPE, JR.

QUARTERMASTER JOHN RIDER STANHOPE, JR., eldest son, but third child of John Rider and Harriet Cornell Stanhope, was born at Newport, R. I., May 23, 1823. He enlisted in Company I, Aug. 13, 1862; was mustered in as fourth sergeant, September 4th, was transferred to non-commissioned staff as quartermaster-sergeant, and was commissioned as first lieutenant and quartermaster, November 3d, the first mail that reached the regiment after its arrival before Fredericksburg, bringing the parchment.

He accompanied the regiment to Kentucky and also to Vicksburg. After the capture of that city he was stricken with malaria, and, after a term in the hospital obtained a sick leave and went to Ohio, where it was renewed. At the expiration of the extension, he was honorably discharged, Oct. 24, 1863.

Once more at home he entered the employment of the Old Colony Railroad Company and remained there five years. In December, 1870, he went to Cuba, and since that time he has been engaged in the shipping and commission business at Havana save during the few months of the Spanish War, when he resided at St. Augustine, Fla.

March 20, 1849, Mr. Stanhope married at St. Louis, Mo., Louisa W. Coates. She died June 14, 1889. At St. Augustine, July 11, 1894, he married Emma J. S. Morrell.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN.

QUARTERMASTER SAMUEL FESSENDEN, son of William H. and Lydia Russell Fessenden, was born at Sandwich, Mass., May 3, 1883. He attended the public schools of his native village, but completed his education at Professor Wells's Academy for boys. This must have been at a comparatively early age for his father died when he was but fourteen, and the family were already settled in Peoria, Ill. He then made his home with an uncle, Benjamin Fessenden, who had migrated thither at an earlier date. Just when he returned East is unknown, but he was a resident of Pawtucket at the outbreak of the Rebellion, and enlisted as a private in Company G, June 1, 1862. He was appointed sergeant-major of the regiment June 7, 1863; October 20th, commissioned second lieutenant, and first lieutenant and quartermaster, November 13th, but was not mustered as such until March 22, 1864. He left the service Dec. 16, 1864.

Dec. 13, 1870, he married Mrs. Edwin J. Cargill *née* Huldah Jennie Golden, daughter of William and Joanna Sheldon Golden. He died at Saylesville, R. I., Feb. 11, 1894, leaving a widow, a daughter, Jennie H., wife of Walter Irving Vose of Manville, and three sons; William Russell of Providence, Samuel Miles of Saylesville, and Myron Fuller a pupil in the Central Falls High School. He had previously lost a daughter, Mary Wilkinson, at the age of four years. In 1867 Mr. Fessenden was town clerk of Cumberland, but the next year he went to the bleachery at Saylesville where he was clerk for eight years. He established the post office there and purchased the coal used by the company, by the operatives, and by the residents generally. He was judge of the probate court of the town of Lincoln two and a half years, but held a commission as public notary for a much longer period. For many years he was a member of the Town Council and an assessor of taxes. Indeed, as a politician he was quite prominent in that region. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and the Order of Good Fellows; also of the Memorial Congregational Church at Saylesville, in the Sunday School connected with which he taught the Young Men's Bible Class.

EPHRAIM C. MORSE.

QUARTERMASTER EPHRAIM CROCKETT MORSE, son of Joel and Rebecca Crockett Morse, was born in Durham, Me., April 7, 1822. Arrived at man's estate, we find him engaged with his brother Orin, in the sawmill business at Lewiston, in that state. There he married Aug. 12, 1847, Ann Maria McKenney. One of her sisters was married to Hon. Nelson Dingley, twenty-eighth governor of Maine, and over twelve years a member of Congress from that state, while another was the wife of John Perkins, a prominent manufacturer of that place. Near the close of 1853 Mr. Morse removed to Newport, R. I., where he conducted a lumber and planing mill business. In April, 1855, he united with the First Baptist Church in that city.

Mr. Morse enlisted in Company I, Aug. 12, 1862, and was appointed third sergeant. December 13th he was slightly wounded at Fredericksburg. April 13, 1863, he was commissioned second lieutenant and mustered as such in Company G, on the 15th. May 18, 1864, he received a slight wound at Spottsylvania. Jan. 11, 1865, he was commissioned first lieutenant and quartermaster, and at once was mustered as such. He was mustered out July 25th, to date from June 9th.

Mr. Morse died at Auburn, Me., Aug. 1, 1885, leaving a widow who was residing at Sonoma, Cal., in 1901. A daughter had preceded him to the spirit world.

JAMES HARRIS.

SURGEON JAMES HARRIS, son of Benjamin Cushing and Eliza Green Harris, was born at Providence, R. I., Feb. 23, 1827. His early education was obtained at Hartshorn's preparatory school, from which he entered Brown University in 1843. His parents, however, removed to New York City during the ensuing twelve months, so his attendance was naturally transferred to the University of New York, where he was graduated in 1847. Later he studied medicine, attending two courses of lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in that city, and later one at the Philadelphia College of Medicine and Surgery, receiving its diploma in 1852. From December of that year to December, 1854, he resided at the Emigrant Hospital, Ward's Island, as a member of its staff. On the expiration of his term of service he at once went to the Crimea securing on the way a contract through which he received the rank of an army surgeon and a salary of 120 roubles per month in gold. He commenced work in the city of Sevastopol, March 22, 1855, remained there through three of its five bombardments, the first having occurred before his arrival and the last after his departure. He received his dismissal on account of illness; he had been the victim of typhoid fever and was long convalescing. In appreciation of his services, however, he subsequently received through the Russian minister at Washington the order of St. Stanislas Class III., and two medals, the Crimean (for the whole war) and that for the "Siege of Sevastopol," to be worn with the ribbons of St. George and St. Andrew respectively. The mortality of the American physicians there was terrific; ten of the twenty of whom the doctor heard perished from disease, among whom was a Dr. Draper, of Providence, to whom he carried a note of introduction, but whom he found already dead. The diseases to which they were exposed were typhoid fever, smallpox, and cholera, the latter being of a rapid type. He says: "I was not good for much when I reached home, but I got careful nursing from my dear old mother, and it was not long before I was in practice in St. Louis."

When the Rebellion broke out he repaired at once to his native state, and was appointed assistant surgeon in the First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia. As Dr. Harris was out for business and the First was but for three months, he secured an order from Colonel Burnside, then commanding the brigade, transferring him to the Second Rhode Island, and was told his commission would be forthcoming in due time. He actually served on the staff of that regiment, and is so borne in the *Revised Register of Rhode Island Volunteers*. He was riding with Colonel Slocum not ten minutes before the latter received his mortal wound. When the brigade, to its great surprise, was ordered to move to the rear, Dr. Harris decided, with a number of other surgeons, to remain at Sudley Church and care for the wounded. Consequently he was taken prisoner July 21, 1861, and sent to Richmond, where he was conditionally paroled (not to leave the city) August 13th. September 19th, he was fully paroled and afterward informally exchanged. He was discharged as from the First Rhode Island September 23d, the uncertainty attending the duration of his detention in Dixie causing the governor to fill his position in the Second with another. A letter from the surgeon general's office, dated July 26, 1862, tendered him the charge of the Portsmouth Grove Hospital, but he preferred field service, and accepted a commission in the Seventh dated Aug. 18, 1862. The intervening time he had spent in hospital work about Providence.

Soon after the regiment took the field he was detached therefrom, and served on brigade or other staff duty, though at one time he had charge of the corps hospital. He was medical inspector of the corps on Burnside's staff; surgeon-in-chief Second Division, Ninth Corps, from Oct. 19, 1864, until May 18, 1865, when he was made medical inspector of the corps. He was mustered out June 9th.

In 1867 he went as surgeon on the *Stonewall* to Japan, where he has "lived for the most part ever since in quiet and simple enjoyment, though Japan has lost the glamour it had in 1868. I have made two visits home, finding there also change and most things strange and little to my taste." He retired from practice in 1890 and devotes his leisure to the study of anthropology. He never married.

WILLIAM A. GAYLORD.

ASSISTANT SURGEON WILLIAM ALVESTUS GAYLORD, the elder of the two sons and the only children of Rufus and Abigail Riggs Gaylord, was born at Westfield, Mass., in his grandfather's house, June 17, 1820. His father died when he was scarcely five years of age, so he remained there with his mother until she married a second time. Even then he continued to tarry under the ancestral roof until his grandmother's death which occurred when he was about fifteen. Then he was sent to his mother at Hartford, Conn., by whom he was almost immediately apprenticed to a Mr. Andrews, stucco worker, after the manner of that time. When sufficiently advanced in years and strength and knowledge (*i. e.*, at the age of nineteen) he bought his remaining time, and, by judiciously combining labor and study, under the direction of Dr. William Marcy, an eminent practitioner of that city, succeeded, eventually, in graduating at the Harvard Medical School in 1848. It was ever his proud boast that whatever he possessed, whether of knowledge or of worldly goods, he secured by hard work. That he obtained a good foundation for his professional studies is evident from the fact that he taught Greek and Latin as well as penmanship in order to assist himself to his diploma.

His first location was in New Hampshire, and, as soon as he became established, he took unto himself a wife, Esther Rogers, of Hartford. In 1855, if not earlier, he removed to Valley Falls, R. I., and a little later to Pawtucket, where he continued to reside until his death, Oct. 24, 1893. Jan. 31, 1873, he was married for a second time to Elvira, daughter of Warren Messinger and Eliza Ayer Orswell, of Shirley, Mass., who survives him with one son bearing his father's name, and a graduate of the self-same professional school exactly a half century later. He continues his father's labors, which had proved satisfactorily remunerative.

Dr. Gaylord, Sr., served as assistant surgeon of the Seventh, Aug. 29, 1862, until Jan. 2, 1863.

CHARLES G. COREY.

ASSISTANT SURGEON CHARLES GRANDERSON COREY, fifth son of David and Betsey Winship Corey, was born in Jaffrey, N. H., Aug. 28, 1826. His boyhood was spent on the home farm attending the common schools and academy of his native town. Subsequently, he pursued preparatory studies at several schools in the state, finally attending medical lectures at Bowdoin and at Dartmouth, from the latter of which he was graduated in 1857. He then established himself in the practice of his profession at South Royalston, Mass. When it had become evident there was quite a war

on our hands, he applied at Boston for assignment to a position with some organization of the volunteer force. After passing a successful examination there, he was recommended to the Seventh Rhode Island and was mustered April 29, 1863. He was with the regiment save when on detached duty March 11—April 24, 1865. June 6, 1865, he was transferred to the Battalion Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers, and was mustered out with them July 13th.

He returned home sick, and, for a long time, was unable to resume professional labor. Finally, he located in Greenville, R. I., where he died Oct. 19, 1878, from the effects of his army service. At that time he was acting superintendent of the public schools in that place.

March 10, 1856, he married Susan Maria Mitchell, of Fitchburg, Mass., who, with a daughter survived him.

ALBERT G. SPRAGUE, JR.

ASSISTANT SURGEON ALBERT GALLATIN SPRAGUE, JR., son of Albert G. and Mary Fiske Sprague, was born in Providence, R. I., Nov. 22, 1836. His grandmother, on the paternal side, Amy Williams Sprague, was descended in direct line from the illustrious Roger. His early education was received at Pierce Academy, Middleboro, Mass.; he graduated at the Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia, Pa., in 1859. He was assistant surgeon of the Tenth Rhode Island from May 26, 1862, until September 1st, when the regiment was mustered out. He was appointed to the same rank in the Seventh Aug. 29, 1862; was mustered in September 22d; was absent sick from November 17th to January, 1863; was on detached service in hospital at City Point from January, 1865, until March 11th, and was mustered out June 9th. The next year he entered upon the practice of his profession at Riverpoint, R. I., where he has since continued to reside.

Nov. 22, 1859, he married Ellen T. Duncan, by whom he has had a son and a daughter, both deceased. He is president of the State Board of Health, of which he has been a member since its organization in 1878. He was a representative to the General Assembly in 1886-7, has been health officer of the Town of Warwick since 1887, and a member of its Council from 1899 to 1902. He is a member of McGregor Post, No. 14, Grand Army of the Republic, of Phenix, of the Warwick Club, of the Providence Press Club, and of the Providence Athletic Association.

HARRIS HOWARD.

CHAPLAIN HARRIS HOWARD it has been found impossible accurately to trace. He was discharged from the National Soldiers' Home, Togus, Me., March 20, 1890. It is there recorded his nearest friend was Mrs. S. E. Ingalls, Belvidere, Ill. A letter to her address was returned. The city clerk of that city believes (Sept. 5, 1900,) him to be he who came there about 1840 with his father Deacon Tinker, and was named Harris H. Tinker. There was a brother, John B. Tinker, who removed several years ago, possibly to Iowa. There were two sisters, both now deceased. If, he, indeed, was Harris H. Tinker, evidently he believed his surname to be too trifling for the cloth. A letter from Mrs. J. B. Tinker, dated Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 3, 1900, states that "Father Tinker was stricken with paralysis Sept. 16, 1899. He cannot see to read your letter, and he is so deaf we cannot talk to him enough to make him understand what you want to know."

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JOSEPH J. D. GRAFTON.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT JOSEPH JAMESON DODS GRAFTON was born in Smithfield, R. I., Aug. 29, 1820. May 1, 1844, he married Harriet E. Campbell, who was born in Bolton, Mass., April 11, 1824. Though he enlisted in Company B, he had served some time in the quartermaster's department. Nov. 14, 1862, John R. Stanhope, who had been serving as quartermaster sergeant, was promoted to quartermaster; he was appointed to the vacancy thus created December 31st, but it was dated back to November 3d.

Sergeant Grafton died at Providence, R. I., Nov. 7, 1889, after an illness of nearly seven years. His widow followed him Dec. 3, 1895. Two daughters survive them, Mrs. H. E. Hewitt Waite and Mrs. Ada M. Briggs.

STEPHEN F. PECKHAM.

HOSPITAL STEWARD STEPHEN FARNUM PECKHAM is the son of Charles and Hannah Lapham Farnum Peckham. His grandfather, Thomas Peckham, was deputy collector of the port of Providence from 1811-1843. He is a lineal descendant of John Peckham, who, with the Clarkes and other Baptists, settled in Newport, R. I., about 1638. On his father's side he is descended from John Howland, of the *Mayflower*, whose son Jabez was one of the original settlers of Bristol, R. I., and, on his mother's side, from Richard Scott, John Lapham, and other early Quakers who settled in and around Providence. On both sides he came from Governors John Coggeshall and Jeremiah Clarke, and others of the followers of Anne Hutchinson, who founded the town of Portsmouth, R. I., in 1638. He may therefore be said to be a pure Rhode Islander.

He was born at Fruit Hill, North Providence, March 26, 1839. His childhood and youth were spent upon his father's farm, and in attendance upon the village school in its neighborhood. The winters of 1853, 1854, and 1855, were spent at the Friends Yearly Meeting Boarding School at Providence. The winter of 1856-7 was devoted to a special course in chemistry in the laboratory of Brown University. In the spring of 1857 he entered the drug store of Albert L. Calder, in Providence, where he remained two years, and acquired a thorough knowledge of pharmacy under the efficient instruction of that master of the art. In the fall of 1859 he returned to Brown University, and completed the work required for the B. P. course as a special student with the class of 1861. In consequence of events incident to the outbreak of the Civil War, he did not graduate.

During the fall of 1861 and winter of 1861-2 he was engaged with the late Hon. Messrs. Elisha Dyer and N. P. Hill, the latter then being Professor Hill, in the construction, equipment, and operation of a petroleum refinery in Providence, R. I. The technology of the plant was entrusted wholly to Mr. Peckham, and was entirely successful, but, from lack of capital and other causes, was not remunerative. Consequently, in the early summer of 1862, Mr. Peckham withdrew from the enterprise, soon after enlisting in the Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862. He was immediately made hospital steward of the regiment with Dr. James Harris as surgeon. He served with the regiment until the Ninth Army Corps hospital was organized for the Wilderness campaign, when he was assigned to duty there. Soon after, he was placed in charge of the medical records under the medical director of the Ninth Army Corps at corps headquarters. There he remained under Drs. McDonald

and Taylor until January, 1865, when he was sent to Philadelphia in charge of the chemical department of the United States army laboratory, where he remained until discharged from the service by orders from the war department May 26, 1865.

Returning to Rhode Island on June 13, 1865, he married Mary Chase, daughter of Charles M. and Adriana Fisher Peck, of Providence, and with her sailed on June 15, 1865, from New York for San Francisco. Arriving there about July 10th, he immediately proceeded down the coast to the Ojai Rancho, in the neighborhood of Santa Barbara, where he remained a year as chemical expert for the California Petroleum Company. He then entered the service of the California Geological Survey under Prof. Josiah D. Whitney. After a careful examination of all the operations then being carried on for oil, and the preparation of an elaborate report upon the Oil Interest of Southern California, he returned to New England to make a technical examination of the California bitumens and report upon the same. This examination was made in the laboratories of the Providence Franklin Society and of Prof. Cyrus M. Warren, at Boston.

In 1867 he was engaged as tutor in chemistry by Brown University. In 1868 he went to Cambridge, Mass., and, in the laboratory of the Lawrence Scientific School, again took up his researches upon the California bitumens.

During 1869 he held the chair of chemistry at Washington College, Washington, Pa., and, during 1870 and 1871, at the Maine State College, Orono, Me. During the summer of 1871 he conducted for Prof. J. D. Whitney an analytical investigation of Pacific Coast Coals, upon which he made a report. During 1872, he was at Buchtel College, Akron, Ohio, where he held the chair of chemistry and physics. In 1873 he accepted the chair of chemistry in the University of Minnesota, at Minneapolis, Minn. He was also chemist to the Geological Survey of Minnesota and to the State Board of Health. In the latter capacity he made in 1877 an extended research and report upon the water supply of the Red River Valley. In 1878 he investigated the extensive flour mill explosions that occurred in Minneapolis, May 8, 1878, making a report thereon that attracted wide attention in insurance and scientific circles, both in the United States and Europe.

In 1881 he again returned to Providence to take up the preparation of a monograph on petroleum for the tenth census of the United States. This work was in its extended title a treatise on the "Natural history, technology, and uses of petroleum," including statistics of the production, manufacture, and commerce of petroleum during the census year in the United States and foreign countries. It was at the date of its publication the most exhaustive work on the subject ever issued, and required several years in its preparation, appearing in 1885. In 1889 he removed his family to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he established a laboratory for the analytical and technical examination of problems relating to bitumens. In 1893 he returned to the Pacific coast and remained until December, 1894. While there he was engaged in the investigation of problems relating to the technology of California bitumens. In August, 1893, he read a paper upon "Petroleum in its Relation to Asphaltic Pavements" before the Congress of Chemists that met in association with the World's Columbian Exposition, and, in June, 1894, he read another paper before the Congress of Chemists that met in San Francisco, in association with the Mid-Winter Fair, upon the "Nitrogen Content of California Bitumens." This latter paper has been quoted from Boston to Calcutta.

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Returning to Michigan in December, 1894, he visited *en route* the bitumen deposits of Northern Texas and the Indian Territory, and arranged as an expert for the Peoria Asphalt Paving suit. He sailed in February, 1895, for Trinidad, West Indies, and examined the celebrated Pitch Lake, returning in March. The examination of the specimens brought from Trinidad with a second trip to the Indian Territory, occupied the summer of 1895, the trial of the case coming off in November. Various technical and analytical problems filled 1896, and, in March, 1897, a third trip was made to the Indian Territory, from which he returned in November to read before the League of American Municipalities at Columbus, Ohio, an address upon "How to obtain a good asphalt street for the least money." In August, 1898, he was called to the city of New York to conduct a laboratory for the commissioners of accounts. This very confidential and responsible position he has since held.

Besides the monograph on petroleum, he has published an elementary text-book on chemistry (Louisville, J. P. Morton & Co., 1873,) as well as the articles on Petroleum and allied subjects, for the ninth edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, *Appleton's American Encyclopedia*, *Johnson's Encyclopedia*, etc., as well as numerous articles contributed to scientific periodicals in both Europe and America, chiefly upon chemical and mineralogical subjects. He is considered one of the first authorities living on the subject of bitumens.

Mrs. Mary C. Peckham died March 20, 1892, in Ann Arbor, deeply lamented by a wide circle of friends to whom her brilliant social and intellectual gifts had greatly endeared her. Professor Peckham was married Aug. 1, 1902, to Hattie Catherine Wait Van Buren, M. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., daughter of Bartley Lansing and Margaret Josephine Williams Van Buren, of Lebanon Springs, N. Y. By his first marriage he had Edward Hall, born in San Francisco, April 2, 1866; died in Orono, Me., Jan. 31, 1871; Herbert Edmund, born July 24, 1871, A. B., University Mich., 1894, a physician; Anna Hope, born April 17, 1873, Chicago Kindergarten College, 1899; Mary Wythe, born March 27, 1875, Pratt Institute, 1901.

Professor Peckham received the honorary degree of A. M. from Brown University in 1870. He is a member and Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the New York Lyceum of Natural History, the American Chemical Society, the Society of Chemical Industry, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, the American Philosophical Society, etc.

JAMES CARPENTER.

PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN JAMES CARPENTER, son of Isaac H. and Abbie Perry Carpenter, was born in Wakefield, R. I., May 13, 1843. In 1861 when Gen. I. P. Rodman recruited Company E of the Second Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, and went to camp on Dexter Training Ground, Providence, James accompanied it, expecting to go to the front. His parents withheld their consent, however, so after two weeks of tent life he was obliged to return home, which now was at Peacedale. Though disappointed he patiently awaited another chance and when Capt. Rowland G. Rodman commenced to recruit what eventually became Company G of the Seventh, young Carpenter and a friend, Frank B. Holland, proved themselves valuable assistants. By day and by night they played upon the fife and drum as required, visiting most sections of Washington County in the search for additional members. James enrolled himself August 8th, and acquitted himself creditably during the entire term of service. He

was made principal musician Dec. 15, 1864, when in Fort Hell, but was always recognized as head fifer. After he was mustered out he consecrated his entire life to music. Not only does he give instruction on the piano, the flute, the cornet, and the violin, but he is a manufacturer of the latter instrument. Though residing at Peacedale, his field of labor is co-extensive with Washington County. He is leader of the Wakefield Band and instructor of the Lafayette Cornet Band.

He married May 13, 1866, Mary E. Hill, by whom he had a son and daughter, John R. and Jennie M., who are likewise skilled in the musical art, and assist their sire in dispensing its knowledge for leagues in every direction.

EDWARD T. ALLEN.

CAPTAIN EDWARD TRACY ALLEN, eldest of three sons of Edwin Allen, a manufacturer of wood printing type, was born in Windham, Conn., Nov. 1, 1838. One brother is Hon. Edwin R. Allen, late lieutenant-governor of Rhode Island and earlier a first lieutenant of the Seventh, the other is Charles N. Allen, a manufacturer in Connecticut, and formerly acting assistant engineer United States Navy. On his father's side he descended from Col. Ebenezer Tracy, of Connecticut, and on his mother's from Col. Joseph Noyes, of the Rhode Island militia, both of whom participated in the Revolutionary War. His early education was obtained in the district schools of his town and finished at Hall's Academy, Ellington, Conn. At the age of eighteen he entered the store of S. Robinson & Son, Wakefield, R. I., and continued there until he entered the service.

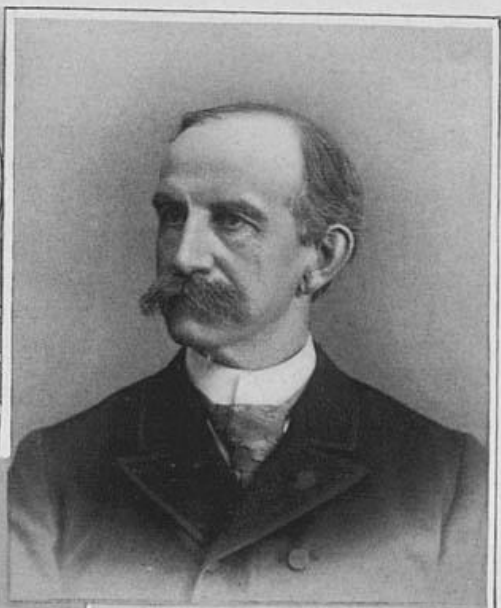
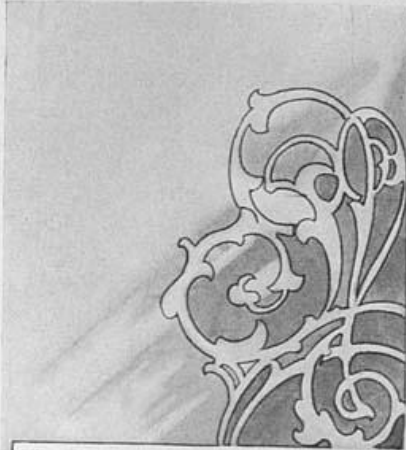
At the outbreak of the Rebellion Mr. Allen joined the Narragansett Guards, a battalion organized in that village by Col. Isaac P. Rodman, afterward Colonel of the Fourth Rhode Island and brigadier-general United States Volunteers. The first company of the Guards with the latter gentleman as captain was accepted as Company E, Second Rhode Island Volunteers. The former remained with the second company of the Guards as first sergeant and materially assisted Lieutenant-Colonel Arnold in the maintenance of the organization. The second call for 300,000 three years' men brought out the balance of the battalion, and Allen was deputized as recruiting officer at Wakefield. When it had enrolled one hundred and four men under command of Capt. R. G. Rodman, First Lieutenant G. N. Durfee, and Second Lieutenant E. T. Allen, it reported at Camp Bliss near Providence, Aug. 16, 1862, and was accepted as Company G. At Falmouth, Va., he was taken ill, and granted sick leave, but rejoined the regiment at the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th. Jan. 7, 1863, he was commissioned first lieutenant and assigned to the command of Company A in the absence of Captain Leavens (wounded). Timid in disposition Lieutenant Allen asked to be assigned to a company having a captain in command, but Colonel Bliss declined to accede to the request, so with redoubled energy he betook himself to the study of the army regulations and tactics that he might be the better prepared for the responsibilities resting upon him. At this time he frequently found himself in charge of the picket line on the north bank of the Rappahannock. From Newport News he reported to Major Tobey, at Lexington, Ky., with two companies. While encamped near Richmond, Ky., he was commissioned captain of the same company (A) to date from May 14, 1863. Their stay at these two places as well as at Crab Orchard and Richmond was thoroughly enjoyed by the entire regiment, and it correspondingly improved in drill and discipline.

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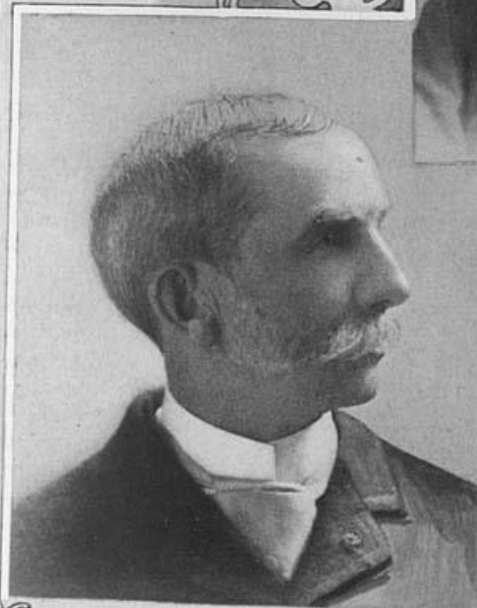
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The Vicksburg campaign especially to and from Jackson was a severe one for officers and men, but Captain Allen and Lieutenant Merrill endured it well, being on duty every day. At this time the former was fortunate in the possession of a stout negro boy who attached himself to him at Lexington. When the regiment returned to Kentucky this boy Willis went to Rhode Island, enlisted in a colored regiment and died at New Orleans in the service. Yet the captain was so debilitated by his experiences he narrowly escaped drowning subsequently in Licking River at Covington, Ky., being rescued by the united efforts of Lieut. G. B. Perkins and Corp. R. C. Phillips. Dr. Corey labored with him two hours to restore him to life and duty.

August, 1863, found Captain Allen again at Lexington. One Sunday morning he was ordered to impress two hundred negroes for work on the United States Military Railroad at Nicholasville. Many were picked up around town, but the larger portion were captured by surrounding a colored church and taking in the men as they fled out from service while the women and children were permitted to pass on.

Later he was detailed to the staff of Col. W. S. King commanding the post. In this capacity, with a detachment of Michigan cavalry he participated for three days and nights in the pursuit of John Morgan, capturing some of his command. On another occasion, he was ordered to clean out some of Morgan's command near Cynthiana, Ky., which was effectually done.

Captain Allen rejoined his regiment at Point Isabel (or Burnside) and accompanied it to Annapolis, and on the advance to Petersburg. During the latter movement he was always at the front and for duty, at times having as many as four companies under his command. Though his hat and clothing were cut more than once by bullets, he escaped injury until June 18, 1864, when he was wounded in the left leg before Petersburg. He was conveyed to the Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., whence he was honorably discharged for resulting disability August 29th.

The next decade he spent in New Haven, Conn., for a third of which time, at least, he was connected with a machinery manufacturing company, and in such a manner as to frequently necessitate visiting the Provinces. The year 1866 was spent, however, in California. April 30, 1867, he married Elizabeth Clarke, daughter of Col. Geo. W. and Ann Frances Cady Sheldon, of Wakefield, R. I. No children were vouchsafed them, but in July he informally adopted those of Mrs. Allen's sister Emma, who died Oct. 12, 1886, leaving twin daughters Emma S. and Anna C., only two days old, and a son, George W., born June 8, 1885. Their father, William Allen Kenyon, died Dec. 16, 1887, at Wakefield.

In 1875 he established a wholesale hardware and fire-arms business, which has grown to a foremost position, and in which he still continues. He is a member of George H. Thomas Post, No. 2, Grand Army of the Republic, at San Francisco, and of the California Commandery of the Loyal Legion.

GUSTAVUS D. BATES.

CAPTAIN GUSTAVUS DAVIS BATES, fifth child of Welcome and Jemima Grow Bates, was born in Thompson, Conn., Oct. 2, 1839. His mother was second cousin to Hon. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, whilom speaker of the National House of Representatives. At the age of seven years he became a mill operative and was thus employed until he was thirteen. Though but sparingly receiving the benefit of the common schools of his native town, at sixteen he became a school teacher in Burrill-

ville, R. I., remaining there two terms. The following year he taught for an equal period at North Grosvenordale, Conn. Later he entered a factory store at Grosvenordale, Conn.

After two unsuccessful attempts to enlist in that state, he came to Providence and was enrolled in Company E, of the Seventh, in July, 1862. Ere long he was promoted to corporal and then to third sergeant, being mustered as such September 6th. He was afterward appointed first sergeant, and later commissioned second lieutenant of Company E, March 1, 1863, as well as first lieutenant, Company K, May 23d. October 14th he was discharged for disability, but was reappointed November 14th, and promoted to be captain of Company E, July 25, 1864. Having become well-nigh disabled by exposure and a wound he resigned and was honorably discharged November 2d.

From 1865 to 1875 Captain Bates was traveling salesman for two Boston houses. In 1876 he assumed the management of the New York City office of George B. Cluett, Bros., & Co., whose factories were at Troy, N. Y. In 1884 he removed to Putnam, Conn., where he established with the late John S. Lindsey, the Connecticut Clothing Company, with a branch at Southbridge, Mass. In March, 1891, he sold the former, and, in the fall of 1892, the latter. At present he is a member of the firm of Daniels & Bates, in the coal business at Putnam, Conn.

He takes special pride in his Grand Army of the Republic affiliations, and has been on the staff of seven different commanders-in-chief. He was a charter member of Ward Post, No. 10, of Worcester, Mass., commander of A. G. Warner Post, No. 54, of Putnam, Conn., in 1892, and department commander of Connecticut in 1897. For the first time in the history of the order every post in that department was visited during his administration. He has also served as department inspector. Twice has he been elected president of the Woodstock Agricultural Fair, and twice of the Putnam Agricultural Fair. His Republican friends honored him with a seat in the Connecticut legislature in 1887 and 1888, when he served as chairman of the Committee on Cities and Boroughs. He was also a delegate during the latter year to the National Convention in Chicago, that nominated Benjamin Harrison for president. In 1899 he was elected first selectman of Putnam without knowing he was to be a candidate.

Captain Bates married June 17, 1867, Ellen A., daughter of Benjamin F. and Laura Holbrook Hutchins of Putnam, from whom he was separated by death, May 1, 1897, after having lived most pleasantly with her nearly thirty years. Dec. 22, 1898, he married Cora W., daughter of Albert E. and Luella Hutchins Johnson, of Southbridge, Mass., by whom he has one daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, born Aug. 13, 1901.

LYMAN M. BENNETT.

CAPTAIN LYMAN MARTIN BENNETT, second son of Asahel A. and Lucy Brightman Bennett, was born at Natick, R. I., March 19, 1837. The family subsequently resided at Crompton and Phenix. As soon as he was old enough he commenced attending the public schools and remained in them until he was ten years of age. In the fall of 1849 his mother died from the effects of poison administered through mistake by the family physician, leaving four children. Early in the ensuing summer his father married Miss Hannah Kingsby, who proved to be a great help to him in the care of his children and an industrious and capable partner.

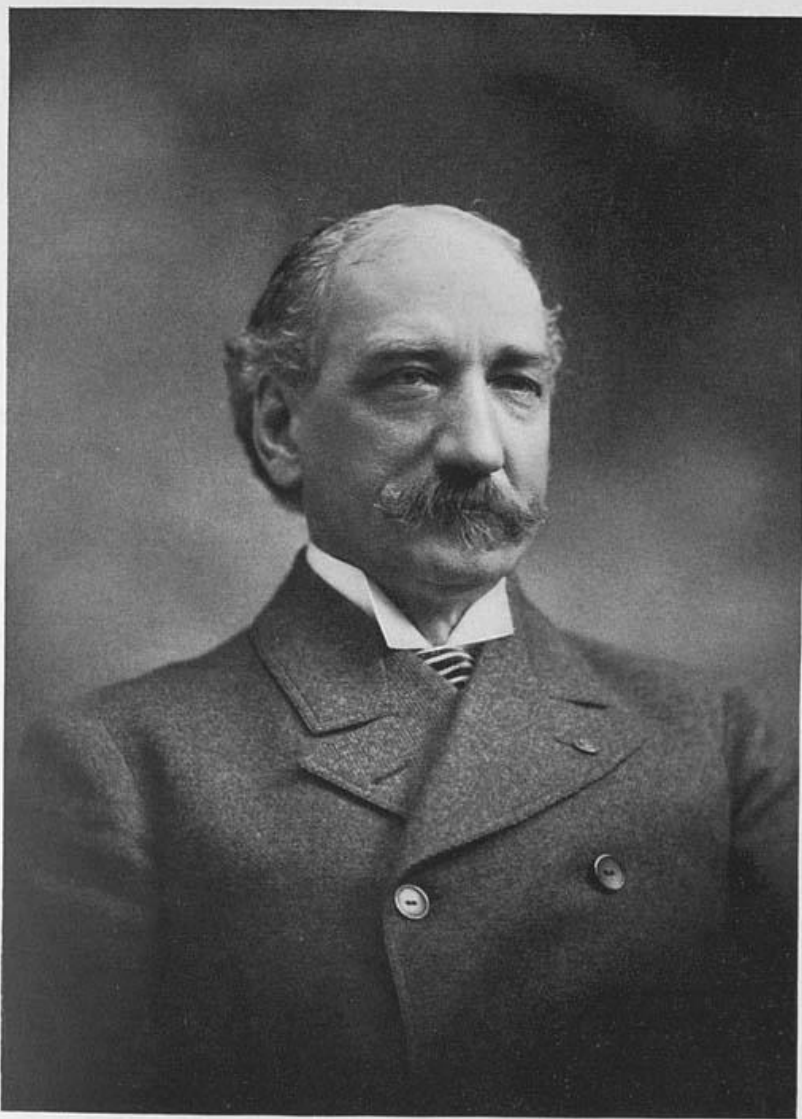
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Young Bennett enlisted in the United States Army at the recruiting office on North Main Street, Providence, R. I., on March 17, 1851, for a period of five years. Ere long he was sent to the school at Fort Wood on Bedloe's Island, where he found some eighty young boys like himself who had enlisted to supply the field music for the army. In due time he was assigned to Company A, Eighth Infantry, then stationed in Texas, leaving New York, March 4, 1853, the day upon which Franklin Pierce was inaugurated president. The trip occupied twenty-one days and was conducted by Capt. Larkin Smith of Company A, later assistant quartermaster general, and chief of tax in kind bureau of rebeldom.

Gen. George E. Pickett (Confederate States Army) was, at that time, lieutenant and brevet captain in the same regiment, and Zenas R. Bliss was transferred from the Fifth Regiment to Company A, and signed Bennett's discharge papers March 17, 1856.

After visiting all his friends at Phenix, he entered the employ of David Babcock, a contractor in Levalley, Lamphear & Co.'s Machine Works, in that village. In the spring of 1857 he obtained work at the Indian Orchard Mills, near Springfield, Mass., but the next year he returned home and attended school well-nigh to July. The last of that month finding him out of employment, he repaired to New York, and again enlisted as musician in the regular army. He remained at Fort Columbus until January, 1859, when he was detailed to Company K, Third Artillery, and sent with a squad of recruits to the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, Va. His officers were Capt. E. O. C. Ord, with Lieutenants Churchill, Morgan, and Sinclair. The first became major-general of volunteers, the third, Grant's commissary general at Lee's surrender, and the last a colonel of volunteers. At the time of John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, six companies under command of Captain Ord were ordered thither and were marching up the now famous Pratt Street in Baltimore, when they received orders to proceed no farther, as Col. Robert E. Lee with the marines and others had captured Brown and his party. They went over to Fort McHenry where they tarried for a night and a day, and then returned to Old Point Comfort.

A short time prior to the execution of John Brown, the same six companies were ordered to Harper's Ferry to protect the government works there, and to relieve the Virginia militia which moved on to Charlestown to prevent his rescue. At this time Bennett was a warrant officer in Company K. Excitement was running high. Telegrams were often received from the border states of the North, stating that abolition parties were organizing to rescue him. He writes: "I remember distinctly the evening the wife of John Brown came on to visit her husband. I was in command of the picket guard at Hall's Rifle Works, at Harper's Ferry, located on the banks of the Shenandoah River. An escort of Virginia cavalry passed down to the ferry with a covered cab to meet and receive Mrs. Brown and escort her to Charlestown, some eight or ten miles up the valley. When they returned it was challenging time, but not dark. The sentinel on the bridge of the rifle works challenged them as they returned and called for the commander of the picket to interview the party. I advanced to the commander of the escort and demanded the countersign. He gave me their countersign, which was in force that day at Charlestown, "Washington," as I now recollect. It was not the same that we had as regular soldiers. It being far from dark and recognizing them as the same escort that had passed down a short time before, I, in this particular case, violated the regulations and let them pass on.

But it instantly occurred to me how easy it would have been for me, with a squadron of determined men, to have rescued John Brown on that night from his merciless foe, having their countersign. Fate otherwise decreed. After the execution we returned to Fort Monroe." Bennett remained in the Artillery School until June, 1860, when he obtained a furlough, and, while absent, having previously applied, was discharged from the service through the influence of Congressmen Brayton of Rhode Island, and Chaffee and Delano of Massachusetts. He then went to Springfield, Mass., and tarried at the home of his elder brother.

At the outbreak of the Rebellion, Mr. Bennett was employed in Dr. Segar's drug store on Main Street in that city. In response to the call of President Lincoln for 75,000 volunteers, he drilled the first body of men enlisted for the Tenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers in the basement of their City Hall, and would probably have accompanied them to the field had it not been that he was married on May Day and accompanied his bride on a wedding tour to Palermo, Me. During his absence the regiment was organized and the company officers selected by the men, some of whom reported that a certain young man selected to position circulated the story that the bridegroom did not intend to return. While in Maine, a company was raised by Capt. James P. Jones, a Quaker, from the towns of Palermo and China, for the Twenty-seventh Maine Regiment. He marched his men up in front of the residence of Bennett's mother-in-law, Mrs. Joanna Worthing, called him out and engaged him to instruct the company in military exercise and discipline. The following week at China village where they were quartered, he commenced his labors with an organization, not one of whom knew aught concerning military tactics, but inside of three weeks they developed into a tolerably well-drilled company. It did not go out, however, in the regiment for which it was intended, but in a subsequent one. Its captain became major, was wounded in action, and, before entire recovery, being in Washington at the time of Early's raid, volunteered in another organization to assist in his repulse and was killed at the battle of Fort Stevens. The Society of Friends to which he belonged held several meetings to try and influence him to abandon his intention of going to the war and went so far as to threaten to expel him. But he was a patriot; his country called him and he gave up his life in its defence.

In the spring of 1862 he returned to his father's home in Phenix. Finding the Seventh Regiment was being organized and that his former captain would be in command, he called upon Adjutant-General Mauran, procured the necessary papers and railroad passes for the transportation of recruits, and at once actively engaged in securing them. While thus busied he met Colonel Bliss on the street in Providence soon after his return from service with the Tenth, who advised him to go at once to Camp Bliss, and sent him to General Mauran, with a request to issue an order to that effect. That officer handed him a written order to Capt. Albert C. Eddy, commander of camp, for assignment to duty. He was placed at once in charge of Company F, and, in due time, through the influence of the colonel, he received a captain's commission from Governor William Sprague. As with a solitary exception, all commissions were signed on the 4th of September, the officers drew lots for rank. Chancing to be absent on leave at his father's, his colonel drew for him with the result that he became the junior captain, though the only one that had been connected with the regular army, and that for a period of nearly seven years.

Captain Bennett resigned Jan. 7, 1863, and rejoined his wife at Palermo, Me., though not until he had secured the following document:

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,
Jan. 18, 1863.

I take pleasure in stating that Capt. Lyman M. Bennett has served in my command since its organization, and that his conduct has been exemplary in every particular, and in the action near Fredericksburg he behaved with great gallantry and coolness, and has received the praises of his superiors for his conduct on that occasion.

Z. R. BLISS,

Col. 7th R. I. Vols. Commanding Brigade.

In the spring of that year he returned to Providence and entered the employ of the Providence Tool Company. During his sojourn in that city, however, though it was continued but fifteen months, he worked in several different machine shops, and taught evenings in Schofield's Commercial College. Furthermore, he received an appointment from Gov. James Y. Smith to the Fourteenth Heavy Artillery (colored), which was not accepted on account of the serious objections of his wife. In the summer of 1864 he removed to North Andover, Mass., where he worked for Davis & Thurber, Woolen Machine Manufacturers. Later, in Lawrence, he was employed at the machine shop on Island Street, at the repair shop of the Atlantic Mills, and of the Pacific Mills also. In August, 1868, he went to West Boylston, and worked in the Beamen Mills. In the spring of 1869 he settled down for five years in the employ of the cotton mills at Shirley Village. Bidding now farewell to Massachusetts, he engaged himself for two years as salesman to a hardware and household furnishing house at Green Bay, Wis. Then an opportunity presented itself to engage in the sawed stave business, as contractor with the Standard Oil Company, of Cleveland, O., which he availed himself of for three years.

During the summer of 1879 he worked in a railroad repair shop, during the fall and winter in the Racine Machine Works, and, during the spring and summer of 1880, with J. I. Case & Co., of Racine, manufacturers of agricultural tools and portable steam engines. In the fall of 1880 the Standard Oil Company induced him to go to Hinton, W. Va., and enter into the stave and lumber business. He continued in this ten years. In March, 1892, he removed to Alderson, W. Va., where he abode until April 5, 1895, when he took up his residence in Baltimore, Md., and entered upon life insurance. In February, 1896, he received the state agency of the Guardian Life Insurance Company, of Boston, and established headquarters at No. 210 East Lexington Street.

THOMAS B. CARR.

CAPTAIN THOMAS BROWN CARR, eldest son of Greene and Martha T. Carr, was born at Newport, R. I., May 1, 1821. His ancestors on both sides were among the early settlers of that colony, and one of them, Caleb Carr, who died in 1695, was a governor thereof. Thomas was educated in the public schools. At the age of nineteen he joined the Newport Artillery, and performed duty in its ranks during the Dorr War in 1842. He was on its active list a full score of years, holding the position of colonel from 1854 to 1859. He learned the blacksmith's trade of his brother-in-law, and followed it most of his life. During the latter part of 1861 and the commencement of 1862, he was thus employed by Major Hunt of the United States Engineers at Fort

Taylor, Key West, Fla. Returning from the field he served the Naval Academy at Newport for some years, and, subsequently, worked at his trade at Fort Adams. Prior to 1884 he was a member of the Newport police for a considerable period. He died March 18, 1897, from cancer at the root of the tongue. He did not suffer much if at all during the twenty months the disease was known to exist, and death came painlessly. Operative interference was not attempted on account of his age. He left a son, Clarence A. Carr, D. M. D., who is engaged in the practice of his profession in Newport. A daughter of mature years, Alice Ward, and an infant son, Perry, preceded him to the spirit world. Their mother was Anna Elizabeth, only daughter of Perry and Harriet Ward Sherman, who was married to their father April 30, 1849. She passed from earth March 19, 1888. Captain Carr was made a Mason by St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of his native city, Feb. 2, 1863, and a Knight Templar by Washington Commandery in 1870. He united with Slocum Post, No. 10, Grand Army of the Republic, March 12, 1890.

ALFRED M. CHANNELL.

CAPTAIN ALFRED M. CHANNELL, son of Abraham Fitz John and Jane Taylor Channell, was born in New Hampshire near the Canadian line, March 19, 1829. He had four brothers and one sister, the last dying in infancy. During his youth he attended a military academy in Vermont. Aug. 21, 1861, he was appointed second lieutenant in the Seventh Massachusetts Infantry, but resigned Jan. 17, 1862. By trade he was an iron moulder, and, prior to his enrollment in the Seventh, was employed by the Barstow Stove Company, Providence, R. I. He was mustered as first lieutenant Company G, Sept. 4, 1862, and promoted to be captain of Company D, October 24th. He was dismissed from the service by order of general court-martial Aug. 29, 1864.

A few weeks prior to the collapse of the Rebellion, Mr. Channell went to Camp Nelson, Ky., and purchased from his brother the sutlership of a Kentucky colored regiment. He took up his residence in Cincinnati, O., in 1870, but two years later purchased a farm in Galesburg, Ill., where he died Aug. 19, 1884, of inflammation of the bowels.

Directly after the termination of hostilities Mr. Channell married in Fredericksburg, Va., a Southern woman, whose given name was Josephine, and whose surname has been reported as Marks. No children were born to them.

GEORGE N. DURFEE.

CAPTAIN GEORGE NIGHTINGALE DURFEE, son of Nathaniel B. and Harriet M. Green Durfee, was born at Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 16, 1843. His father represented the eastern district of Rhode Island in Congress from 1854 to 1858. The lad attended school in his native town and a business college in Providence that well-nigh fitted him for the University, but an opportunity presented itself to enter the Union Bank of Fall River, Mass., as teller, of which he availed himself. In 1862 his brother-in-law, Capt. R. G. Rodman, induced him to join the Seventh as first lieutenant. At that time he was orderly sergeant and drillmaster of the only military company in Fall River, the Zouave Cadets. He served with Company G at Camp Bliss, but when the commissions were issued he found himself captain of Company K, the duties of which position he discharged until March 20, 1863, when he resigned and returned home.

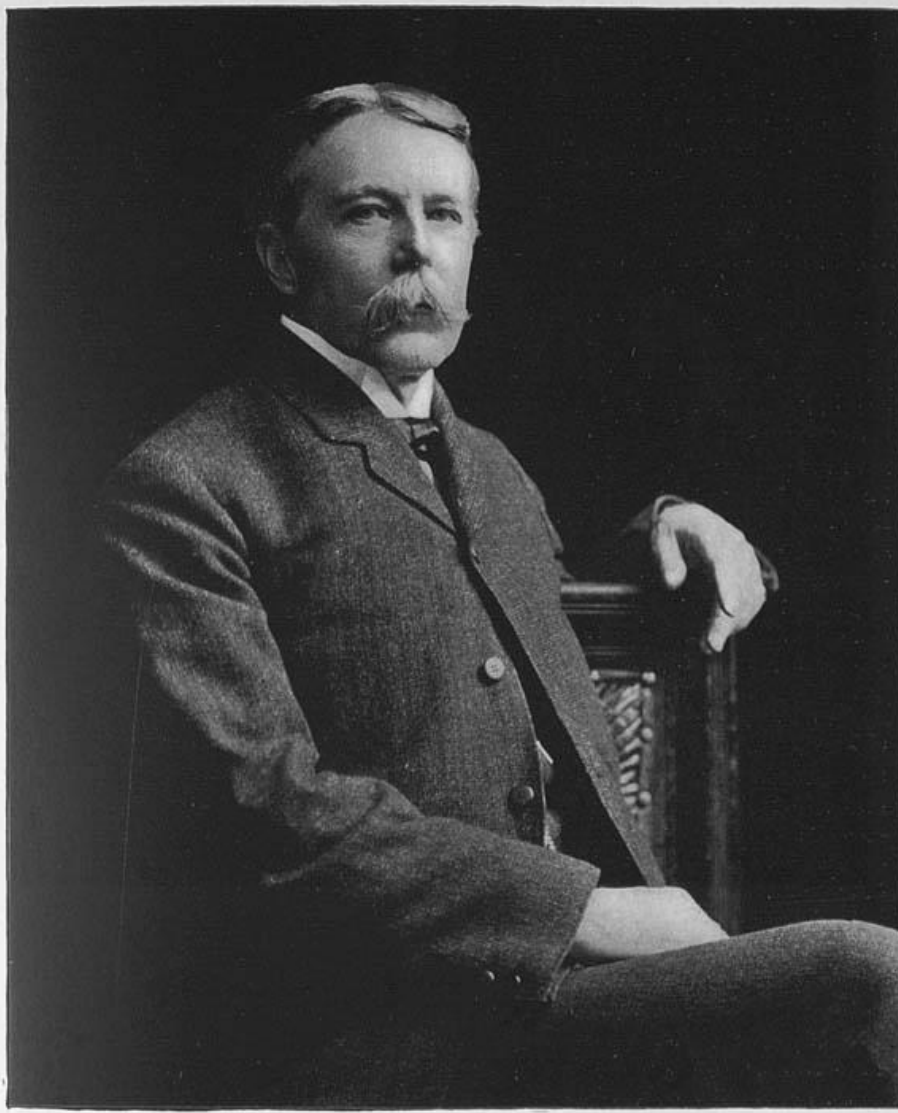
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April 18, 1866, Captain Durfee married Julia W., daughter of Carder Hazard, of South Kingstown, R. I., by whom he had five boys, George Nightingale Jr., Charles Hazard, Nathaniel Briggs, Julian Huntington, and Edgar Greene. He was town clerk of Tiverton eleven years and a member of the Rhode Island Legislature three years. In 1882 he removed to Fall River, Mass., and successfully entered into business as a banker and broker.

THOMAS GREENE.

CAPTAIN THOMAS GREENE, son of Nathaniel Greene, and grandson of Abraham Greene, who was own cousin to the blacksmith Greene of Revolutionary fame, was born in North Kingstown, R. I., Nov. 23, 1812. He worked on a farm until he was twenty years of age when he learned the carpenter's trade, subsequently carrying on that business until the outbreak of the Rebellion. Having already possessed himself of some military knowledge, he assisted in recruiting the First and Second Regiments of Infantry, and, when the Seventh was called for, he commenced to recruit for that also. On July 16th he had secured thirty men for which he received his commission July 26th. He was present in every engagement in which the regiment participated up to April 24, 1864, when he was discharged on a certificate of physical disability. For years after returning home, he was an invalid from the effects of the Mississippi climate and fever. He busied himself with farming in a small way. In July, 1895, he was thrown from his carriage and severely injured, residing at the time near Barrington R. I. Private Charles T. Greene of Company I, who was discharged March 27, 1863, because of wounds received the preceding December, was the captain's son.

EDWARD L. HUNT.

CAPTAIN EDWARD LIVINGSTON HUNT, son of Livingston and Eliza Carpenter Hunt, was born at "Hunt's Mills," Seekonk, Mass., but now East Providence, R. I., Feb. 22, 1835. He had two sisters and two brothers, William Henry Hunt, who served in the First Rhode Island Cavalry from the beginning to the end of its existence, and J. Newton Hunt, of Battery F, Eleventh, and Second Rhode Island Volunteers.

Young Hunt enlisted as private in Company I, Aug. 18, 1862, was mustered in September 6th, promoted second lieutenant of same October 24th, and, in January, 1863, was in command of it. March 1st he was commissioned first lieutenant of same, and May 3, 1864, its captain, but was not mustered as such until November 1st. He was transferred to Company E by order dated Oct. 21, 1864. He is borne on the rolls as responsible for Company C, Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers, during the months of October, November, and December, 1864, and January, 1865, and for Company D, Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers, during February and March.

On the arrival of the regiment at Cincinnati from its Vicksburg campaign, Lieutenant Hunt received a sick leave of absence for thirty days, which was subsequently extended fifteen days. He rejoined his command at Lexington, Ky., but was informed he was on detached duty as assistant provost marshal, and directed to report to Capt. A. M. Channell, provost marshal. He remained in that position until Dec. 24, 1863, when he was relieved by Lieut. E. T. Allen. That very day the regiment started on its severe march to Point Burnside, and, consequently, he shared in its hardships with his men. For a number of days succeeding Jan. 20, 1864, he discharged the duties of post adjutant during the absence of the regular incumbent of that position. January

30th he accompanied a working party sent out to repair the roads toward Knoxville. He returned north with his regiment and corps and participated in the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna River, and Cold Harbor, where he received a sunstroke, and whence he was sent first to Fredericksburg and next to Annapolis. When convalescent, by order of the War Department he was appointed assistant provost marshal of that city, but was relieved in time to take part in the battle of Poplar Spring Church September 30th. With the exception of a brief leave of absence (until May 15, 1865,) granted on account of a wound received at Petersburg, April 2d, Captain Hunt continued with the regiment until its final muster out.

Subsequent to the close of the Rebellion, and for many years, Captain Hunt served on the police force of the City of Providence. Later he was engaged in the insurance business, and still later for fifteen years he was associated with the Inman Brothers, civil engineers and contractors, 27 Thames Street, New York City.

ETHAN A. JENKS.

CAPTAIN AND BREVET MAJOR ETHAN AMOS JENKS, son of William A. and Hannah Phillips Jenks, was born in Plainfield, Conn., May 30, 1827. Both his grandfathers Amos Jenks and Col. Israel Phillips, of Foster, R. I., were natives of Rhode Island. When but a year old his parents recrossed the border, and, as soon as he was of sufficient age, he attended the district school three or four months in each year, until nearly seventeen. He was employed almost wholly upon his father's farm until that father's death in 1859, when he assumed its care and continued it until the opening of the war. He at once volunteered in Company K, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, and was mustered out at the expiration of its term of service. It was his intention to re-enlist in the Fourth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, but he was suffering from a lingering disease that continued until the spring of 1862. His next opportunity was with the Seventh. As second lieutenant of Company H he was less noticeable than some of the other officers, but he was anxious to learn all the practical warfare essential to the proper discharge of duties pertaining to his branch of service. It soon became evident to many that sterling patriotism was the controlling motive of his life. He was quiet, pure, and simple. Little did the men think that the comparatively old and somewhat uncouth subaltern, who had spent almost his entire life upon a farm, would become one of the best, bravest, and most conspicuous of their officers, a firm friend to each man; that his integrity and his keen sense of honor would be so often tested and always unflinching, even at critical junctures, that he could ever be relied upon under all circumstances, and that his reputation to the close of life would remain in every particular, absolutely untarnished. And yet, such today is the glad testimony of those who had ample opportunity to observe him and to weigh him.

In January, 1863, we find him in command of a company, but it was not until March 3d that he received his commission and was mustered as captain of Company I. June 29, 1864, he received a major's commission and was borne on the rolls as awaiting muster thereon until he was mustered out. Ten days prior to its date he was slightly wounded in the shoulder blade while superintending the digging of rifle pits in a ravine across (west of) the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad, a little to the left of the place where the regiment was accustomed to cross when it passed to and from the main front line, held near the subsequent mine. The night was very dark,

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the rebel firing was desultory, the blow was sidewise and very light. He was conversing with Sergt. William H. Johnson at the time; the hour was between ten p. m. and one a. m., on the 20th. He was absent fifteen days with leave from Jan. 27, 1865, and again in March as a member of a general court-martial. He was made brevet major of volunteers to date from April 2, 1865, for gallant and meritorious conduct before Petersburg, Va. June 9th he was mustered out.

At various times Major Jenks was in command of the regiment, and at important and critical periods, but he always enjoyed the full confidence of all. They recognized the fact that unflinching devotion to duty was his prominent characteristic, and yet he was careful and considerate of the interests of others and of the sensibilities of those placed under his command. He was always foremost in the hour of danger and conflict. Indeed, he once remarked to Colonel Bliss that he did not like the dress parade business, but he was just the man for a fight. The survivors have testified to their appreciation of his worth by annually re-electing him president of their veteran association from the death of Major Joyce until Aug. 22, 1893, when he positively refused to serve longer.

After the war Major Jenks completed a course in law and was admitted to the Rhode Island bar. Later he was made a deputy collector of internal revenue in the Providence office, but the position was discontinued Jan. 1, 1894.

In January, 1901, Major Jenks and William P. Hopkins were appointed by Governor Gregory, pursuant to a resolution of the General Assembly passed in May, 1900, commissioners to fix the position occupied by the Rhode Island troops at the siege of Vicksburg. That very month they visited the scene of their former hardships, only to be royally received, and there promptly discharged the duties assigned them. On the ensuing thirteenth of May Major Jenks passed from earth in a sudden attack of angina pectoris, lacking but seventeen days of completing his seventy-fourth year. His funeral was solemnized at his late home on Central Pike, Johnston, Thursday, May 17th. The bearers were Hon. Henry J. Spooner, Hon. Daniel R. Ballou, Maj. James T. P. Bucklin, and Charles W. Hopkins, all of Rodman Post, No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was a member at the time of his decease. Among those in attendance were Past Department Commanders Brevet Brig.-Gen. Charles R. Brayton, Capt. Walter A. Read, Lieut. Charles C. Gray, and Lieut. Charles H. Williams. Floral pieces were sent by Rodman Post, General Brayton, and others. The regimental veteran association acted as guard of honor at the house and at Pocasset Cemetery, where his remains were entombed.

Major Jenks was twice married. His second wife, who survives him, is a daughter of the late Asa Tourtellot, of Johnston.

WILLIAM H. JOYCE.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM HOWARD JOYCE, son of Capt. John and Emily Joyce, was born at Brookeborough, near Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, July 24, 1835. He was educated in the best private schools of the place whence he graduated from one ranking with our high schools at the age of sixteen. Then a private tutor was engaged to prepare him for college with the ultimate purpose of taking orders in the Church of England, but after six months journeying in that direction he decided he did not like the road, so he went to Dublin and was clerk in the dry goods store of Todd, Burns & Co., until he was twenty-one. He next sought his fortune in the New World.

On arriving in New York City he met Richard Davis, a dry goods merchant of Providence, R. I., who induced him to enter his employ in that city. In 1859 he received a more favorable offer from Thomas Cosgrove, for long years a popular storekeeper in the Arcade, and remained with him until the outbreak of the war.

In response to the first call for troops Mr. Joyce enlisted in Capt. William W. Brown's company of the First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, and creditably acquitted himself during its three months of service. Subsequently he recruited a company for the Seventh, and was mustered as first lieutenant, Company D, Sept. 6, 1862. On Jan. 7, 1863, he was commissioned captain of Company F. In July, 1865, he was "promoted major for gallant and meritorious service during the war," but was not mustered in. The following items from his army life are characteristic of the man, though of themselves trifling:

One comrade writes that Major Joyce could at any time display a spotless white collar, polished boots, and a carefully brushed uniform, the quickest of any man in the command, not excepting the colonel, though Captain Potter was a close second. I well remember his comments under trying circumstances. Some of them might not look well in print, but he put a good deal of life into the camp experience of the men, and no one was more favorably known by them. Captain Allen reports this exhibition of his wit at an hour when some other men lose theirs: "At Jackson, Mississippi, July 13, 1863, when the enemy were shelling us pretty lively, Major Joyce came up the hill, to where my company (A) was catching it in good shape (being on the right and in full view of the enemy), for the purpose of ascertaining how we were getting on. I remonstrated with him and advised him to go back to his company as he might get hit. Major Joyce replied, 'All right; I don't want to be a dead hero, had rather be a live coward,' and stood there talking half an hour longer. There was no fear in him." Captain Allen continues, "What a dapper fellow he was. Even then he had on a new paper collar and his boots were polished."

On re-entering civil life his first three years were spent with Maj. Z. C. Rennie in the pension business. Aug. 8, 1870, he was commissioned internal revenue storekeeper, and, on July 25, 1871, inspector in the custom house, which position he retained nine years. Then he resumed the pension business on his own account, continuing therein until his death, except the year in which Grover Cleveland was elected President for the first time. The *Evening Telegram*, then owned by David O. Black, had become sadly run down. Mr. Joyce had occasionally contributed to its editorial articles. One day the proprietor met him and told him he must take charge of that paper, practically permitting him to set his own terms. After thirty-six or forty-eight hours of deliberation, Mr. Joyce accepted its care, and, ere, long, placed it in a position of such weight and power, that its utterances were quoted and its opinions heeded. At the end of a year, however, he retired from journalism as a profession forever, though still contributing to the daily press as fancy, or topics of public importance impelled.

Major Joyce died of apoplexy May 6, 1890, but he had been an invalid for quite a long time. The funeral was solemnized at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, and was attended by representatives of both the veteran associations with which he was connected and of Rodman Post, No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was a member. He was made a Mason in Good Samaritan Lodge of Kentucky, Grand Master McCulloch of that state officiating, at the same time Dr. Sprague joined the fraternity, but never affiliated with the craft here. For two years he was a member of Olive

Branch Temple of Honor. As best proof of the estimation in which he was held by those who thoroughly knew him, it should here be recorded that he was elected president of the Seventh Rhode Island Veteran Association upon its organization and continued in that position during life.

The following notice is one of the many given by the press throughout the country at the time of his death:

"MAJOR JOYCE DEAD!"

He was a Providence Journalist and Independent Republican.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 7.—Maj. William H. Joyce, at one time editor of the *Telegram*, of this city, died last night of hemorrhage of the brain at his residence on Bridgham Street. Major Joyce was for a number of years connected with the United States Custom House of this district; after leaving the government service he resumed his practice as pension attorney. He was stricken with illness about a year ago, and ten days ago had a third shock that compelled his retirement to the bed.

As editor of the *Telegram* Major Joyce was a fearless and independent writer, and an exponent of the equal rights and suffrage extension advocated so many years by the Democracy of Rhode Island, and finally with such signal success. The journalistic as well as the legal fraternity loses a brilliant mind by the death of Major Joyce."

April 23, 1861, Mr. Joyce married Margaret Frances, daughter of James Archibald and Anna McArthur Donald, by whom he had five sons and one daughter. All survive him save a son that died in infancy. His remains were interred at Riverside Cemetery, Pawtucket, which adjoins Swan Point Cemetery, Providence.

DAVID R. KENYON.

CAPTAIN DAVID ROBINSON KENYON, son of Whitman Kenyon, was born at Richmond, R. I., Aug. 9, 1833. His education was obtained at the free schools of the town. When the Rebellion broke out he was superintendent of a woolen factory, to which occupation he returned after leaving the service. He was originally first lieutenant of Company A, but was promoted to the command of Company I, Jan. 12, 1863. At Fredericksburg he received a slight wound. He resigned March 2, 1863. In 1864-5 he was colonel of the Eighth Regiment Rhode Island Militia, which he organized and commanded until its disbandment. He had been a dealer in woolen and cotton waste and warps, an auctioneer, a postmaster, a member of the town council, a constable, and a deputy sheriff. He died in 1897, leaving one son, Charles L. Kenyon, of Wyoming.

LEWIS LEAVENS.

CAPTAIN LEWIS LEAVENS, son of William Leavens, of Putnam, Conn., was born in New York City, May 25, 1823. The family came to this country from England in 1626 and established settlements which have since become cities throughout the New England states. William removed to New York at comparatively an early age, and there amassed what was then called a fortune by the importation of mahogany. Late in life he married Ann, widow of Samuel Burritt, a lawyer, and daughter of Ebenezer Buvling, a magistrate. By her he had two sons, Lewis and William, both born on Manhattan. The former was educated in the military academy at Peekskill, N. Y., and in due season married Almira Dyckman of Knickerbocker fame. She died, leaving two daughters, Mary and Anna. The latter subsequently was married to William Haight, by whom she had one son.

Captain Leavens married for his second wife, at North Stonington, Conn., the widow of Horace Thayer, of Rhode Island. She died in 1894 without issue. His father owned a mill in Rhode Island, which he had charge of for a short time while living with his first wife, and also after his second marriage until he was enrolled in the Seventh. He was slightly wounded Dec. 13, 1862, and resigned one month later. He returned to New York soon after the collapse of the Rebellion, and still resides there. Himself remarks that he has spent nearly all his years in mercantile pursuits with their ups and downs.

WINTHROP A. MOORE.

CAPTAIN WINTHROP AMORY MOORE, youngest son of Amory and Miranda Brown Moore, was born in Waltham, Mass., Jan. 28, 1840. His mother died in 1843, and, with his elder brother Albert, he was sent to Derry, N. H., where they boarded at the town residence of Captain Choate. They attended school at the Pinkerton Academy, but spent the long summer vacation on the captain's farm, where they laid the foundation of a strong and healthy constitution that has sustained them to the very present. Returning to his native town in 1847, he attended the Waltham public schools, from the primary to the high, and, at the age of fourteen, finished his education at French's Academy, being well versed in the English branches, and quite proficient in the Latin and French languages. Outside school hours, from 1849 to 1852, he assisted in the post office, his father having been appointed to its charge by President Fillmore. At sixteen years of age he entered his father's bookstore as salesman, for which vocation he at once manifested distinguished aptitude. In the summer of 1860 he sailed as passenger from Boston in the bark *Ethan Allen*, of which his uncle, Caleb Moore, was captain, for Port Elizabeth, South Africa, returning New Year's day, 1861. Though the lowering clouds of approaching war darkened the horizon, young Moore married in February, Anna Proud, of Waltham, the belle of that charming village, and, March 4th, the day of President Lincoln's inauguration, sailed again from Boston for South Africa on the bark *Good Hope*, Captain Gordon believing with many others that the "war scare" would soon be over. It was his intention to visit India, China, and Japan, and return by way of San Francisco, but the news of the fall of Sumter decided him to return immediately to the Old Bay State, where he arrived July 20, 1861, the day before Bull Run. Having escaped, through absence, the war fever, attendant upon the first call to arms, and believing with many the North would soon subdue the South, it was not until the summer of 1862, after attending a war meeting in Providence, R. I., that he became personally interested in the great conflict. He quickly decided as to his duty, and enlisted next day as a private in Company G, Captain Rodman. He was soon detailed as clerk to Quartermaster Linnell, and was continued in that position by Quartermaster Stanhope. After the battle of Fredericksburg, he was sent home in charge of the body of Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles, which he turned over to the State authorities, returning to his regiment two weeks later. This secured for him a commission as second lieutenant in Company A, April 30, 1863, which was followed by a first lieutenant's Jan. 9, 1864, and a captain's June 15, 1865.

In August, 1863, he was ordered to New Haven, Conn., and was assigned by Col. Albermarle Cady, United States Army, commanding the United States draft rendezvous there established, to a position on his staff as quartermaster, commissary, and ordnance officer.

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At one time and for nearly a year, over a million dollar's worth of government property and fifty thousand in cash were in his hands. That the trust was faithfully executed goes unsaid. In the fall of 1864 he rejoined the regiment before Petersburg and served with it until its muster out, when he was transferred to the Battalion Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers, with which he was mustered out July 13, 1865.

Since the war Captain Moore has been engaged in the watch case business as secretary and treasurer of the Dueber Watch Case Manufacturing Company, at Canton, O., the largest establishment of its kind in the world, up to Jan. 21, 1902, when he resigned to accept the vice-presidency of the North American Watch Co., of Mansfield, Ohio, whose responsibilities he assumed February 15th. He is a companion of the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, and a member of the Army and Navy Club at Washington, D. C.; of the Nelson Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Newport, Ky.; of the William McKinley Lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Canton, O., and the Douglas Lodge, Knights of Pythias, at Cincinnati, O. Of his four sons only the youngest, Winthrop Amory, Jr., attained to man's estate. He is now connected with the Paris, France, branch house of Spaulding & Co., watch and diamond dealers, of Chicago, Ill.

PELEG E. PECKHAM.

CAPTAIN AND BREVET MAJOR PELEG EDWIN PECKHAM, son of Rowland and Mary Johnson Peckham, was born in Charlestown, R. I., April 6, 1835. He had three brothers and three sisters, a sister being the sole survivor of that family in 1899. Their grandfather, Peleg Peckham, was a soldier of the Revolution, and stationed at Fort Greene, Newport, R. I. At the age of sixteen young Peleg set out to learn the carpenter's trade, working thereat each summer, but teaching school winters. May 2, 1860, he married in New York City, Martha E. Ennis, who was born in Charlestown, R. I., April 15, 1834.

Aug. 1, 1862, Mr. Peckham enlisted as a private in Company A, but was mustered as fourth sergeant September 4th, commissioned second lieutenant Company E, Jan. 7, 1863; first lieutenant of same March 1st; captain Company B, July 25, 1864, and brevet major of volunteers July 30th. From January, 1865, he served as acting assistant adjutant-general on the staff of his brigade commander, Gen. John I. Curtin, until he was mortally wounded early in the day, April 2d. The brigade staff were lying in the rebel trench in front of Fort Hell waiting for something to eat. There was continuous firing, but a somewhat heavier momentary fusillade caused them to rise, when a bullet struck him over the right ear coming out at the eye. He was taken to the Cheever house which General Curtin had occupied as headquarters, though most of the staff, including Major Peckham, had tented in the yard. He received the unremitting attention of Dr. W. R. D. Blackwood, of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania, the brigade surgeon, but with little avail. He did recover sufficiently to say to the doctor, "Write to my wife and tell her." Later he was sent in an ambulance to the City Point Hospital, where he died next day, April 3d.

His remains were brought to his native State and interred in River Bend Cemetery, Westerly, where a handsome monument has been erected to his memory. His only son, Dr. Frank E. Peckham, is a resident of Providence.

JAMES N. POTTER.

CAPTAIN JAMES NORRIS POTTER, youngest of the four children of John Norris and Martha Maria Yeomans Potter, was born in Newport, R. I., May 17, 1841. His education was obtained solely from the public schools of that city, hence at an early age he could avail himself of an opportunity to enter the private office of Robert Lenox Kennedy, of New York City. This he relinquished only for the purpose of entering Duryea's regiment of Zouaves. For some reason, however, he changed his plans and was mustered as second lieutenant Company C, Seventh Rhode Island Infantry, Aug. 6, 1862; commissioned first lieutenant of same March 1, 1863, and captain April 30, 1863, but was not mustered as such because of an insufficient number of men therein until June 30, 1864. During the months of January, February, and March, of that year and while in Kentucky, his health became much impaired. One day before Petersburg he was sunstruck, and never was a well man afterward. At times he would suffer excruciating pains in his head. Dec. 30, 1864, he was detached for service at Concord, N. H., and so borne until May 25, 1865. He was mustered out July 2, 1865, to date from June 9th.

Captain Potter died very suddenly November, 1869, in Providence, R. I. He left a brother, William Y. Potter, of that city, and a sister, Mrs. Charles B. Whiting, of Newtonville, Mass. His father survived him eighteen years and one month. He is remembered as replete with kindness and thoughtfulness for those about him. He was especially neat in his habits, and, after a hard march or an engagement, was first to appear in a thoroughly brushed uniform, polished boots, and a clean white collar.

JAMES H. REMINGTON.

CAPTAIN JAMES HENRY REMINGTON, son of Benjamin F., was born at Warwick, R. I., Nov. 9, 1838, on the old homestead, which, up to 1892, at least, has been in the Remington family since it was purchased from the Narragansett Indians. The father was a member of the Rhode Island legislature at the time Thomas Wilson Dorr interrupted the peace of that state for a period with his insurrection. He at once forsook his seat and enrolled himself in the force that crushed out Dorr's Rebellion, and restored order in the community. Young Remington was so thoroughly prepared for college at the East Greenwich Academy, that, in 1862, he was graduated as valedictorian at Brown University. His oration, which was on the "Scholar's Relations to Humanity," was delivered in the uniform of a captain of infantry beneath the traditional scholastic gown. He was mustered as captain of Company H September 4th, and was dangerously wounded at Fredericksburg December 13th, his jaw being shattered, on account of which he was discharged for disability May 2, 1863. At the April state election he was chosen to the Rhode Island House of Representatives and attended the May session of the same, but so anxious was he to be doing something for his country he subsequently resigned his seat and accepted a captain's commission in the Veteran Reserve Corps, popularly though irreverently designated the Invalid Corps, to date from June 27, 1863.

During the winter of 1864-5 his regiment was stationed at Elmira, N. Y., for guard duty over the rebel prisoners located there. His leisure moments were now devoted to the study of law. Later he was ordered to Albany as judge advocate of a general court-martial for the trial of deserters and other military offenders. Here his

studies were prosecuted under more favorable circumstances. Dec. 30, 1865, General Hooker, by order of the secretary of war, appointed Captain Remington judge advocate of the court of inquiry convened at Rochester, N. Y., to investigate certain charges against Col. E. G. Marshall, a graduate of West Point, attached to the Fifth United States Infantry, who had previously distinguished himself as the commander of the Thirteenth New York Volunteers. The case was hotly contested for several weeks, but resulted in the exoneration of the colonel. In this famous trial he clearly exhibited the ability, learning, and tact that afterward distinguished him at the bar. Subsequently he served at Winchester, Wytheville, and Norfolk, Va., as military commissioner, assisting in the reconstruction of the state and gaining the respect of all parties for his firmness and impartiality. He resigned in September, 1868, having been commissioned major by brevet for gallantry and good conduct to date, from March 13, 1865, and henceforth devoted his attention exclusively to the law.

Dec. 8, 1868, Mr. Remington was admitted to the bar at Norfolk, and immediately commenced practice in the courts of Virginia. Pending reconstruction he was appointed by General Canby, who commanded the first military district of Virginia, attorney for Norfolk, Princess Anne, Nansemond, South Hampton, and Isle of Wight counties. So satisfactorily did he discharge his duties that when the state had become reconstructed, he was at once elected by the people attorney for Norfolk County and the City of Portsmouth. When the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic commenced he became one of its leaders, and it was largely through his personal influence that the Department of Virginia was established. In December, 1870, he was appointed its commander by Gen. John A. Logan, then commander-in-chief of the order, but previously had been chosen commander of the Farragut Post at Portsmouth.

Though Mr. Remington's practice became extensive, and an honorable reputation attained, he desired a larger field for the exercise of his talents, and, accordingly, removed in April, 1872, to New York City, making his home, however, in Brooklyn. For a number of years he was a member of the firm of Ulman, Remington & Porter, later of that of Ten Eyck & Remington. Though thoroughly acquainted with every branch of the profession he devoted most attention to commercial, tax, patent, and real estate law, and the construction of wills. He was one of the earliest members of the New York State Bar Association, which was organized in 1877, and materially aided it in the attainment of its present influential position. He was president of the United States Law Association from 1881 until his death. As such it was his duty to prepare yearly a digest of the commercial and business law of the several states, which made him a recognized authority on those subjects.

Beside all this he found time to acquaint himself with the treasures of literature and art, and, as well, to contribute largely to the magazines and the leading journals of the day. For a more detailed analysis of the man and his work, the reader is referred to a sketch by L. B. Proctor in the *Albany Law Journal* for April 2, 1892.

Mr. Remington was a member of the Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, and for many years a warm friend and admirer of Henry Ward Beecher. Though not an active club man, he was a member of the Montauk Club and of the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club. He was also a supporter of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.

Oct. 14, 1868, he married Ellen F. Howard, of Brooklyn, who proved a most ad-

mirable companion. She preceded him by a comparatively short interval to the spirit world. Himself passed from earth Feb. 16, 1899, leaving a son and a daughter, whose pen had already challenged the admiration of the press and of the public.

ROWLAND GIBSON RODMAN.

CAPTAIN ROWLAND GIBSON RODMAN, youngest son of Samuel and Mary Peckham Rodman, was born in South Kingstown, R. I., Jan. 10, 1828. At the age of eighteen he was admitted to the firm of Samuel Rodman & Sons, the largest manufacturers in the United States of that grade of coarse woollens for plantation use, known as Negro cloth. Six mills were kept in constant operation for the Southern trade, which was their sole market. Their business was ruined by the Rebellion, for the slaves when freed would no longer wear the style of goods furnished them when in bondage.

In 1856 Mr. Rodman married Maria Macie, daughter of Hon. Nathaniel B. and Harriet Green Durfee, of Tiverton, R. I., by whom he had five children, Rowland Gibson, Jr., Harriet Green, Marcie Durfee, Nathaniel Durfee and Edgar Green. In the summer of 1862 he recruited a company of ninety-four men for the Seventh, for which he received a captain's commission in September. At the battle of Fredericksburg, he was severely wounded in the right shoulder, by which he was disabled for months, and for which he received an honorable discharge Feb. 27, 1863. Returning to his native state he re-engaged in manufactures, but in 1887 he removed his family to Ashland, Wis., where he died of apoplexy March 10, 1901.

Brig-Gen. Isaac P. Rodman, who was mortally wounded at Antietam, while in command of a division, was his eldest brother.

GEORGE N. STONE.

CAPTAIN GEORGE NELSON STONE was born at Stark, N. H., July 17, 1840. When some three years of age his parents with their three sons and five daughters went to Lowell, Mass., where, ere long, he commenced attendance in the public schools. When ten years of age he was office boy for a year for Benjamin F. Butler. Later he attended for a time, the Centreville Academy. Then he secured a position in a mercantile establishment at Boston on a small salary. The year 1861 found him the proprietor of a small hotel in Georgia, a citizen of that state, and a member of a military company that tendered its services to Governor Brown. He declined them, but advised the men they would be notified if wanted. Mr. Stone quickly closed up his affairs there and came North. He was induced to join the Seventh by Lieutenant-Colonel Sayles with whom he had a limited acquaintance, and was at once commissioned second lieutenant of Company B. Jan. 7, 1863, he was made first lieutenant of Company F, March 20th transferred to Company H, and on May 2d promoted to be captain thereof, which position he retained so long as the regiment remained in the field. During the month of December it is said he was on detached service as aide-de-camp to Colonel Allard, commanding the First Brigade of the Second Division. When in the west it is reported he served on the staffs of Generals Negley and Schofield. After his muster out he went to Colorado where he engaged in mining, and, at length, lost all his savings. He then returned to Cincinnati where he went to work in Chamberlain's foundry on Hunt Street, where B. H. Kroger's great warehouse now stands. He had never done a day's work of that kind before, but he was a man of wonderful resources and determination. He earned probably \$8 or \$10 a week there, and, with his great business

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instinct made the best possible use of what he gained. He organized the Park Driving Association, and was made its president, 1875. In that capacity he became the owner of several trotters, among them the great Maud S., that was purchased by W. K. Vanderbilt for \$21,000, and by him sold to Robert Bonner of the *New York Ledger* for \$40,000. Captain Stone's trainer, one Bair, in accordance with instructions to buy a likely young filly if he could secure one, bought her from Horace Bugher for \$350. She was exceedingly green and unpromising when he took her in hand, so, at length, he became completely disgusted with her, and one morning when his employer had driven as usual to the park, he announced she was not worth her feeding because she would not settle in her trotting. "All she wants is to acquire confidence, said the captain. "When I was a boy and wanted to break colts that were unmanageable, we used to drive them through fodder. Try her in that field, pointing to the inside field of the park that had been planted with corn for fodder which was at that time from eighteen to twenty-four inches in height. The gate was opened, and in the fiery young filly was driven. She floundered and fought, but after the second or third trial the desired result was gained, and from that day she became her own mistress and did not really require a driver. Maud S. (so named after the captain's eldest daughter), was the fastest horse ever driven to a high-wheeled sulky, and but for a mistake on the part of Bair, Captain Stone would easily have made a half million of dollars out of her. The driver had been cautioned never to exercise her when other horses were on the track, but John Span slipped out behind him one day with a fast gelding on which he had about closed a match with the captain. Before Blair could realize it she cut out a pace that threw Span's horse off his feet and showed she was invincible. Of course the mare was at once left severely alone, although she did trot one race that summer. This queen of the track died St. Patrick's day, 1900.

With the money received for his pet horse he had accumulated capital enough to acquire much stock in the Bell Telephone Company, purchasing when it was going at the lowest figure and keeping it until it had attained phenomenal value. In 1878 he became a director, and, in 1882, president and general manager. It was his policy to keep just a little ahead of the demand. He often said he never allowed the public to make him do anything. Sometime since the rates on telephones were reduced all over that city. Captain Stone had considered the matter and started in that direction a good while before he was able to accomplish his object. One day while considering the subject, a prominent citizen told him his prices were too high, and that he ought to be forced to come down. The captain went into a rage at once, and declared his rates were not too high and that he would not have to come down, and showed reasons for what he said. His wrath was kindled because he feared he would not be able to get his plans through before others might come at him in the same way, and he wanted to make lower rates before they did. Quite noticeable, also, is the manner in which he treated his employees. He considered their labor so much increase of capital, and at the end of the year paid them the same dividend he did the stockholders according to their respective wages. The result was complaints were few and a rival company has never been spoken of in that city.

Captain Stone's death occurred at his palatial mansion in Vernonville, O., March 8, 1901, from septicaemia following appendicitis. Like too many others he had neglected the premonitory symptoms of a disease comparatively manageable at the outset, but most serious if permitted to have free course. Just one week before, at five P. M., he called into his office his assistant manager and his secretary, and said: "I am going

to California to-morrow. This is the first vacation I have taken since I came to the telephone. I want you to wire me once a week if everything is right here and at home. You run the old machine and don't let me know anything. I shall be gone thirty days. I have got my tickets arranged and I am going to get away quickly because I am afraid if the doctors know that I am going they'll stop me." Then he

took a short gasping spell and said: "I have a terrible pain right in there," pointing to the side of his abdomen. At the suggestion of a friend he sent down stairs and secured a drink of brandy. That he had been in agony for an hour was very plain, because the perspiration was pouring down his neck and had taken all the starch out of his turn-down collar. He bade everybody good-by as he put on his overcoat, and laughingly excused himself to some of the lady operators as he bumped into them when leaving the elevator. Walking up the street with a number of friends he said: "I am a little worried about my stomach, but I never felt so happy and satisfied as I do to-night on leaving for a good, long rest. I have appointed Perin Langdon my private secretary, and if you want any influence with me you'll have to get it through him." That was the last time he was in Cincinnati.

At the time of his death he was a director and one of the largest owners in the street railway, gas, and coke companies; a member of the Queen City, the Commercial, the Business Men's, the Picadilly, the Avondale, the Cuvier, the Clifton Golf and Riding clubs, and also of the Chamber of Commerce and the Ohio Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He had served the city with which he was long and prominently identified as councilman, alderman, and member of the Board of Education. He was not a member of any secret society nor did he carry any life insurance. His remains were interred in Spring Grove Cemetery, and the obsequies, which were carried out in strict accord with his oft expressed wish: "Bury me as plainly as you can," were conducted by the Rev. George Thayer, a Unitarian clergyman.

Mr. Stone married May 20, 1861, Arvilla S. Willard, of Gardner, Mass., by whom he had three daughters, Mrs. Maud Stone Cary, of New York City, Miss Mary and Miss Eleanor, all of whom survive him. Mrs. Stone died December 26, 1886; later he married a Mrs. Harrington of Boston, who presented him with no heir, but has proven a veritable mother to her stepchildren.

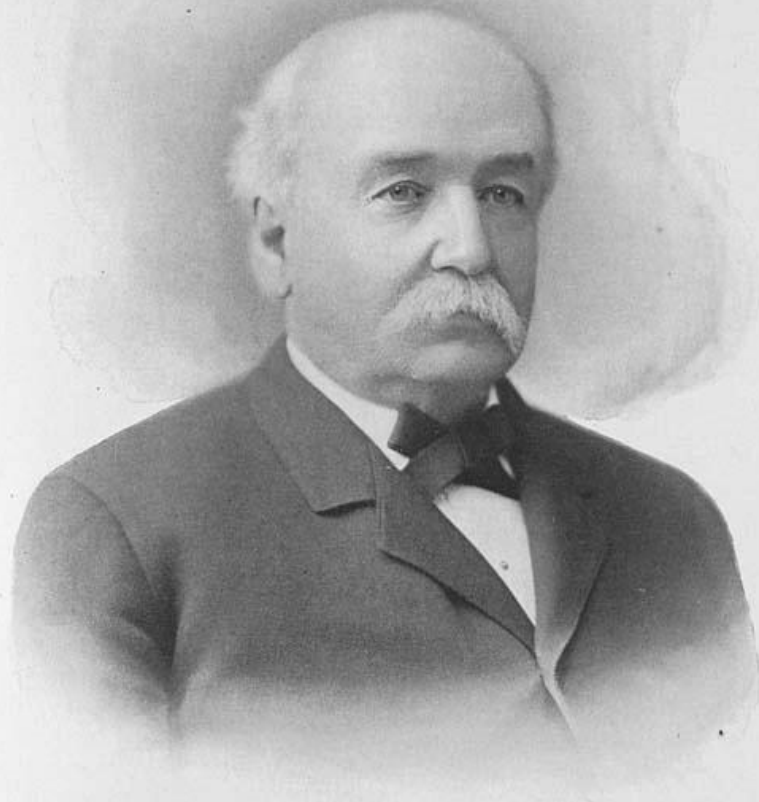
Captain Stone was a very social man. He had a wider acquaintance than almost anyone else in the city could claim, and this acquaintance was a distinct gain to its possessor. His friendships were of the deepest kind, nor could he stand any difference that bore the slightest touch of estrangement. He was extremely liberal, but his benefactions were conferred so quietly none but the recipient had knowledge of it. Not less than half a dozen of Cincinnati's prominent men owe their present standing and success to the money he gave them to start in business. Several artists who are abroad received liberal allowances from him, and he frequently purchased pictures from struggling painters, all of which he facetiously said went into the art gallery in the tower of his home. He was also public-spirited in the highest sense of the term. When the affairs of the Zoo were at a crisis, he was the first to rise in the Optimist Club and subscribed \$5,000 for its relief, a step that finally resulted in its present good financial standing. When the matter of parks was agitated he approached the president of the commission and guaranteed to pay the expenses of legislation for the passage of a bill allowing Cincinnati to issue bonds for their establishment. He it was that secured the substitution of electricity for horses in the railroads of that city, and was the originator of many improvements in its service, though a majority of the directors were too conservative to adopt all his reforms. He was the first to advocate

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George A. Wilbur



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burying all wires, and set the example by interring his own. Of course, death has, at least temporarily checked the materialization of many plans he was entertaining for the benefit of the city, as the erection of a million dollar hotel, a skyscraper, and a country clubhouse. The construction of a million dollar building for light manufacturing had previously fallen through because of inability to secure a proper site. His death will long be felt in the city of his adoption. Few men were so generally beloved as he by old and young, rich and poor alike, for he was never so happy as when doing some unexpected act of kindness. His remembrance will be cherished as a bright example of the inherent excellence of manhood.

Some three years before his death a woman went to her pastor and told him that for months her husband had been out of work, that despite determined efforts he had been unable to secure employment, that they were face to face with starvation, and if he was unable to help her they intended that night to end their lives with charcoal fumes. Incidentally she mentioned coming from a certain New England city. The minister said at once: "That's the native town of Capt. George N. Stone. I know him very well, and he is a man of charity, and I believe he will be able to do something for you." "The last man on earth to whom we could go," replied the woman. "My husband and I knew George Stone when we were young. When we were married he was the only young man in the town who was not invited to our wedding, and the truth is, he was slighted because he was a poor boy, and we considered ourselves above him, and I know he felt it keenly." The clergymen assured her that he did not think Captain Stone would harbor ill-will and prevailed upon her to accompany him to his office. When her story was made known the Captain not only did not speak of former days but lost no time in providing a good paying position for the man which is still retained.

GEORGE A. WILBUR.

CAPTAIN GEORGE ALBERT WILBUR, son of Apollos and Julia A. Lavin Wilbur, was born in Burrillville, R. I., Aug 4, 1832. He enlisted July 28, 1862, having but just completed his law studies. He had been admitted on the tenth day of the preceding month as an attorney and counselor at law to all the courts of the State of Rhode Island, but subordinating his ambition to advance in his chosen profession to the dictates of patriotism, he offered his services to his country unconditionally, and donned the uniform of a private soldier.

His intelligence and well-known good character secured for him early promotion, and when the regiment was sworn into the service of the United States on the 6th day of September, 1862, he was mustered in as a second lieutenant and assigned to Company E. He took part in the battle of Fredericksburg where he was slightly wounded, and, on the first day of January, 1863, was promoted to first lieutenant and assigned to Company K, with which company he served until the regiment was mustered out June 9, 1865. On March 1, 1863, he was promoted to a captaincy, and at one time during the siege of Petersburg was the senior captain of the Second Division of the Ninth Army Corps. While the regiment was stationed at Fort Sedgwick in the autumn of 1864 he was detailed on special court-martial duty as judge advocate of the division court-martial and acted in that capacity in the trial of many cases. In fact he held the same office until the Army of the Potomac was disbanded.

He was distinguished among his fellow officers and the soldiers of the Seventh Regiment for his coolness, good judgment and considerate regard for the men under

his command, and retired from army life with the good will and respect of all his comrades of every rank.

Almost immediately after his discharge he was, on July 1, 1865, elected trial justice of Woonsocket, and held the office without interruption for nineteen years and seven months. At the April election in 1880, he was elected to the General Assembly from Woonsocket as senator, and held that office for five consecutive years.

During the time he was in the General Assembly he was chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate. Jan. 29, 1885, he was elected a justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and has ever since held that office. He has been almost constantly employed in the trial of cases in one division or the other of that court.

Other important offices which he has held were those of chairman of the committee to fix the boundary line between Rhode Island and Massachusetts, and chairman of the Court House Committee that erected the new courthouse at Woonsocket.

His life has been a very active one, creditable alike to himself and to the State which he has served so long. He married Mary Melissa Darling, Oct. 12, 1876, who died childless May 22, 1896. He alone remains of four children, two of whom were sisters.

THEODORE WINN.

CAPTAIN THEODORE WINN, eldest son but second of the six children of Joshua and Temperance Allen Winn, was born on a farm in York, Me., near the village and beach of Oganquit, in 1814. His father was a captain in the militia of that state. His early life was uneventful. He chored it summers and attended school winters. The building is still standing with its rugged benches and desks wherein he acquired the rudiments of an education. About 1833 he went to South Reading, now Wakefield, Mass., to learn the trade of tinsmith, which subsequently he followed in Providence, R. I., but later, and until the breaking out of the war, he had charge of the setting up of furnaces for the Amos C. Barstow Stove Company of that city.

Mr. Winn worked hard in securing recruits for the Fourth Rhode Island, but failed to secure an appointment therein. His daughter, Miss E. A. Winn, now Mrs. Camp, of Washington, D. C., was largely instrumental in securing funds for one of the elegant battle-flags presented that regiment. He finally secured, however, the commission of captain of Company B in the Seventh, and was with that regiment through most of its experiences until he resigned June 25, 1864. This was accepted and he left for home July 2d. His health was completely broken and he remained an invalid during life.

Captain Winn died at Washington, D. C., July 19, 1890, aged seventy-five years. His remains were interred in the Arlington National Cemetery. The head-stone, however, is erroneously marked, "Capt. Thomas Winn." For several years prior to his demise he was watchman in the Pension Department.

Mr. Winn married Frances Williams, a direct descendent of the fifth generation from Roger. To them were born one son and four daughters. Two daughters, Mrs. Camp and Mrs. Jeco, with their mother, survive him.

EDWIN R. ALLEN.

FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWIN ROBINSON ALLEN, son of Edwin and Ruth Babcock Noyes Allen, was born in Windham, Conn., Nov. 26, 1840. His education was obtained at the select and public schools of that town and at Eagleswood, N. J. In September, 1856,

he entered the store of his uncle, the late Charles Noyes, at Hopkinton, R. I., as clerk, and remained there in that capacity until he enlisted as a private in Company A, Aug. 7, 1862, and was mustered as such September 4th. He was regularly promoted to be corporal; sergeant Feb. 25, 1863, and sergeant major, the last by order dated Feb. 28, 1864, to rank from Jan. 1, 1864. October 21st he was commissioned, and on the 26th mustered as first lieutenant Company A, the command of which he assumed in January, 1865, and retained until his muster out June 9th. He had, however, been appointed second lieutenant in the same company July 25, 1864, but was not mustered. He participated in all the regiment's engagements save that at Jackson, Miss., when he was on detached service in the adjutant-general's department at division headquarters. On leaving the army he returned to the store he had left, which he has owned and managed since 1879. In 1867 he was elected town clerk of Hopkinton, and still retains that office. He represented the town in the State Senate four years, commencing with 1889, and held the position of lieutenant-governor in 1894, 1895, and 1896. His conceded ability and integrity place him in confidential relations with the residents of his town. His long familiarity with affairs, and his efficiency in all matters coming before probate courts, have caused his advice to be frequently sought in the drafting of important documents and in the transfer and settlement of estates. He married Jan. 1, 1868, Mary Elizabeth, daughter of George Kenyon and Martha Elizabeth Babcock Thayer, who has presented him with two sons, George Edward Allen, of Hope Valley, R. I., and Frederick Carleton Allen, A. M., a lawyer in Boston, Mass.

Governor Allen united with the First Baptist Church of Hopkinton, April 4, 1858. He was chosen its clerk Feb. 1, 1862, and has held that office continuously to date. He is a trustee of the Westerly Savings Bank and the Washington National Bank, both of Westerly, R. I., and a member of Hancock Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Pawcatuck, Conn.

ALBERT A. BOLLES.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ALBERT ALLEN BOLLES, son of Taber and Susan Shurtleff Bolles, was born at New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 12, 1833. He was a marble worker by trade. In November, 1853, in that same city, he married Abbie Ann Harding, who survived him with two daughters. He enlisted in Company D, Aug. 14, 1862; was mustered in September 4th as corporal, soon made a sergeant and promoted to be second lieutenant March 1, 1863. March 20th he was assigned to Company F. May 18, 1864, was slightly wounded in the foot at Spottsylvania. July 31st he was promoted to first lieutenant, reported on special duty as member of a general court-martial at division headquarters from January, 1865, to April, on the second of which month he was seriously wounded in the throat before Petersburg (see History under that date), and died therefrom April 7th at the City Point Hospital.

THOMAS S. BROWNELL.

FIRST LIEUTENANT THOMAS S. BROWNELL was born in Newport, R. I., June 29, 1839. He attended school until the age of fourteen, when he commenced to learn the tin-smith's trade, which he pursued until the outbreak of the Rebellion. At that time he was a member of the Newport Artillery Company, and accordingly was enrolled in Company F, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, thereby participating in Bull Run. In the summer of 1862 he raised a company of three-year men which became

Company I of this regiment, and for which he received a first lieutenant's commission. When Adjutant Page was seriously wounded at Fredericksburg Lieutenant Brownell was ordered to fill the vacancy, which he did most acceptably until he was obliged to resign from physical disability Jan. 11, 1863. For more than a year he was unable to perform any kind of labor, but at length he commenced anew to work at his trade. He rates his life as a monotonous one barring his army experience.

GEORGE B. COSTELLO.

FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE B. COSTELLO, son of Thomas and Mary Ann Chatterton Costello, was born in Sheffield, England, about 1840. His father having deceased he immigrated to Providence, R. I., in 1845, where he attended the public schools, and, when of suitable age, learned file cutting of the Chatterton File Company on Randall Street. Sept. 10, 1861, he enlisted in Company C of the Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers, was mustered in October 30th, promoted corporal November 13th, sergeant Jan. 1, 1863, and first sergeant February 1st. Jan. 5, 1864, he re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer, was wounded July 30th before Petersburg, Va., and sent to the hospital at Portsmouth Grove, R. I. When the bulk of that regiment returned home October 3d he was transferred to Company B, detachment of the Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers, in which he was appointed second lieutenant December 23d and mustered as such Jan. 1, 1865. He was transferred to Company B, Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers (New Organization), by order dated Oct. 21, 1864, and slightly wounded in face and arm March 20th. April 2d he received the rank of brevet captain for gallant and meritorious conduct before Petersburg, in that he volunteered, though an officer, to carry ammunition to an exposed wing after a number of men had been shot down, saying, many a better man than he had fallen that day. June 21st he was mustered in as first lieutenant Company D, and, July 13th, mustered out at the final dissolution of the volunteer army. The war left him a physical wreck through malaria. Though occasionally he worked at his trade and even sought employment in the milder climate of Washington, the congestive chills that followed him with more or less persistency after quitting the service, so undermined his constitution that hemorrhages ensued and consumption claimed him as its victim July 21, 1868.

On April 10, 1862, he married Anna Delphina, daughter of Thomas Roberts and Mary Ann Hutchins Emerson, of Washington, D. C., who survived him with a daughter three months old that died the ensuing year, and a son, aged five years, who but recently followed his father to the spirit world, leaving two sturdy lads to perpetuate the patriotic services of their grandsire. His remains were interred in the North Burial Ground.

JOSEPH GROVES.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH GROVES, son of Philip and Elizabeth Groves, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 30, 1837. He immigrated when eighteen years of age and learned the plumber's trade of his brother Robert in Providence, R. I. He had three other brothers, John, Peter, and Philip, also five sisters, Margaret, Mary Ann, Katie, Belle, and Joanna. There were but three of the sisters living in 1894.

He was married three times. By his first wife he had a daughter Josephine and a son Robert who married and was living in Woonsocket in 1894. His second wife was

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Very sincerely yours.

Wm. H. Johnson

LIEUT. WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON

FROM HIS BOSTON TRANSCRIPT ASSOCIATES, AS A TRIBUTE OF THEIR
AFFECTIONATE ESTEEM



childless. His third, Mary Ronan, now resides with her son, Joseph Ronan Groves, at 1021 Green Street, Selma, Alabama. He died of a severe hemorrhage at Olneyville Jan. 17, 1880. His remains were interred in St. Francis Cemetery. The later years of his life he was a painter by trade.

WILLIAM HILL.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HILL, son of Jerah and Amy Whipple Hill, was born in Foster, R. I., July 22, 1838. Quite early in life he repaired to Providence and learned the carpenter's trade. Aug. 24, 1856, he married Eliza Wood, who preceded him to the spirit world a little more than a year. He was mustered as first lieutenant of Company B, but the excitement of army life proved greater than he could bear and epilepsy speedily supervened. In less than eight weeks, Oct. 26, 1862, at Pleasant Valley, Md., he resigned and was honorably discharged. He returned at once to Providence where, on Manton Avenue, he spent most of his life, though for a brief season, about 1890, he made his home in Malden, Mass. He died Nov. 6, 1900. His remains were interred in Pocasset Cemetery. A son, William Henry Hill, of Olneyville, R. I., and a daughter, Lillian Creed, of Pawtucket, R. I., survive him.

GEORGE B. INMAN.

FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE B. INMAN was born in Burrillville, R. I., March 18, 1843. He attended school winters in the proverbial little country district schoolhouse until he was sixteen years of age, when he commenced teaching. Later he attended the State Normal School, then at Bristol, until he connected himself with this regiment. He served with the ambulance corps from Oct. 15, 1862, until December, when, on the 28th, he was discharged on tender of resignation. Returning home he completed his normal course and taught for several years, meanwhile studying civil and hydraulic engineering. He then associated himself in New York with his brother Willard F. under the style of Inman Bros. as engineers and water works contractors. The firm has built many works in different sections of the country besides planning many water and gas works, reservoirs, railroads, etc., in whose construction they had no part. From 1888 to 1893 he was in England selling water and gas bonds. From 1872 to 1875 he was captain of Company A, Providence Horse Guards; a little later he was major on the staff of General Husted, of New York, and in 1881-2-3 he was colonel on the staff of General Cornell, of Kansas, at a time when he was building water works and gas works all over that state and Wisconsin. He was a member of Slocum Post, No. 10, Grand Army of the Republic, of Providence, R. I. In 1870 he married Nellie R. Kent, of Providence, R. I. They have no children.

WILLIAM H. JOHNSON.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HENRY JOHNSON, son of William Swan and Mary Mowry Johnson, was born in Worcester, Mass., Jan. 19, 1835. When seven years of age his parents removed to Lowell, where he attended the public schools six years. The next two he spent at the Nashua, N. H., Academy. Next he was apprenticed to the printer's trade, which he practiced, after fulfilling his time, a year at Keene, N. H., and a second at Buffalo, N. Y., whence he repaired to Boston where he settled for life. Chancing to spend a few days in Newport, R. I., in the summer of 1862, he met Thomas

C. Brownell who was recruiting for the Seventh, and was induced by him to enlist in Company I. He was soon made a corporal, and, in May, 1863, a sergeant. Jan. 29, 1864, he was transferred to Company D with the rank of first sergeant, and as such was in command thereof until August, two of the commissioned officers being absent on detached duty, and one a prisoner of war. This period covered the eventful campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg, during which every man in the company did his full duty on all occasions. July 25th he was commissioned second lieutenant, but never mustered as such. October 26th he was mustered as first lieutenant and was assigned to Company E, which he commanded from January, 1865, to May. He was mustered out with the regiment. He participated in all the battles in which the Seventh was engaged.

At the close of the war Lieutenant Johnson returned to Boston and resumed his former occupation. Since 1868 he has been employed on the *Boston Transcript*. Sept. 21, 1878, he married Susie Ellen, daughter of Joseph Follansbee and Sarah Whitmore Flanders, of Newburyport, Mass., but the ceremony took place at Wilmington, Mass. She survives him. He died at his summer home in Bennington, Vt., from a carbuncle on the neck, June 10, 1898. He was a member of William H. Smart Post, No. 35, Grand Army of the Republic, of Cambridge, Mass.

"He had no enemies."

The full page portrait of Lieutenant Johnson herein contained was provided by his fellow employees of the *Transcript* office as a slight token of their love and esteem.

HENRY LINCOLN.

FIRST LIEUTENANT HENRY LINCOLN, son of John B. and Betsey White Lincoln, was born in Attleboro, Mass., Aug. 10, 1836. He was a machinist by trade. His full name was John Henry Lincoln, but secretly enlisting in the Ninth United States Infantry, Dec. 9, 1856, he dropped a third of it. He participated in the Mormon War and became a corporal. He was discharged at the expiration of his term of service, Dec. 27, 1861. He enlisted in Company I, Aug. 12, 1862, and was first sergeant September 16th, second lieutenant of Company C, Jan. 7, 1863, and first lieutenant March 1st. April 20, 1864, he resigned. Returning to Rhode Island he was busied as a painter and paper hanger in Cranston, and afterward in Providence, until his death from Bright's disease, Oct. 30, 1883. He married Mary Jane, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Percival, Sept. 8, 1862, who survived him with two daughters.

JOHN MCKAY, JR.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN MCKAY, JR., was born in Johnstone, Scotland, Jan. 30, 1839. When but one year of age his parents brought him to America, settling in Warwick, R. I., where he remained until he was sixteen. He then went to Canton, Mass., and learned the machinist's trade which he continued to follow. He connected himself with the Fourth Regiment Massachusetts Militia and accompanied it to the front when called upon, as second lieutenant, serving chiefly at Fortress Monroe and Newport News from April 22, to July 22, 1861, yet participating in the battle of Big Bethel. In 1862 the young man decided to re-enter the army, and, considering this his native State, became a member of the Seventh September 2d. He participated in all the battles the regiment was engaged in, being severely wounded in the right shoulder June 29, 1864, at Petersburg. Having served some time as sergeant in Company H, July

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LIEUT. JOHN MCKAY.



25, 1864, he was commissioned second lieutenant, but never mustered. October 21st he was commissioned first lieutenant, and, Feb. 1, 1865, transferred to Company B, by order dated October 21st. In March he was borne as commanding the company, and was so continued until June, 1865. Most of the time since the war Lieutenant McKay has resided in Detroit, Mich., representing a New England manufacturing firm.

JOSEPH S. MANCHESTER.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH SWIFT MANCHESTER, only son of Luther Manchester a sugar merchant of Cuba, and Sarah Swift, a lineal descendant of Dean Swift, of England, was born at Bristol, R. I., March 11, 1841. With the exception of a cousin, all his relatives are now dead. He was mustered as first sergeant of Company G, Second Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, June 6, 1861, and promoted to be second lieutenant of Company B, July 22d, for bravery at Bull Run. Soon after he came home ill with typhoid fever and resigned December 11th, but, meanwhile (November 1st), he was transferred to Company G. By the ensuing summer he had sufficiently recovered to permit a new enlistment, so, Aug. 20, 1862, he enrolled himself in Company G (7th), but he was mustered in as sergeant-major September 4th. December 13th he was severely wounded at Fredericksburg, and, consequently, January 7th was commissioned second lieutenant for Company B. March 1st came an appointment as first lieutenant, and, June 25, 1864, one as captain and commissary of subsistence United States volunteers. The next day he naturally severed his connection with the regiment, but was assigned at his own request to the First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Corps, and served in that position until the war ended. July 26, 1865, when on a short leave of absence, he married, at the Lonsdale rectory, Eliza Jane, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Welcome B. Sayles. He was brevetted major in the spring of 1865. Subsequently he was offered a lieutenancy in the regular army, but declined it after considering the wishes of his mother. Still later he was made inspector of customs at Boston, Mass., and afterward delegated to the English steamers. He died at the residence of Mrs. Sayles, in Providence, May 4, 1872, of consumption, engendered by his wounds and his service. He was genial, active, and brave; his generosity also was unlimited. His servant, Joe, was a White Sulphur Spring cook, and piloted the army from the Rapidan to the James. He knew how to make more drinks out of whiskey, sugar, eggs, and such stuff, than any man I ever knew before or since. A fellow staff officer of Manchester says that every morning he would call into the tents, "Gemmen, it's time for you to wake up for you hot drinks," and soon after he would bring them to us.

JAMES F. MERRILL.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES FLINT MERRILL, son of Samuel E. and Clarissa Flint Merrill, was born in Brownfield, Me., Dec. 6, 1837. His father's ancestors were of Huguenot origin, and were driven by persecution first to England and thence in 1632 to Newbury, Mass. His great-grandfather went to Fryburg, Me., and thence settled in the town where himself and his father were born. There he continued to work until sixteen when he went to Norway, Me., and engaged in farming as well as attending the Academy until 1860. About a year before the war he went to Boston and found employment in a grocery store, but took a course in bookkeeping at French's Commercial College. One day he went down to Dock Square and observed a flaming

poster directing attention to the Seventh Rhode Island and "Fifteen Dollars Bounty." He at once enlisted, May 30, 1862. When the regiment left for Washington he was a sergeant in Company D, but was promoted to be second lieutenant in Company C, March 1, 1863, and again in July to be first lieutenant of his former associates. When consolidation with the Fourth was effected, he was transferred to Company I, of which he was in command during the month of May, 1865. He was mustered out with the organization June 9th. At one time Lieutenant Merrill was acting adjutant, and at another acting quartermaster. Near the close of 1863 he was detailed as ordnance officer at Camp Nelson, Ky., a position which rendered him accountable for a large amount of government property. He remained there several months, not rejoining the regiment until it had reached the Fort Fisher Camp, near the Pegram House, Nov. 20, 1864.

During one of the terrific bombardments to which Fort Hell was constantly liable the lieutenant had the good fortune to arise from his bombproof couch just in season to escape a sixty-four-pounder mortar shell that penetrated his apartment, and, plunging directly through the bunk and its covering of blankets, buried itself several feet in the earth, and then exploded making a complete wreck of the habitation. Cook Beckford of his officers' mess dug over the ruins and recovered what of his belongings he could discover. Among other things he brought forth an army blanket, perforated through the centre by that shell, which to-day is exhibited as evidence of a fortunate avoidance of death.

The summer and autumn of 1865 Lieutenant Merrill spent at the home of his parents in Norway, Me. Thence he went to Cincinnati, O., and engaged in the manufacture of brick for nearly three years. In the summer of 1886 he was informed much to his surprise, that he had been appointed second lieutenant in the regular army and assigned to the Eighth Infantry, Colonel Canby. He declined to accept, and thus providentially escaped being massacred by the Modoc Indians in the "Lava Beds" the following summer, as were the colonel and the entire company for which he was designated. After disposing of his business he accepted a position in the Cincinnati post office as superintendent of the stamp division, which he retained nine years. About 1886 he returned to Boston because of the reappearance of malarial troubles first experienced in the Jackson campaign, and, after serving a number of firms as clerk, and for a short time, the Boston Pension Agency, he finally located in Quincy, Mass., where with his brother, he established a wholesale and retail grocery business in which he is still engaged. Jan. 28, 1869, he married Harriet U., daughter of Ira S. and Olive Wilder Brown, who was born Feb. 11, 1844. She presented him with four children, James Francis, May Merrill Hall, Clara, and Elizabeth Brown, who are descended through each parent from a Revolutionary officer, Capt. John Flint, of Middletown, Mass., who commanded a company at Bunker Hill, and Timothy Wilmarth, of Chepachet, R. I. Mrs. Merrill died Feb. 19, 1902, at Springfield, Ohio, whither she had gone seeking health.

BENJAMIN G. PERKINS.

FIRST LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN GARDINER PERKINS, son of Newman and Elizabeth James Perkins, was born in East Greenwich, R. I., April 6, 1830. In November, 1851, he married Abby Earl Cook. His profession was that of an architect, but he did not follow it for some years prior to his death. During the first administration

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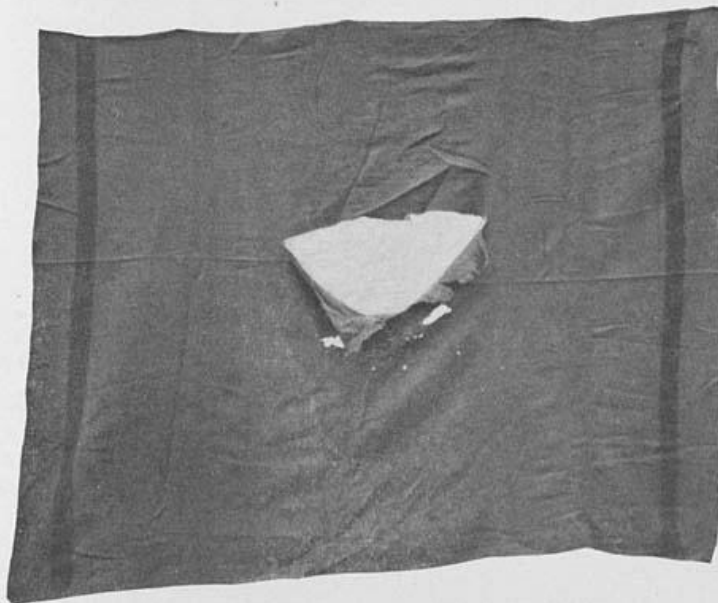
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LIEUT. JAMES F. MERRILL.



LIEUT. MERRILL'S BLANKET PIERCED BY A MORTAR SHELL.



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of Cleveland he was an official at the Providence custom house, but from that time until 1897 he was chief janitor of the public school buildings of Pawtucket. He died in that city July 26, 1898, aged sixty-eight years two months, and twenty days. He had been ill a number of months. He originally served as sergeant in Company K, but was mustered in as second lieutenant of the same company, March 1, 1863. July 1, 1863, he was mustered in as first lieutenant of Company A, but resigned on the 20th of the same month. He was a member of the various Masonic bodies, and at one time was eminent commander of Holy Sepulchre Commandery of Knights Templar.

JAMES T. PHELPS.

FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES THOMAS PHELPS, son of William Bowman and Matilda Williston Phelps, was born in Bristol, R. I., Feb 15, 1842. His education was obtained in the public schools of that town. At one time the family circle contained four boys and five girls. Upon attaining suitable age he went to New York City and learned the jeweler's trade with an elder brother. Since leaving the service he has been employed in the rubber business at the place of his nativity. Sept. 1, 1868, he married Almy Malvina, daughter of Hector and Mary Bolton Page, who presented him with two girls, Mary Matilda, afterward wife of Edgar Webster, of Chepachet, but dying Sept. 28, 1891, exactly three months from her wedding day, and Emilie Frances, wife of Frank Bliss Wilson. She has lost an infant son, aged one and a half years, but has a daughter nearly as old, named Claudia. Mr. Phelps is a member of and an officer in Babbitt Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and the Royal Arcanum.

ALBERT L. SMITH.

FIRST LIEUTENANT ALBERT LEVENS SMITH, son of Stukely S. and Lucy Levens Smith, was born at Thompson, Conn., July 16, 1822. He was educated at Plainfield, Conn. Subsequently he taught school a few terms, and then worked at his trade, which was that of a machinist. About 1842 he married Mary J. Wetherbee, by whom he had three sons and six daughters. When he enlisted in the Seventh he was a foreman at the celebrated steam engine manufactory of George H. Corliss. As sergeant in Company F, he was wounded at Fredericksburg; as first lieutenant of Company D he passed through the Jackson campaign. On the return of the regiment to Kentucky, he fell ill with malarial fever at Camp Parke, near Camp Nelson, Ky., and died there Aug. 31, 1863. His grandfather lost his life by being carried away in the September gale of 1815, at Pawtucket, R. I.

FREDERIC WEIGAND.

FIRST LIEUTENANT FREDERIC WEIGAND was born at Hamburg, Hassen, Germany, July 17, 1821. He came to America in 1852, landing in New York about August 6th. When the war broke out he was living in Worcester, and joined the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment, a militia organization that had tendered its services for three months. Upon its return he joined the Twenty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers, a three-year regiment, having been promised a first lieutenant's commission. For some reason, however, he resigned the position and enlisted in the Seventh, then organizing near Providence. When the color guard was formed he was made color sergeant and carried the flag at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, when it was pierced by thirteen

bullets and a fragment of a shell. Jan. 7, 1863, he was made second lieutenant of Company G, and, March 1st first lieutenant. May 12, 1864, he was wounded in the hand at Spottsylvania, was transferred to Company B, July 31st, and was honorably discharged for disability on tender of his resignation September 21st. Soon after the war closed he went to Lexington, Ky., where he married a lady whose acquaintance he made while stationed there. When last heard from he was an invalid and nearly helpless.

DEXTER L. BROWNELL.

SECOND LIEUTENANT DEXTER LOW BROWNELL, son of Stephen Fish and Mary White Brownell, was born in that portion of Smithfield now included in the limits of North Smithfield, R. I., Oct. 6, 1831. His education was obtained at the Smithfield Academy, Union Village, and Stanton Belden's Academy, at Fruit Hill. From 1849 to 1856 he was clerk in the Merchants Bank, but then, though first teller, was obliged to resign on account of his health. A winter in Minnesota, however, effected a complete restoration. Returning home he spent his time on the ancestral acres until he enlisted in the Seventh, "purely from patriotic motives." He was at once made orderly sergeant of Company H, and, May 23, 1863, was commissioned to Company E. He was not ill a day nor was he wounded, though he had several narrow escapes at Fredericksburg and in the Jackson campaign. He resigned April 20, 1864. When the regiment went into Kentucky, Col. William S. King, of Massachusetts, commander of the military post at Lexington, Ky., detained him and Dr. Sprague for service, respectively, as adjutant and surgeon to the post. They rejoined their regiment on its return *en route* for Vicksburg.

Once more in Rhode Island, Mr. Brownell went to the wool shop of Edward Harris, in Woonsocket, to learn how to sort wool preparatory to entering into business as a wool broker, which he did about 1866. In 1872 he entered upon the manufacture of woolens at Warren Mass., which he continued about six years. Since then he has resided in Providence, R. I.

In the month of October, 1866, Mr. Brownell married in Boston, Mass., Elizabeth Buffum, daughter of Seba and Mary Arnold Carpenter, who presented him with four children, to wit, Arthur Buffum, electrician to the Herreshoff Company, Bristol, but residing at home; Herbert Carpenter, the proprietor of a dairy farm in East Providence; Walter Dexter, a lawyer in Providence, and Mary Arnold, an architect, also in Providence. All are graduates of Brown University.

JOHN T. H. CHEEVERS.

SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN T. H. CHEEVERS, of Company I, was commissioned March 22, 1863. He never reported to the regiment, but was on special duty on Maj.-Gen. Silas Casey's staff. His resignation was accepted Dec. 26, 1863, because of ill-health.

DARIUS I. COLE.

SECOND LIEUTENANT DARIUS IRVING COLE, son of Remember and Eliza Nelson Cole, was born in Taunton, Mass., March 8, 1838. His father died when he was five years old, but he attended school until he was sixteen; then he was apprenticed to the silversmith's trade. When his time was completed he secured a position on the Providence and Stonington Railroad which he held two years. Having been seized with

the western fever, he enlisted in Company G, Tenth Regiment United States Infantry, in April, 1857, and was sent to Utah. He was present at the Mountain Meadow Massacre which occurred in September of that year, and of which a full account may be found in the *Valley Sun* of Salt Lake City, Feb. 28, 1860. The last three years that he was a *regular* were spent at Fort Bridges where his spare time, of which there was much, was devoted to the study of mechanical engineering, which he proposed to make his life work. In the fall of 1861 the troops were ordered east, and, when his term of enlistment expired in April, 1862, he enlisted in Company B of the Seventh, general business being quite dull. He was at once made first sergeant, and, July 1, 1863, second lieutenant. As the adjutant was taken prisoner but twelve days later, Lieutenant Cole was frequently called upon to perform his duties, and was, in fact, in their discharge when mortally wounded May 13, 1864, at Spottsylvania. His remains were interred in the Fredericksburg National Cemetery. He left a widow who subsequently removed to New Haven, Conn., where she remarried, and his mother, who died in 1878. Her home at the time he enlisted was in Attleboro, Mass.; her birth-place, Lynn, N. H. His father was a native of Rehoboth, Mass.

FULLER DINGLEY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT FULLER DINGLEY, son of Parker and Ruth Bates Dingley, was born in Bowdoinham, Me., Sept. 9, 1831. His father died when he was about eight years of age. His education was obtained at the schools of his native town and at Litchfield Academy. When eighteen he went to Gardiner, Me., and learned the carpenter's trade. He continued to reside there until 1853 or 1854, when, with a number of friends, he went to Newport, R. I., as the demand for his craftsmen there was great, building for summer visitors having just been inaugurated. Sept. 9, 1857, he married Mary Jane Southwick, of that city. Upon enlistment he was made fifth sergeant in Company I, and, while serving as such, was wounded in the right arm at Fredericksburg, December 13th. May 1, 1863, he was promoted to be second lieutenant of Company D. July 13th at Jackson, Miss., he was captured with Adjutant Sullivan and kept in durance vile until November, 1864. Eleven months of that time were spent in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va. December 31st he was granted sick leave, and, March 23, 1865, honorably discharged because of physical disability. He now returned to Gardiner, Me., and engaged in the hardware and coal business with his brother James Bates Dingley, who, at a later date, was four years mayor of that city. He continued therein until death, Nov. 18, 1897, participating, meanwhile, many years in the city government. His widow, a son, Fred Bates Dingley, and a daughter, Mrs. Charles F. Swift, survive him.

CYRUS B. HATHAWAY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT CYRUS B. HATHAWAY was born in May, 1832. His mother was left a widow when he was very young, but she managed to educate him in the best schools of Pawtucket. Subsequently he learned the jeweler's trade, and when the North was called to arms he went forth as a private in Company E of the First Rhode Island. On resigning from Company D, Jan. 13, 1863, he re-entered the jewelry business. At the time of his death which occurred in Seekonk, Mass., Dec. 10, 1879, of pneumonia, he was the senior member of the firm of Hathaway & Carter, jewelers, Pawtucket. He was a modest, unassuming officer.

CHARLES T. HEALEY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT CHARLES T. HEALEY, oldest son of Bartholomew and Mary Brown Healey, was born on Kingston Street near the corner of Bedford Street, Boston, Mass., Nov. 17, 1835. The family remained there until he was six years old when it removed to South Boston, where he attended the public schools, graduating from the Mather School when fifteen years of age. His occupation prior to the outbreak of the Rebellion was that of engineer. Jan. 31, 1860, he married Katherine Aloysia Riley, who was born in Boston, Oct. 29, 1840. Soon after himself and wife opened a millinery and choice feather business at No. 208 Hanover Street. In 1884 it was removed to No. 100 on the same street, and was there located at the time of his death. He was residing then on Chandler Street, West Somerville. For two years he suffered from slowly increasing paralysis which terminated in a shock July 10, 1885, from which he died two days later. His remains were interred at Mount Hope. He was a member of Post 1, Grand Army of the Republic. It is not known how he became interested in the Seventh, but he opened a recruiting office for that regiment on Dock Square and supplied a number of recruits, including Lieut. James F. Merrill.

Mrs. Healey subsequently became Mrs. C. A. Belford.

SAMUEL McILROY.

SECOND LIEUTENANT SAMUEL McILROY was born in the small village of White House on the seacoast of Ireland, about four miles from Belfast, in 1827. He had six brothers and three sisters. At an early age he served six years in the British Army, but afterward learned the calico engraving business at Glasgow, Scotland. He immigrated in 1848 and settled in Pawtucket, where he married Mary, daughter of Edmund and Margaret Clark, a native of White House also. She presented him with five children, of whom a daughter and son were living in 1897. When the Rebellion broke out, he was working in Smithfield, R. I., and had a number of engravers under him, but the place was destroyed by fire and he repaired to East Greenwich. There he enlisted in Company I, of which he soon became first sergeant. He participated in every battle and every skirmish in which the regiment was engaged until he was wounded at Bethesda Church June 3, 1864. Though the injury proved very troublesome he continued on duty save for a very few days until September 30th, when, at the Pegram house, a musket ball struck his left knee, necessitating the amputation of that leg. His constitution was already so shattered, it could not endure the consequent shock and he succumbed thereto at a general hospital in Washington, October 25th. His wife arrived a few hours before his death, and, finding him conscious, remained by his bedside to the last. Two commissions had been received by him, but it is doubtful if he was ever mustered on either, though he was acting as lieutenant when he received the fatal wound. His remains were interred with military and Masonic honors at the Mineral Spring Cemetery, Pawtucket, R. I. Her remains were laid beside them in August, 1878.

JOSEPH W. MORTON.

SECOND LIEUTENANT JOSEPH WASHINGTON MORTON, son of William and Hannah Slemmons Morton, was born near Rose Point, Lawrence County, Penn., Jan. 3, 1821. His early education was received from the schools in the neighborhood and from

private tutors under whom he studied the classics. He united with the Presbyterian Church in 1837 and Beaver Academy in 1839, graduating from Brighton Seminary in 1841. He studied theology at the Western Seminary in Allegheny, Penn., and was licensed to preach by the Beaver Presbytery April 13, 1843. He supplied the pulpits at Freedom and Concord, Penn., during the next two years, marrying, meanwhile (May 1, 1844,) Mary Jane, daughter of Dr. M. M. Curry, of Beaver Falls, Penn. Because of the failure of his church to testify against the sinfulness of slavery, Mr. Morton left her communion and united with the Reformed Presbyterians, being received as a licentiate by the Pittsburg Presbytery May 29, 1845. November 27th, by the same authority, he was ordained and installed pastor of the united congregations of Little Beaver, Jackson and West Greenville, centering near New Galilee, Beaver County, Penn. He resigned this charge June 3, 1847, having been unanimously chosen by the Synod to inaugurate a mission in Hayti, where he labored diligently two years. His rapid mastery of the French language enabled him to preach very soon after his arrival, and to prepare a translation of the Westminster Shorter Catechism. Coming in contact with the missionary of the Seventh Day Baptist Church at Port au Prince he changed his views in reference to the Christian Sabbath. Consequently he was suspended from the ministry of the Reformed Presbyterian Church May 29, 1849.

Soon after Mr. Morton united with the Seventh Day Baptist Church, and began teaching Latin and Greek in De Ruyter Institute, Madison County, N. Y. In the autumn of 1852 his family moved to Plainfield, N. J., where he was engaged in teaching classes and private pupils in the ancient and modern languages, frequently delivering sermons and lectures. In 1853 a business project called him to Paris for a season. While residing in Plainfield he was a member of the Board of Revisers of the American Bible Union and did valuable service in rendering the Greek New Testament into English. Upon the Gospel of John he bestowed much labor, and his first translation with critical notes was bound up separately by the Union for distribution among learned critics.

In September, 1859, Mr. Morton came to Rhode Island as principal of the Hopkinton Academy, a new institution, opening very successfully. But the outbreak of the Rebellion and the call to arms made inroads upon the older classes, so, in 1862, when the war cloud grew so dark nothing else seemed visible, the majority of the young men laid aside their books and seized the rifle, their preceptor going with them and enlisting in their ranks. He was at once made lieutenant of Company A, but also frequently preached for the chaplain of the regiment. He speedily became a victim, however, to malarial fever, and, early in December, was brought home to a slow and uncertain convalescence. Late in 1863 he removed to Vineland, N. J., and for the next ten years was interested in developing that settlement and Rosenhayn, the latter a project of his own. He also taught, founding the Vineland Academy, and, later, the Rosenhayn School. He frequently preached at Vineland and Bridgeton, but was for eight years pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist Church at Marlboro. In 1873 Mr. Morton removed to Philadelphia which became the home of his family for the next ten years. With his son he published *The Philadelphia Trade Journal*. He also taught at Shiloh, N. J., for some months. In 1882 he was called upon to supply the pulpit of the Pawcatuck Seventh Day Baptist Church at Westerly, R. I., but in February, 1884, he was called home by an alarming change for the worse in Mrs. Morton's health.

She passed from earth March 13th. In June, having concluded his engagement in Westerly, he was appointed general missionary for his denomination in the Northwest, with headquarters at Chicago. For seven years he filled this office, and "proved most efficient in the service, undertaking long journeys, sometimes on foot, with a courage and endurance that but few younger men could be found to manifest." In September, 1885, he married Jane C. Bond, of Milton, Wis. The closing scene of his life was a pastorate of nearly two and a half years at North Loup, Neb., to which he was called in the spring of 1891. On April 13, 1893, he preached a sermon on the fiftieth anniversary of his installation into the ministry. In May Mr. Morton suffered from an attack of la grippe. Though ill, he continued to fill his pulpit and perform extra work. In June, while yet very weak, he was attacked by a slight stroke of paralysis from which he seemed to recover partially. With the hope of benefit from the change he and Mrs. Morton went to St. Paul, Minn., to the home of his daughters, where for a time there was a deceptive show of improvement, but heart failure soon supervened, and, on the morning of July 27, 1893, he passed from this earthly life to "the sweet repose of the intermediate state."

BRIDGMAN C. ROOT.

SECOND LIEUTENANT BRIDGMAN CHAPIN ROOT, only son of Elisha King and Charlotte Chapin Root, was born at Collinsville, Conn., Oct. 19, 1836. His mother was a direct descendant of Deacon Samuel Chapin, of Springfield, Mass., who came to this country in 1642. His father was for several years foreman in Colonel Colt's fire-arms manufactory, and, on his death, was elected president of the corporation and superintendent of the works. Bridgman possessed a very delicate physique, and hence was educated at a private school for boys in Hartford, where his father then resided. Prior to the outbreak of the Rebellion he was engaged in the stationery business at Providence, R. I., and, accordingly, when Sumter was fired on, he enlisted in Company C, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia. Subsequently he applied for a commission in the Seventh, and was appointed to Company F. He was tall and dark-eyed, in fact a fine looking officer. He served as aid to Brig. Gen. Gabriel Rene Paul, from September 19th until Dec. 8, 1862, when he was compelled to resign because of severe attacks of asthma. Ere long, he received a clerkship in Surgeon-General Barnes's office at Washington. Next he was appointed custodian of the vault at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Afterward he was made assistant to chief of the bureau. It was while holding this office that he died of consumption, April 14, 1873.

Lieutenant Root in 1864 married Zelina McIntire, of Washington, who survived him (for nearly twenty years) with two children, Bridgman Cranch Root, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Mrs. John Stokes Adams, of Philadelphia, Penn.

WILLIAM W. WEBB.

SECOND LIEUTENANT WILLIAM WIRT WEBB, son of Jeremiah and Julia A. Gordon Webb, was born in Warwick, R. I., Aug. 12, 1832. He attended the common schools of his native town, and, subsequently, learned the carriagemaker's trade. April 21, 1858, he married Emiline D. Tibbitts, by whom he had three children, Florence, Adelaide E., and William Tibbitts. When he was mustered out of service he returned to his trade and eventually settled in Providence, R. I., though he tarried long enough at Cambridge, Mass., to become a member of Charles Beck Post, No. 56, Grand Army

of the Republic, there located. Subsequently he commanded it one year. Later, and until his health entirely failed, he worked as a paper hanger. He sank, a victim to consumption, May 6, 1897.

HENRY YOUNG.

SECOND LIEUTENANT HENRY YOUNG, son of Edward and Adaline Mary Jones Young, was born in Providence, R. I., Nov. 27, 1827. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, were alike merchants in that town. Nov. 29, 1851, he married Susan, daughter of Ebenezer and Ada Carey, of Providence, by whom he had three children, Adaline Jones, Walter Carey, and Clinton Dexter. Nov. 26, 1876, he was married a second time to Angeline, daughter of Warren E. Messinger, also of Providence. The pastor of the Chestnut Street Methodist Church officiated. Mr. Young still resides amid the scenes of his childhood. His father, too, was born in Providence, Dec. 2, 1798, dying there July 14, 1864. His mother, the daughter of William Edward and Elizabeth Ann Jones, was born in Savannah, Ga., Jan. 21, 1802, but died in Providence, March 30, 1830. Her parents were married by the Rev. Mr. Palmer, and their children were Elizabeth, Edward, Adaline, Henry, and John. Mr. Young's father married June 20, 1831, for a second wife, Amanda Kinnicutt, daughter of Caleb Coggeshall, of Providence, by whom he had eight children. Of the children of both wives, six of the boys were in active service during the Rebellion, and two others in the Home Guards. Mr. Young's grandfather, John Young, was born in Providence, Aug. 8, 1762, and died there in 1818. His grandmother, Sarah, daughter of William and Sarah Rogers, of Newport, was married to his grandfather in Providence, Sept. 5, 1782. Mr. Young's great-grandfather, Gideon Young, was born in Boston, Mass., Sept. 14, 17—, but died in Providence, May 17, 1796; his great-grandmother was Phebe Read, daughter of Thomas and Sarah Tisdale, of Taunton, Mass.

Mr. Young, upon the promotion of Orderly Sergeant John Sullivan, Company D, Jan. 7, 1863, succeeded to that position. He was promoted to second lieutenant Company H, March 1, 1863, and to first lieutenant of the same company July 1, 1863. He resigned April 27, 1864, when near Alexandria, Va.

WILLIAM A. ABBOTT.

WILLIAM A. ABBOTT, son of James and Asenath Bennett Abbott, was born in Hampton, Conn., Feb. 6, 1827. He had three brothers and four sisters.

HARTFORD ALEXANDER.

HARTFORD ALEXANDER was the youngest child of Welcome and Alpha Staples Alexander. The family resided at Diamond Hill, Cumberland, R. I. He had four sisters, Mary, wife of Barton Clarke, of southern Rhode Island; Abbie, wife of Mr. Farr, of Franklin, Mass.; Almy, wife of Mr. Sunderland, also of Franklin; and Ruth; also three brothers, Smith A., of Company G, Third Rhode Island Cavary, who died of diarrhœa at New Orleans, La., Sept. 30, 1864; Whipple, of Company E, Fifth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, who was mustered out at the expiration of his term of service, dying long years after at Rockland, Scituate, R. I.; and Welcome. After the father's death the mother married George Hawkins. As the family was very large, Hartford lived at different times with several residents of the town. When he enlisted his home was with Ellis Follett. The old people of that region speak of him as a good-

natured boy, full of life, without bad habits, unusually kind to animals as well as to people, and never known to shirk a duty. He rendered himself conspicuous for his bravery at Fredericksburg, and was killed at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864. His savings he bequeathed to his sister Abbie.

EMORY J. ARNOLD.

CORPORAL EMORY JACKSON ARNOLD, son of the late Emory C. Arnold, was born in Balton, Tolland County, Conn., Nov. 30, 1831. His parents removed to Woonsocket, R. I., in 1834. There he attended the public schools until he became fourteen, when he commenced to learn the butcher's business, working for his father until he became of age. Then he went West and was employed by a large wholesale beef house. Returning home in 1856 he later went to New York City, and secured employment in the Center Meat Market. Oct. 18, 1857, he turned his face southward, and entered into the butchering business on his own account at Lexington, N. C.; but politics ran too high in that section, so in 1860 he deemed it wise to return to Rhode Island. Soon after, he received an appointment as a county official, in the discharge of which duties he continued until he enlisted in the Seventh. He says: "I was made corporal of Company E while on the march to Falmouth, November, 1862. The Sunday we were at White Sulphur Springs I went over where they were butchering to buy a liver, but they were all engaged. I told the chief butcher if I could have a liver I would dress one beef for him. I did dress three or four, received the liver and two dollars, and was pleased. That afternoon I was ordered to General Nagle's headquarters, when I was placed in charge of the cattle of the First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, and also in charge of the butchering. When we went to Kentucky I was ordered to the quartermaster's department, First Division, Ninth Army Corps, as forage master, which position I retained through Kentucky and Mississippi, up to Tennessee and to Knoxville. When we returned to the Army of the Potomac in April, 1864, I was ordered to resume my old duties as herder and butcher, wherein I continued until our muster out. From the time we commenced our march to the Wilderness until our arrival at Petersburg, I averaged thirty steers killed every night for the men in our brigade. Sometimes I had three hundred on hand to drive through the country. When a long run was before me I would place myself before them on horseback and call. I had three very tame ones that would follow my horse and my voice. These led the whole herd, and thus I had them completely under my control. I lost very few, but picked up fifty. I never worked so hard as at that time, as I traveled all day and butchered all night. I once lost six good steers in a small stream of water about a mile from Vicksburg. They ran down into the water to drink and became fast in a quagmire. I had to shoot them. Next day they had sunk out of sight."

Mr. Arnold was one of the first men appointed to the police force when Woonsocket became a city in 1867. Ten years later he started a meat market on the site of the present Unity Block in that city. Afterward he was employed in other markets there. In October, 1898, he was engaged as inspector and foreman of the meat department at the Soldiers Home, Togus, Me. There he died June 19, 1899, having been confined to his bed but three weeks, though he had been ailing for many years. His wife, Jane Logee, had died in 1885. A daughter, Gertrude E., who had taught in the high and other public schools of Woonsocket, ministered to him in his last hours. He also left

a son, George H., who is in the West, two sisters, Mrs. H. E. Thayer, of Woonsocket, and Mrs. M. M. Clark, of Boston, also a brother, Nathan B., of Franklin. His funeral was held at the Friends Meeting House, Union Village, June 21, 1899, under the direction of Woonsocket Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F., of which he was a member. He had also been a member of Smith Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

BENJAMIN K. AUSTIN.

BENJAMIN KENYON AUSTIN, son of Stephen and Sarah Kenyon Austin, was born in Hopkinton, R. I. He was a farmer by occupation, and never married. He was shot while participating in a charge at Spottsylvania Court House, May 12, 1864, the bullet passing entirely through his body from his left shoulder to the right waist, traversing the lung. A brother survives, John S. Austin, of Westerly, R. I., and three sisters, Mrs. Calvin Lewis, of New London, Conn.; Mrs. Charles E. Merritt, of Ashaway, R. I., and Mrs. David Johnson, of the same village.

WANTON G. AUSTIN.

WANTON G. AUSTIN was the son of George and Patience Austin. He died on the Steamer *David Tatum*, Aug. 10, 1863. The post commander of Goodrich Landing, La., promised to give his remains a proper soldier's burial.

OLIVER L. AYERS.

OLIVER L. AYERS was born at Foxboro, Mass., Feb. 3, 1831. He knows nothing concerning his relatives save his mother, whom he can just remember. She died when he was about five years of age. She gave him to an old farmer with whom he remained until he was sixteen. Then he went to work for a poultry dealer in which business he has continued most of the subsequent time. When the Rebellion broke out he was residing in Tiverton, R. I. May 18, 1864, he was wounded in the hand at Spottsylvania and sent to Fredericksburg, Va., whence he was soon forwarded to the Abington Hospital, Philadelphia. In December he was ordered to his regiment, but on reaching Alexandria was directed to report at the Harwood Hospital, Washington, where he was transferred to the Invalid Corps. He was mustered out June 23, 1865. He resided in 1901 at Little Compton, R. I., and was unmarried.

GILBERT M. BARBER.

GILBERT M. BARBER, eldest son of Jared and Sally Kenyon Barber, was born in Hopkinton, R. I., July 27, 1815. He was a farmer by occupation. Aug. 28, 1836, he married Dency Young. Nine children were born to them, of whom but one son and two daughters survive. In April, 1902, he suffered from a paralytic shock that rendered him almost helpless, but he has recovered his powers to a considerable extent. Himself and wife reside with their second daughter, Mrs. Roxy P. Kenyon, at Hope Valley, R. I. He is one of the oldest if not the oldest surviving veteran of the Seventh. Besides his brother, Jesse, who was killed by his side, another, Mathew Stillman Barber, born June 2, 1817, entered the service in the Twelfth Rhode Island, whence he was mustered out July 27, 1863.

JESSE W. BARBER.

JESSE WILBUR BARBER, youngest child of Jared and Sally Kenyon Barber, was born Feb. 19, 1833, at Hopkinton, R. I. They resided on a farm distant about one mile from Wyoming, earlier known as Brand's Iron Works. The house is still standing with the letter T cut upon its chimney and the date of its construction, 1709. He received a common school education and then taught school. Later he learned the carpenter's trade and made that his occupation. He married Mary Ann Lewis to whom were born three children, Angus A. Barber, of Westerly; Mrs. Alonzo P. Kenyon, of Ashaway, and Mrs. Henry Steadman, of Westerly. He fell at Fredericksburg. His brother Gilbert says: "He stood beside me when he was killed; fragments of his head were sprinkled upon me when the shot struck him. After the battle, at night we went upon the field and tried to find his body, but were not sure of any that we discovered. We could not recognize it in the darkness, and did not dare to light a match lest the enemy should see it." His wife was already dead, so the children were left to the care of his mother, they being respectively six, four and one. Very soon and successively they were put out to live, so they saw their grandmother but seldom, and remember nothing concerning their parents.

JOHN N. BARBER.

SERGEANT JOHN NELSON BARBER, was the son of George Barber, of Hopkinton, R. I. He was a farmer by occupation, and died in 1898 in his native town where he always resided. His life was passed under the influence and teachings of the Seventh Day Baptists, of which denomination he was a worthy member. He was a good soldier and an honest man. His wife was Julia, daughter of Gardiner Burdick, a well known resident of Hopkinton. Four children survive him, two sons and two daughters.

WILLIAM H. BARSTOW.

SERGEANT WILLIAM H. BARSTOW was born at Haverhill, Grafton County, N. H., May 18, 1837. In 1853 he went to Boston and learned the mason's trade. After following it a few years he became discontented and took up photography, purchasing a traveling saloon and taking to the road. At length he drifted into Providence, R. I., and was located on Westminster Street when the rebels fired on Sumter. Long years after he wrote: "Of course I took the war fever with the rest of the boys, though it did not develop so rapidly as it might have done if I had not had another affair in hand to which I will refer later. Still the feeling kept growing within me that as an able-bodied man and a loyal citizen I ought to shoulder a musket and do my part toward sustaining the government; so, when one morning in June, 1862, as I was on the way to my place of business, a friend accosted me and said in an off-hand way: 'Let's enlist!' I accepted the proposition instantly, and in less than an hour was a member of the Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers. Up to this time my only experience with a gun had been in shooting grey squirrels in the New Hampshire woods, but I was not averse to hunting another kind of grey coat, and went into Camp Bliss with all the enthusiasm of a raw recruit.

The thought next uppermost in my mind was how to effect another sort of union fully as important to my happiness as the union of the states. Under Captain Eddy the discipline was so strict that it was almost impossible to get a leave of absence for any purpose whatsoever, so, on the morning that we broke camp (Sept. 10, 1862.)

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RALPH BEAUMONT.



I was married to a young lady. The ceremony was performed by the regimental chaplain in the colonel's tent in the presence of most of the officers of the regiment, their wives and their daughters. I left with the regiment for the South. Thereafter the history of the fighting old Seventh is my history, for I participated in every battle in which the regiment was engaged, coming out of them all with several narrow escapes but no serious injuries. At Cold Harbor I had my closest call; a bullet struck my waistbelt buckle, glanced, and ploughed a flesh wound through my side. This knocked me out for a while, but I had the satisfaction of recovering quickly and continuing through the whole three years of my service without putting my foot in an ambulance or spending a night in the hospital. At the muster out I took up my occupation of a brick-mason which I had followed before I had become a photographer; have continued at it ever since, and now, at the age of fifty-nine, am quite hale and hearty, have an outlook of prosperity before me, and most agreeable recollections of the days when I wore the blue and fought the glorious fight for the honor of the flag and the integrity of the Union."

Sergeant Barstow died Sept. 12, 1899, after an illness of ten weeks at his residence, corner of Adams and Templeton Streets, New Dorchester, Mass. He was a member of Dahlgren Post, No. 42, Grand Army of the Republic, of South Boston. His remains were interred in Pocasset Cemetery, Olneyville, R. I. Mrs. Barstow's maiden name was Margaret Bryant. She was a native of Providence, but was Mrs. Whelden at the time of her marriage to the sergeant. She died Feb. 20, 1898, leaving a son and a daughter by her first husband.

GEORGE T. BACHELDER.

SERGEANT GEORGE T. BACHELDER was born in North Providence, R. I., Jan. 10, 1836. His home was in Smithfield when he enlisted, but he was employed at Centerdale where he has resided since his muster out. He was not especially interested in military matters nor in any particular regiment, but the patriotic soldier fever struck him at the time the Seventh was forming, and he became a member, a step he never regretted, though twice wounded, at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and at Spottsylvania Court House May 18, 1864.

RALPH BEAUMONT.

RALPH BEAUMONT, son of John and Mary Beaumont, was born in Holmfirth, Yorkshire, England, April 7, 1844. They came to this country when he was four years old, and settled in Dudley, Worcester County, Mass., where they resided at the time of his enlistment. He then was working at shoe manufacturing, which occupation he resumed upon his return to civil life. In 1866 he went to Utica, N. Y., where, in December, 1868, he married Sarah Jane Frear, a native of that city. They have four children, Mattie C., Grace M., Herbert A., and S. Lua. Until 1880 he worked at his trade; then he drifted into journalism. Starting out as the labor correspondent of the *Elmira Sunday Telegram* at Washington, D. C., he has always been a prominent figure in the ranks of organized labor, assisting in the establishment of the Knights of Labor, of which for years he was one of the national officers. In politics he has been a third party man. In 1878 he ran for Congress in the Twenty-ninth New York district, receiving 8,500 votes in a three-cornered fight, out of 32,000. In 1894 he ran for delegate to Congress in Oklahoma Territory as a People's Party candidate,

receiving 16,000 votes in a three-cornered fight, but the successful candidate polled 20,000. At that time he was publishing *The Oklahoma State* at Oklahoma City, in that territory. He is accounted one of the best platform speakers in the country upon labor and economic questions, and has spoken in nearly every state and territory in the Union. At the present time he is the publisher of the New Castle, Pa., *Weekly Tribune*, which is the official organ of the Trades and Labor Council of New Castle and Sharon, Pa.

JONATHAN S. BELCHER.

ORDERLY SERGEANT JONATHAN SMITH BELCHER, son of Gideon and Eunice Belcher, was born on a farm at South Kingstown, R. I., Feb. 3, 1835. He was a lineal descendant of Governor Belcher, who presided over the affairs of Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1681. The family removed at an early date to a manufacturing village in Warwick, where Jonathan received the rudiments of an education which he completed at the age of fifteen in Stanton Belden's Academy at Fruit Hill. He then devoted his attention to manufactures with which he was busied at the time of his enlistment. He married Catherine, daughter of Joseph and Eunice Greene, who presented him with five children, all of whom were reported dead in 1896. Having attained the rank of orderly sergeant he was honorably discharged at Point Burnside, Ky., Jan. 15, 1864, to accept a second lieutenant's commission in Company I, Fourteenth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, officially known as the Eleventh United States Heavy Artillery (Colored). With that command he served in Louisiana until it was mustered out Oct. 2, 1865. Returning to his native state he tarried there for a year and then went to the Granite Mills, Ga., to engage in manufacturing. A year later he proceeded to New Orleans, La., where, subsequently, he fell a victim to yellow fever.

GEORGE W. BENNETT.

SERGEANT GEORGE W. BENNETT was a member of Company K until Jan. 15, 1864, when he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. After his discharge therefrom he took up his abode in Indianapolis, Ind.

JEREMIAH P. BEZELY.

SERGEANT JEREMIAH PENNO BEZELY, son of Edward and Almira E. King Bezely, was born in Providence, R. I., Aug. 16, 1836. When eight years of age he commenced to work in a mill, and, because of the death of his father, continued in that employment until he was thirteen when he shipped in the merchant marine. He doubled Cape Horn and visited most of the countries and large islands of the South Pacific. Returning safely to his native city he tarried but for a brief space, preferring to apprentice himself for three years to a painter in Chicago, Ill. Free once more he again sought Providence, and, on Oct. 15, 1855, married Abby F. Eddy, of Scituate, R. I., a daughter of Peter and Erispa Eddy, of Sterling, Conn. By her he had three sons and seven daughters; one of the former and two of the latter have passed from earth. Those remaining are Emma L. Olive M., Ida M., Lily N., Jeremiah T., William H., and Maud E. Mr. Bezely himself is now pursuing the house-painting business in Providence. He was wounded in the head at Cold Harbor, and in the right foot at Petersburg. This latter injury, though apparently slight, seriously affected him

for years after his muster out. March 1, 1863, he was detailed sergeant of the division headquarters guard, Gen. Samuel D. Sturges commanding, and did not return until May 10, 1864, when the regiment was at Annapolis, Md.

WILLIAM A. BISBEE.

SERGEANT WILLIAM ARZA BISBEE, son of Arza and Clarissa T. Gould Bisbee, was born in Troy, Mass. The latter died Sept. 14, 1835, leaving one other son, Charles Lyman Bisbee, who subsequently was a member of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Battery, but died June 7, 1864, while on the march from New Orleans to Port Hudson, his remains being interred at Cottonwood Cemetery, White House, La. The father married a second time and thereby added to his family a girl and three boys, but their mother died Nov. 15, 1848. The father then went to California, first, however, scattering all his children among their relatives save one son whom he took with him. William, however, had previously bought his time and had no settled home, but it is known that for a time he tarried in Lewiston, Me. Finally he settled down as a painter in Woonsocket, where he married Melissa Scott, Jan. 25, 1855. They had three children, all of whom are deceased. Returning from the war he located in Fall River, Mass., where he died of chronic diarrhoea, July 18, 1873.

ISAAC BLANCHARD, JR.

CORPORAL ISAAC BLANCHARD, JR., youngest among the four daughters and two sons of Isaac and Isabella Aldrich Blanchard, was born at Slatersville, July 1, 1830. He married Eunice, daughter of Daniel and Emeline Arnold Hill, Oct. 12, 1853. They have five children, Charles DeForest, Randall A., Ruth E., Flora V., and Nelly G. When in front of Petersburg, Sergeant Colvin, of the pioneer corps, was granted a furlough because of ill-health. Corporal Blanchard was placed in charge thereof and retained the position until the muster out of the regiment. He was a resolute, willing soldier, and, at the head of the regimental pioneers, made himself and the force in his charge decidedly useful both in camp and field. Since then he has been engaged in the ice business. His home is at Wakefield, R. I. He is a member of Hope Lodge, A. F. and A. M., at Wakefield; also of Gibson Lodge, I. O. O. F., at Peacedale, R. I.

DECATUR M. BOYDEN.

SERGEANT DECATUR MOREY BOYDEN, son of William C. and Emily Morey Boyden, was born near Chestnut Hill, Smithfield, Aug. 31, 1840. He was the fourth of a family of eight children. Aug. 2, 1862, he married Frances Louisa Poland. They had three children, a son, since deceased, and two daughters. Mr. Boyden was a woolen finisher by trade and labored chiefly for the Harris Woolen Company at Woonsocket, and for the Blackstone, Mass., Mills. He first enlisted in Company E, of the Fourth Rhode Island, but lost a finger and therefore was discharged March 10, 1862. He enlisted in the Seventh July 26, 1862. He was slightly wounded at Fredericksburg and again severely in the side at the Wilderness, because of which he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 30, 1864. He was admitted to the Chelsea Soldiers' Home June 11, 1896. Mrs. Boyden resides in Somerville, Mass.

JOHN B. BRANIGAN.

JOHN BERNARD BRANIGAN, son of John and Margaret Branigan, was born in County Down, Ireland, May 1, 1843. He came to America with his parents when he was but two years of age. They took up their abode in Providence. The subject of our sketch attended the public schools of that city in his youth. After leaving school he went to Burrillville, where he worked on a farm until his enlistment in the Seventh, July 30, 1862. He participated in all the engagements in which his regiment took part until after it left Mississippi, when he was taken sick at Cincinnati, Ohio, and sent to the hospital. From there he was transferred to the Portsmouth Grove Hospital, R. I. After regaining his health he rejoined his regiment, but was soon afterwards detailed to detective duty under Colonel Baker, chief of detectives, whose headquarters were at Bedloe Island, N. Y. He was engaged in this service until he was mustered out June 9, 1865.

After returning home he resumed his occupation as a farmer at Burrillville, and remained there two years, and then went to Providence and engaged in the teaming business until he was compelled to relinquish it in consequence of ill-health. After a year's rest he went to work for the Continental Steamboat Company, serving in different capacities that company for seventeen years.

He married July 20, 1865, Avis L. Trim, daughter of Horace and Avis Trim, of Burrillville. By this union he had nine children, John H., William S., Emily M., Avis L., Benjamin F., George F., Eugene, and William Burnside. His wife died Sept. 25, 1889. He married again Nov. 8, 1896, Elizabeth S., daughter of Hugh and Jane S. Johnston. By her he has one child, Hugh S. Mr. Branigan is a member of Prescott Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, and Hope Lodge, No. 4, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

JOSHUA F. BROWN.

JOSHUA FRANKLIN BROWN, son of Ebenezer and Almy Green Brown, was born in the town of East Greenwich March 6, 1841. He died of typhoid fever at a hospital in Washington, D. C., Oct. 5, 1862.

ALBERT G. BROWN.

ALBERT GREENE BROWN was a brother of Joshua Franklin Brown, but was born in North Kingstown. After the latter's death the former suffered much from sickness until he died in camp at Newport News, Va., Feb. 27, 1863. They were farmer boys and knew but little of the outside world. Evidently the change was too much for them. Their remains were brought home and interred in the family lot on the south side of their father's farm. He was living in June, 1900, aged eighty-seven, and the mother, also, aged eighty-one.

JOHN D. BROWN.

JOHN D. BROWN, son of Dexter and Maria Sheldon Brown, was born in North Providence Feb. 8, 1833. He had a brother and two sisters, also subsequently two half brothers and two half sisters. His boyhood was spent with his grandfather in Scituate. He married Sarah Greene Dec. 5, 1858. He served honorably until Oct. 10, 1863, when he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. Originally he was a farmer, but after his muster out he engaged in blacksmithing and carpentering. He resides in Providence.

JOSEPH R. C. BROWN.

SERGEANT JOSEPH R. C. BROWN, son of John Warner and Mary Whaley Brown, was born at Harris (or Harrisville as it was formerly styled), Coventry, April 19, 1829. He married Lydia Arnold Higgins, Dec. 25, 1854. His occupation was slasher tender in a cotton mill. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he resided at "Philip Allen's," now Enfield, Smithfield. Previous to that time he had been interested in the question, and when hostilities commenced he remarked: "If this war resolves itself into a struggle to free the negro, I will go and do my share of the fighting." In the spring of 1862 he became convinced that the conflict was a fight against slavery and he kept his word. He has resided for many years at Jewett City, Conn. He is an invalid, suffering greatly from sciatica.

WILLIAM R. BURGESS.

FIRST SERGEANT WILLIAM RILEY BURGESS, youngest child of Zadoc and Mary Gorton Burgess, was born at Pontiac Feb. 2, 1830. At the age of eighteen he entered Amos C. Barstow's Stove Foundry at Providence, to learn the moulder's trade. Later he went to St. Louis where the war found him. With an intimate shopmate, Jonathan Linton, he came East and both for a short time were employed in the Builders Iron Foundry, Providence, but they eventually enlisted in Company F. He was commissioned second lieutenant March 28, 1865, but was never mustered as such. After his return, with S. C. Collyer and W. L. Preston he became a member of the firm of S. Fifield & Co., manufacturers of stoves and hollow wares at Pawtucket. He died at Attleboro, Mass., July 25, 1883.

JAMES D. CASWELL.

JAMES DALLAS CASWELL, son of Gardner T. and Mary E. Haley Caswell, was born in South Kingstown in 1842. He remained on his father's farm until he was fifteen, securing such education as the common schools of that day provided. Then he sought employment in the mills of the Peacedale Manufacturing Company, where the outbreak of the Rebellion found him. Upon the evacuation of Fort Sumter he repaired to Washington, where he was employed by the government to care for horses. He was placed in charge of sections of men to unload supplies and horses for the arriving troops. For a time after Bull Run he had charge of a bakery in the capital whence the rations of "soft bread" were issued. In December he returned to his home, but in New York City, May 20, 1862, he married Annie Davidson, a native of Glasgow, Scotland. She died Dec. 31, 1898. When Captain Rodman was wounded at Fredericksburg, at his request, Caswell carried him from the battlefield, but immediately rejoined his company and retired with it. He remained with it until he was wounded, May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Va., whence he was removed to Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C. It was there that he was discharged from the service June 15, 1865. In 1866 he entered into the grocery business in New York City, but soon returned to South Kingstown, where he was employed by the Peacedale Manufacturing Company in its store until March 1, 1869, when he opened a wholesale and retail dry goods and grocery store at Narragansett Pier. He continued this until December, 1895, when he relinquished it for the real estate and insurance business at the same famous resort. For

the last five years he has been the local superintendent of the Providence, Fall River, and Newport Steamboat Company.

Mr. Caswell had brothers and sisters as follows, himself being the seventh child: Henry A., Mary S., Abby A., Susan E., John G., George A., and Sarah K.

CHARLES F. CHASE.

CORPORAL CHARLES FRANKLIN CHASE, son of Carlton and Sarah Ann Fones Chase, was born at Centerville, Nov. 6, 1845. Returning home at the close of the war, he devoted four years to farming. On Feb. 10, 1868, he married Lydia Amanda, daughter of John and Harriet Tourgee Dyer. She died Feb. 24, 1873, leaving a daughter, Minnie Belle. Mr. Chase now turned his attention to railroading, and resided in Providence and Stonington. He married Feb. 4, 1877, Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Charles F. and Nancy Brown. He has been a passenger conductor on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad for more than twenty years, during which period he has resided in Wickford.

STEPHEN A. CLARK.

STEPHEN ALBERT CLARK, son of Hazard B. and Elizabeth Wilbur Clark, was born in Richmond, R. I., April 11, 1834. He had five brothers and four sisters, of whom survive only Moses Clark, of Company C, a resident of North Centerville, R. I., Mary Ann Reynolds, of Wyoming, and Mrs. Burrill W. Andrews, of Hope Valley. Albert was a cotton carder by occupation, and resided during the eleven years prior to his enlistment at Rockville, R. I. He was married Nov. 5, 1858, to Hannah A. Wright, who now resides with her youngest son, Charles H. Clark, at Old Mystic, Conn. The others are Stephen A. Clark, of Central Village, and Edgar Clark, of Glasgow, all in the same state. Just before the Battle of Pegram House, Sept. 30, 1864, while the men were waiting the opening of the fray, lounging carelessly around, Albert called out to three comrades: "Let us have a game of Old Farmer's Lein!" In less than an hour he was killed. His brother, Moses, says: "A flying bullet broke Stephen's arm, and, in about five minutes, another bullet went through his heart, when he fell out of my arms dead." He was buried on the spot, but three or four days later his body was removed to a burial lot whither the remains of many others were brought and interred. His family has erected a memorial stone in Wood River Cemetery, R. I., but his ashes still rest in Virginia.

JONATHAN R. CLARKE.

JONATHAN REYNOLDS CLARKE was born in South Kingstown, R. I., Feb. 26, 1830. He was the third in a family of eight children, and was brought up on a farm. He continued to follow a farmer's life until he enlisted in the Seventh. At that time he had been married about five years and was the father of twin boys, aged three years. He was killed at Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863.

EDWARD C. COLE.

SERGEANT EDWARD CURTIS COLE was born in Warren, R. I., March 21, 1832. The family came from Wales and was prominent in that town for several generations. His grandfather and great-grandfather kept Cole's Hotel there for many years. It was widely and favorably known. He learned the moulder's trade at Barstow's Stove Foundry at Providence. As a soldier he was always at the post of duty, and, though not

physically strong, faithfully served to the end. He was a member of Prescott Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic. He died of consumption March 5, 1884, leaving a widow *née*, Lillis C. Burt.

GIDEON F. COLLINS.

GIDEON FRANKLIN COLLINS, son of Welcome and Sallie Collins, was born in Greenfield, Pa., Oct. 19, 1837, but his boyhood was spent in Hopkinton, R. I. In early life he became an active church member, and lived a consistent life, as his many friends have testified. On a certain day at Camp Bliss he had a fainting fit after which he never was entirely well. His appearance was different, and though he performed all his duties and seemed quite well at times, those periods were brief. Finally, he was obliged to go to the hospital, and it soon became evident he had typhoid fever. Up to within a few days of his death the doctor gave hope of recovery, but it was evident his strength was failing fast. None could be more patient than he. The night before he died he told one of the female nurses that he felt a great change coming over him, yet he remained perfectly composed and happy. He died at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 19, 1862, on his twenty-fifth birthday. He left a widow and one child.

CHARLES F. COLVIN.

SERGEANT CHARLES FRANK COLVIN was born in South Scituate, R. I., April 4, 1836. He lived and worked on his grandfather's farm until he was married Feb. 29, 1860, to Maria Handy, by whom he had five children. From that day he worked out as a common laborer. He was promoted to be sergeant from the ranks June 1, 1863. June 7, 1864, he was detailed as sergeant of the pioneers, relieving Sergeant Follensbee. He died Nov. 19, 1879, from paralysis, being stricken while about his regular business.

GEORGE W. CONGDON.

SERGEANT GEORGE WASHINGTON CONGDON, son of Oliver C. and Sebre Luther Congdon, was born May 17, 1841, in that part of Seekonk, Mass., that subsequently was taken into Rhode Island as East Providence. When sufficiently grown he went to the farm of an uncle, Stephen L. Luther, in Warwick, R. I., where he worked summers and attended school winters, though at times he worked in a cotton mill. When eighteen he went to learn the jeweler's trade at "Hood's" in Pawtucket. Soon after he united with the Baptist Church there. After his enlistment and about two weeks prior to the departure of the regiment from the State, he married Hannah Flint, of Windham, Conn. On the morning of June 3, 1864, at Bethesda Church or Cold Harbor, he, as well as several others, carelessly exposed themselves, though greater caution had been suggested to them as the rebels seemed to be able to reach one from some point even though nearly behind a tree. The contest was hot and at close quarters. Most of the men preferred lying down, which proved to be the safest position. The regiment had made an advance tantamount to a charge early that morning, and, at this point, had been checked in its progress. About eight or nine o'clock a bullet penetrated his forehead and he fell insensible. He breathed but a few times afterward. He left a brother, Andrw J., of Pawtucket, and sisters, Lucy A., who resides near Chepachet; Zylphia Olney of that village, and Sebe E. Potter, of Woonsocket. His widow some ten years later married Edward Shumway in her early home, but both are now deceased, having left two or three children.

WILLIAM A. COMAN.

WILLIAM ARNOLD COMAN, son of William and Pülcharia Savalla Steere Coman, was born Jan. 4, 1836, in Gloucester, R. I. He was the sixth of eight children, all of whom are now dead. William was a farmer by occupation and resided in his native town most of the time previous to his enlistment. Oct. 17, 1856, he married Frances Adelaide Douglas, a native and a resident of Thompson, Windham County, Conn. They had four children: Arthur Clinton, who died in babyhood, George Everett, Estella Maria, who died in her twenty-eighth year, and William Elmer. The two survivors are druggists. William Arnold was a wagoner until a few days before the battle of Fredericksburg. Just prior to that engagement he wrote his wife the roads were so bad he was tired of the team, that he would not be in more danger in the ranks, and that he should try to get returned to his company. That was the last she heard from him. After the battle his captain wrote her that he was missing. She never ascertained the particulars of his death. He was mortally wounded and evidently survived but a short time. His widow desires to learn if anyone saw him after he was wounded.

AMASA N. CORBIN.

AMASA N. CORBIN was a disheartened man at Fredericksburg, Va., December, 1862. He died there December 24th, and was buried beside a number of the Seventh. He was the father of William Corbin (spelled Cobbin), the boy who on the battlefield loaded and fired until his ammunition was expended and then secured an additional supply from the dead and seriously wounded, firing from where he loaded. Others loaded their muskets at the rear and then advanced to the front to fire, thus avoiding injury to anyone before them.

GEORGE A. DANFORTH.

SERGEANT GEORGE A. DANFORTH, son of George and Rebecca B. Danforth, was born at Providence, R. I., Jan. 7, 1834. He attended the public schools until he was fourteen when he obtained employment in the wholesale grocery store of Parley Mathewson & Co., on Canal Street. After a few years he changed to the store of Young & Lyon, Market Square, where he remained until he enlisted. He served with the regiment until its final muster out, when he entered into the grocery business for himself on Atwells Avenue in his native city. He died at his mother's residence on Pond Street Jan. 6, 1869, after a week's illness of erysipelas which attacked his face and head. He never married.

VARNUM H. DAWLEY.

VARNUM HOXIE DAWLEY, son of Thomas Hopkins and Mary Nye Dawley, was born in Exeter, R. I., Jan. 27, 1844. He had three brothers and two sisters. When the organization of the Seventh was undertaken, he was employed on a farm in North Providence. Early one August morning he ceased work, went to his father in Exeter and obtained a permit to enlist which he utilized at Wickford, Aug. 9, 1862, and reached Camp Bliss next day. He was never wounded, never secured a furlough, nor was absent from the regiment except when on detached duty at the ordnance department at Camp Nelson, Ky., from December, 1863, to March, 1864. Mr. Dawley married April 1, 1866, Hannah Elizabeth, daughter of Amos and Hannah Mumford Sherman Pal-

mer. They had two sons and one daughter, Jennie Elizabeth, who alone survives. In 1875 he accepted the position of section foreman at East Greenwich, R. I., for the New York, Providence, and Boston Railroad Company, which he retained until January, 1892, when he became ill from rheumatic fever which disabled him for several months. In June he entered the wholesale store of George M. Griffin & Co., Providence, where he is at present employed.

ARTHUR W. DEANE.

ORDERLY SERGEANT ARTHUR WELLINGTON DEANE, eldest among three brothers and three sisters, was born in Sutton, Mass., Dec. 15, 1838. His ancestors for a number of generations had resided in that vicinity. Three or four years after his birth, however, the family moved to Phenix R. I. When the Rebellion broke out, young Deane was criving a baker's cart in Providence. He sought to enlist a number of times, but for some reasons which he never understood he was considered unacceptable. His opportunity came at length, however, and by long and faithful service he attained the position of first sergeant, which he held when the regiment was mustered out. He then engaged in the grocery business at South Hadley, Mass., for seven years. Next he went to Attawaugan, Conn., where he resided until 1890, when he once again took up his residence in Phenix, and has there conducted a successful shoe business unto this day.

GILBERT DURFEE.

GILBERT DURFEE, son of Sabin and Ruth Sprague Durfee, was born in Gloucester, in 1836. He received a common school education and became a farmer, being thus employed at the time of his enlistment. Quite early in the day at the Pegram house, Va., he was hit by a bullet, but refused to leave the field. Considerably later he was struck by a second missile which inflicted mortal injuries. He survived but a few hours. He was of a retiring disposition and formed no intimacies with his associates. His parents survived him nearly a quarter of a century. A sister, Phebe Smith, afterward the wife of Hiram Tucker, but since widowed, resides in Greenville. Mrs. Samuel W. Bennett a half sister, being a daughter of Mrs. Durfee by a former marriage, for long years a resident of Providence, took up her abode with Mrs. Tucker soon after her husband's demise in July, 1902.

WILLIAM J. EAGAN.

WILLIAM JOHN EAGAN, son of James and Mary Eagan, was born at Albany, N. Y., June 30, 1844. He was living at Thompson, Conn., at the time of his enlistment. He married Katherine Keating, Oct. 28, 1874. They have one daughter. He has resided at No. 10 Minot Place, Neponset, Mass., for sixteen years.

JOHN H. EDDY.

JOHN H. EDDY, son of Nelson N. and Phebe Sunmore Eddy, was born in East Gloucester, R. I., Feb. 14, 1840. He had a brother and two sisters, one of whom, Mrs. Joseph H. Irons, resides in Pascoag, R. I. His occupation was farming. Aug. 17, 1862, he married Abby A. Sanders. Three sons and two daughters were born unto them. He was wounded slightly at Fredericksburg and again severely at Petersburg, Va., July 1, 1864, necessitating the amputation of a leg. He was discharged Feb. 1, 1865, and died Nov. 27, 1875. His widow and son reside in Chepachet, R. I.

SAMUEL FARNUM.

SERGEANT SAMUEL FARNUM, son of Jonathan and Minerva Buxton Farnum (worthy Quakers), was born in Uxbridge, Mass., Jan. 1, 1840. He prepared for college at the Friends School, Providence, R. I., and entered Haverford College, Pa., in 1860. At the beginning of his junior year, however, like Nathanael Greene, he felt it to be his duty to take up arms in defence of his country, and, accordingly, enlisted in Company K of this regiment. Dec. 22, 1863, he was honorably discharged to accept a captain's commission in Company I of the Fourteenth Rhode Island Heavy Artillery (Colored). He was stationed at Camp Parapet, Carrolton, now a portion of New Orleans, La. There he was frequently in command of his battalion, Lieutenant Colonel Viall having charge of the district and post. Besides he was often called on to act as president or judge advocate of the general and field court-martial. After that regiment had been mustered out Oct. 2, 1865, he started for the North on the ill-fated steamer *Atlanta*, which was lost in a storm October 15th, whereby he and many others met their death by drowning.

WILLIAM FAY.

CORPORAL WILLIAM FAY, son of William and Ellen Brady Fay, was born in County Longford, Ireland, Nov. 17, 1829. He married Joanna Gordon, July 31, 1854, and died July 1, 1898, at Westerly, R. I., where he had long resided. He was a member of the last color guard.

ALFRED FISKE.

SERGEANT ALFRED FISKE, eldest child in a family of four girls and five boys, was born March 31, 1832, at Providence, R. I. His parents' names were Sterry and Mary P. Fiske. When ten years of age he commenced working in a mill, obtaining all subsequent education by attending evening schools. When he enlisted, he was residing in Pawtucket, R. I. Since the war for four years Mr. Fiske was keeper of the lighthouse at Warwick, R. I., but most of the time has been spent at Chartley, Mass., where he worked in the jewelry shops and purchased a fine residence. He died there Feb. 18, 1889, of consumption, leaving a widow, Louisa M. Fiske, and an adopted daughter. He was severely wounded in the hip at Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864.

NATHAN G. FOLLENSBEE.

SERGEANT NATHAN GARDNER FOLLENSBEE, the eldest in a family of ten children, was born to James and Keziah Gardner Follensbee, at Underhill, Vt., April 23, 1821. When six months old he was adopted by his grandfather, a native of Swansea, Mass., whither they went when Nathan was about sixteen. The latter married Sarah Hale Brown Feb. 26, 1842, by whom he had two daughters and three sons. About 1870 he married Sarah L. Jones (Widow Saunders), who bore him no children. His trade was that of bricklayer and stone mason. He was appointed sergeant upon the commencement of active campaigning, and when the pioneer corps was organized transferred as sergeant to that. After the war he made his home in the suburbs of Providence until 1875, when he removed to Riverside, R. I., where he died July 20, 1899, of heart failure.

SAMUEL O. FOLLETT.

SAMUEL O. FOLLETT, with his mother, Polly Follett, were residents of the town of Cumberland, R. I., in 1844. She died there Feb. 27, 1859. Samuel went to East Greenwich, June 15, 1850, being ten years of age, and became a member of the family of John Tibbitts, where he had a home until he enlisted. Mr. Tibbitts's daughter married Hon. Elisha R. Potter. Follet was wounded in the shoulder May 14, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Va., and died in consequence June 17th, at Alexandria.

WILLIAM FOLSOM.

WILLIAM FOLSOM was clerk of Company I. It is supposed he was reared in Worcester. Prior to the war he worked with Dennis J. Scannell on the *Spy* of that city. Thither he returned after his muster out and there he died about 1885.

CHESTER L. FRANKLIN.

CHESTER LEWIS FRANKLIN, son of Jeremiah and Amey Albro Franklin, was born in North Kingstown, R. I., Jan. 4, 1837. The greater part of his life was spent on his father's farm in the town of Exeter, R. I. During the winter months he attended the public schools. He participated in all the hard service of the Seventh until he was mortally wounded at North Anna River May 25, 1864. While bending over to fix his knapsack a bullet entered the shoulder on one side and passed obliquely down through the chest, emerging at the waist on the opposite side. On hearing of the sad occurrence, his comrade and former teacher, Charles W. Hopkins, immediately sought him out at the rear of the field where he had been carried and administered such poor relief and consolation as lay in his power. It was evident, however, he was fatally injured. He died at a military hospital at Port Royal, Va., May 27, 1864. He was unmarried. The men were much impressed by his misfortune, as he was a general favorite with his comrades.

Irus A. Franklin, of Providence, brother of Chester Lewis makes the following statement.

"William H. Holstein and wife of Bridgeport, Montgomery County, Penn., during the war made it their business to attend to sick soldiers. They buried Chester Lewis Franklin; he never spoke after arriving at the hospital at Port Royal."

GEORGE W. GARDINER.

GEORGE WASHINGTON GARDINER, son of Ray G. and Rachel Gardiner, was born in Milo, Yates County, N. Y., July 26, 1838. His father was born in Exeter, R. I., and his mother in Benton, Yates County, N. Y. He married Christiana F. Kingsley, a native of Rhode Island. He was a farmer by occupation, and enlisted from Hopkinton. He died Saturday, Oct. 18, 1862, of typhoid pneumonia, at Pleasant Valley, Md., leaving one daughter. His remains were brought to Rhode Island about two months after his death.

JOSEPH W. GARDNER.

JOSEPH W. GARDNER, son of Jeffrey H. Gardner, of Exeter, R. I., was born at East Greenwich, R. I., May 31, 1836. He enlisted at Crompton, R. I. During the latter part of 1864 he became an inmate of the Lincoln General Hospital, at Washington, D. C. When convalescence was fully established, he was sent back to the regiment and re-

turned with it to Rhode Island. He is a blacksmith by trade, and has since followed it; at River Point five years, at Knightsville three years, and at Hope Valley twenty-five years.

JOHN W. GAREY.

JOHN W. GAREY, son of Edward and Abbie Bray Garey, was born in Providence, R. I., June 24, 1842. He was shot through the chest at Fredericksburg, in consequence of which he was discharged from the service March 14, 1863. Jan. 28, 1864, he married Maria Ann McCormick, who still resides at the Garey homestead, 618 Wickenden Street. Mr. Garey by occupation was an oysterman. He died of consumption Jan. 7, 1883.

JAMES W. GAVITT.

JAMES WASHINGTON GAVITT, son of Robert A. and Celinda Collins Gavitt, was born in Scituate, R. I., Dec. 19, 1835. There were six sons and two daughters in the family. By occupation he was both farmer and stone mason. He distinguished himself at Cold Harbor, June 2, 1864, by the capture of two prisoners when himself had been disarmed (See page 354). At the Pegram house Sept. 30, 1864, he was shot through the right thigh, an injury from which he never fully recovered. About 1868 he married at Newport, R. I., Roxanna Mitchell, of New Shoreham. His death occurred Jan. 19, 1895, at his place in Coventry, Kent County, R. I., about one and a half miles east of Oneco, Conn., and two and a half west of Greene. His widow still survives him.

FRANKLIN GONSOLVE.

SERGEANT FRANKLIN GONSOLVE, son of William and Adelina Howe Gonsolve, was born in Providence, R. I., Aug. 22, 1823. He attended the public schools until he was sixteen years of age, when he bound himself to Wheeler & Knight, to learn the jewelry trade. At this he continued to work until the war broke out. Previously (in 1858) he married Mary A. Bamford. His first service was three months in Company B, First Regiment, Rhode Island Detached Militia. His second was in Company B of the Seventh, and his third a re-enlistment spent in Company C. He was slightly wounded July 30, 1864, at Petersburg. After his return home he obtained work of Wilcox, Battell & Co., jewelers, in whose employment he remained until his death by apoplexy, Aug. 17, 1895, after an illness of two days. He left a widow, two sons, George H., and William F., a brother and his mother. He was a member of Prescott Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic.

IRA W. GRANT.

IRA WHITAKER GRANT, fifth child of Sylvester and Susan Boomer Grant, was born at Valley Falls, Cumberland, April 12, 1842. There were three daughters and ten sons in the family of whom only three sons are now living (November, 1902). Ira received a common school education and was employed as a clerk at the time of his enlistment. Two brothers, George S. and Samuel, accompanied him to the field. He was mortally wounded at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864. Joseph Taylor was ordered to assist him to the rear and see him well started toward a field hospital. Now Grant was a small man so his comrade could readily handle him. They had reached the border of the swamp to the rear of the line of battle when he became exhausted from loss of blood. Taylor laid him down and he fainted. Just then a rebel shell knocked

a large limb from an overhanging tree which fell and covered them both. Taylor finally succeeded in throwing off the limb, but Grant still remained in his faint. The former had never seen a person in that condition and had not the slightest idea of what should be done. None were near to call. Shells and bullets filled the atmosphere above them. He feared his comrade was dead and that he would be obliged to leave him. Just then he noticed Grant's head was settling in the swampy water which seemed to revive him somewhat. Taylor at once applied more water to his face and lips, when he began to move. He then seized him by the shoulders and dragged him through the swamp where in places both sank knee deep in the soft mud. Beyond they found some men with stretchers, on one of which the wounded soldier was placed and hastily borne to the field hospital. A surgeon examined him and found that while one bullet had gone through his left thigh, another had entered his breast just below his heart. The former was supposed to be his only injury until search revealed the other. He lived but half an hour longer.

CHARLES B. GREENE.

CHARLES BAKER GREENE, son of Benjamin Greene by his second wife, was born Jan. 24, 1842. His middle name was given him in memory of his father's first wife. His life was spent upon a farm and consequently was uneventful. When but a youth he united with the Second Seventh Day Baptist Church, of Hopkinton, R. I., of which he remained through life a faithful and consistent member. He died of typhoid fever at Frederick, Md., Oct. 5, 1862. His body was brought home and interred in the family lot in the First Hopkinton Cemetery.

ESEK GREENE.

SERGEANT ESEK GREENE, fourth child of Asa and Keziah Durfee Greene, was born in Gloucester, R. I., May 14, 1834. At the time of his enlistment he was a jackspinner at Mapleville. He says he well knew the Almighty had a mortgage on him, and if He saw fit to foreclose before he returned home all right. When discharged from service he located at Worcester, Mass., where he followed the carpenter's business. Feb. 14, 1869, at Millbury, Mass., he married Jennie M. Farnum, of Vermont, who survives him with two children, Rinaldo E. Greene, of Nasonville, R. I., and Mrs. Jennie F. Grout, of No. 223 Garden Street, Pawtucket, R. I. In 1891 he took up his abode in Providence, R. I., but seven years later removed to Pawtucket, where he carried on the fish and oyster business. Sergeant Greene and William A. Baker carried Captain Wilbur off the field when wounded at Fredericksburg. The sergeant with Lieutenant Moore was on detached service at the United States draft rendezvous at Grapevine Point, Fairhaven, now New Haven, Conn., from September, 1863, to June 20, 1865. He left the regiment at Cincinnati, and never saw it again. He died Feb. 7, 1901, at Pawtucket, R. I.

STEPHEN A. HARRINGTON.

SERGEANT STEPHEN A. HARRINGTON, the youngest of seven girls and six boys, children of Thomas and Rhoda Harrington, was born in Johnston, R. I., Sept. 12, 1837. He lived at home with his parents until he enlisted, most of the time having been spent in school. He married, but his wife is dead. But one son, Allan Harrington, of Danielsonville, Conn., survives. Mr. Harrington died in Scituate, R. I., April 6, 1889.

WILLIAM HARRINGTON.

SERGEANT WILLIAM HARRINGTON was born in Foster, R. I., May 6, 1842. He lived with his grandparents until he was ten years of age. Then he went to his parents' home and worked in a cotton mill until he was fifteen. One brother labored there with him. He died Aug. 31, 1863, at Camp Parke, near Camp Nelson, Ky.

ORREN HARRIS.

SERGEANT ORREN HARRIS, son of Jencks and Rachel Harris, was born in Smithfield, R. I., Sept. 26, 1809. He lived on his father's farm until he became of age when he went to Providence and was clerk for the hotel known as the American House, on North Main Street, for a number of years. During the gold fever of 1849 he went to California and labored as a miner for four or five years. Returning home he assumed the management of the old Hoyle Hotel. After his return from the war he resumed work at that ancient landmark as bartender for Palmer Dorrance and his successor, Ezra Wells. He was struck by a train of cars while walking on the tracks between Pawtucket and Providence, and instantly killed in January, 1879. He had married Sophie O., daughter of Daniel and Mary Mathewson, of Johnston, by whom he had two sons, Rollin Mathewson and Daniel Jencks.

CHARLES E. HILL.

SERGEANT CHARLES E. HILL was born in England Jan. 21, 1835, and came to America in 1856. He enlisted in Scituate Aug. 8, 1862, and served with his company until Aug. 8, 1864, when he was discharged to accept a commission in the One Hundred and Nineteenth United States Colored Infantry, which he joined at Paducah. For many years he has resided in Chicago, Ill.

JOSEPH H. HOLBROOK.

JOSEPH HENRY HOLBROOK, son of Joseph and Mary Ann Staples Holbrook, was born in Johnston, R. I., July 26, 1842. He received a common school education. He lived at home on a farm in Glocester, R. I., until he enlisted. He had two sisters, only one of whom is living, Mrs. Phebe A. Phillips, of Allendale, North Providence, R. I. The mother, now nearly eighty years old, resides with her. He died in Mississippi July 21, 1863, about the time the regiment recrossed the Big Black River on its return to Milldale from Jackson.

FRANCIS B. HOLLAND.

FRANCIS B. HOLLAND, son of Daniel and Frances Crumb Holland, was born in Voluntown, Conn., Sept. 6, 1844. His mother died at that time. He became a resident of Peacedale, R. I., prior to the Rebellion. He married Julia Armstrong, a native of South Kingstown, Feb. 17, 1867. They have two daughters and three sons. He is by trade a carpenter.

CHARLES W. HOPKINS.

CHARLES WYMAN HOPKINS, son of Pardon and Lydia Ann Lillibridge Hopkins, was born in Exeter, R. I., Aug. 8, 1839. His ancestors were early settlers of Rhode Island and active in the establishment of national independence. He was educated in the

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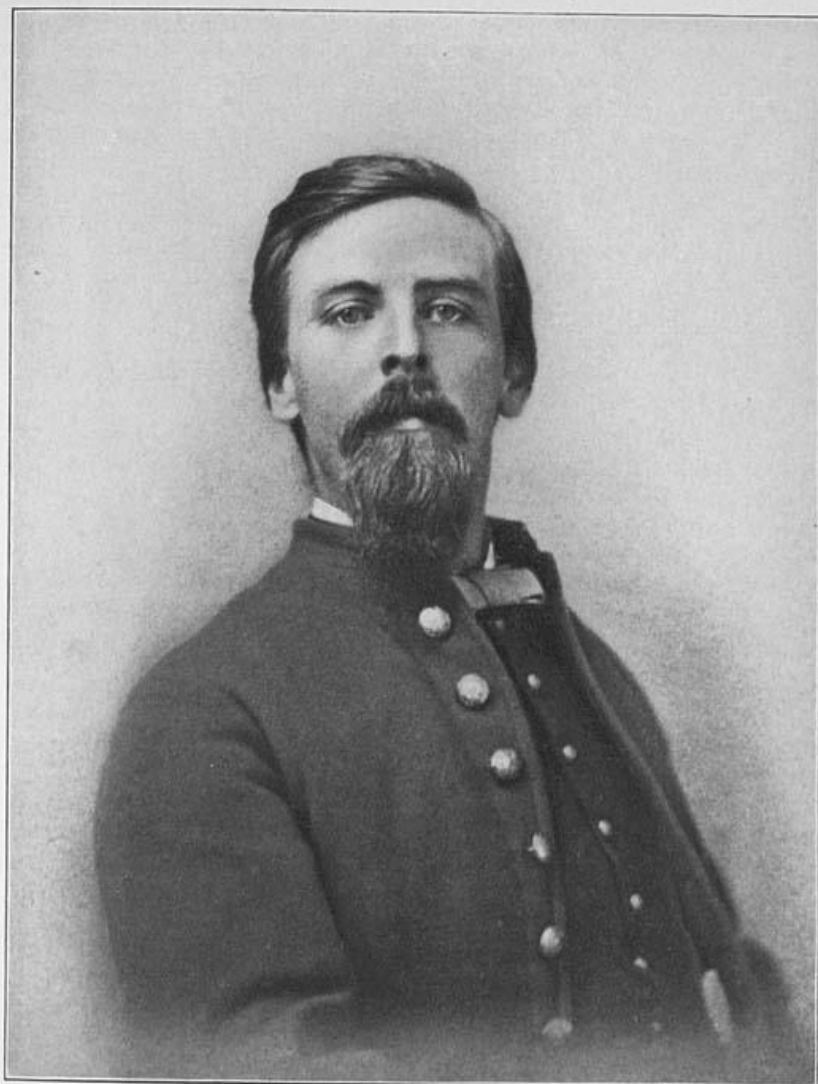
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common schools, and at East Greenwich Seminary. In early life he worked with his father at the carpenter's trade and assisted him in his duties as town clerk of West Greenwich, their residence being at Noose Neck Village.

He taught school a number of years and was teaching the village school at Noose Neck at the time of his enlistment. One of his pupils, Chester Lewis Franklin, a fine young man, enlisted with him and was fatally wounded at North Anna.

He enlisted as a musician Aug. 14, 1862. The training and leadership of the musicians at Camp Bliss was at first entrusted to Samuel D. Spink, of Providence, a man well qualified for the purpose. After a short time, by his direction, it was transferred to Hopkins, who served in that capacity until detailed for duty at headquarters. At dress parade, Camp Casey, Arlington Heights, Va., Sept. 19, 1862, the adjutant announced that in compliance with orders of Colonel Bliss, Charles W. Hopkins should have command of the band of the regiment and drill them. The band at that time was composed of fifteen members and was said to be the best in the brigade. September 25th, the band of the One Hundred and Twenty-third New York applied for instruction which was given them.

He served at various times as regimental and brigade clerk; was appointed chief clerk of the commissary department of the First Brigade and as such had charge of issuing rations to its several organizations; also was responsible for money received from sales to officers, often amounting to large sums, which, for security at night, he would place between himself and the ground. He was offered promotion in his regiment, but a fine saddle horse and other advantages which his position afforded, caused him to decline. On the march from Pleasant Valley, Md., to Fredericksburg, he was taken sick with cold and fever, and, after a week or more of transportation in ambulances over the extremely rough roads of that region, was finally sent with others to Georgetown, where he arrived Nov. 18, 1862, and, after a delay of hours in a cold storm, was assigned to the College Hospital at that place. While there he was treated successively for typhoid fever, measles, and diphtheria. His final recovery, however, was largely due to the faithful ministrations of his nurse, Miss Phebe A. Miller, of Franklin, N. Y., formerly a teacher, whose unwearied attention and kindness to himself and others placed in her care he gratefully acknowledges and desires to place on record. She has doubtless passed on beyond, where no words of commendation from him can reach. A notable event at the hospital was the arrival of the wounded from Fredericksburg after hours of exposure, chilled and suffering. After having sufficiently recovered, he was given a leave of absence, Feb. 2, 1863, and returned home for rest and recuperation. March 11th he reported at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, where he was detained for a few days, and, later, March 23d, rejoined his regiment near Fortress Monroe. From this time on he participated in all the campaigns in which the regiment was engaged.

During its occupation of Lexington, Ky., he served as clerk at the provost marshal's office at that place. The city being under martial law all offenders were promptly haled before Captain A. M. Channell, the incumbent of that office, and often during his absence the clerk officiated as both judge and jury.

Many and various were the incidents which occurred during the months of our sojourn in that city. The fine orchards in the suburbs which were under the protection of our guards furnished a bountiful supply of the most luscious peaches, grapes, and other fruits. The impressment of a large number of negroes for work on a

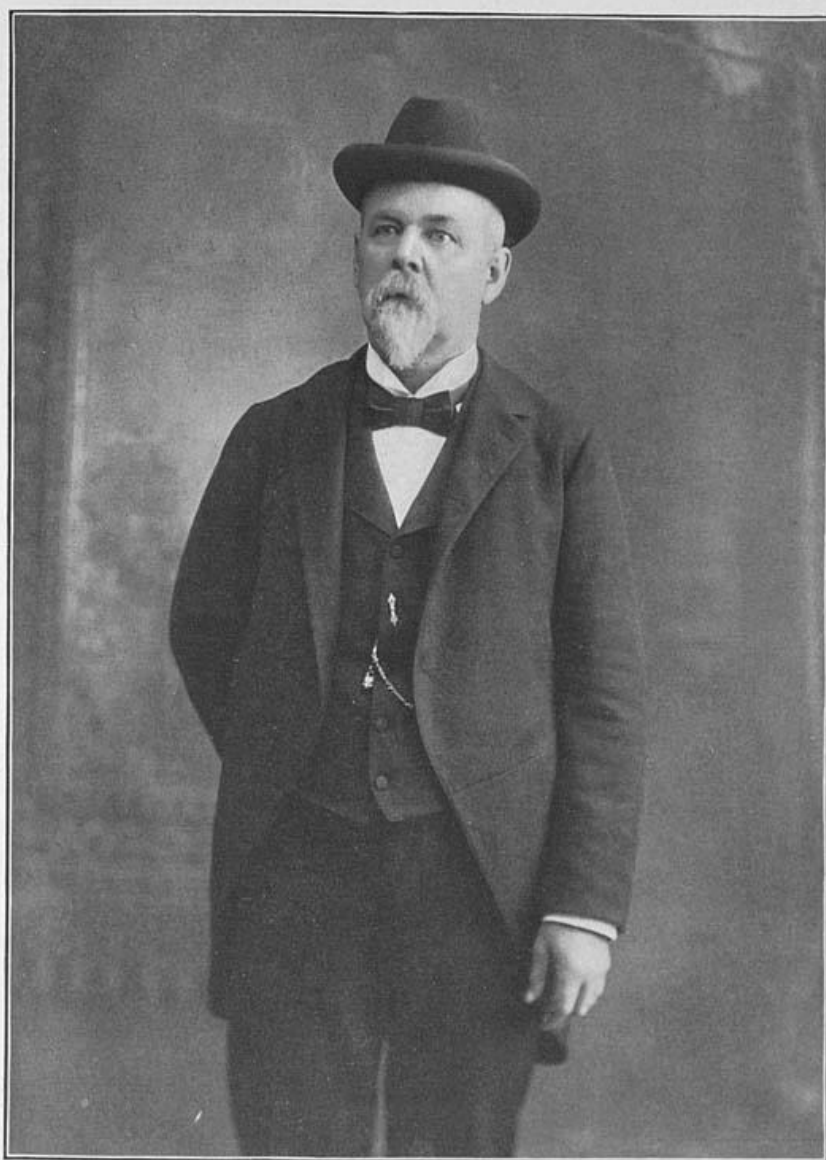
military railroad caused a ripple of excitement as no distinction was made in their selection. Furthermore, they knew not for what they were destined. The result at times was startling and sometimes amusing. Another event was the arrival of several hundred refugees from Tennessee, men, women, and children destitute of the means of subsistence. On one occasion, when several paymasters on their way to the West stopped over night at Lexington, leaving their treasure, said to amount to several millions in greenbacks in a number of portable iron safes at the office for safe keeping, he remained over night with the guard to watch them. A quantity of rebel correspondence which had been captured found its resting place in the office, a selection of which came into his possession. A sample appears at the close of this sketch. One day, a fine looking man with but a slight trace of his African descent came into the office and related his pitiful story; his master had become offended with him and had sold his wife and child to be taken far away. He did not know just where, but to some plantation he imagined down the Mississippi. Hopelessly, a letter was written as the poor man dictated, and many times with tearful eyes he called at the office for a reply which never came. All that remained to him of his family was his baby's shoe which he carried in his pocket. His offence was working for a Union officer. At another time a large number of men who had straggled from their regiments were sent to Louisville, Ky., under guard in his charge. At Petersburg, while the Pennsylvania regiment was tunnelling the mine, he had the rare experience of entering it and hearing the unsuspecting enemy in the fort some twenty or thirty feet overhead at work.

During the last week of the war at Farmville, Va., the commissary of the First Brigade being the post commissary, he had charge of issuing rations to the whole Northern army stationed there and to the Southern soldiers as they were paroled and given requisitions for rations. Many of them were fine looking men, especially the officers in their gray uniforms, who, one and all, denounced the murder of President Lincoln.

The campaign in Mississippi so completely debilitated him, that, after returning North, under the advice of the regimental physician, Dr. Sprague, he was obliged to start for home at once, but a few days before the return of the regiment. A long, lingering illness was the result. When sufficiently recovered he purchased the village store at Noose Neck, was appointed postmaster and there remained until 1869, when he removed to Providence. Later he had charge of the A. & W. Sprague store at Central Falls until their failure, since which time and from March 12, 1874, he has been in the employ of the Providence Gas Company, a period of twenty-eight years as paymaster, cashier, and clerk. He is a member of Rodman Post, No. 12, Grand Army of the Republic, Providence, R. I.

He was appointed secretary of the Seventh Rhode Island Veteran Association, Oct. 8, 1890. He is a member of the historical committee and also of the publication committee.

He married May 1, 1860, Jane Frances Knight, daughter of Rev. Daniel R. Knight, of Exeter, R. I. Their only child, Anne Miller, is the wife of Dr. George S. Mathews, of Providence, their residence being No. 417 Cranston Street, Providence, R. I.



William P. Hopkins.

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A LETTER FROM ONE OF JOHN MORGAN'S MEN.

KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
Dec. the 9th, 1862.

MY OWN DEAR WIFE:

I have just learned a moment since that I could write a letter to you by John Morgan who is going to Ky. I have but five moments to write. I have been very sick and have been on the roadside, and to be sick away from home and away from you my dear wife is awful. I have been in bed five weeks but am now well, and I think will soon weigh two hundred if I keep on. Buford's Brigade is broken up and we are all thrown out of office. I am delighted. I would not accept an office under him again for one hundred thousand dollars a month. All of his men and officers deserted him but seven hundred and fifty. We left Kentucky with two thousand or more. I am going to Georgia somewhere near Macon to spend the winter, if you can ever get a chance write to me at Macon and I will get the letter. I have written one hundred letters to you and have never heard a word by letter or word from Kentucky since I left home. I have made about two thousand dollars trading horses and selling them. I would not wish anything nicer than to be attached to a cavalry brigade and trade with the greenhorns. Oh, Lord, my wife, how I long to see you and I see no chance for us to meet for a long time to come. How I long to hear and read a long letter from your own dear hand. I would give my ears to see you all to-day. God bless the dear children, don't let my little Florin forget me. It distresses me to think that she will forget me. How are the Federals treating you all? an infernal set. Z.—W.— will do you more harm than all the Federal army—an infernal scoundrel. Dr. Craig and Sons have been with me. I believe he is going with Tully, horse trading. What ever became of Daniel, Jim, Henry, and Darastus? did any of them go home? the other boys are happy as larks. Collect all those notes I left you, by law if no other way. Tell Dodd Helm to sell all my stock if there is any of it left; pay my debts and rent the land out and you stay at the house and reserve as much of the grounds as you wish; have all the clover fields ploughed up except the one between old Hamet's house and the one the other side of her house; you can rent the others out to be put in hemp or corn.

I am reminded by Maj. Morgan to stop. I start to Georgia on Thursday. I shall join Breckenridge or Hanson in the spring. I'll get a good office.

Give my love to Ma and all my dear children. Kiss them all and may God Bless you my wife, my own dear precious wife. May God protect you forever.

I am your husband, forever,

W—— F. J——.

WILLIAM P. HOPKINS.

WILLIAM PALMER HOPKINS, son of Pardon and Phœbe Ann Palmer Hopkins, was born at Nooseneck, West Greenwich, R. I., July 10, 1845. He is a descendant of the ninth generation from Walter Palmer, of Nottinghamshire, England, who came over in John Endicott's great expedition of six ships loaded with freemen to settle on the Western continent. This occurred in 1629. Walter at first settled in Charlestown, Mass., but in 1643 moved to Seekonk, Mass., and, in 1653 to Pawcatuck, now Stonington,

Conn., being one of the first settlers of that town. He was appointed constable in 1658, being six feet seven inches high and weighing over 300 pounds in his homespun stockings. Incidentally it may be mentioned one Ulysses S. Grant was also a descendant of the ninth generation from said Walter Palmer. William attended the village school, but also acquired a varied mechanical training afforded by the carriage and carpenter business conducted by his father. His mother died of consumption Feb. 13, 1857, in the thirty-fourth year of her age. He remained at school, however, until secession came. On the first anniversary of the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1862, he went to Providence and enlisted at Chester Turner's recruiting office on the second floor of Harrington's Opera House building on the Washington Street front and nearly opposite the Aldrich House (hotel). In due course of time he was registered at Camp Bliss in Cranston. Later he was assigned to Company D, but when the veterans and the recruits of the Fourth Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers were united with the Seventh that company was absorbed by Company I Feb. 1, 1865. He was with the regiment during its entire term save when absent on a thirty days' furlough from Feb. 7 to March 9, 1864, the command being then stationed at Point Isabella, later called Point Burnside, on the Cumberland River, Kentucky. He was mustered out with the survivors of the regiment June 9, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., and, upon its arrival in Providence, was honorably discharged.

For three years after the war, he lived in Providence, R. I., but was sent in 1868 as the representative of a Providence house to the mills at Lawrence, Mass., where he has since resided. His employment has generally been of a mechanical character; an experimenter, demonstrator, and constructor of new machines and devices. From 1875 to 1898 he was in the employ of the McKay Shoe Sewing Machine Association at Lawrence, which subsequently became the Stanley Manufacturing Company. During this time he became the patentee of a number of inventions. More recently he has been employed by the Reece Button Hole Machine Company, of Boston, Mass. On Sept. 27, 1875, he married at Lawrence Anna Sophila, daughter of William H. and Eleanor Burnham Chase, of Lubec, Me. He is a member of the General Lawton Post, Civil War Veterans of Lawrence, and is a trustee thereof. When the Rhode Island Adjutant General's Report of 1865 was revised and reprinted in 1892 his services were sought by Adjt.-Gen. Elisha Dyer (since governor) as reviewer of the section relating to the Seventh Regiment, for which service he received the general's thanks. On Dec. 22, 1900, he was appointed by Governor Gregory a commissioner to visit the Vicksburg National Military Park to locate and establish the position of the Rhode Island troops at the siege of that city. With Maj. Ethan A. Jenks, Vicksburg was visited in January, 1901. As the latter died soon after his return Mr. Hopkins prepared the report of the commission and presented it to Gov. Charles D. Kimball, Governor Gregory having died in office.

His interest in his former comrades is attested not only by the unfailing regularity with which he has attended the association's reunions summer and winter, but especially by this volume, the collection of whose subject matter has required years of persistent labor, travel of thousands of miles, a correspondence covering every portion of this country, and an intimate personal acquaintance with every surviving member of the command. He is recognized authority on all matter pertaining to the history of the Seventh Rhode Island.

JOHN K. HULL.

SERGEANT JOHN KNOWLES HULL, son of Benjamin and Roby Knowles Hull, was born in South Kingstown June 9, 1841. He attended school there during his boyhood and afterward took a course in the Normal School, then located at Bristol. He taught successfully in Portsmouth, Block Island, and his native town, where he was engaged at the time of his enlistment. He was killed early in the morning of July 13, 1863, before Jackson, Miss., while on picket. He was relieving Sergeant Tisdale of the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts, who had been stationed at a tree in advance of the line of battle. The bullet first struck Tisdale's musket passing between the ramrod and the barrel and shattering the wooden stock. It then passed through Hull's chest, from front to back. The former lost the musket, which naturally he prized highly, when he was taken prisoner at the Pegram house Sept. 30, 1864. Two sisters survive Sergeant Hull; two brothers had gone before.

BENJAMIN S. HUNT.

BENJAMIN SCHOFIELD HUNT, son of Benjamin D. and Elizabeth Schofield Hunt, was born in North Kingstown March 29, 1845. His life was spent on the homestead farm until he enlisted. A number of his relatives and friends were going, and naturally he desired to see the world and enjoy a change from farm life. He was killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.

ALONZO L. JENKS.

ORDERLY SERGEANT ALONZO L. JENKS, son of Nathan C. Jenks, was born in Central Falls, R. I., Sept. 15, 1844. When twelve months old his parents removed to Providence, R. I., where his education was secured in the public schools. When of sufficient age his father required his assistance in the management of a livery stable, of which he was proprietor. In the spring of 1861 Mr. Jenks purchased a farm in Cranston and there the family resided when Alonzo enlisted. When discharged from the service he secured a situation with a grain dealer with whom he lived. His evenings, however, were spent at Bryant and Stratton's Commercial College for an entire year. Then upon the invitation of his uncle, he became bookkeeper of the Fales and Jenks Machine Company, of Pawtucket. After some years he contracted the Western fever, and, disposing of what real estate he was possessed of in Rhode Island, took his wife and infant child to Los Angeles, Cal. There his wife became an invalid, finally necessitating his bringing her remains to his native state for interment. When last heard from he was the wholesale agent of a Massachusetts whip manufacturing company at Denver, Col., though subsequently it was reliably reported that he had removed to Butte, Montana.

BENJAMIN F. JOSLIN.

BENJAMIN F. JOSLIN's sketch could not be secured. The following trifling incident, however, well illustrates the character of the man. Immediately after being relieved from a position where for several hours he had been exposed to a severe cross fire from the enemy's rifles, he was congratulated upon his escape without injury and complimented for his presence of mind under such a withering blast. "Yes," he quickly stuttered, "but I was more interested in absence of body just about that time."

JEAN A. A. JOYEAUX.

JEAN ANTOINE AUGUSTE JOYEAUX was born of a good family among the Alps, near Grenoble, Sept. 25, 1835. His education was obtained at that city and at Paris, where he graduated at the age of eighteen. He taught three years and then joined his regiment, the Nineteenth Infantry, in 1856. With it he participated in the Italian War and was present at the battle of Solferino. Thereafter his duty was entirely garrison until he left his native land to fight in America. Reaching New York at Christmas in 1862, he accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Hazard to Peacedale, R. I., where he was manufacturing army blankets. Mrs. Hazard returned to France in September, 1863, when Joyeaux went to Providence where he met Lieutenant Weigand, by whom he was enlisted in the Seventh. He left Providence with the lieutenant and five other recruits for Lexington, Ky., where the regiment was then stationed, but he alone accompanied the officer to their destination. He was assigned to Company E, where he had for a messmate Corp. Philip Prue, a Canadian.

Joyeaux became at once a conspicuous figure about camp, for he was an expert swordsman, and soon was giving lessons to Colonel Bliss and the other officers, hence he was generally called "Professor." As often as these fencing exercises took place a large audience assembled to witness them. Whenever his foil went home the boys all shouted: "Hurrah for the Zou Zou," for he frequently sang the French song "Le Zou Zou." On the march toward Point Burnside in 1863 he took a severe cold the night the regiment reached Camp Nelson. Accordingly he was left in the hospital there where he was seriously ill two months. Then he was made clerk at post headquarters and was thus occupied when the Ninth Corps came North. He subsequently joined the regiment at Alexandria. At Spottsylvania, May 12th, he was wounded about two p. m. The bullet struck the ring finger and the little finger of the left hand, then followed the musket barrel scratching the forefinger of the right hand. He could not speak English very well, but when the bullet struck him he exclaimed: "I'd rather have been killed in the French army than lose two fingers in the American army!" He was at once sent back to Alexandria. During Early's raid on Washington Joyeaux was returned to the regiment, but a few days later he was sent back to the hospital where he remained until the muster out of the command. From 1865 to 1869 he taught his native language at the Caldwell Institute, Danville, Ky.; the next seven years at University Institute, Lexington, Ky.; three years at the Young Ladies' College, Memphis, Tenn; since 1890 at Chattanooga, Tenn. The "Professor" married in Cincinnati, Ohio, Lollie Alice Adams, of Georgetown, Ky. They have three children, Marie, Lila, and Henry. The family resides in Lexington on account of his father-in-law, who passes his summers there.

BENJAMIN A. KEECH.

SERGEANT BENJAMIN A. KEECH, son of Olney and Joanna Bensley Keach, was born in Smithfield, July 24, 1824. He attended school with Gov. William Sprague at Fruit Hill. He became a painter and paper hanger. He was company cook in front of Fredericksburg, but before leaving Camp Mud he was made a sergeant. He was wounded at Petersburg, Va., June 24, 1864. His first wife was Sarah Ann Berry, who died at Olneyville, in 1854, leaving one child. April 19, 1858, he married Mary Ann O'Brien, who died Dec. 23, 1882. He resides at Central Falls.



*Charles H. Kellon
Orderly Sergeant, Company F.*

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THOMAS KEEGAN.

SERGEANT THOMAS KEEGAN, son of Michael and Bridget Kane Keegan, was born at Cork, Ireland, in 1826. He married Margaret Hughes April 20, 1847, and resides at Pawcatuck, Conn.

CHARLES H. KELLEN.

SERGEANT CHARLES HOLBERT KELLEN, son of Rev. William and Rosetta Meservy Kellen was born in Bangor, Me., Feb. 27, 1845. From early childhood he possessed remarkable physical strength. Not only did he excel in all athletic sports but invariably he stood at the head of his class. In 1848 his parents removed to Concord, N. H., where they resided until 1852. Young Kellen early developed a taste for military study and earnestly desired to enter West Point. In 1860-1 his parents resided in Willimantic, Conn., but he secured employment as clerk in the wholesale furniture and housefurnishing store of B. P. Cunningham, Providence, R. I. Naturally, therefore, when enlisting he selected a regiment from this state, and the more especially because at the time his father had accomplished another removal according to the rules of the Methodist Church. Though only seventeen years of age, he was five feet ten and one-half inches tall and weighed one hundred and seventy pounds. Upon the organization of Company F he was assigned thereto with the rank of first sergeant, having discharged an ordinary sergeant's duties in a number previously constituted. He became very popular with his men who presented him with a sword as a token of their esteem and unanimously requested that he be appointed their captain.

At Fredericksburg, after the regiment had retained its exposed position for some hours and had lost heavily in officers and in men, Sergeant Kellen was wounded in the right knee which was broken by a musket ball. It then glanced downward and lodged in the calf of the leg. On account of the serious nature of the injury he was advised to go to the rear, but he remained in position until he became exhausted when others were obliged to assist him off the field. He was removed to Carver Hospital, Washington, where his sufferings were severe. His father hastened to his bedside, but when he arrived it was already evident pyæmia had begun its fatal work, and death ensued December 27th.

At that time the family was residing in Cumberland, and thither the remains were transported. Funeral services were held there, Rev. Dr. Talbot preaching a discourse. The interment was at Swan Point Cemetery in Providence. Among letters of condolence received was the following:

"I know of no one in the regiment who was more conspicuous for his natural character and bravery, and it affords me great pleasure that I had always confidence in his fidelity and bravery. Z. R. Bliss." Dated Jan. 7, 1863.

A second lieutenant's commission was made out for him and forwarded, but it never reached him. Hence his name was never put on the roll of commissioned officers at Washington, nor does it so appear in the adjutant-general's reports for 1865 or 1893, but Feb. 5, 1891, a private bill passed the Senate and was signed by the President on the ninth, ordering the name of Charles H. Kellen to be placed on the rolls of the army as second lieutenant, Company F, Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers.

WILLIAM KENNETH.

WILLIAM KENNETH, son of John and Janet Tannahill Kenneth, was born in Parsley, Scotland, Sept. 10, 1831. He married Harriet Jane Thompson July 5, 1851, and died at Westerly, May 23, 1891.

THOMAS R. KENYON.

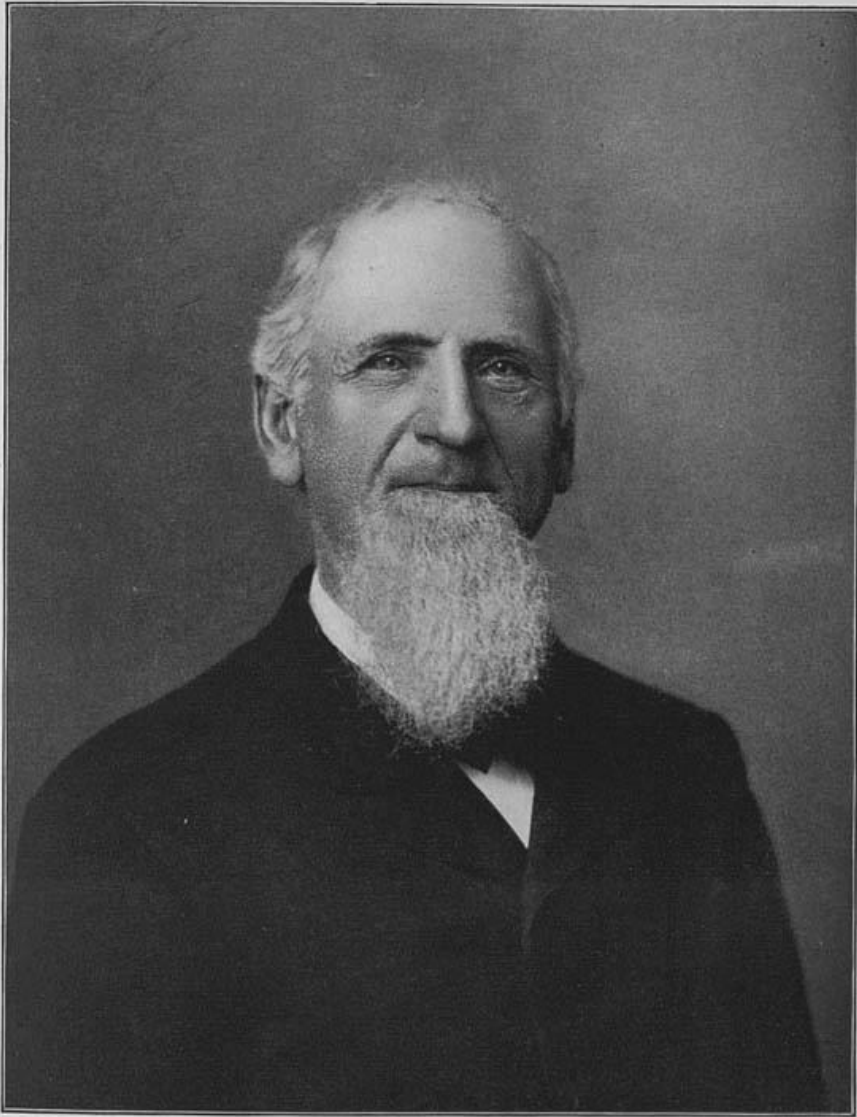
THOMAS RAY KENYON, son of Benjamin Brightman and Lydia Amy Edwards Kenyon, was born in Hopkinton, Aug. 9, 1845. There were six brothers in the family, one of whom died in early life, but four remain unto this day. So, too, doth the mother, but the father hath passed into the great beyond. Thomas received a good common school education at the "Gate" schoolhouse in Hopkinton, and then went to work on his uncle's (Mathew Kenyon's) farm at North Stonington, Conn. He enlisted on his seventeenth birthday and died on his eighteenth.

WINFIELD S. KILTON.

SERGEANT WINFIELD SCOTT KILTON, son of George B. and Harriet W. Kilton, was born in Lonsdale, Nov. 10, 1843. While yet a youth his family removed to Providence where he entered the English department of the high school, which he left to enlist in the Seventh. At the close of the war he entered the dry goods store of Amos Aldrich, of Providence, as bookkeeper. Naturally he became acquainted with his daughter, Katie Jordan Aldrich, whom he married April 26, 1866. She survives him with ten children. When his father-in-law retired from business, Mr. Kilton went to Southbridge, Mass., and entered the store of J. S. Gleason. After five years, he resigned to accept a better position in the office of the Central Mills Company. The change had a bad effect upon his health, and, after a few years, he resigned. He recuperated but slowly, yet when health permitted, became bookkeeper for the Southbridge Printing Company, with which he remained until March, 1890, retiring only when positively commanded to do so by his physician. He died on the tenth of the next July. His funeral was attended by the Malcolm Ammidown Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the Quinebaug Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, and the Southbridge Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. His remains were taken to his native state for interment.

JAMES KIMBALL.

JAMES KIMBALL, *alias* JAMES KENDALL, was born in Boston, Mass., Oct. 27, 1828. He was the son of "Ned Kendall" the celebrated bugler of that period. From early boyhood he exhibited mechanical genius. Before he was twenty-one he worked with Robert Matthies, the inventor of the original McKay boot and shoe sewing machines, who was then a shopmate. As early as 1850 he was working with and for I. M. Singer, on the sewing machine, whose invention subsequently made him famous. Later he was employed in a factory in Boston whose owner eventually died, when the business fell flat and the workmen were scattered. Thus it was that 1860 found him busied at the Crompton Loom Works in Worcester Mass., building gun stock machinery for the Springfield Armory. In 1861 he heard that a firm in Millbury had taken a large contract for bayonets for the United States government and that piece work was given out at fabulous prices, so he repaired thither where he remained until the organization of the Seventh was well advanced. It then chanced one day that



ELISHA C. KNIGHT.

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a party of shopmates took a pleasure trip to Providence and next day all enlisted. Thus by accident he became a member of the Seventh, for not a man of them had he ever seen before.

After his muster out in 1865 he returned to Boston and obtained employment in the Sturtevant Blower Works. Later he was a foreman in the American Steam Gauge Works which were burned in the great fire of 1872. At once his services were secured by the Ashcroft Steam Gauge Company with which he remained until 1876. Then he lived with his mother and her folks in Chelsea, until all were dead, and then, in July, 1889, he was admitted to the Soldiers Home in that city. There he was visited by the author Oct. 29, 1898, two days after he had witnessed the seventieth anniversary of his birth. He gratefully remarked that he had just completed the threescore years and ten allotted to humanity as a well rounded lifetime.

ELISHA C. KNIGHT.

ELISHA CHAMPLIN KNIGHT, eldest son of Christopher Nicholas and Martha Champ-
lin Knight, was born at Perryville, South Kingstown, Jan. 20, 1836. He had an elder
and a younger sister, also six brothers. His father descended from the Knights of
Knightsville, Cranston, and was one of eight children, while his mother had six
sisters and seven brothers. When four years of age the family removed to Pontiac,
and, at six and a quarter years, Elisha commenced working in the mill. All his
education was obtained at evening schools. Subsequently he worked at Harrisville,
Natick, and again at Pontiac. While there the Kentish Artillery, whose armory was
at Apponaug, was resuscitated, Mr. Knight being one of the most active promoters
of the measure. He entered the ranks but proved himself so soldierly that, in 1858,
he won a lieutenant's commission which was signed by the first Governor Elisha
Dyer. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he was residing at Enfield, where his military
knowledge was put into immediate requisition, and he found himself drilling fifty or
more men at one time. No dreams of ambition, however, disturbed his placid soul,
and, accordingly, for three years he contentedly served with musket and with spade.
His father, when fifty years of age, though averring himself to be only forty-two,
enlisted in Company H of the Second Rhode Island, as did a brother, William H.
Knight. Another brother, Edwin R. Knight, served four years in Battery D, First
Regiment Rhode Island Light Artillery, while another, Christopher Nicholas, Jr.,
after many rejections on account of his frail physique, gained admission to the
United States Signal Corps and spent the last year of the war in the field. All returned
home without serious disability, though more than one was wounded and that more
than once. Elisha was wounded at Bethesda Church and again in three places, July
15, 1864, before Petersburg. When peace was restored he returned to Enfield, but
soon after removed to Washington Village, Coventry, where he took charge of a
steam engine. In 1867 he bought a store where the town clerk's office now stands,
which he conducted until 1875, when he let it to other parties and retired to a farm.
Tiring of this, Oct. 4, 1879, he moved to Providence, and, for about a year, was em-
ployed at A. J. Magoon's stove store. Then he spent a few months in peddling, but
in 1881 took the store No. 696 Potter Avenue near Seabury Street, where he has
spent the last twenty-one years and more during which he has resided in Providence.
He was made a Freemason at Manchester Lodge, Coventry, in April, 1870. He was a
charter member of Hope Lodge, No. 10, Knights of Pythias, in 1871, duly passed

the chairs, and is a member of the Grand Lodge. His record is identical in the Anthony Lodge, No. 21, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He is also a member of What Cheer Lodge, No. 20, of the Royal Society of Good Fellows, of the Christian Burden Bearers, of the George R. Browne Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Garfield Council of American Mechanics. He is also a deacon in the Hammond Street Advent Christian Church. He was appointed commissioner on the Vicksburg National Park *vice* Major Jenks deceased. His children are Martha Frances, wife of Russell G. Arnold, of Providence; William Andrew, of North Adams, Mass.; Harold Champlin, deceased at the age of five years and one week, and Etta Charlotte, wife of Orloff Ellsworth, of Shawomet Beach.

CHARLES A. KNOWLES.

SERGEANT CHARLES ALFRED KNOWLES, eldest son of James and Ann Knowles, was born in South Kingstown, March 10, 1826. He learned the wheelwright's trade and followed it until he enlisted. He married Abby Snow Baker Sept. 21, 1851. When killed on the field of Fredericksburg he left a widow who died in Florida about 1890, a son and a daughter. One brother, John K. Knowles, was killed while holding some position on the staff of General McClellan. The only sister died about 1880. A brother is now the only survivor of the family.

JOHN A. LANSING.

CORPORAL JOHN A. LANSING served with the regiment but a short time. In November, 1862, when on the way to Fredericksburg he was captured by the rebels. When released he was sent to Parole Camp. When brought up for examination, March 20, 1863, much to his surprise he was discharged as unfit for service. He says he thinks the doctor made a mistake. His first wife was a sister of Captain Remington. He was pastor of the Park Street Church, Boston, for four or five years immediately after Rev. Dr. Withroe who succeeded the celebrated "Adirondack" Murray (Rev. Dr. W. H. H.) and again succeeded Mr. Lansing.

NATHAN B. LEWIS.

CORPORAL NATHAN BARBER LEWIS, son of James and Mary Sisson Lewis, was born in Exeter, Feb. 26, 1842. His father was one of the largest farmers in that town, owning about a thousand acres of land. He believed children should be brought up to work, so time not spent at school was utilized in minimizing his labor bill. The education afforded by the district school was supplemented by some academic training, but at the age of seventeen he commenced teaching, sometimes in his native state and sometimes in Connecticut. Up to the date of his enlistment he divided his time between attending school and teaching. He never was absent from the regiment for any cause for a single day during its term of service. He acted as clerk of his company nearly all that time and as regimental postmaster from Jan. 24, 1864, until the final muster out. He participated in the various marches and battles in which the command was engaged, serving much of the time on the color guard. He was excused only from guard and fatigue duty on account of his labors as clerk and postmaster. On the morning after the battle of Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864, he was one of seven men remaining in his company ready for duty. Although never in any hospital, he re-



*Nathan B. Lewis, Past Commander,
Judge-Advocate, Dept. of A. I., G. A. R.
1890 & 1893.*

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turned from service much broken down in health and spent the first years thereafter in improving his education and in teaching. The former he secured at the academy in East Greenwich. In June, 1866, he was chosen a member of the school committee in Exeter, and was continuously a member of that body until June, 1887, a large part of the time superintending the schools of that town. He was its town clerk from June, 1872, to June, 1888, and an assessor of taxes from June, 1875, to the same date. He held the office of trial justice and of coroner from July, 1873, to June, 1876. On the establishment of the district court system in Rhode Island in May, 1886, he was elected justice of the district court of the second judicial district, and has continuously held that office until the present time, having been re-elected thereto once in three years by the General Assembly. In June, 1888, he removed from Exeter to Wickford in North Kingstown, where he resided until October, 1894. He was moderator of the town for three years and auditor from June, 1890, until he removed from that village. In August, 1893, he was chosen president of the Veteran Association, and has been annually re-elected to that office ever since. He is also chairman of the Historical Committee. He was postmaster at Pine Hill, Exeter, from July 1, 1872, to April 1, 1888, save when he was disqualified for the position by being a member of the General Assembly (1869-72 and 1876-77), when his wife held the office. In May, 1891, he was appointed one of the five commissioners to obtain plans, secure a site, and erect a new courthouse for Washington County. He was chosen president of that commission whose service extended well-nigh through four years, and the fine Romanesque granite structure at West Kingston is the result of its labors. Judge Lewis is a past grand of Exeter Lodge, No. 43, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a past chief patriarch of Uncas Encampment, No. 14, of the same order, consequently a member of its Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment. He is a Patron of Husbandry being a member of the Exeter Grange and the Washington County Pomona Grange. He was a charter member of Charles C. Baker Post, No. 16, Grand Army of the Republic, its quartermaster during the first four years and its commander in 1892. He was judge advocate of the department of Rhode Island in 1890 and 1893. Furthermore he is a member of Charity Lodge, No. 23, A. F. and A. M., of Franklin Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, of Hope Valley, and of Narragansett Commandery, Knights Templar, of Westerly.

Judge Lewis has always been a Republican. Originally surrounded by Baptist influences he inclined to more liberal views as he grew older, and, although he is not a member of any church, his sympathies and beliefs are emphatically Unitarian. He is a busy man, maintaining an office in Westerly beside discharging his duties as district judge, and practising in all the courts of the state and in the United States courts of which he is an attorney.

He has been twice married; first to Rowena K. Lillibridge, March 7, 1869, who died July 5, 1879, and, second, to Nettie Chester, Aug. 15, 1880, now living. He has had four children, all deceased except one, Aubrey C. Lewis, born April 7, 1870, who is a graduate of Dartmouth College.

AMOS A. LILLIBRIDGE.

SERGEANT AMOS ALDRICH LILLIBRIDGE, third child of Wanton and Sarah Champlin Lillibridge, was born in Richmond, R. I., May 11, 1844. He had five brothers and four sisters. He was educated in the common schools but spent one winter at the

Hopkinton Academy and another at the State Normal School, Bristol. One winter he taught his home district school. He was proficient in his studies and intended to become a lawyer. When the war broke out he became very patriotic and refused all entreaties to accept a substitute which was urged upon him, for he was a great favorite with all acquainted with him. When Sergt. Charles G. Vincent of Company A deserted Oct. 14, 1862, he was promoted to fill the vacancy. He was shot through the head at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.

JONATHAN LINTON.

SERGEANT JONATHAN LINTON, son of Jeremiah and Mary Gross Linton, was born in Pittsburg, Pa., May 4, 1828. His father, who was a Quaker, was one of the first settlers of that town; his mother was Pennsylvania Dutch. There were six girls and five boys in the family. Jonathan received a good common school education and was taught also the iron moulder's trade, both the machinery and the hollow ware departments. He was married to Mary Garlick, Oct. 14, 1852, by Rev. William Passavant, in Pittsburg. To them were born two sons and two daughters, one of each dying prior to 1899. Their mother passed away in February, 1891. Soon after he removed to Louisville, Ky., and thence to St. Louis, Mo., where he tarried some four years. In 1860 he went to Philadelphia where he worked at his trade until he went to Providence to enlist in the Seventh. He had a number of intimate friends residing in that city whom he desired to accompany to the front, in particular William R. Burgess. At Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864, Sergeant Linton lost the middle finger of his left hand. He was in the act of capping his musket. The position of the gun barrel saved his life. While in the army his family continued to reside in Philadelphia, but after his muster out all returned to St. Louis, Mo. A few years later they settled on a farm at Patoka, Ill., but his health continued to fail from consumption contracted in the army until his demise Nov. 16, 1882.

JOHN Z. LOWELL.

SERGEANT JOHN Z. LOWELL, son of George W. B. and Maria Lowell, was born in Boston, Mass., June 9, 1836. The father was an architect and contractor, and a distant relative of James Russell Lowell. John was graduated in due time from the Boston High School and then devoted himself for three years to the study of designing and engraving on wood. He then secured employment on *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly* for a time, and, subsequently at Troy, N. Y. Then he entered into business for himself, conducting a studio until the war broke out. He first enlisted for three years in the Ninth Massachusetts. Consequently he participated in the Battle of Ball's Bluff, whence he escaped across the Potomac, being an excellent swimmer. The ordeal so affected his health, however, that, Oct. 28, 1861, he was discharged on account of disability then contracted. Aug. 13, 1862, John enlisted at Tiverton, R. I., in the Seventh, and was assigned to Company D, of which he was made a sergeant. March 3, 1863, he was discharged at Newport News, Va., because of physical disability. On July 2d of the same year he enlisted in Company C, of the Thirteenth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, whence he was discharged July 9, 1865, at Galloupe's Island, Boston Harbor, while holding the grade of first sergeant. In 1860 he married Helen Core, but no children were granted them. He had two brothers, George M. and James

H. Lowell. The latter served three years in the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, but as he was disabled by a gunshot wound at Antietam performed no more field duty. The family has a fine military record, some fifty or more having participated in the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars.

JOSEPH F. MAKEE.

SERGEANT JOSEPH FRANKLIN MAKEE, eldest son of Andrew and Ann Moore Makee, was born in Manchester, England, Sept. 11, 1838. He came to America when about six years of age with his parents, two sisters, and two brothers. Subsequently his brothers increased in number to eleven. When but a lad he took a trip around the world, which occupied six years. Among the places he visited were London, Liverpool, Havre, Toulon, Africa, the Canaries, the Cape Verde Islands, Calcutta, and Farther India, Montevideo, Buenos Ayres, and Cuba. Later he learned the carriage painter's trade and was engaged thereat in the village of Natick, R. I., when he entered the service. Earlier he had charge of George Miller's painting shop, in New Haven. July 3, 1859, he married Amy, daughter of Taber and Elizabeth Ann Brown Hollis, by whom he had two daughters, Estella and Lena who now reside in Newton Center as does their mother. When the Rebellion broke out, but three of the brothers were living. Their father was intensely loyal to his adopted country, and determined it should be crushed if anything he could do would tend to that result. Accordingly, Joseph entered the field in Company H, First Rhode Island Detached Militia as corporal; Alfred O., Company A, Second Rhode Island Volunteers, and William H., in Troop B, First Rhode Island Cavalry. Then their sire enlisted in Company D, Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers, and a month later Joseph enlisted a second time in Company I, of the Seventh. Andrew was killed in stepping in front of one train of moving cars to avoid another in the evening of Oct. 21, 1862, at Wheatland, Va., his age being sixty-one years, nine months. When he enlisted on the preceding July 21st, the recruiting officer asked him how old he was. Andrew replied by asking him how old he took him to be. The officer replied that he might be forty-three. "Well," was the response, "I guess I will pass for that!" and he did so pass. William had sufficient strength to serve his full time, to re-enlist as a veteran volunteer, and to be mustered out at the close of the war. Alfred who alone of the family now survives, was discharged Nov. 29, 1862, on a surgeon's certificate, and Joseph, in a similar manner, Feb. 5, 1863. The two sisters lived for some years after the war. After Joseph's return to civil life he resumed work at his trade which he continued until 1876, when he entered into the livery stable business at Newton Centre, Mass. About 1891 he was compelled to retire on account of his health, being confined practically to his home for the ensuing six years by paralysis. He died there about 1898.

CALVIN R. MATHEWSON.

CALVIN RHODES MATHEWSON, a brother of Nicholas, was born in North Kingstown Oct. 30, 1846. Evidently the initial of his middle name cannot be K., official records to the contrary notwithstanding. He was but fifteen at the time of his enlistment, and hailed from Coventry Centre. He was not strong, and, consequently, speedily found himself in the hospital. He was absent from the regiment sick after Dec. 20, 1862, and was discharged April 2, 1863, at the Portsmouth Grove Hospital. After attend-

ing school nearly a year he enlisted Feb. 17, 1864, in Company G, Third Rhode Island Cavalry, joined the regiment in Louisiana, and participated in the Red River campaign, after which he was sent to a hospital in New Orleans. On December 10th he was discharged, and, with many others, similarly conditioned, was sent to New York on the steamer *North America*. She went down, however, with all on board, on December 22d, off Cape Hatteras. James Mathewson, another brother, enlisted at the age of seventeen in Battery G, First Rhode Island Light Artillery, Capt. George W. Adams, and served through the entire war. He had a horse shot at Fredericksburg, and was wounded at Cedar Creek.

NICHOLAS W. MATHEWSON.

NICHOLAS WHITFORD MATHEWSON, son of Verbadus and Mary Whitford Mathewson, was born in West Greenwich, Nov. 30, 1834. Most of his life was spent in North Kingstown, at the village of Hamilton, then called "Bissell's Narrows." His occupation was mill operative. In 1854 he married Hannah E., daughter of Miner Rose, of North Kingstown. He was very tall and therefore was almost always on the extreme right of his company. While the regiment was waiting in the streets of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, the head of his company was opposite a cross street down which the Confederates were firing with their artillery. One of their shots struck Nicholas taking off both feet. He did not survive many hours. He left two children, Mary W. and Charles A., of Wickford, with whom the widow now resides, though in the intervening time she again married, so that her present surname is Crowell. A few years ago the family changed its name from Mathewson to Matteson.

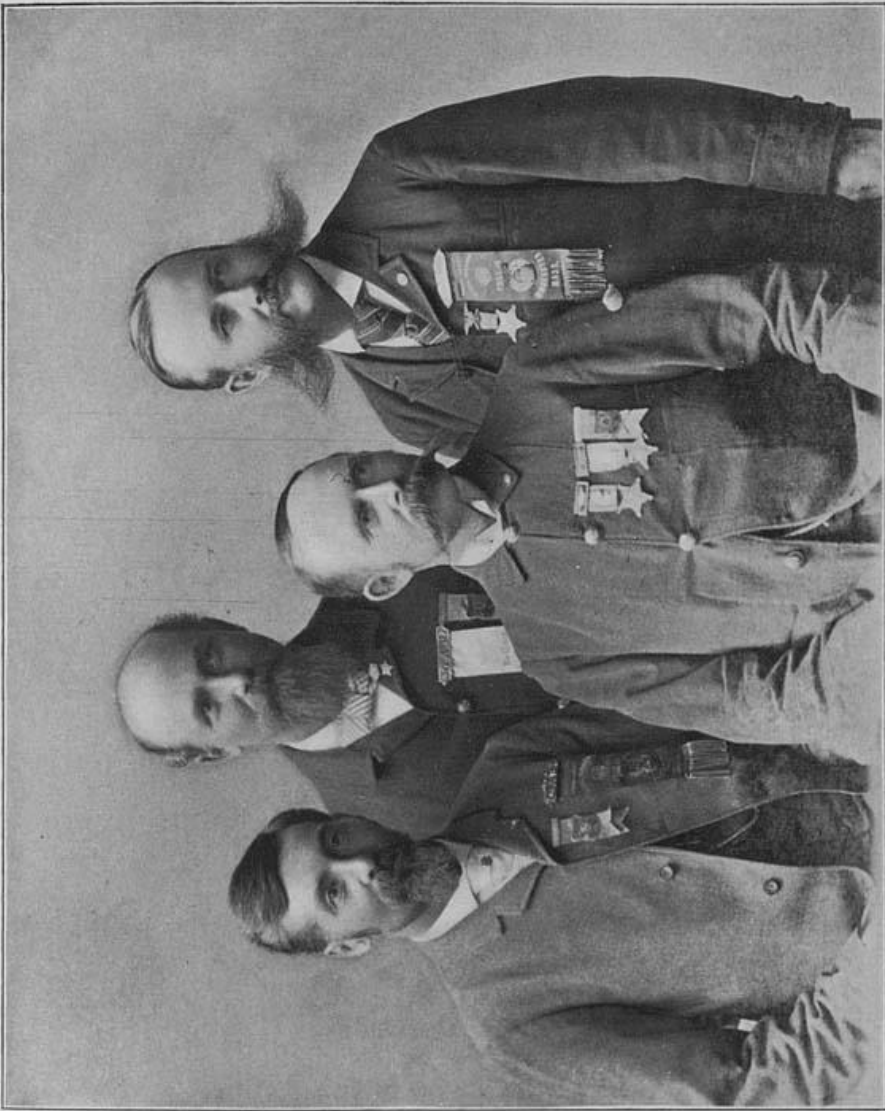
MANDER A. MAYNARD.

MANDER ALVAN MAYNARD, youngest son of Moses Williams and Martha Barnes Brigham Maynard, was born at Leicester, Mass., Sept. 15, 1841. His parents were married Dec. 27, 1830, and lived together sixty-three years. In 1855 the family removed to Worcester, Mass., where he attended the public schools and the academy. During the winter of 1861-2, he taught school in Burrillville. He enlisted at Slatersville in the Seventh, and was with the regiment until January, 1863, when he was taken with typhoid fever and sent to "West Buildings" General Hospital at Baltimore, Md. Then he was transferred to the Lovell General Hospital at Portsmouth Grove where he remained until October, the latter part of the time being employed at headquarters as clerk. At his own request he was sent back to his regiment, joining it at Lexington, Ky., in November. From that time, except when detailed for a short period as clerk at headquarters of the Fourth Division of the Ninth Corps, he was with the colors until the final muster out at Providence, June 7, 1865. Soon afterward he entered the employ of the Boston and Albany Railroad Company, and served it over thirty years, the last sixteen as cashier at the Worcester Station. This he resigned Nov. 30, 1897, because of ill-health. Since October, 1898, he has been engaged in the care of real estate. On May 16, 1866, he married Sarah J. Anthony. To them have been born two girls and two boys. The latter enlisted in the Second Massachusetts Regiment and served during the Spanish war in Cuba. Both were present at El Caney and Santiago.

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ELISHA G. MAY.

ELISHA GARDINER MAY, son of Liberty Nelson and Belinda Austin May, was born in South Kingstown, R. I. He died at (regimental) Camp Parke, near Camp Nelson, Ky., of Yazoo fever, Aug. 29, 1863.

CHARLES H. V. MAYO.

SERGEANT CHARLES H. V. MAYO was from Bristol whither he returned after the Seventh was mustered out.

BENJAMIN F. MILLER.

SERGEANT BENJAMIN FRANKLIN MILLER, son of John N. and Betsey Pratt Miller, was born in Bristol, Dec. 4, 1838. He had a sister and one brother, William A., of the Fourth Rhode Island Infantry, who died March 30, 1862, at Roanoke Island. Benjamin was educated in the common schools and Bristol Academy. Prior to enlistment he was a carpenter by occupation. While employed at Pawtucket he became acquainted with and married Mary Aeline Aldrich, of that village, Aug. 5, 1858. He was slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and severely in the hip at Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864, which necessitated his removal to the Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C., whence he was discharged May 25, 1865, on surgeon's certificate. He now found himself unable to work at his trade, but, thanks to his early education, he secured a position as bookkeeper, which he retained until his death. This occurred Nov. 11, 1866, at South Providence, and was the direct result of his last wound.

FRANCIS M. MILLER.

SERGEANT FRANCIS MARION MILLER, son of Welcome Turner and Chloe B. Chase Miller, was born at East Killingly, Conn., Sept. 24, 1835. When twelve years of age his father moved to Olneyville and secured a position as overseer of the dressing room at one of the mills. As soon as Francis was old enough he learned to tend dresser. In 1860 he married Susan Anna Wilcox and took up his abode in Gloucester. After he was mustered out he conducted an express business in Olneyville for five years. Then he went to South Scituate where he was proprietor of a hotel some six years. Then he became a great sufferer from rheumatism, necessitating the use of crutches and the cutting of his food by others. A pension was granted him the week he died, but he did not live to receive the news. He passed from earth Feb. 6, 1880, leaving a widow and seven children, the youngest being scarce ten months old. His remains were interred in Woodlawn Cemetery, Johnston.

JOSEPH N. MORRIS.

JOSEPH NELSON MORRIS, son of Benjamin D. and Mary E. Morris, was born in Bristol, Aug. 24, 1842. He enlisted as a drummer, but participated in all the battles, marches, and sieges that fell to the lot of the regiment. On his return home he learned the cooper's trade and followed it for several years. In 1874 he entered the employ of W. H. Buffington, with whom he remained nine years, meanwhile studying pharmacy and passing a successful examination. In 1883 he built and opened a drug store on

Hope Street, between Church and Constitution Streets, which he conducted up to the time of his death, which occurred Oct. 23, 1895. He married Mary Dunbar, of Bristol, Jan. 31, 1867. She preceded him to the spirit world by about one year. Two daughters, a father, and a sister, Mary L. Morris, survived him. He was a past commander of Babbit Post, No. 15, Grand Army of the Republic, and a member of Major James F. DeWolf Camp, No. 8, Sons of Veterans, of the United Brothers Lodge, No. 13, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Wampanoag Encampment, No. 9, and of Mount Hope Council, Royal Arcanum. His remains were interred in the North Cemetery.

HENRY L. MORSE.

SERGEANT HENRY LYMAN MORSE, son of Henry and Phebe Ryan Morse, was born in Coventry, March 18, 1830. Until he was four years of age his father and his grandfather were the wealthiest men in that town, being large cotton manufacturers and residing on an extensive farm. The financial crisis that then occurred, caused their failure and retirement from business. Later his father moved to Clarkesville, now Pontiac. When sixteen and preparing for college his father died, leaving a widow, an infant, and three boys younger than himself. He promised his father he would care for the family, so he went to Providence, and, entering the employ of the Amos C. Barstow Company, learned the moulder's trade. He provided for the family until he was twenty-seven, when he married Eliza Potter, daughter of Sylvester Wilcox, of that portion of Seekonk, Mass., now East Providence, R. I. He commenced house-keeping on the corner of Cranston and B Streets, Providence, and there resided until he entered the service. Though exempt from military duty, being cross-eyed, he determined to accompany his political friends, Colonel Sayles and Major Babbitt, to the field. He died April 12, 1864, at Annapolis, Md. His remains were sent directly home where they now lie interred in the North Burial Ground beside those of his two little children.

JAMES A. NICHOLAS.

JAMES A. NICHOLAS was employed, prior to his enlistment, by the Allendale Company in North Providence as overseer of spinning, spooling, and warping. His only and younger brother was a member of the Second Rhode Island, and, therefore, he was more strongly attracted to the field. The superintendent expressed his willingness to part with him but on that condition only, so he repaired to the Olneyville recruiting office and found they were paying but \$225 bounty. He, accordingly, moved on to Newport, where they were paying \$500 bounty and enlisted there, receiving that amount which he at once deposited in the savings bank in that building. In Mississippi he was sent to the hospital ill with malaria. When the regiment left he was on the hospital boat, and there, for the first time, acted as nurse. On reaching Covington, Ky., he was placed on duty as nurse at the regimental hospital, the number of sick being very large. His tour of duty was four hours on and four hours off. He continued thus until after the explosion of the Mine, when he was examined for discharge, being unfit for field duty. It was determined he could do one man's duty as nurse, and, therefore, was ordered to report at the Second Division Hospital where he served until after Lee's surrender. He was then sent back to his regiment for his muster out.

PATRICK NOLAN.

PATRICK NOLAN, son of James and Mary Nolan, was born in County Wicklow, Ireland, in 1825. He came to the United States in 1855, and settled in Pawtucket, where he has resided ever since except when he was absent in the army. He enlisted in the Seventh, Aug. 12, 1862, and was discharged June 9, 1865. Three of his brothers were in the service during the War of the Rebellion, one in the navy, one in the cavalry, and one in the artillery.

At the time of his enlistment he was employed at Jacob Dunnell's Print Works, in Pawtucket, and, on his return from the service, he resumed his occupation at the same place. For the last fifteen years he has been employed as flagman for the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, in Pawtucket.

He married in 1852, Kate Redmand, by whom he has had seven children.

JOHN S. NOTTAGE.

SERGEANT JOHN STERRY NOTTAGE was born in Norwich, Conn., July 9, 1826. He had two brothers and one or more sisters. His father was a tin and sheet iron worker and dealer in stoves. When two years of age or thereabouts, the family moved to Providence. Soon he was sent to a private school presided over by a Mrs. Hodges, and her daughter, Julia. Later he attended the public school on Summer Street, Mr. Weston teacher. When entering upon manhood he learned the carpenter's trade, but at length ventured on a three years' whaling voyage. While thus absent his mother died, which was ever a source of grief. He was wounded in the head at Spottsylvania May 13, 1864, and was sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital, where he was retained as an attendant upon his invalid comrades until his discharge. His wife was an invalid for many years, and he was caring for her when his younger brother, Charles H. Nottage, who had been commissary sergeant of the Fourth Rhode Island, died about 1896. He had obtained little rest day or night for thirteen weeks, and his constitution became overtaxed. In May of that year he had two paralytic shocks that rendered him unconscious, and deprived him of the power of speech. It was, indeed, barely possible to swallow food. At last the third and fatal shock supervened.

ISAAC NYE.

CORPORAL ISAAC NYE, son of Simon and Martha Austin Nye, was born in Exeter, June 18, 1837. He had one brother, Daniel, and three sisters, Martha, Clarissa L., and Celia A. Mrs. Wood, of Anthony, is the only survivor of the family. He was a carpenter by occupation, and, at the time of his enlistment, was residing with his mother at that village. At Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864, a bullet struck him in the hip, inflicting a wound from which he died at Alexandria on the 30th. His body was brought directly home, and, after appropriate services at Knotty Oak Church, was buried in that cemetery.

MANUEL OPEN.

CORPORAL MANUEL OPEN was born in Germany in 1832. He married Susan Abby Carpenter, of Peacedale, Nov. 7, 1858. Two sons were born unto them. The father was a weaver. He was killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864. He was serving on the color guard at the time as he was unusually tall. His widow resides in Bristol.

HARLAN A. PAGE.

HARLAN ALONZO PAGE, son of William and Mary Steere Page, was born at "Page Hill," Gloucester, June 14, 1842. He attended the public schools and worked on his mother's farm until he enlisted. Soon after his return he went to work for Angell & Briggs at carpentering on the Olyneyville mill where he was busied six months. Then he spent three months in the cloth room of the Delaine Mill. He now set up for himself as a carpenter and contractor, having picked up the profession while busied with his first employers. He purchased land in that vicinity, built houses and then sold house and lot until the number nearly reached an even hundred. He then opened a dry goods store in Olneyville, corner of High (now Westminster) and Stoke Streets, but afterward moved to Manton Avenue and then to Plainfield Street, where a grocery was combined with his other business. At present he is engaged solely in the real estate business and brokerage, and in the care of the estate of the late George D. Wilcox, M. D. He united with the Free Baptist Church of Olneyville, April 1, 1866, was one of the committee that constructed its present house of worship, and, for years, has been one of its trustees. He is also a member of Manufacturers Lodge, No. 15, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and of Slocum Post, No. 10, Grand Army of the Republic. He married Emma Remington Randall, daughter of George Randall, May 26, 1867. She died May 1, 1868, leaving a son, William Westcott, born April 16th. He next married, Oct. 5, 1869, Sarah R. Mathewson, who died Sept. 6, 1873, leaving a daughter, Emma Randall, who followed her mother Dec. 27, 1890, at the age of nineteen. For his third wife he married Malvina Shaw Mathewson. She died March 6, 1882, leaving a son, Harlan Alonzo, Jr., born July 29, 1876, and a daughter, Edith May, born May 31, 1881. When he married the fourth time he chose for a companion, Sarah Ann Garnett, by whom he has had six children: Walter Garnett, born Aug. 9, 1884, died Nov. 13, 1888; Mattie Maybel, born Nov. 22, 1885; Alice Evangeline, born May 31, 1888; Sadie Emma, born Aug. 15, 1891, died Feb. 16, 1892; Edward Garnett Harrison, born June 23, 1893, and Gladys Eveline, born July 22, 1895.

THOMAS D. PEARCE.

THOMAS DYER PEARCE died at his home near Tourgee's Mill, Quidnesset Neck, R. I., Feb. 22, 1895. He left a widow, daughter of the late Henry R. Reynolds, of Wickford. He was a member of Charles C. Baker Post, No. 16, Grand Army of the Republic, of Wickford. He was a carpenter by trade.

CHARLES H. PERKINS.

CHARLES HENRY PERKINS was the son of Josiah and Malinda Smith Perkins. He was a descendant of the sixth generation from Francis Eaton, who came over in the *Mayflower*. He resides at Lime Rock.

CHARLES L. PORTER.

ORDERLY SERGEANT CHARLES LYMAN PORTER, son of Lyman Edmans and Mary Silver Porter, was born Nov. 28, 1844, at East Thompson, Conn. He was a resident of that town when he enlisted. He was appointed a corporal almost at once, and was selected to be one of the original color guard. In March, 1863, he was returned to his company and the latter part of April made orderly sergeant, which position he

retained until he was mustered out. At Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864, he received a severe gunshot wound in his left leg. Feb. 23, 1864, he married Florence Jane Joslin. After the war he settled in Willimantic, Conn. He was a shoemaker by trade. The last ten years of his life he was watchman at the No. 1 thread mills in that city, but six weeks before his demise he resigned on account of ill-health, and moved to East Thompson. He rose early Saturday morning, May 12, 1900, and, in company with a lad about eight years old, went fishing. He waded into the water on his way to a certain rock. Just as he stepped upon the rock he put his hands to his head, called the boy's name and fell backward into the water, which, at that point, was about six feet deep. The boy could not reach him so ran to the house for help, when the body was recovered as soon as possible. Medical aid was summoned, but all attempts at resuscitation were ineffectual. He left a widow, a son, and a daughter. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Royal Arcanum.

HENRY C. POTTER.

CORPORAL HENRY CHRISTY POTTER was born Aug. 18, 1816. His father, Christy Potter, was colonel of the United Train of Artillery in 1826; his paternal grandfather, Henry Potter, of South Kingstown, bore the title of major, while his maternal great-grandfather was Joseph Smith, of Lexington, Mass., a Revolutionary soldier. He married Jan. 2, 1842, Emerilda Wheldon, daughter of Rev. Thomas Baxter, of Cape Cod. She died Feb. 11, 1891. Six children were born to them: Eliza Carter, Oct. 27, 1842; John Henry, April 23, 1844; Annie Emerilda, Sept. 14, 1846; Ella Maria, Aug. 3, 1850; Pearl Amelia, Jan. 6, 1853, and Mary Dean, Feb. 1, 1856. Of those, only Ella and Pearl were living in 1899.

FRANCIS W. POTTER.

CORPORAL FRANCIS WILLIAM POTTER, son of Jesse and Elizabeth Sherman Potter, was born Dec. 27, 1827. His father and mother were hard working, respectable people. Francis received his education in the public schools of Johnston. By occupation he was a blacksmith. He married Ruth E. Paine Feb. 28, 1858. She was born Oct. 9, 1838. They had children: Elizabeth, deceased; Francis W., a blacksmith at Pawtucket; George W., a clerk at Providence; Willett E., a sergeant of police, Providence. At the time of enlistment he was employed at his trade by Daniel W. Mowry, of Chepachet. He was mortally wounded April 13, 1864, by the bursting of a shell at Spottsylvania; both legs were amputated. He was buried with his fallen comrades on the battlefield. For thirteen years the widow toiled in a cotton mill at Rockland, striving with what she earned and the pension allowed by government to give her children a common school education. The eldest son she sent to a collegiate institute. After a widowhood of fifteen years Mrs. Potter was married to Stephen H. Olney, who died about 1894. She now resides with her youngest son at No. 43 Potter Avenue as does also her second son.

SAMUEL E. RICE.

SERGEANT SAMUEL EDWARD RICE, only son of Samuel R. and Sarah Rice, was born in East Greenwich, March 4, 1843. He was educated at the public schools and Greenwich Academy. He was a soldier from a child. When very young he formed

a little company of boys and was its captain. He joined the Kentish Guards when only sixteen and was sergeant in that organization when he enlisted. He was exceedingly patriotic and was anxious to take part in the struggle from its very beginning. He was with difficulty dissuaded by his friends because of his youth from joining the Second Regiment in which very many of his associates were enrolled, but when the Seventh was organized he enlisted much against the wishes of his parents. He asserted that the war would terminate in a year and that if he lived to come home his relatives and friends would be proud of him. But alas! he never came home. He was mortally wounded at Spottsylvania Court House, May 18, 1864, and died the same day. An officer says in a private letter published in the *Providence Press*: "The shelling was the heaviest we have yet experienced. One struck in Company H, taking off five legs and one arm; another in the color guard, going through one of the corporals and wounding one or two others. If you could have seen Sergeant Rice with his left leg and right arm torn off, the flesh quivering, a wound in his side and another in his right leg, look up as we passed by him to take a position a little nearer and say in a contented, yet, cheerful tone, "Boys go in, I can't be with you any more, I have done all I can for you," you would have realized some of the horrors war can bring. Dr. Sprague reported that seven were severely wounded by that same shell, five of whom died almost immediately afterward. He was taken to the field hospital about two p. m. and expired almost without a struggle at five p. m. During the interval he was perfectly sensible and apparently free from pain. He had no fear of death and his last words were: "Tell them all at home I die like a man." He was first buried on what was called the "Harris Farm," a place near the Ny River (north side) on the road to Spottsylvania Court House. The house stood in some distance from the road. His grave was just outside the garden fence in the second row and the first, reckoning from the road. A piece of shelter tent cloth was wrapped around his head in order to identify him and a headboard was erected, but the absence of the right arm was the best clue to recognition. The left leg was simply badly shattered below the knee. Afterward his remains were removed to the Fredericksburg National Cemetery where they rest in Division A, Section C, Grave 576. A stone has been erected to his memory in the family burial lot in East Greenwich, and it is decorated every Memorial Day. He was beloved by his comrades, both as a soldier and as a man. He was regimental postmaster after Chaplain Howard resigned.

PRESTON B. RICHMOND.

PRESTON BAKER RICHMOND, son of Isaac B. and Abigail Brown Richmond, native of Little Compton, R. I., was born in Savannah, Ga., April 5, 1832. At one time he was a merchant in Benicia, Cal., but for thirty years has carried on a dry goods and grocery business in Little Compton. During Buchanan's administration, he held the office of postmaster. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he attempted to raise a company, having had the promise of a captain's commission under Colonel Sayles, but, not succeeding in this as soon as he desired, reported at the front and served as a private in the battle of Fredericksburg. He was one of the detail that brought in the colonel's body. A little later he was appointed postmaster at Ninth Corps headquarters, which position he retained until mustered out at the close of the war. The exposures of three years produced asthma which eventually induced heart disease resulting in sudden and unexpected death Sept. 12, 1863, in Providence, whither he had gone with

his wife and two sons in the hope of benefiting his health. He served the town several years in the capacity of treasurer and collector, and, except during a few months, was the only secretary employed by the Tiverton and Little Compton Mutual Life Insurance Company prior to his death. For many years he was treasurer of the United Congregational Church and Society. He married April 5, 1854, Eliza Gray Brown, of Little Compton, by whom he had Willard Preston, April 15, 1856, and Isaac Lester, Jan. 12, 1862, deceased. He also married June 8, 1870, Maria Macie, daughter of Hon. Gideon H. Durfee, of Tiverton, Mass., by whom he had Gideon Henry, March 13, 1871, and Charles Durfee, September, 1875.

HENRY ROBERTS.

ORDERLY SERGEANT HENRY ROBERTS was born in Broomfield, Mass., April 1, 1838. His real name was Edward A. Root. He originally enlisted from Stafford, Conn., July 22, 1861, in Company K, Fifth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers. For an account of his military record see page 19. He was well liked while with the Seventh and would attract attention anywhere. He died Feb. 24, 1885, at Auburn, N. Y., when in the employ of the Auburn Tool Company as a plane maker.

CHESTER P. ROUND.

CHESTER PHILLIPS ROUND, *youngest* of the seven children of George and Hannah A. Phillips Round, was born in Foster, R. I., July 2, 1840. As the son of a poor, but thrifty farmer, he grew to manhood with few of the advantages of education boys of the present day enjoy, attending school only during the winter months and working on the farm through the summer. Moreover, being of a mischievous temperament, and, receiving little intellectual stimulus from the brief opportunities of study afforded, he never mastered those principles of knowledge that otherwise would have been his. At the very outbreak of the Rebellion he decided his highest duty was to his country, and, accordingly, he enlisted after due deliberation and at a time when its necessities were most pressing. He visited home but twice during his three years of service, from which he emerged enfeebled in health, because of the privations and struggles experienced, and yet with enough of his former vigor remaining to make him after the lapse of thirty-seven years, a genial, energetic, middle aged man. During all this period he has devoted his time and attention to the jewelry business in which he is at present engaged. Mr Round married Jan. 16, 1866, Emma, daughter of Job Whipple and Maria Margaret Howard Hill, of Foster, by whom he had one daughter, Eda May, who is a teacher in the Manual Training High School. He is a member of Hamilton Lodge, No. 15, A. F. and A. M., of What Cheer Lodge, No. 24, Knights of Pythias, and of Westminster Lodge, No. 78, New England Order of Protection, the establishment and maintenance of which has been chiefly the result of his personal labor.

At the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864, he received a gunshot wound in the index finger of the left hand and was sent to the Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C.

JOSEPH ROWE.

ORDERLY SERGEANT JOSEPH ROWE, son of James and Rachel Galloupe Rowe, was born in Boston, Mass., March 8, 1812. His mother was of the family from which Galloupe Island was named. About 1830 he married Susan H. Sweet, of Foxboro,

Mass., a connection of the Edward Everett family. To them were born, William D., March 5, 1832; Joseph Robert, Sept. 24, 1834, deceased April 7, 1900; Adaline Roberts, Nov. 6, 1836; Susan Frances, March 15, 1839; Charles H., May 22, 1841, deceased; Ellen Sweet, March 12, 1844, deceased; James Edgar, June 10, 1846, who served in the Seventh as a drummer, and when last heard from was residing in Missouri; George E., Nov. 4, 1852, deceased. Sergeant Rowe died May 13, 1878. His widow was residing with her youngest surviving daughter at No. 157 West Canton Street, Boston, Mass., in December, 1900. The sergeant must have been one of the oldest members of the regiment, was absent very little during his term of enlistment, and with his son, James Edgar, who was a member of the same company, was mustered out of service at the muster out of the organization. His father was a soldier in the war of 1812, dying at New Orleans, La., in 1815. He assisted in the defeat of the British at Chalmette.

JOHN H. ROWLEY.

SERGEANT JOHN H. ROWLEY, son of William and Chloe Simmons Warren Rowley, was born in Crompton, R. I., Dec. 8, 1840. When four years of age the family removed to Manton where he lived off and on a number of years. He attended school in that village until he was fifteen when on a certain noon he failed to return to dinner. His parents did not see him again for a year and a half. The intervening time was spent among the farmers of Ogle County, Ill. When he did come back he set about learning the nail maker's trade. This he mastered before 1860, for that year he opened a grocery store in Manton. One day in 1862 he drove into Providence with a load of grain and drove back in a brand new suit of soldier clothes, having meanwhile enlisted. He had secured a furlough so he could sell out his store, and, when that was accomplished, he reported at Camp Bliss. He sought no detail for special duty but served with his company through its marches and battles, except when he was severely wounded July 30, 1864, at the Mine explosion, Petersburg, Va. He was taken thence to the Portsmouth Grove Hospital, whence he was returned to the regiment just in season to participate in the Pegram House engagements, September 30th. He was mustered out with his regiment in 1865. In September of that year he married Aminda Melissa, daughter of Caleb and Lucinda Brown Harrington, of South Killingly, Conn. They have no issue. He opened a livery and sale stable in Providence, but the latter branch of his business became so extensive he was obliged to relinquish the former. He also deals in real estate to a limited extent. At one time he was a member of Hope Lodge, No. 4, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

DENNIS J. SCANNELL.

SERGEANT DENNIS JOHN SCANNELL was born Dec. 4, 1842, at Boston, Mass. When but a child, his parents moved to Worcester, where he attended the public schools until he was fourteen years of age, when he commenced learning the printer's trade, attending, meanwhile, evening schools. He was appointed sergeant in Company I, Dec. 1, 1862. He succumbed to the exposure of the Jackson campaign, and was sent first to Camp Dennison, O., and later to Portsmouth Grove Hospital. After he was mustered out he resided a short time in Providence, and then went to Boston, where he married Eliza Agnes Teehan by whom he had two sons and one daughter. In 1870 he removed to Worcester where he died Feb. 10, 1876. The elder son has since died at the age of twenty years.

BENJAMIN SHERMAN.

CORPORAL BENJAMIN SHERMAN was born according to the inscription on the stone erected to his memory in the East Greenwich Cemetery, Oct. 13, 1844. He lived with his parents winters and worked on farms summers. He was in the employ of Capt. Alfred B. Chadsey, of Wickford, at the time of his enlistment. The young man's parents objected to his entering the service and arranged with his employer that any mention of the subject should at once be reported to them. He never lisped the matter, however, and none knew of his plans until he had gone. He was killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864. His remains were never recovered. He had one sister, Mrs. Sarah E. Lowell, who was so young she scarcely remembers him, and two brothers, Henry C. and Charles L. His parents died prior to January, 1896.

SAMUEL F. SIMPSON.

SERGEANT SAMUEL FROST SIMPSON, the eldest of the six children of Joseph Sheburn and Mary Hobbs, was born at Oxford, N. H., July 5, 1820. An uncle, Thomas Simpson, was captain of the sloop-of-war *Ranger*, in the Continental Navy. The lad lived on a farm and attended the country school in his native town until Sept. 2, 1839, when he went to Burlington, Vt., and enlisted in the regular army. He was assigned to Battery I, First United States Artillery, and went to Maine where he remained until the settlement of the difficulty with Great Britain over the boundary line. The battery was then ordered to Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., where it remained until his term of enlistment had expired and he was honorably discharged as a private Sept. 2, 1844. He again enlisted April 1, 1845, at Newport in the same battery, which, ere long, went to Tampa Bay, Fla., and then to Mexico with General Scott. There he participated in a number of engagements, but was quite severely wounded at the battle of Contreras. He remained in the hospital until he could be sent to his home, which was then in Piermont, N. H., where he was honorably discharged Nov. 24, 1848, as sergeant of the battery at the City of Mexico, by reason of disability. John B. Magruder was commander of the battery at that time and "Stonewall" Jackson a lieutenant. Mr. Simpson soon returned to Newport, where, in 1852, he married Cecelia Brennan, of that city. They removed to Providence where he was employed as a boiler maker in the Corliss and Nightingale Works. In 1857 he went back to Piermont where his mother and her family were still residing. When the Rebellion broke out he expressed a desire to enlist, and, as his wife wished to be near her family should he do so, they returned to Newport. Soon after he enlisted in the Seventh. He was shot through the head at North Anna River about 11.30 A. M., May 25, 1864. Mrs. Simpson at the time could not afford to have his remains brought home, and when she was able they could not be located. She died in 1887. Sergeant Simpson had seven children: Agnes M., who married William T. Wilson, and died in December, 1893, leaving four sons, one of whom, Samuel P. Wilson, of Providence, served on the Gunboat *Helena* through the Spanish War, and was discharged in June, 1900, at the age of twenty-one; Joseph, who went on to a farm in 1867 (whither the family removed in 1857, save Agnes) and died at Brantford, Kan., March, 1900; Catherine who died in infancy; Florence M., now Mrs. Edward T. Vought of Clifton, N. J.; Edmund D., of Passaic, N. J.; Samuel E., of Dale, Iowa; Peter B., who died at Ithaca, N. Y., in 1885, while a Sophomore at Cornell University, and Margaret, born May 22, 1864, after-

wards Mrs. William R. Campbell, who died in 1886. In 1887 the family with the exception of Joseph, who had already gone West, removed to Pontiac, where the children found employment in the factories. Sergeant Simpson is survived by two brothers, William C. and George T., of Piermont, N. H., and one sister, Mary S., now Mrs. Jonathan Sleeper, of Haverhill, Mass. Of Mrs. Simpson's family but one survives, Mrs. John Ring, of Newport, R. I.

ORLANDO SMITH.

SERGEANT ORLANDO SMITH, son of Samuel and Betsey Coddington Smith, was born in Winchester, N. H., June 27, 1835. His mother, by an accident, to the carriage in which she was riding, was thrown into deep water and drowned. In 1860 Orlando took up his abode in Providence, R. I. In April of that year he married Anna D. Arnold, a native of Cranston. He enlisted as one of a quota of ten men from Barrington. He was detailed on the color guard soon after the battle of Fredericksburg, and served thereon to the end. He was slightly wounded in the shoulder June 3, 1864, at Bethesda Church. A younger brother who was serving in the Seventeenth United States Infantry, was wounded at Gettysburg, and died a few days after in a Baltimore hospital.

JAMES B. SPENCER.

SERGEANT JAMES BYRON SPENCER, youngest son of Christopher and Nancy Wickes Spencer, of Warwick, R. I., was teaching school at Crompton when he enlisted. He died at Newport News, Va., March 6, 1863, from the disorder most common to soldiers in warm climates. His two brothers, Peleg and Stukley (Stutly) hastened to his bedside as soon as they learned of the seriousness of his illness, but he had been buried three days when they arrived. His body was disinterred and brought home in a rough box to which the red soil of the South was still adhering. His funeral was on the following Sunday at the First Baptist Church, East Greenwich, where he had many friends at the academy. He was buried in the Wickes family lot, one and a half miles west of that village. Rev. Benjamin Phelan, superintendent of the public schools of Warwick at that time, says in his report: "Mr. James B. Spencer, a member and clerk of this board at the commencement of this school year, a young man of high moral character whose future was full of promise, with an intellectual turn of mind, was in the way of becoming a useful member of this Board and to the community in which he lived, but being impressed with a sense of duty and the zeal of a patriot, he enlisted in the Seventh Regiment of Volunteers from this state, to go to the war in defence of the government against its fratricidal enemies. Alas! how uncertain is life. In the bloom and vigor of youth, disease (contracted in the exposure of camp) laid its fatal hand upon him and he is no more. He fell a voluntary sacrifice in the defence of the laws of his country. We feel to mourn the loss of so worthy an associate, and to offer our heartfelt sympathy to the family and friends of the deceased, who have lost a dutiful son, an affectionate brother and a kind friend."

JOHN H. D. SPRAGUE.

SERGEANT JOHN HARTON DEAN SPRAGUE, the youngest of the ten children (equally divided as to sex) of Alanson and Jemima Taft Sprague, was born in Gloucester, R. I., Jan. 27, 1841. Seven of the ten attained maturity. Most of his life before enlistment

was spent in Burrillville, but in April, 1861, he went to work at Potter Hill, and in the excitement of that time enlisted in and went out with the Westerly Rifles, as Company I, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia. After his muster out he went back to Burrillville. During the ensuing winter he, with George B. Inman, Esek B. Darling, M. A. Maynard, and others, hired a hall and devoted their evenings to drilling. In July Inman commenced to recruit a company in Pascoag, so he went there and enlisted. He served with the regiment through all its varied experiences until September, 1863, when he with many other victims of Mississippi malaria were placed in a hospital at Lexington, Ky. Late in December he rejoined his company, but a little subsequently, was again severely attacked with that disorder. Once more he was sent to the hospital and was seen no more by his comrades until May 2, 1864, when at Bristow Station. On June 16th before Petersburg, the sergeant was hit in the side by a bullet that had struck the ground just in front of him, but the injury proved not to be serious. Again on the morning of July 1st, a glancing bullet struck his right foot as he was lying behind the breastworks. It tore the entire sole from the shoe and carried away skin and flesh of the size of a silver dollar. Still again was he wounded on July 7th, but only slightly and in the back. August 6th he was detailed for duty with the ambulance corps where he served until the end, rejoining the regiment at Alexandria as it was preparing to return home. Aug. 12, 1865, he married Ellen Sneaddon, a native of Scotland. To them were born four children, of whom but one is now living. He first tried his hand at farming, but the labor was too severe. Then he learned spinning, but, ere long, discovered that was prejudicial to his health. Next he tried bar tending in Douglas, Mass., but an experience of six months convinced him that was not to his liking. Now he took to peddling fish wherein he met not with eminent success. Fortunately, however, in January, 1872, a friend secured him a position in a watch case factory in Brooklyn, N. Y., where he soon learned to melt gold. Four years later the regular melter left and he was promoted to the vacancy which he filled for at least nineteen years. When he, at length, gave up the place, he removed to Sag Harbor, but as his health continued poor, he moved on to a farm at Hildale, N. J., twenty-two miles from New York City. His health improved quite rapidly for a time, but he died there Sept. 28, 1900, of heart failure.

ALBERT STONE.

ALBERT STONE was born in Providence, R. I. During a considerable portion of his term of service he served as company cook. He received all the provisions for his comrades, faithfully cared for them and prepared and distributed to each his share promptly. If in camp he always had their hot coffee ready for them when it was expected. On account of his fatherly care, his thoughtfulness of the interests of others, and his unselfishness, he was always addressed or referred to as Daddy Stone. He died July 23, 1899, aged seventy-two years. His wife, Sarah Gavitt, died Nov. 27, 1896, aged seventy-seven years. They had six children, all of whom reside in Wickford: Samuel A., George B., Victoria, Josephine, Annie, and Effie.

JOHN B. STOOThOFF.

COLOR SERGEANT JOHN BASSETT STOOThOFF, youngest child of Francis P. Stoothoff and his wife Polhemus, was born on the old homestead at Bushwick (now Brooklyn),

N. Y., March 16, 1817. Then the nearest house was half a mile away. He was christened by the Rev. John Bassett, D. D., of the Dutch Reformed Church, after whom he was named. He lost both parents at an early age, and, when but fifteen commenced an apprenticeship at house carpentering. Sept. 18, 1837, he was enlisted by Col. Henry Stanton, quartermaster United States Army, to drive wagons for the term of nine months at the Seminole War in East Florida. Ten days later he sailed from New York in the brig *Marshal Ney*, of Boston, for Tampa, with a Methodist captain and a colored crew. The vessel also took out one hundred soldiers. On reaching their destination, the men received their equipments and were introduced to old "Rough and Ready," known at that time as "Old Woolly," Zachary Taylor. Stoothoff was present at the famous battle of Okechobee and was slightly wounded in two places. He was discharged at Fort Brooke, July 8, 1838, by John MacCrab, lieutenant and quartermaster United States Army. He at once returned home where he renewed labor at his trade. His love of adventure prompted him to join the old volunteer fire department with which he served seven years. At length he met a Rhode Island lady whom he married, Charlotte, daughter of Benjamin and Hannah C. Medbury, and a descendant, through her mother, from Governor Nicholas Cooke, of Revolutionary renown. She died at Norwood where the family then resided, Nov. 14, 1880. Her remains were interred near the Governor Cooke monument in the North Burial Ground, Providence.

During the financial panic of 1857 Mr. Stoothoff removed to Rhode Island. Thus it was he became a member of the Seventh, in which he knew but two men at the time of his enlistment. On March 4, 1864, while the regiment was encamped at Point Burnside, Ky., he was granted a thirty days' furlough. Though his clothes were pierced in many places he did not receive a single scratch during his entire term of service. He had no children, so he was alike the last of his own and of his father's family. The latter was a veteran of the War of 1812. Grandfather Stoothoff served in the commissary department and was taken prisoner by the British at Peekskill on the Hudson; grandfather Hendrick Polhemus was under Mad Anthony Wayne at the capture of Stony Point and participated in a number of other battles as well. For a number of years Sergeant Stoothoff was an inmate of the National Soldiers Home, at Togus, Me., but he died suddenly and rather unexpectedly Nov. 11, 1893, on Globe Street, near Eddy, Providence, R. I., where he had been boarding. Funeral services were held in the Boyce undertaking rooms, Broad Street, and were attended by Arnold Post, No. 4, Grand Army of the Republic. His remains were interred beside those of his wife.

GEORGE A. SWARTS.

CORPORAL GEORGE AUGUSTUS SWARTS, son of Gardner Faber and Elisha Wood Ham Swarts, was born in Providence, Jan. 15, 1830. His education was received in the public schools of that city. He was a member of the second class that entered the old high school on Benefit Street, between Angell and Waterman. That was in the year 1844. Upon the conclusion of his studies he entered into business life, and, after a time, was associated with his father as a funeral director. At the battle of Fredericksburg he was severely wounded, a bullet penetrating his chest near its centre and lodging at some unknown part of its interior. He was sent to the Carver General Hospital, Jan. 12, 1863, whence he received a leave of absence for sixty days.

reaching home on the seventeenth. He underwent careful examinations both at Washington and at his home, resulting in his discharge on surgeon's certificate dated at Providence May 10, 1863. He died of pneumonia April 19, 1867, and was buried with Masonic honors, being a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of that City. He had married Feb. 28, 1850, Elizabeth Davison, a native of Doneybraggy, Moneymore, County Derry, Ireland, who with a daughter and a son, George G. Swarts, survived him. Mrs. Swarts died Aug. 6, 1900, aged seventy-two years, eleven months, five days.

JOSEPH S. SWEATT.

SERGEANT JOSEPH SAWYER SWEATT, eldest son of Ira and Mary S. Sweatt, was born in the town of Boscawen, N. H., Oct. 28, 1843. He was fitted in the schools of that town and of Fisherville (now Penncook) for the Tilton (N. H.) Seminary, which he left for the purpose of enlisting in the Second New Hampshire, a three months' regiment. He was thus present at the First Bull Run. During the retreat he was one of the many who were lost from their regiment and was reported killed, but, at length, he found his way back to his command. Upon his muster out he immediately joined the Second New Hampshire (three years) Volunteers, but soon after was taken sick, discharged, and sent home. A little later he went to Woonsocket, R. I., where an uncle resided, the late Enoch Sweatt, railroad contractor, and was by him employed as an assistant civil engineer. When the call came for "three hundred thousand more," he enlisted as an orderly sergeant in the Seventh Rhode Island. He was wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and was taken to Windmill Point Hospital, Md. There his father visited him, and, after fourteen days, was able to remove him to Washington. After a brief rest he took him home to New Hampshire, but he lived only ten days after his arrival. Yet he was very thankful to gaze once more upon familiar scenes, and to die among his friends. His final and fatal illness was typhoid fever, to which he succumbed March 6, 1863. Three older sisters survive.

JOB R. SWEETLAND.

JOB RUSSELL SWEETLAND, only child of Job Russell and Jane Chase Russell Sweetland, was born at Pawtucket, R. I., Dec. 13, 1841. As he lost his parents when very young, most of his life was passed with Mrs. Ann G. Sweetland, his grandmother, and Mrs. Mary A. Woodworth, an aunt whose husband, John A. Woodworth, was for many years a salesman at Kimball's Clothing House on Washington Row, Providence. Mrs. Woodworth, now resides, a widow, at No. 352 Pine Street, in that city. As might be inferred, most of Job's days were spent there, and there he secured what was considered a good English education. Meanwhile, he connected himself with a tailoring establishment, first as errand boy, then as stock clerk and general assistant. This was his occupation at the time of his enlistment. He was wounded in the hip at Fredericksburg and lay for a long time on the cold ground, through one night surely, before he was cared for. He was then taken to a hospital in Washington, D. C., where after lingering some weeks, he died of gangrene, then believed to be the result of severe exposure and long delay in receiving proper attention. His uncle, Albert W. Sweetland, of Providence, went to him, spent much time with him, was present at his death, Feb. 28, 1863, and brought the body home with him. It was buried in Mineral Spring Cemetery, Pawtucket. Job was possessed of marked mechanical ability, and had given indications of inventive talent. He received his death wound on the twenty-first anniversary of his birth.

EDWIN TAYLOR.

RICHARD EDWIN TAYLOR, youngest of the twelve children of Abiel Easterbrooks and Mary Burr Taylor, was born on May 11, 1844. His mother died soon after and he was taken to his grandmother's, where he lived until he was two years of age. Then his father married a widow, Lydia C. Williams, now residing in Providence, who had three children, one of whom obtained distinction, as Prof. Alonzo Williams, of Brown University, whilom department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. Richard became strongly attached to his stepmother, and subsequent events shows she cared well for him.

At Petersburg, Va., on the morning of April 2, 1865, he was one of a detail of twenty to accompany a gun detachment and carry twelve-pounder ammunition for use in guns captured in the enemy's works. I saw the detail start out from Fort Sedgwick. Fifteen minutes later, I was confronted by his staggering form re-entering the fort. The entire front of his clothing and his shoes were drenched with his blood. With the palms of both hands he was holding in position what remained of the lower part of his face. A sharpshooter's bullet had struck him just above the angle on one side of the jaw and passed out near the opposite angle, completely shattering the lower jaw, knocking out his teeth and nearly severing his tongue. So unexpected was his appearance and so shocking the mutilation of his face, amazement for a moment rendered me speechless, but the next instant I sympathetically addressed him in natural tones and he endeavored to reply. I assisted him at once to the surgeons. Never can I forget his appealing glances toward me as the blood continued to pour from his month. My heart sank deep within my breast, and seemed not to pulsate for an entire minute. His agony increased at the slightest touch of the surgeon's careful fingers. So intense became his sufferings he could not restrain a cry commingling the horrors of a groan and a howl. My brain seemed frenzied as I gazed upon him. I could not realize the spectacle my eyes beheld. He was no longer possessed of a face. There was but a mass of shattered bones, shredded flesh, and clotted blood. It had never occurred to me that I should witness such a scene. I had thought only of the way in which men would bare their breasts to the foe. Sorrowfully, at length, I bade him good-bye. He responded with a wistful glance, a sad drooping of the eyelids and a slight lifting of his bloody fingers. This was experiencing the horrors of war in earnest. I never saw him again. He died two weeks later at the Lincoln General Hospital, Washington.

The sad intelligence of his misfortune and of his death was carried to his distant, humble home by the same messenger that carried the glad tidings of Lee's surrender. In the course of time his good stepmother, from her scanty savings, had his body brought North and interred in the Williams family cemetery at Scituate, providing at the same time a suitable headstone. So Comrade Taylor has found his last resting place by a country village, where the singing of birds and the voices of little children at play are heard all the day long. A rosebush is entwining its roots about his recumbent form, over which the dandelion, the daisy, and the clover lavishly scatter their choicest fragrance. He was ever present for duty, a brave and faithful soldier, a model comrade, and a staunch friend.

JOSEPH TAYLOR.

JOSEPH TAYLOR told me, Oct. 6, 1902, that he was born in Leeds, England, Dec. 16, 1847. When but a babe his parents brought him to America. Evidently then his record somewhat excels that of the member of the Haverhill, Mass., Post, who remarked in the presence of his comrades and of the editor on the train bearing them to the grand parade at Boston in honor of the assembling of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at the "Hub," "I suppose I shall be one of the youngest men in line to-day. I enlisted in January, 1865, and was not fifteen until February."

WILFRED P. TAYLOR.

SERGEANT WILFRED PARKINS TAYLOR, the youngest of the six children of Peter and Catherine Burbank Taylor, was born in Lowell, Mass., March 6, 1839. A little later his father removed the family to North Adams, where he subsequently died. Then the widow returned to Lowell with her young children. Wilfred attended the public schools of that city, and afterward prepared for Brown University at the Providence Conference Seminary, East Greenwich, R. I., from his own earnings. Instead of entering college, however, he responded to the call for troops, and enlisted in the Seventh, Aug. 15, 1862. At the battle of Fredericksburg he was seriously injured in the hip by a fragment of a shell. He was forwarded to the hospital at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., and from there to Fort Hamilton. Next he was sent to Alexandria, Va., and, lastly, to Columbus, O., where he was discharged on a surgeon's certificate June 18, 1863. Once again in Lowell he studied law and entered upon its practice, which was continued until failing health compelled its abandonment. Then he established the business known as the Taylor Chemical Manufactory, and, in 1870, formed a partnership with one Thomas C. Barker, under the style of Taylor & Barker, with works in Tewkesbury, but office in Lowell. He remained senior partner until his death, Sept. 4, 1887. His remains were interred in the family lot at the Lowell Cemetery, which also contains a maltese cross fourteen feet in height and covered with Egyptian figures. It attracts attention the more readily in that it is beside the Grand Army lot. Sergeant Taylor married June 26, 1866, Adaline King, daughter of Col. Stephen and Elsie Maria Tillinghast Burlingame. To them were born Alice Burnett, who died in August, 1875, and Harry Burlingame, who died June 8, 1897. Mr. Taylor's mother, two sisters, Mrs. Ann Gage and Elizabeth O. Taylor, two brothers, Charles I, and Frederick Taylor, and wife, also survive him, all at the time residing in Lowell.

JOHN K. TOWER.

SERGEANT JOHN KNEELAND TOWER, eldest of the ten children of Benjamin and Catherine Osgood Tower, was born in Bucksport, Me., July 9, 1832. He received a public school education, and then when quite a young man, went to Boston, where he learned lithography of Bufford & Son, then located on Washington Street. He remained with them some years. In 1854 or 1855, business called him to North Carolina. On the boat he met John D. Burdick, of Ashaway, R. I., who was on his way to secure the contract to build a section of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. The result was Mr. Burdick employed Mr. Taylor as foreman of a gang of laborers on

the road. The former soon sent for his family, the latter was naturally a frequent caller, and, two years afterward, took to himself a wife therefrom, Wealthy W. Burdick. At that time they were residing at Goldsborough. Mr. Tower continued in the employ of his father-in-law in various mechanical and manufacturing occupations until the commencement of hostilities, when all returned to Rhode Island. He enlisted in the Seventh August 7, 1862. Ere long, however, it became painfully evident he was physically incapacitated for enduring the severities of active campaigning; his constitution was shattered, and he was discharged for disability one year and three days after enrollment.

Once more in Rhode Island, he decided to locate in Ashaway, and there he built him a house where he resided three or four years. Then he removed to New Haven, Ct., where he had secured a good position. Still his health continued to fail, and, as his wife's brothers were well established in business in Chicago, Ill., they had little difficulty in persuading him to dispose of his little property in Rhode Island and locate there, hoping the change would prove beneficial. A position was secured for him in some machine establishment; so thither he emigrated in the summer of 1875. But the movement was unavailing; he gradually sank and died March 6, 1879. His remains were interred at Minneapolis, Minn., where the family took up its abode a little later. Three years after his widow was laid by his side. Two sons and a daughter survived them. His wife's sister says of him: "He was the dearest of friends, the kindest of husbands and the most loving of fathers."

JOHN F. TRASK.

SERGEANT JOHN FRANCIS TRASK, son of David and Caroline M. Buffington Trask, was born Oct. 3, 1833, in that one of the manufacturing villages of Warwick sometimes designated "Old Lippitt." He attended school at Cranston, Allen's Village, and Scituate. Later he was employed in cotton mills at various localities, but in the fall of 1860 was spinning at Arctic. In response to the first call for 75,000 volunteers to suppress the Rebellion, he enlisted in the Westerly Rifles, Company I, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, April 17, 1861. At the first Bull Run, July 21, 1861, he was seriously wounded in the left lung and left upon the field as dead. However, he revived, was taken prisoner and confined in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va., eleven months. As soon as he was exchanged he returned to Rhode Island, took a brief rest and enlisted in Company H. He was mustered as sergeant. His confinement in Libby and the wound in his lung had so impaired his constitution, that, ere long, it was evident he could not endure the hardships of active campaigning. Accordingly, Oct. 31, 1863, he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, and stationed at Indianapolis, Ind. On June 30, 1865, he was mustered out as first sergeant, Company F, of the Seventeenth Regiment of that organization. For a while he was proprietor of a cigar store in that city, then for thirteen years a member of the Merchants Police force, and, finally, a hay and grain merchant. The wound received in battle proved the ultimate cause of his death, for from time to time he experienced severe hemorrhages from the lungs. For several years he sought a pension, and, at length, one was granted (139,878) *the very week he died*. He passed from earth Oct. 15, 1880. His remains were interred in Brown Hill Cemetery, Indianapolis.

Nov. 23, 1865, Mr. Trask was married by Rev. Henry Day, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church in that city, and earlier professor of civil engineering in Brown

University, to Abbie Beaty, who was ten years his junior. No children blessed their home. The widow subsequently married a Mr. Thomas. The bullet that perforated Mr. Trask had been recovered and was highly prized. In 1892 the widow's home was burglarized, and, as it was kept with a lot of jewelry, it disappeared also. A portion of the goods, however, were recovered, among them the treasured bullet. When the National Encampment of the Grand Army was held in that city, Mrs. Trask gave it to a cousin of her late husband, who was a comrade of that order. All that knew "Johnnie" were attached to him, so genial and so generous were his ways.

AARON B. WARFIELD.

SERGEANT AARON BURDON WARFIELD, son of Preston and Hannah Burdon Warfield, was born in the village of Millville, now in the town of Blackstone, but then of Mendon, Mass., Oct. 23, 1844. His father kept a grocery store, ran the gristmill and discharged the functions of postmaster, the office being in his store. When Aaron was yet very young Mr. Warfield went to New York City and engaged in business, but soon sold out and purchased a paper mill in Saugerties, N. Y. This venture was successful, but he was burned out in 1850. He now cleaned up his accounts and started for California, where he bought a portion of a ranch, but died in 1853. The boy lived with his grandfather Warfield at Chestnut Hill, Blackstone, until he was sixteen years of age, when he went to work for Horace Cook in a grocery store at Woonsocket, R. I. The various clerks of that village became, of course, more or less excited over the stirring events of the war, so, Aug. 5, 1862, three of them, Jonathan Childs, Charles H. Perkins, and Aaron, together enlisted in the regiment then forming, the Seventh. The last mentioned was under age but fulfilled all other requirements, so he was accepted, the authorities having become less rigorous than they were a year earlier. He was assigned to Company E and at once made a corporal. For a time he was detailed to the color guard. At Fredericksburg, Va., he was wounded in the arm and sent to Fort Schuyler, N. Y. When sufficiently recovered for active duty he was sent to Camp Chase, Columbus, O., the regiment being in Mississippi. After tarrying there several weeks, he was forwarded to Lexington, Ky., where there was a convalescent camp near the monument where Henry Clay is buried. Here he was put on detached service. At one time he donned citizens' clothes and acted as a detective and spy, to discover the rendezvous of a number of stragglers from Morgan's men after he had made a raid upon his own city, Lexington..

At length he rejoined his company when it was encamped five miles from Camp Nelson on its return from the Jackson campaign, and participated in its various journeyings to Lexington, Point Burnside, Annapolis, and the advance toward Richmond, when, on May 26, 1864, at North Anna River, he was severely wounded in his left leg, which rendered him unfit thereafter for active service. By extreme good fortune his leg was saved. He was for quite a time an inmate of the Lincoln General Hospital at Washington, but as soon as he could be moved he was sent home to Millville, Mass. His injuries proving intractable he reported at the Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., in quest of better treatment. He remained there until he tired of hospital life, when he asked for his discharge which was made out at once, June 3, 1865. For two years thereafter he hobbled around on crutches as best he could. When able he resumed his former occupation of clerk in a grocery store in Woonsocket, R. I., an interest in which he purchased in 1868, and the entirety

in 1871. He has changed his exact location, but always within the confines of that city. He is a successful business man. On Dec. 5, 1868, Mr. Warfield married Adelaide Chilson. They have two children.

JOHN S. WATERMAN.

JOHN S. WATERMAN had been proprietor of a dining saloon at No. 110 North Main Street and 19 Orange Street, Providence, prior to his enlistment, and, on this account, was placed in charge of the cookhouse at Camp Bliss. He reports that the bread served there came from Rice and Hayward's bakery, Broad Street, Providence. After the regiment left the State he cooked for the teamster's squad. At Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, he was severely wounded by a fragment of a shell that struck the right side of his neck, inflicting a terribly ugly wound. He now resides, a widower at Apponaug.

JOHN W. WEBSTER.

SERGEANT JOHN W. WEBSTER was employed, at the outbreak of the Rebellion, in Westerly, R. I., and therefore enrolled himself in the Westerly Rifles, Company I, First Rhode Island Detached Militia. Concerning his service in the Seventh, it has been said that he never was absent from the command, that he was off duty but a single day, and that he never was wounded, though he had at least one narrow escape. A bullet struck his watch, glanced, and imbedded itself in a Testament, which he carried in his pocket. For a long time after his muster out, he was watchman and engineer at the Peacedale Mills, South Kingstown. For a year prior to Thursday, July 16, 1896, his health had been gradually failing. On that date he fell near the door of his home and his daughter was obliged to assist him in rising and entering the house. His strength continued to decline, and he passed from earth the following Wednesday, July 22d, in his fifty-ninth year. His funeral was two days later, from the Methodist Church, Peacedale. His wife had preceded him some four years. Besides the daughter, three sons survived him.

DAVID B. WESTCOTT.

SERGEANT DAVID BURLINGAME WESTCOTT, son of Joseph and Hannah Westcott, was born in Blackstone, Mass., in 1830. When five years old his parents moved to Newport, R. I., the next year to Johnston, and two years after that to North Providence. He was educated at Smithville Seminary and Greenwich Academy. His occupation was bookkeeping. In 1850 he married Lucretia B. Whitman, by whom he had three children. A son and a daughter died in infancy, one son survives. At the outbreak of the war Mr. Westcott was a cotton manufacturer in North Providence. In course of time he became acting orderly sergeant of his company. When the regiment first arrived at Lexington, Ky., April 1, 1863, he was seriously ill with chronic diarrhœa, and, accordingly, was placed in the hospital there, where he died Oct. 26, 1863.

ALBERT H. WHIPPLE.

ALBERT H. WHIPPLE, son of John and Sarah A. Whipple, was born in Providence in 1830. He was a harnessmaker by trade, but while in the service was utilized as a tailor by many of his comrades for refitting and repairing their clothes. He was severely wounded in the leg at Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864. He married

in Providence, Oct. 6, 1870, Sarah Davenport, daughter of Robert and Sally Sander-
son, of Ireland. He died Dec. 9, 1894, aged sixty-four years. His remains were in-
terred at the Pocasset Cemetery.

ANDREW J. WHITCOMB.

SERGEANT ANDREW J. WHITCOMB, born at Swanzey Center, N. H., about five miles
south of Keene, Aug. 14, 1833, was the eleventh in a family of eighteen children, that
had no stepfather and no stepmother. Their sire was Otis Whitcomb, widely known
throughout the world as the original "Joshua Whitcomb." He died March 18, 1882.
Andrew left home when of age, and, with his brother, Lyman, engaged in the house-
painting business in Worcester, Mass. There they were members of an independent
company, and there Andrew enlisted for three months in Captain Pratt's company of
the Sixth Massachusetts Volunteers. He soon became a sergeant and was detailed
to carry the state color which he did through the Baltimore riot, April 19, 1861. At
the expiration of his term of service he returned to Worcester. Later the two brothers
came to Rhode Island, being anxious to serve not only in the same regiment, but
in the same company. After assignment, however, they found themselves under
different captains. Andrew was soon made a sergeant. He passed through most of
the hard service seen by the organization, but was wounded Sept. 30, 1864, at the
Pegram House, Va. Lyman was killed May 17, 1864, the eve of Spottsylvania. He
was born May 3, 1832. A brother, Lucius, in Company H, Sixth New Hampshire
Volunteers, was killed Aug. 29, 1862, at the Second Bull Run, while still another,
Leonard, was discharged from Company E, Thirty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers,
for physical disability. Two other brothers were drafted, but not accepted. It is
not strange the family was patriotic, for it descended from Col. Jonathan Whitcomb,
who fought at Lexington and at Bunker Hill. About 1875 Andrew married Anna
Jones, of Springfield, Mass., an only daughter. Later he was in the housepainting
business at Lowell, but, at length, he became incapable of work and is now at the
National Soldiers Home, Togus, Me.

JOHN R. WHITFORD.

SERGEANT JOHN R. WHITFORD was born in South Kingstown Feb. 19, 1837. He
spent all the early part of his life in Southern Rhode Island. He enlisted originally
in Company I, Second Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers, but was discharged there-
from on account of illness March 26, 1862. He regained his health soon after return-
ing home and married Hannah T., daughter of Capt. Isaac M. Church, of the Fourth
Rhode Island Volunteers. Upon the organization of the Seventh he again enlisted
and was appointed a sergeant in Company G. He was transferred to the Veteran
Reserve Corps Sept. 10, 1864, and mustered out of service June 30, 1865. He is
now a carriage blacksmith and resides at Davisville.

WILLIAM T. WOOD.

SERGEANT WILLIAM THADDEUS WOOD, son of William George and Fanny Tilling-
hast Burke Wood, was born at Apponaug Nov. 16, 1831. He never married nor yet
learned a trade. As a boy he was a spinner and a weaver in a cotton mill. For some
years just previous to the war he was employed in a grocery store as clerk. He was
one of those who barely survived the Mississippi campaign. After the return of the

regiment to Kentucky, he continued to fail, and died Sept. 10, 1863, at Camp Nelson. While the Seventh was stationed that fall at Lexington, the sergeant's brother, Henry A. Wood, visited the regiment and secured his body, which he brought home and had buried at Apponaug, but a short distance from his birthplace.

WILLIAM A. GALLAGHER.

SUTLER WILLIAM A. GALLAGHER, son of Anthony and Mary Brown Gallagher, was born near Coweset, Warwick, June 30, 1837. Her grandfather was a colonel in the Revolutionary War. When ten years of age he took a short sea voyage with a friend which resulted in his running away two years later and shipping first for coasting trips and then for two whaling cruises. On each of these, however, he found it convenient to be left behind on some island of the Pacific. Upon his final return he went to River Point and learned the moulder's trade. But he had seen too much or too little of the world to be content. For a time he hesitated between the army and the navy, but at last his preference was established for the former. He relinquished his job and went to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., just below St. Louis, where he decided to join the expedition against the Mormons, then in revolt against our government (1857). It assembled at Fort Leavenworth where he had a fine opportunity to see and study Robert E. Lee, Albert Sidney Johnston, and E. P. Alexander (all of the Southern persuasion), as well as other noted and notorious men. He did not enlist, as he preferred to work his way across the great plains, and beside, he had concluded to push through to California, where he soon accumulated a respectable pile of gold. On this trip he first acquainted himself with the sutler's art. He purchased an assortment of staple articles and disposed of them along the road and at Salt Lake City at a good profit, having availed himself of United States transportation. He worked in the gold mines, also at odd jobs in the mountains, but, finally, reached San Francisco, where he was a bar tender in the Orentia Hotel. Later he returned to the mines. In the fall of 1860 he went with a friend to the city to take a steamer for the "States." While there he listened to a lecture by the noted Southern fire-eater, William L. Yancy. He decided at once that war was inevitable, returned to camp, sold his claim, and started straightway for Rhode Island, determined to have a hand in it and to win a commission if possible. He reached home a little before the *Star of the West* was fired on, when attempting to carry supplies to Fort Sumter. He enlisted in Company A, First Regiment Rhode Island Detached Militia, and was one of the six selected therefrom to form a company of sharpshooters, which was equipped with the Burnside carbine, a breach loader, having previously familiarized himself with the Sharpe's rifle on plain and mountain. On the very first march he was disabled (see Woodbury's History of the First Rhode Island). When sufficiently recovered to get around he went to Washington, D. C., and commenced taking pictures for the soldiers, letter pictures, tintypes.

When the Ninth and Tenth Regiments and Tenth Battery arrived in Washington he was appointed sutler to the three commands, remaining with them even on their return to Rhode Island. Meantime Colonel Bliss was organizing the Seventh at Camp Bliss, near Washington Park, South Providence, and, at his request, with that of other officers, Gallagher attached himself to that command. He accompanied it to Washington, and remained with it and served it through its different camps until just before the battle of Fredericksburg, Va. During its stay there it was almost

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WILLIAM GALLAGHER—SUTLER.



THE "SUTLER'S" CAMP.



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impossible to supply it with goods, as all the government wagon trains were crowded with its own supplies, and it was exceedingly hazardous to go by the regular wagon road. When the regiment was at Amissville, Va., on its way to the Rappahannock, and after its skirmish at that place with a force of Confederates, he returned to Washington for a supply of goods. When it had reached Falmouth he started to rejoin it with two wagons and eight animals, as the roads were almost impassable. He had a very choice supply of goods as well as several very costly watches, belonging to generals who had left them in Washington for repairs, as well as a number of less value, belonging to members of his own command. Having safely passed the guards at Long Bridge, who were exceedingly vigilant in their search for contraband goods, he attached himself to a train of twelve army wagons carrying supplies under escort of a number of furloughed men returning to their several organizations. Beyond Alexandria the mud was appalling, almost disheartening. It required severe effort to proceed. One night, after passing a farmhouse near Dumfries, the wagons were scattered along the road for half a mile. He decided to pass the night there, so after feeding his animals and providing for them as best he could, he returned with a soldier. They went under a shed and watched and waited, hoping to discover some colored folk from whom a ham or a brace of chickens or some potatoes might be purchased. After a while, he was surprised to hear the familiar jingle of a cavalryman's sabre. The fellow rode directly under the shed, as if entirely familiar with the premises, dismounted, hitched his horse within three feet of where Gallagher stood, went to the back door of the house, gave three raps, and, after some delay, was admitted, though no light was visible therein. The sutler cautiously lit a match, rubbed the thick mud off the animal's brand and saw the hairless stamp, C. S. A. The saddle was similarly branded and its horn bore a metal button with identical inscription. The two hustled away double quick and reported to the major in command of the train what they had seen. He told them they were afraid, that there were no rebels inside our lines. The fact was he was feeling too good to care if he was surrounded by rebs. William admits he did not rest very well that night. In the morning at sunrise Stuart's cavalry appeared, numbering some three hundred. The day before they had crossed one of the lower fords of the Rappahannock, and stolen past our pickets. It was in a wooded country so they had easily concealed themselves. They straightway made for the sutler's wagons where he was trying to secrete the watches, but it was of no avail. They pointed their revolvers at his head and ordered him off the wagon d— quick. No time was lost in complying with their emphatic commands.

Now it had so happened that Captain Joyce, Captain Channell, Lieutenant Manchester, and others, had given him special orders for top boots; also Colonel Bliss, Colonel Sayles, and Major Babbitt for a quantity of fine under and outer clothing. All were alike confiscated in short order. The rebs disrobed on the muddy soil and put on whatever they could wear; such other goods as they could utilize were in like manner appropriated, while the residue, together with the wagons and the train, were burned. The animals and the prisoners were then driven off like so many cattle. In expectation of such a denouement Gallagher had prepared one of his best horses and had donned a pair of silver spurs which he had obtained in St. Louis, and with which he had rode across the plains. These last saved him. He could not walk very well on account of his lame leg. He lagged behind

the squad he was with. It was commanded by a lieutenant he had known in Utah, the officer then being a sergeant in the Tenth United States Infantry. At length, they came to a brook, when the lieutenant assisted him on to the mare, to carry him across, but the little animal would not carry both so he was compelled to wade, the Reb remarking his horse would not carry a Yank. Ere long he fell behind and out while the officer bore off the silver spurs. Next morning he came across an escaped comrade and they watched as they passed through the woodland for a house. Fortunately they met an old darky whom they induced to bring them some hoe-cake and bacon. Later he put them on the direct road to Alexandria. When next he saw the Seventh it was at Newport News, Va.

Mr. Gallagher accompanied the regiment through its Mississippi campaign, but was at last stricken with malarial fever, when camped at Haynes Bluff on the Yazoo River, after its return from Jackson. He rejoined it near Lexington, Ky., in the latter part of August, 1863, and accompanied it to Point Isabel on the Cumberland River. Returning to Lexington for a new supply of goods he was again taken ill and compelled to return to Rhode Island. His physical condition was now so impaired that it seemed the height of imprudence to attempt longer to discharge the duties of his position, so reluctantly he forwarded his resignation to the colonel. He writes that during the time he was with the regiment he always tried to please the boys and to furnish them as often as possible with such things as they might crave at a price as reasonable as possible. In general they credited him with such intentions.

After sojourning a year or more in Providence, he removed to Ohio where he tarried until the Rebellion was well quieted. Then he went to Texas to look after wild stray cattle, known as Mavericks. He collected and sold a number of bunches and was doing well when he was stricken with yellow fever, and lost all he had through the treachery of his partner, who believed he was going to die. He was successfully nursed by an old negress whom he had paid well before becoming severely ill. From Galveston he sailed to New York City, where for two years he was a witness runner at the Tombs Court. Then he returned to Providence and married Mary E. Dixon, residing in Rhode Island and Massachusetts until 1878. Then he removed to Leadville, Col., and later to Arizona, where again he became engaged in mining. In 1884 he took up his abode at Eskridge, Kan., where he still resides. When first crossing the plains he concluded that some day he would see that portion of the country thickly settled, and if so he would come there. He reports that section beautiful, the water good and pure, the atmosphere healthy and bracing. He had one brother in Battery D, Rhode Island Light Artillery; another in the Second Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers; while the youngest was in the Fourteenth Connecticut Infantry. All are now living and in good health.

ALBERT C. EDDY.

COLONEL ALBERT C. EDDY, son of Ezra and Sally Eddy, was born in Providence about 1825. In his early days he was employed by the father of ex-Governor Bourn in rubber shoe manufacturing. As a young man he took great interest in the militia and in the volunteer fire department. He was a member of the old Water Witch, No. 6, and of the First Light Infantry Company, Capt. William W. Brown. The highest rank he attained in this, but which he held for years, was orderly sergeant. Before he was twenty-one he went to Philadelphia where he entered a large shoe house, remaining

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in its employ a number of years. Very soon he there married Emily Greene, a Rhode Island girl. He still maintained his interest in the militia and in the fire department, being active in both. He secured his highest military title through appointment to the staff of a governor of Pennsylvania.

Returning to Providence, prior to 1850, he became a traveler for the Providence Rubber Company, the predecessor of the National Rubber Company of Bristol. The firm was then composed of Governor Bourn's father and Col. William W. Brown, and afterward included one Chaffee, an inventor of rubber working machinery, the firm name being Bourn, Brown, & Chaffee. It was located in the building now standing at the corner of Dyer and Clifford Streets. In 1857 with a man named Garfield, he started the first rubber store in that city at No. 15 Westminster Street, in the building then standing on the present site of the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company. It was called the Providence Rubber Store, which name is still retained by his successors, for the store has never been closed. In 1866 the senior member of the firm retired and Col. J. M. Studley, with his brother, Thomas E., entered, the firm name becoming Eddy & Studleys. The store was then moved a few doors up the street, and is now at 33 Westminster Street. Colonel Eddy retired about 1888.

Colonel Eddy was a staunch Sprague man in the contest with Padelford in 1860, hence his store was much frequented by the supporters of the former. Thus he became an active power in politics, though he held no political office. He went to the front as ensign in Company C, First Rhode Island Detached Militia, and after his return was efficient in organizing others, having charge of a number of the camps established at different times within the State. He was a member of St. John's Commandery, No. 1, Knights Templar, of Providence. After retiring from business Colonel Eddy remained in that city and in Bristol until after the death of his wife. Then as his sons, George O. and Henry C., had settled, the one in Minneapolis and the other in Chicago, he went to the latter city and made his home with Henry. He died there April 5, 1900, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

GEORGE B. PECK.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE BACHELER PECK, eldest child of George Bachelor and Ann Power Smith Peck, was born in Providence, Aug. 12, 1843. His early education was received in the public schools of that city. He graduated from Brown University in 1864 with the degree of A. B., but in January of that same year he received an additional diploma from the same institution upon the completion of its course in civil engineering which he pursued in addition to his regular studies. This course was identical with that then pursued in that department at West Point and was attended by a class of seven, the largest on record at that time. In 1867 he also received from the University the degree of A. M. On Dec. 13, 1864, he was mustered conditionally upon raising a company as second lieutenant of Company G, Second Regiment Rhode Island Volunteers. He was on recruiting service until Jan. 1, 1865; on waiting orders until January 13th; on duty at the United States Draft Rendezvous, popularly known as the Conscript Camp, at Grapevine Point, Fairhaven (now a part of New Haven), Conn., until March 13th, when he sailed with his company to City Point, Va. He participated in the siege of Petersburg and the pursuit of Lee until the battle of Sailor's Creek, 5.30 p. m., April 6th, where he received a bullet through his left side, and the

clothing upon his right side, three additional bullet holes, fortunately unaccompanied with serious bodily harm. When able to walk a little distance he rejoined his regiment, but soon fell a victim to the climate, and, accordingly resigned and was honorably discharged July 5, 1865. That fall he entered the office of Peck & Salsbury, coal and wood dealers, where he remained four years, but finding business distasteful, he took a winter and a summer course at the Hahnemann College, of Philadelphia, in 1869 and followed it with a parallel course in the Medical Department of Yale University, 1870-71, receiving his diploma from President Woolsey in June of the latter year, upon the occasion of his retiring from the charge of that venerable seat of learning. The next year he spent in the Sheffield Scientific School, devoting his attention more particularly to assaying, determinative mineralogy, and practical chemistry, but taking the courses in stock breeding as well as in physical and in military geography as a recreation. He was assistant chemist at the Naval Torpedo Station at Newport in 1872-4, and temporarily in charge of the chemical department of the University of Vermont in the fall of the latter year. On June 1, 1875, he commenced the practice of medicine in Providence and has prosecuted it unremittingly ever since. For upwards of fifteen years his office was in the house where his mother was born and exactly where his grandfather, John Knowles Smith, kept an old-fashioned grocery and gunsmithery during his entire life; but increasing and overwhelming cares necessitated the removal of his office to his home where himself and father were both born, the house having been built by his grandfather, Benjamin Peck, a century ago.

Dr. Peck was admitted to membership in the Rhode Island Homeopathic Society in April, 1875; was secretary from August, 1875, to January, 1883; vice-president in 1883, 4, president, 1885, 6; censor, 1887, 8, 9; treasurer, 1890 1, 2; a term of official service covering seventeen and a half years. He became a member of the American Institute of Homeopathy in 1879; was acting chairman of the section of obstetrics in 1880; its chairman in 1881, 1886, 1888, and 1892; its secretary in 1887, 1889, and 1890. In 1895 he was elected censor for a term of five years and re-elected in 1900. In 1895 he was also appointed chairman of the Committee on Foreign Correspondence, and reappointed in 1896. In 1902 he was appointed chairman of the Bureau of International Homeopathy. He was elected an honorary member of the Homeopathic Medical Society of the State of New York in 1882, and of the Missouri Institute of Homeopathy in 1893. He was chosen vice-president of the Western Massachusetts Homeopathic Medical Society in 1886 and 1887. Furthermore, Dr. Peck is one of the thirteen founders of Prescott Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was surgeon in 1881, 2, 3, and from 1890 to date. In 1894, 5, 6, 7, he was medical director of the department. He is a Companion of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, was president of the Rhode Island Soldiers and Sailors Historical Society in 1892, 3, 4, 5, and vice-president for three years at an earlier period, and has been adjutant and *ex-officio* necrologist of the Marine Artillery Veteran Association since 1875. At the outbreak of the Rebellion, being under the military age, he enrolled himself in the First Ward Light Guard, an ephemeral volunteer organization. That fall, when the University Cadets were organized, he identified himself with them, but, as early in 1863 the Legislature decreed that every able bodied man between eighteen and forty-five should be enrolled in some battery, battalion, or squadron, he hid himself to the state arsenal and identified himself with the Providence Marine Corps of Artillery, "the

Mother of Batteries." During the ensuing eight years he filled for a longer or a shorter period nearly every rank, holding, the last two years, a major's commission. In June, 1863, when the rebel cruiser *Florida* sent a boat's crew into the harbor of Portsmouth, N. H., and ran off with the revenue cutter there stationed, Governor Smith became concerned lest the Secretary of the Interior should call him to account in case of accident for not protecting his own coast with such means as he had at his disposal. Accordingly, on a certain Saturday afternoon, he ordered the Newport Artillery, with one thirty-two-pounder to Easton's Beach to defend the east passage of Narragansett Bay and the Marines with their six twelve-pounder Napoleons to "The Bonnett," on the main land just below South, or Narragansett Ferry, where an earthwork was thrown up and garrisoned until the United States Engineers came to Dutch Island and commenced that series of fortifications that slowly have increased in size and strength until the present day. But when the news of the New York draft riots on July 4th reached Providence, Governor Smith was again disturbed and sent special orders by the Shore Line night train for one section (now termed platoon), to report immediately in that city. The horses were at once dispatched overland, and, by daylight, a scow was at the Ferry on which two pieces with their caissons were speedily run and two detachments turned their faces homeward in curious anticipation. Pawtuxet had been agreed upon as the point of rendezvous, for it was felt to be by no means certain that a landing could be effected at the capital. It was 8.30 P. M. when the gun carriages rolled by the Steam Mill on Eddy Street. The rumbling of the heavy wheels caused the residents to pour from every side street. Respectable citizens extended cordial welcome, the other class looked daggers, but hesitated to commit any overt act. A halt for orders was made on the Great Bridge, but at 9 P. M. the section was sent to its armory where a guard was maintained some two weeks. At this time Peck was gunner of one of the detachments. Again in 1864 at the time of the presidential election, guard duty was required of the Marines. One detachment was on duty at the armory, another at the quartermaster-general's office, Fall River Iron Works Building, South Main Street nearly opposite Power Street. It contained three thousand stand of arms, and, of course, would have been the first point of attack in the event of riotous demonstrations. Peck, by this time, had attained the rank of sergeant. He was cautioned by his father that in case option should be left those officers as to their field of duty, he should not volunteer for that post. Being a good boy, he promptly assured his parent he would not, nor did he. He simply contented himself with allowing the other fellow to volunteer to stay at home. The experiences of that week were interesting, but fortunately for the reputation of the city and state no violence was attempted. The summer of 1862 was spent by Peck as clerk in Paymaster-General Jabez C. Knight's office on South Water Street just below College Street, possibly below Leonard. Through this circumstance he assisted at and participated in the payment to the Seventh Regiment of its state bounty of \$30 per man. In 1867 the personnel of the battery had become so unsatisfactory to its friends that reorganization was determined upon. But two on the entire list of officers for the preceding year were retained, one of whom was Peck. He was *promoted* from second lieutenant to first sergeant, but among the line sergeants under him were Lieut.-Col. John Albert Monroe, but a short time before chief of artillery of the Ninth Army Corps, and Brevt. Brig.-Gen. John G. Hazard, chief of artillery of the Second Corps. His commanding officer was Joseph P. Balch, who as major led Burnside's First Rhode Island at Bull Run, and, nine years before, took the Marines to Boston,

Mass., when they were the only battery of flying artillery (as the service was then denominated) in the United States outside the regular army. They encamped upon the famous Common and aroused such enthusiasm among the populace a similar battery was soon organized there, whose officers came to Providence the ensuing winter and practically familiarized themselves with the drill in the old (then comparatively new) arsenal on Benefit Street. From the "Hub" the movement spread through the country.

In 1876 Dr. Peck was commissioned surgeon of the Battalion of Light Artillery, Division of Rhode Island Militia, which position he retained until its disbandment in 1879. At the opening of the Rhode Island Homeopathic Hospital in March, 1886, he was appointed its admitting physician, and continued to serve as such until its collapse, Nov. 30, 1900, declining a regular staff appointment. He also served as a member of the Board of Trustees from about the date of his appointment until the annual meeting in November, 1899. There was no impropriety in this for he drafted the charter of that institution (diffidence preventing his placing his own name at the head of the list of incorporators) and alone attended to its passage through the Legislature. He had been the first physician to visit out-patients for the Rhode Island Homeopathic Dispensary and the first Homeopathist to be employed by the City of Providence to visit its poor. (He was also the last, sundry practitioners of that school having meantime attempted the attendant responsibilities with varying success; he relinquished what he considered to be a trust only when the pressure of other duties rendered it absolutely impossible for him properly to discharge that.) Hence it is not strange that the original staff of the hospital was elected in accordance with his recommendation. In 1895 His Honor William A. Sweetland, Justice of the Sixth District Court, whose jurisdiction is coextensive with the City of Providence, appointed him one of the special alienists to the court. The law requires the signatures and the sworn testimony of two practitioners of medicine as preliminaries to the commitment of any person for insanity. Mr. Justice Stephen A. Cooke, Judge Sweetland's immediate predecessor, found himself compelled by false testimony so frequently to decide against his own better judgment that he directed the Chief of Police in all cases to summon one of two or three designated physicians and secure his opinion before presenting a case. At the same time he refused to consider any application until he had heard from one or another of that number. But complaint was made that these special examiners were so few it was well-nigh impossible to secure the services of any in an emergency; so Judge Sweetland added three or four at different times, one of the first being Dr. Peck whom he had frequently listened to when on the witness stand and whose appointment removed any possible imputation of discrimination as to school. Through special orders, No. 142, from the adjutant-general's office, dated June 30, 1898, he was appointed by order of His Excellency, Elisha Dyer (who had on two separate occasions for at least two consecutive years been his immediate commanding officer), "first lieutenant to reorganize and command Battery A, Light Artillery, Brigade Rhode Island Militia, until further orders," the unmarried men of the organization with its regular officers having been mustered into the United States service. The sudden termination of the Spanish War summarily dispelled any hopes he may have entertained of again entering upon active campaigning. The only civic office he ever held was membership of the School Committee of Providence, which continued from April, 1881, to December, 1895. He is a member of the What Cheer Masonic Lodge, of Providence, of the

Washington Commandery of Knights Templar, of Newport, and of the Rhode Island Sovereign Consistory, Thirty-second Degree, Scottish Rite. He is also a member of the First Baptist Church of Newport, of the Board of Managers of the Rhode Island Baptist State Convention since 1876, treasurer of the Narragansett Baptist Association since 1877, and clerk from 1877 to 1886, inclusive; also from 1892 to date. In 1889 he was chosen moderator of that association, which is composed of twenty-seven regular Baptist Churches in the south part of the State, being the only layman that ever held such a position in the State. Furthermore, he is a member of the Rhode Island Baptist Social Union.

A detailed account of Lieutenant Peck's army experiences may be found in the publications of the Rhode Island Soldiers and Sailors Historical Society under the titles of "A Recruit before Petersburg," and "Camp and Hospital." He is also the author of a "Historical Sketch of the Narragansett Baptist Association," besides very many scientific and semi-scientific papers (a number of which have been reprinted) based on original investigation or observation and presented as reports to his national medical society, or as contributions to the leading periodicals of his school. Some of the more important of these were entitled "The Chemical Relation of Remedies," "Pabula Neonatorum," "Symptomatology vs. Pathology," "The Faith Cure, its Facts and its Fallacies," "American Women Childing," being an analysis of upward of fifty thousand accouchments of American women collated by himself from the attending physicians, and demonstrating an adaptability on their part for maternity superior to that of European women, "The Practical Relations of Homeopaths to the Germ Theory," "The Rational Treatment of Certain Puerperal Disorders," and Homeopathy vs. Illiteracy." The most accurate and therefore the most complete report on the condition of homeopathy in the United States that has been published in very many years, if ever, was that prepared for the International Congress at Paris, July 18-21, 1900, at the request of its general secretary, Dr. Leon Simon, of Paris. In addition to these he furnished the *Providence Daily Journal* with a series of "Pencil Jottings" on divers topics between 1868 and 1872, also with other articles and reports, one of which on "The Claims of the Militia upon our Young Men," was copied extensively through the country. A few papers contributed to the *Christian Secretary*, of Hartford, since merged with the *Examiner*, of New York, with some biographical sketches and memorial addresses, sum up the bulk of his work, although reference should be made to a history of the Rhode Island Homeopathic Hospital, whose manuscript was long since completed but whose publication has been deferred that all his spare time might be devoted to the preparation of this volume; also to his address upon the centennial anniversary of the Providence Marine Corps of Artillery, Oct. 30, 1901, which with appended notes will form a complete history of that famous organization and will appear at the earliest possible date. In all the years since he became established in his calling, he has taken but a single vacation unconnected with professional or ecclesiastical work, and that was to the Pacific coast somewhere in the eighties, when the National Educational Association met at San Francisco. It was then he invited his sister, Annie S. Peck, A. M., the well-known Alpinist, to accompany him to the summit of Mt. Shasta, it being her first ascent to any considerable elevation. He is not a politician, as is evident from the fact that upon a certain occasion he declined the tender of a nomination to the General Assembly at a time when a Republican nomination was tantamount to an election, but he has been an unswerving Republican in principle, since the days of "Fremont and Freedom." Though he objects

to being considered as endorsing all the acts of all alleged Republicans, he is unable to see how he can cast his vote for any other party without injury (so far as any single vote can work injury) to his city, state, and country. He is unmarried, but has two brothers, John B. Peck, A. M., of Wakefield, erstwhile an engineer officer in the United States Navy, and William Thane Peck, D. Sc., principal of the Providence Classical High School, each of whom has a daughter in college at Wellesley, and at Brown University, respectively. His nephew, William Burgess Peck, A. B. of Providence, is heir presumptive to his place in the Military Order of the Loyal Legion.

EBEN HOLLIS.

EBEN HOLLIS, son of Taber and Elizabeth Brown Hollis, was born in Warwick, R. I., March 12, 1835, and was consequently older at the time of his enlistment, than most of his comrades in Co. F. He was of a quiet disposition, but had plenty of that quality popularly known as *sand*, and was considered a good soldier by his comrades. His hearing was permanently impaired by the bursting of a shell near the mine at Petersburg, although he continued in service till the regiment was mustered out. He enlisted from North Kingstown, and, on being discharged, returned to that town, where he resided continuously till his death which occurred since most of the matter in this work was in type, on Dec. 5, 1902. On the completion of the Wickford Branch Railroad, he was employed by the Newport and Wickford Steamboat and Railroad Company for a period of twenty-two years. During the last five or six years of his life, he was in a feeble state of health and unable to pursue any active vocation.

Sept. 12, 1853, he was married to Waity Gardiner, of North Kingstown, daughter of James Gardiner, who, with their two daughters, survive him.

He became a member of Charles C. Baker Post, No. 16, Dept. of R. I., Grand Army of the Republic, soon after its organization and always took a lively interest in all that pertained to the veteran soldiers.

REGISTER

OF THE

SEVENTH REGIMENT RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEERS.

FIELD AND STAFF.

- COLONEL ZENAS R. BLISS.** Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Aug. 14; ordered on detached service at Wheeling, Va., Nov. 9, 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 28, 1865. Died Jan. 1, 1900.
- LIEUTENANT-COLONEL WELCOME B. SAYLES.** Residence, Providence; commissioned and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; killed at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- LIEUTENANT-COLONEL GEORGE E. CHURCH.** Promoted Jan. 7, 1863; commissioned colonel 11th R. I. Inf. Feb. 11, 1863, and transferred to the 11th in March, 1863.
- LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOB ARNOLD.** Residence, Providence; commissioned March 2, 1863; mustered in March 3; discharged by order May 28, 1864. Died Dec. 28, 1869.
- LIEUTENANT-COLONEL PERCY DANIELS.** Promoted from captaincy Co. E, June 29, 1864; in command of regiment from May 18, 1864, until its muster out. Brevet colonel to date from July 30, 1864; mustered out to date June 9, 1865.
- MAJOR JACOB BABBITT.** Residence, Bristol; appointed Sept. 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, and died of these wounds at Alexandria, Va., Dec. 23.
- MAJOR THOMAS F. TOBEY.** Promoted from captaincy Co. E and mustered in Jan. 7, 1863; discharged Feb. 9, 1864.
- ADJUTANT CHARLES F. PAGE.** Transferred from Co. C; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent until Feb., 1863; resigned Feb. 23, 1863. Died Oct. 6, 1891.
- ADJUTANT JOHN SULLIVAN.** Promoted from Co. E, March 1, 1863; captured near Jackson July 13, 1863; paroled at James River, Va., Feb. 22, 1865; borne as absent with leave of thirty days by order dated Feb. 26; mustered out June 9. Died July 3, 1872.
- QUARTERMASTER JOHN R. STANHOPE, JR.** Promoted from quartermaster sergeant Nov. 3, 1862; discharged Oct. 24, 1863.
- QUARTERMASTER SAMUEL FESSENDEN.** Promoted from sergeant-major to second lieutenant Oct. 20, 1863; first lieutenant and quartermaster Nov. 13, 1863; dismissed Dec. 13, 1864. Died Feb. 11, 1894.

- QUARTERMASTER EPHRAIM C. MORSE. Transferred from Co. G, Jan. 11, 1865; mustered out at Providence July 25, 1865, to date June 9, 1865. Died at Auburn, Me., July 31, 1885.
- SURGEON JAMES HARRIS. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in, Aug. 18, 1862; ordered on special duty as surgeon-in-chief Second Division Ninth Army Corps, Oct. 19, 1864, and so borne until May, 1865; borne as on special duty as medical director Ninth Army Corps, from May 18, 1865, until June; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- ASSISTANT SURGEON WILLIAM A. GAYLORD. Appointed Aug. 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged Jan. 2, 1863. Died Oct. 23, 1893.
- ASSISTANT SURGEON CHARLES G. COREY. Commissioned April 23, 1863; mustered in April 29; borne as absent on detached service by order from March 11, 1865 until April 24, when he reported for duty from detached service; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ASSISTANT SURGEON ALBERT G. SPRAGUE. Appointed Aug. 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 22; borne as absent sick from Nov. 17, until Jan. 1863; on detached service in hospital at City Point January, 1865, and so borne until March 11; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CHAPLAIN HARRIS HOWARD. Commissioned June 4, 1862; mustered in September 4; resigned July 3, 1863. ..
- SERGEANT-MAJOR JOSEPH S. MANCHESTER. Promoted from Co. G; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant Co. B, Jan. 7, 1863.
- SERGEANT-MAJOR SAMUEL FESSENDEN. Promoted from Co. G, June 1, 1863; commissioned quartermaster Nov. 13, 1863.
- SERGEANT-MAJOR EDWIN R. ALLEN. Promoted from Co. A, Feb. 28, 1864; commissioned first lieutenant Co. A, Oct. 21, 1864.
- SERGEANT-MAJOR HENRY M. RICHTER. Promoted from Co. K, Nov. 4, 1864; borne as absent on furlough for fifteen days from May 21, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT JOHN R. STANHOPE, JR. Promoted from Co. I Sept. 7, 1862; commissioned quartermaster Nov. 3 1862.
- QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT JOSEPH J. D. GRAFTON. Promoted from Co. B Jan., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865. Died Nov. 7, 1889.
- COMMISSARY SERGEANT STEADMAN CLARKE. Enrolled July 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; prior to Sept. 7, served as quartermaster sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOSPITAL STEWARD STEPHEN F. PECKHAM. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; detached for service at Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 6, 1865, and so borne until May 26, when discharged.
- PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN JAMES CARPENTER. Promoted from Co. G, Dec. 15, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.

COMPANY A.

- CAPTAIN LEWIS LEAVENS. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on tender of resignation Jan. 12, 1863.
- CAPTAIN EDWARD T. ALLEN. Promoted April 1, 1863; accidentally wounded in leg near Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864; resigned by reason of wounds Aug. 29, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT DAVID R. KENYON. Residence, Richmond; enrolled and mustered Sept. 4, 1862; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; commissioned captain Co. I, Jan. 7, 1863.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWARD T. ALLEN. Promoted from Co. G Jan. 7, 1863; promoted captain.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN G. PERKINS. Promoted from Co. K July 1, 1863; resigned July 20, 1864; died July 26, 1898.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWIN R. ALLEN. Mustered from non-commissioned staff, Oct. 26, 1864; in command of Co. A, Jan., 1865, and so borne until June 9, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT JOSEPH W. MORTON. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; resigned Dec. 4, 1862; died July 27, 1893.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT WINTHROP A. MOORE. Promoted from Co. G March 1, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant Co. K Jan 9, 1864.
- FIRST SERGEANT WILLIAM H. BARSTOW. Enrolled at Providence June 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in stomach at Bethesda Church, Va., June 2, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Dec. 12, 1899.
- SERGEANT EDWARD C. COLE. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent on furlough for fifteen days March, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865; died March 5, 1884.
- SERGEANT JOHN K. TOWER. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability, Aug. 10, 1863; died March 6, 1879.
- SERGEANT PELEG E. PECKHAM. Residence, Shannock Mills; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; commissioned second lieutenant Co. E Jan. 12, 1863.
- SERGEANT MICHAEL FLAHERTY. Enrolled at Providence June 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; killed in action at Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM B. NEFF. Enrolled at Gloucester, Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital, Dec. 13, 1862; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 30, 1863; mustered out as sergeant of Second Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 11, 1865.
- CORPORAL AMOS A. LILLIBRIDGE. Enrolled at Richmond, Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action near Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.
- CORPORAL GEORGE BOWMAN. Residence, Warwick; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL JOHN N. BARBER. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865; died 1898.

- CORPORAL WILLIAM W. MALLORY (MALLOY). Enrolled at Providence July 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Fort Monroe, Va., April 28, 1863.
- CORPORAL HORACE WELLS. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability Feb. 1, 1863; died at Pittsfield, Mass., March 13, 1896.
- CORPORAL JOSEPH MARCOUX. Enrolled at Providence July 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as sick in hospital from Nov. 17, 1862, until Nov. 24, 1862, when he was discharged from the hospital; died at Georgetown, D. C., Jan. 10, 1863.
- CORPORAL GEORGE C. RATHBONE. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital, Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove Hospital June 23, 1863.
- MUSICIAN WILLIAM H. GREENE. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862, mustered in Sept. 4; promoted from Co. C Oct. 3, 1862; died at Baltimore, Md., April 21, 1863.
- WAGONER WILLIAM COLWELL. Enrolled at Providence Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disease Jan. 14, 1863.
- ALBRO, GEORGE B. Residence, Coventry; enrolled July 24, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg and sent to hospital Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. B.
- ALLEN, EDWIN R. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; promoted to sergeant major.
- ARNOLD, JOSEPH G. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service at division headquarters, Jan., 1863; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 31, 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate as of the 88th Co. 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Dec. 10, 1864.
- AUSTIN, JAMES W. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; teamster in quartermaster's department, Jan., 1865; teamster March, 1865; clerk in quartermaster's department, April, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- AUSTIN, BENJAMIN K. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action near Spottsylvania Court House, Va., May 12, 1864.
- BAADEN, THEODORE. Enrolled at Providence, July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Washington, D. C., March 19, 1863.
- BARBER, AMOS P., JR. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; temporarily detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Light Artillery, Jan. 15, 1863; returned to 7th R. I. Volunteers, Dec. 10, 1864, by order dated Dec. 3, 1864; mustered out at Alexandria, Va., June 9, 1865.
- BARBER, WILLIAM A. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in hospital department, Dec., 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BARBER, CHARLES W. Residence, Charlestown; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 2, 1863.
- BARLOW, ROBERT S. Residence, Exeter, N. H.; enrolled at Providence, July 17, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; muster out roll of Co. dated June 9, 1865, reports him absent in arrest at Boston, Mass., since April 16, 1864. Investigation fails to elicit further information.

- BENTLEY, WILLIAM. Residence, North Stonington, Ct.; enrolled at Richmond, Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service at division headquarters, Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; killed at Nicholasville, Ky., by boiler explosion, June 6, 1863.
- BITGOOD, JOHN F. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 12, 1865.
- BRIAN, ELISHA. Enrolled at Providence, June 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Camp Bliss, Sept. 14, 1862.
- BRIGGS, THOMAS B. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent on detached service at New Haven, Ct., from Sept. 9, 1863, until June, 1865; reported at Providence, June 15, 1865; mustered out to date, June 9.
- BROWN, GEORGE HENRY. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in leg at Spottsylvania, and sent to hospital May 12, 1864; borne as absent sick until April 27, 1865, when he was transferred to the 23d Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out July 20, 1865.
- BURDICK, JOHN K. Enrolled at Charlestown Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 20, 1863.
- BURDICK, JOSEPH W. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Milldale, Miss., July 19, 1863.
- BURKE, PATRICK. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in leg at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and also at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864; borne as absent sick from that time until May 26, 1865, when he was discharged for disability at Augur Hospital, Alexandria, Va.
- CHEBBY, MOSES. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; captured at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; paroled; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. B.
- CHEBBY, WILLIAM. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md., Aug. 30, 1863.
- CLARK, JOHN B. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; died at Baltimore, Md., of disease, May 10, 1863.
- COLLINS, GIDEON FRANKLIN. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Pleasant Valley, Md., of disease, Oct. 10, 1862.
- CONGDON, OLIVER H. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in face at the battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CUNDALL, ISAAC. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DAVIS, MARTIN V. B. Enrolled at Providence July 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Nov. 1862, until March 16, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove Hospital.
- DONNELLY, JOHN. Enrolled at Providence June 24, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at General Hospital, Fairfax Seminary, for disease, Sept. 24, 1864.
- DONAHUE, BARNEY. Enrolled at Cumberland June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Richmond, Ky., April 19, 1863.

- DURFEE, WILLIAM C. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DOYLE, MICHAEL. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled July 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- EDWARDS, NATHAN P. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FARRELL, EDMUND. Enrolled at Burrillville Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted on march from Wheatland, Va., Nov. 3, 1862.
- FLANAGAN, BERNARD. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence July 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; muster out roll of Co. dated June 9, 1865, reports him as "absent in arrest at Cincinnati, Ohio, since July 25, 1863." Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- GARDNER, GEORGE W. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Pleasant Valley, Md., of disease, Oct. 18, 1862.
- GARDNER, HENRY C. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in arm at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; corporal; wounded in hand at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Dec. 17, 1864; mustered out at Philadelphia, Pa., as of the 46th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 4, 1865.
- GARDNER, JOHN N. Enrolled at Hopkinton Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 7, 1862.
- GATES, HAZARD R. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Narragansett 1896.
- GODFREY, HENRY H. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in quartermaster's department as teamster Jan., 1863; discharged for disability near Milldale, Miss., July 27, 1863.
- GORTON, JOEL B. Enrolled at West Greenwich Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; died of disease at Camp Nelson, Ky., while in the military prison hospital, Sept. 11, 1864.
- GREENE, JOHN R. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., sent to hospital, foot amputated, Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb. 6, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Washington, D. C.
- GREENE, JEDEDIAH. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded and missing in action at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- GREENE, CHARLES B. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Frederick City, Oct. 5, 1862.
- GREENE, HARRIS R. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted on expiration of furlough June 16, 1863.
- HISCOX, JOHN T. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at battle of Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOLDRIDGE, CHARLES H. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 2, 1863.

- HUDSON, BENJAMIN F. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; in ambulance corps Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; in ambulance corps March, 1865, and so borne until June; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HUGHES, JAMES. Enrolled at Providence July 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; drowned in Potomac River, near Acquia Creek, Feb. 9, 1863.
- JONES, JOHN P. Enrolled at Providence July 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KENYON, ALDRICH C. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KENYON, THOMAS R. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease on board Steamer *David Tatum* on Yazoo River, Aug. 9, 1863.
- KENYON, JAMES G. Enrolled at Charlestown Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action before Petersburg, Va., June 19, 1864.
- KENYON, JOSEPH J. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease near Falmouth, Va., Nov. 24, 1862.
- LANGWORTHY, GEORGE W. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; received contusion of chest by shell before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Ashaway.
- LANGWORTHY, LUCIUS C. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate Dec. 15, 1862.
- LARKIN, EDWARD. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LEWIS, JOHN D. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 25, 1862.
- LEWIS, GEORGE H. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MCGRAW, GEORGE. Enrolled at North Providence Aug. 4, 1862; deserted from Camp Bliss, Cranston, Aug. 28, 1862.
- MCDONOUGH, JOHN. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Burrillville, Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; accidentally wounded in the side and sent to hospital June 14, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 14th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 10, 1865, by order dated Sept. 16, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865.
- MOONEY, PATRICK J. Enrolled at Smithfield Aug. 4, 1862; wounded at the battle of the Wilderness May 18, 1864; wounded slightly at the battle of the North Anna River May 25, 1864; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out as of Co. H, 19th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 13, 1865.
- MULVEY, MICHAEL. Residence, Cranston; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C, Oct. 3, 1862.
- MINER, EDWARD. Enrolled at Providence Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted June 8, 1863.
- NEY, JAMES A. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps March 11, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate for disability as of 79th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 20, 1865.
- NOLAN, EDWARD. Enrolled at Cumberland June 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted near Cairo, Ill., June 8, 1863.

- PALMER, ELISHA M. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PALMER, HENRY C. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. A, 20th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 30, 1863; mustered out June 29, 1865.
- PERRY, ALBERT P. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June, 9, 1865.
- PHILLIPS, REYNOLDS C. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; borne on detached service at New Haven, Conn., from Sept. 9, 1863, until June, 1865; mustered out to date June 9, 1865, June 15, 1865, at Providence.
- PHILLIPS, OLIVER. Enrolled at Providence July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; died at General Hospital, Washington, D. C., July 20, 1864, of wounds received in action at Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864.
- RUCE (REECE), WESTYCE. Enrolled July 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept. 9, 1862.
- RICHMOND, ALBERT G. Residence, Providence; enrolled Feb. 26, 1864; mustered in March 2, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. B, 7th Battalion.
- ROBERTS, CHARLES. Enrolled at Providence Aug. 26, 1862; deserted from Camp Bliss Aug. 27, 1862.
- STOOTHOFF, JOHN B. Residence, Long Island, N. Y.; enrolled at Charlestown, Sept. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6, 1862; sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Nov. 11, 1893.
- SAUNDERS, ISAAC N. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action near Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864.
- SLOCUM, HORACE. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SUNDERLAND, WILLIAM A. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TABER, EDWARD S. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded and sent to Washington Dec., 1862; discharged for disability near Baltimore, Md., April 16, 1863.
- THOMAS, GEORGE A. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Baltimore, Md., April 14, 1863.
- TOURJEE, SAMUEL W. Residence, Warwick; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wagoner; in quartermaster's department, Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- VINCENT, CHARLES G. Enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct., 1862.
- WORDEN, CHARLES H. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to Battery D, 1st Rhode Island Light Artillery, Jan. 15, 1863; died of disease in Hampton General Hospital, Feb. 18, 1863.
- WEEDEN, RICHARD W. Enrolled at Providence Aug 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to General Hospital, Washington, Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, March 16, 1864.

- WELLS, GEORGE C.** Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to General Hospital, Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability Jan. 12, 1863.
- WHITMAN, STEPHEN M.** Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WILSON, HENRY.** Residence, Ireland; enrolled June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WRIGHT, PARDON T.** Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; severely wounded in head before Petersburg, Va., July 4, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WEAVER, LEANDER S.** Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick at Frederick City Hospital, Md., from Oct. 4, 1862, until Jan., 1863; deserted from Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 20, 1863.

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- CAPTAIN PELEG E. PECKHAM.** Transferred from Co. B; mortally wounded in action near Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.
- CARROLL, JOHN.** Sergeant; transferred from Co. C, Oct. 21, 1864; transferred to Co. H, 5th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 22, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Burnside Barracks, Ind., April 7, 1865.
- ANDREWS, ALBERT A.** Musician; transferred from Co. C Feb. 1, 1865; muster out roll of Co. dated June 9, 1865, states that he was absent sick in U. S. Hospital from Oct. 12, 1863; mustered out June 20, 1865, to date June 9, 1865; died at Whitinsville, Mass.
- HOPKINS, CHARLES W.** Musician; transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865, by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; discharged for disability May 26, 1865.
- ABBOTT, GEORGE H.** Enrolled and mustered at Providence April 4, 1865; corporal Co. B, 7th Battalion; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- TALLMAN, ESEK B.** Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered March 22, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

COMPANY B.

- CAPTAIN THEODORE WINN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4; 1862; resigned June 25, 1864; died July 19, 1890.
- CAPTAIN PELEG E. PECKHAM.** Promoted from Co. E July 25, 1864; brevetted major July 30; transferred to Co. A (N. O.) Oct. 21.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HILL.** Residence, North Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; resigned and discharged Oct. 26, 1862; died Nov. 6, 1900.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH S. MANCHESTER.** Promoted March 1, 1863; commissioned captain and commissary of subsistence of United States Volunteers June 25, 1864; died May 4, 1872.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT FREDERICK WEIGAND.** Transferred from Co. G, July 31, 1864; discharged for disability on tender of resignation Sept. 21, 1864.

- FIRST LIEUTENANT WINFIELD S. CHAPPELL. Promoted from Co. G Oct. 26, 1864; in command Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. C March, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE N. STONE. Enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; on detached service as acting aide-de-camp to Colonel Allard, acting commissary of First Brigade, Second Division, Dec., 1862; promoted first lieutenant Co. F, Jan. 18, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT JOSEPH S. MANCHESTER. Promoted from sergeant-major Jan. 7, 1863; first lieutenant March 1, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. WEBB. Promoted from Co. D March 1, 1863; transferred to Co. K Feb. 1, 1865.
- FIRST SERGEANT DARIUS I. COLE. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864.
- SERGEANT JOHN S. NOTTAGE. Residence, Cranston; enrolled July 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania and sent to hospital May 13, 1864; transferred to Co. K Feb. 1, 1865, by order dated Oct. 21, 1864.
- SERGEANT FRANKLIN GONSOLVE. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865, by order dated Oct. 21, 1864.
- SERGEANT JEREMIAH P. BEZELY. Residence, Coventry; enrolled July 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; first sergeant; wounded in head slightly June 8, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- SERGEANT ORREN HARRIS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate Aug. 4, 1864; died Jan., 1879.
- CORPORAL PHILIP TRUE. Residence, Providence; enrolled North Providence July 17, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept. 10, 1862.
- CORPORAL GEORGE A. SWARTS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to Washington, Dec. 13, 1862; borne as absent on furlough for sixty days from Jan. 12, 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence May 10, 1863; died March 19, 1875.
- CORPORAL THOMAS B. BENNETT. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL CHARLES H. BISHOP. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; missing since Dec. 16, 1862; dropped as a deserter. Prisoners of War Records afford no information.
- CORPORAL CHARLES E. DENNIS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL JAMES A. BOWEN. Residence, Providence; enrolled at Barrington, July 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- CORPORAL THOMAS J. HIGGINS (HUGGINS). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL TIMOTHY BRIDGEHOUSE. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at General Hospital, Camp Denison, Ohio, of typhoid fever, Sept. 14, 1863.
- MUSICIAN NEHEMIAH SHELDON. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.

- BITGOOD, JOSEPH A. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sick in Ninth Army Corps Hospital Dec., 1862; died in hospital at Washington Jan. 4, 1863.
- BRICKLEY, JAMES. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled July 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; missing since Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and supposed to be dead.
- BILLINGTON, DANIEL R. Residence, North Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. G Nov. 20, 1862.
- BRENNAN, MICHAEL. Residence, Johnston; enrolled July 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent on furlough for fifteen days Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- BINGHAM, JOSEPH A. Residence, Andover, Ct.; enrolled at Providence June 17, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate from hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 12, 1862.
- BRIGGS, JOHN. Enrolled at Smithfield July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Bliss, Sept. 6, 1862.
- COLLINS, JAMES D. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in leg at Spottsylvania, Va., May 18, 1864, and sent to hospital; deserted from Filbert Street Hospital, Philadelphia, July 3, 1864.
- COLLINS, PATRICK. Residence Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Baltimore, Md., April 10, 1863.
- COLLINS, EDWARD F. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- COURTNEY, WILLIAM. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- CREYTON, SAMUEL. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled July 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 5, 1863.
- CRANE, THOMAS. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled July 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in General Hospital at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 7, 1863.
- CASE, WILLIAM S. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled July 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from camp opposite Fredericksburg, Va., Jan. 21, 1863; arrested and placed in confinement Jan., 1864; deserted while in confinement at headquarters Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, awaiting sentence of general court-martial for desertion May 17, 1865; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- CASWELL, ALFRED A. Residence, Scituate; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in Regimental Hospital at Lexington, Ky., of disease, Sept. 22, 1863.
- CARPENTER, RICHARD. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action near Petersburg, Va., June 21, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- COX WILLIAM. Residence, Providence; enrolled June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- CORNELL, LEWIS E. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- COYLE, JOSEPH. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.

- DIXON, JOHN Y. C. Residence, Providence; enrolled June 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss, Sept. 10, 1862.
- DANIELS, HERBERT. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled June 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- DUGAN, HUGH. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- DEAN, ISAAC N. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- DANFORTH, OZIAS C. Residence, Providence; enrolled June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 5, 1863.
- DUNN, THOMAS. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Covington, Ky., March 30, 1863.
- EDWARDS, ROBERT. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Columbus, Ohio, March 29, 1863.
- FARNUM, EDWIN A. (*alias* FARNHAM). Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in head at Spotsylvania, Va., May 13, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- FULLER, DELMONT E. Residence, North Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at Camp Denison, Ohio, Oct. 16, 1863.
- FLEMING, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in finger in action at Bethesda Church, July 3, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- FERRY, JAMES. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled July 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Hampton, Va., March 22, 1863.
- FOLEY, DENNIS. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; slightly wounded in hand near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; in Division Hospital Jan., 1865, and so borne until June 1865; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- FOLLENSBEE, NATHAN G. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- FISKE, ALFRED. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded at Bethesda Church in hip June 3, 1864; transferred to Co. K Feb. 1, 1865.
- GOODWIN, HORTON. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 16, 1862.
- GRAFTON, JOSEPH J. D. Residence, Cranston; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to non-commissioned staff as quartermaster sergeant Jan., 1863.
- HAYWARD, JOSHUA S. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., on surgeon's certificate Oct. 25, 1862.
- JILLSON, STEPHEN C. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled July 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out as of the 88th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 28, 1865, to which he was transferred Nov. 11, 1863.
- JOHNSON, JOHN R. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in quartermaster's department, as teamster Jan., 1863; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps by order dated Dec. 12, 1863; mustered out June 28, 1865.

- KELLY, JOHN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Covington, Ky., March 30, 1863.
- KAY, JAMES.** Assigned to Co. B, 7th Rhode Island Volunteers Feb. 8, 1864, to serve out time for his enlistment having deserted from the 12th Rhode Island Infantry in 1862; died in Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C., Sept. 28, 1864.
- LANE, JOHN P.** Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick from that time until April 7, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Baltimore, Md.
- LAUGHERY, JOHN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service in ambulance corps Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; in ambulance corps Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- LYNCH, JOHN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in Trinity General Hospital, Dec. 25, 1862, from wounds received in action at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- LAMBY, PETER.** Residence, Smithfield; enrolled July 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded in arm at Spottsylvania, Va., May 13, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- LANAHAN, MICHAEL.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted April 8, 1864.
- MITCHELL, GIDEON S.** Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded and sent to Washington Dec. 20, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; discharged at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, Nov. 19, 1863.
- MCGANN, JAMES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from camp near Richmond, Ky., April 19, 1863.
- MATHEWSON, CORNELIUS.** Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached for service in ambulance corps Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; absent with leave on fifteen days furlough Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MCCAFFREY, PATRICK.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MULVEY, THOMAS.** Residence, Ireland; enrolled and mustered in Aug. 10, 1864; missing in action Sept. 30, 1864; transferred to Co. C.
- MCCREADY, DANIEL.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at battle near Weldon Railroad, Sept. 30, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MCLEROY, DANIEL** (*alias* MCLARVEY). Residence, Providence; enrolled June 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Baltimore, Md., May 12, 1863.
- MCLAUGHLIN, NEIL** (CORNELIUS). Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C, Feb. 1, 1865.
- MCGUINN, JAMES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 12, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Jan., 1863; borne as absent on furlough for sixty days from Jan. 12, 1863; transferred to Co. F, 7th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 15, 1863; mustered out June 28, 1865.

- McLEBOY, WILLIAM. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Baltimore, Md., June 20, 1863.
- MARCHANT, ELISHA A. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in hand at Spottsylvania, Va., May 18, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MILLER, BENJAMIN F. Residence, North Providence; enrolled at Providence Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in hand at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; sent to Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C., on account of wounds June 3, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MORAN, PATRICK. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- NYE, BYRON D. Residence, Richmond; enrolled July 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in hand at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- NORTON, SYLVANUS E. (*alias* SYLVESTER E.) Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service as orderly at brigade headquarters Jan., 1863; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, March, 1864, and retransferred to the 7th R. I. Volunteers, Co. C, in Feb. or March, 1865.
- NEIL, HORACE. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Dec. 20, 1862, until Jan. 24, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from hospital at New York.
- PEARCE, HOLDEN. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; severely wounded in shoulder May 12, 1864; discharged at Portsmouth Grove by reason of wounds Jan. 3, 1865.
- PIERCE, JOHN T. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to City arracks Sept. 6, 1862; "mustered out with Co. Aug. 26, 1865." (?)
- QUINLAN, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in battle of Weldon Railroad, Oct. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- ROWAN, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease in General Hospital, Covington, Ky., Aug. 13, 1863.
- REMINGTON, THOMAS J. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Camp Bliss, Sept. 10, 1862.
- RILEY, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- ROBLEY, GEORGE W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at Fort Columbus, N. Y. Harbor, March 18, 1863.
- STAFFORD, CHARLES W. Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 15, 1863; mustered out as of Co. E, 3d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 12, 1865.
- STEELE, DANIEL. Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Cincinnati, Ohio, March 30, 1863.
- SHERIDAN, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.

- SPENCER, WILLIAM H. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died on board transport steamer *David Tatum*, Mississippi River, Aug. 11, 1863.
- SAYLES, HENRY E. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss, Sept. 10, 1862.
- STEERE, JOHN F. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease in Regimental Hospital, at Lexington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1863.
- SMITH, GEORGE A. B. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted on expiration of furlough April 9, 1863.
- SANFORD, WILLIAM. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital, Dec. 13, 1862; deserted from hospital at Camp Denison, Ohio, July 24, 1863.
- THOMAS, DAVID E. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wagoner Nov., 1862, and so borne until Jan., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate opposite Fredericksburg, Va., Jan. 31, 1863.
- WHIPPLE, JOHN G. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded in wrist before Petersburg, Va., and sent to hospital July 1, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate May 5, 1865.
- WEEDEN, JAMES. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 17, 1863; mustered out as corporal of Co. C, 21st Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 10, 1865.
- WILLIAMS, CYRUS D. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sick at Philadelphia, Pa., Dec., 1862; discharged from hospital at Philadelphia, on certificate of disability, Feb. 9, 1863.
- WEAVER, STEPHEN. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 31, 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate as of 48th Co. 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 15, 1864.
- WHITCOMB, LYMAN. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Barrington Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; killed in action May 17, 1864.
- WRIGHT, HARRIS C. Residence, Providence; enrolled June 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; dropped from rolls and supposed to have been killed in battle.
- WILLARD, NATHAN F. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged from hospital at Washington, D. C., Dec. 16, 1862.
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- CAPTAIN WILLIAM J. REYNOLDS. Residence, Wickford; enrolled as sergeant Co. H, 4th Rhode Island Vols., Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; second lieutenant Co. E April 30, 1862; first lieutenant; captain Dec. 8, 1862; absent with leave of ten days from March 23, 1863; recruiting with veterans thirty days, March, 1864; July 30, 1864, captured before Petersburg, Va.; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers, March 1, 1865, by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; paroled at N. E. Ferry, N. C., March 1, 1865; granted leave of absence March 12, 1865, and borne as absent with leave until May, 1865; discharged May 15, 1865.
- CAPTAIN DANIEL S. REMINGTON. Promoted, from first lieutenant Co. G June 8, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN MCKAY, JR. Transferred from Co. H Feb. 1, 1865; commanding Co. March, 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE B. COSTELLO.** Residence, Sheffield, Eng.; enrolled at Providence, Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal Nov. 13, 1861; promoted sergeant Jan. 1, 1863; promoted first sergeant Feb. 1, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 9, 1864; wounded before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864, and sent to hospital at Portsmouth Grove; transferred to Co. B Dec. 23, 1864; mustered as second lieutenant Jan. 1, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.) by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; wounded slightly, March 20, 1865; brevet captain for gallant and meritorious conduct before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; first lieutenant Co. D June 27, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- FIRST SERGEANT ALBERT R. COLLINS.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; appointed sergeant from the ranks July 16, 1862; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.), by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant June 15, 1865, but never mustered as such; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SERGEANT JAMES H. BURBANK.** Residence, Friesland, Holland; enrolled at Providence in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 25, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted sergeant from the ranks Oct. 23, 1862; re-enlisted as veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SERGEANT ANDREW JILLSON.** Residence, Cumberland; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; absent sick at Washington, D. C., Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL GEORGE H. ALLEN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal Jan. 5, 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL SYLVESTER GRIFFIN.** Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL CHARLES F. CLOUGH.** Residence, Cumberland; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL LEROY BURRILL.** Residence, Norwich, Conn.; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 25, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; at provost marshal's office May, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted sergeant to date from July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL THOMAS CLANCY.** Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862; promoted corporal Sept. 20, 1862; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded slightly at Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

- CORPORAL WELCOME BALLOU. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal Jan. 5, 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer; on detached service at Conscript Camp, at New Haven, Conn., Oct., 1864, and so borne until May, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent on furlough June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL BENJAMIN W. BURLINGAME. Residence, Arctic; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; wounded at Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; at brigade headquarters Dec., 1863, and so borne until March, 1864; carpenter at corps headquarters from Oct., 1864, to June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL THOMAS J. COGGESHALL. Residence, Warwick; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard Nov., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; in provost marshal's office May, 1864; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; borne as prisoner of war until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers; paroled at James River Feb. 22, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MUSICIAN MATHEW SMITH. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Oct. 1, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; musician at Redan No. 2, from Aug. to Oct., 1863; fifer attached to Co. D, from Oct., 1863, until March, 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; on detached service at City Point, Va., from Oct., 1864, until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MUSICIAN JOHN J. BOYLE. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 31; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; hospital attendant Aug., 1864; on detached service as nurse at City Point, from Nov., 1864, until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ARMES, NICHOLAS B. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862; at brigade headquarters from Oct., 1863 to March, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865. (*Alias* NICHOLAS B. AMES.)
- ANNESS, JESSE L. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K, Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent on furlough of fifteen days June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ANTHONY, SAMUEL H. Residence, Waverly, N. Y.; enrolled and mustered in at Providence in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 30, 1862; clerk at provost marshal's office May, 1864; on detached service at Point Lookout, Md., from June 29, 1864, until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Providence June 21, 1865, to date June 9, 1865.
- ARNOLD, BENJAMIN F. Transferred from Co. C June 6, 1865; mustered out July 13; drowned July 15, 1865, in New York Harbor.
- BURDICK, CHARLES E. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Aug. 15; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.

- BENNETT, GEORGE W.** Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BROWN, WILLIAM.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 25, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as absent sick in hospital at Washington from Oct. 25, 1862, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BLAKE, JAMES.** Residence, Cork, Ireland; enrolled at Providence in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 20, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; in hospital department Oct., 1863; safeguard from Dec., 1863, until March, 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent with leave for fifteen days on furlough March, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- BLIGH, JOHN.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 30, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BALLOU, GEORGE E.** Residence, Uxbridge, Mass.; enrolled at Camp Greene, Sept. 23, 1861, in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers; mustered in Oct. 30, 1861; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); Dec., 1864, absent sick and so borne until Feb., 1865; died of disease at Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., Jan. 27, 1865.
- BLIVEN, BENJAMIN C.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Aug. 15; July, 1863, safeguard; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); Oct., 1864, absent sick and so borne until Feb., 1865; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove March, 1865, and so borne until June 16, when he reported from hospital and was mustered out to date June 9.
- BLIVEN, CHRISTOPHER J.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K, Oct. 17; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; absent sick at United States Army General Hospital, Central Park, New York City, and so borne until discharged by reason of disability and amputation of leg Jan. 23, 1865, as of Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers.
- BATES, GEORGE E.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; wagoner in Eighteenth Army Corps Aug., 1864; teamer at corps headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CASSIDAY, PATRICK.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 18, 1862; at brigade headquarters Feb., 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Oct. 24, 1864, when he was transferred to Co. A, Eighteenth Veteran Reserve Corps, at Washington; mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, in compliance with orders.
- CHASE, CHARLES A.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Sept. 17, 1862; on guard duty at Portsmouth Ferry, March, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- CHASE, ARTEMAS S.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard Aug., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Nov., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CAREY, EDWARD.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in June 23, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DUNN, JAMES S.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 2, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DUNN, WILLIAM.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 2, 1862; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at New York March, 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out at Providence June 21, to date from June 9, 1865.
- DRISCOLL, JOHN A.** Residence, Taunton, Mass.; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; hospital attendant Aug., 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); nurse in Division Hospital Nov., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DONNELLY, JAMES.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 19, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted corporal to date from July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ENNIS, LAWRENCE.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in July 29, 1862; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- ECCLES, EDWARD.** Residence, England; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K, Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- EASTERBROOKS, WILLIAM H.** Residence, Bristol; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as absent sick in Washington from Nov. 10, 1862, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; hospital attendant Aug., 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); nurse in Division Hospital Nov., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- FLOOD, JOHN.** Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 11, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- FLYNN, EUGENE.** Residence, Lowell, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, April 19, 1864; mustered in April 27; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13.
- GRIFFITH, JOSEPH H.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Oct. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; received flesh wound in left thigh at Hill's Point, Va., May 3, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

- HOWARD, MICHAEL. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30, 1861; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HOWARD, GEORGE. Residence, Rochester, Mass.; enrolled at Providence, Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 25, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; as safeguard Aug., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HAYES, JOHN. Residence, Cork, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17; on stretcher corps Dec., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HAMILTON, ROBERT. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers and mustered in Aug. 12, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Providence July 27, 1865, to date June 9.
- HENNESSEY, WILLIAM. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 27, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- KELLEY, THOMAS. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as nurse at Convalescent Camp from Sept. 17, 1862, until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- KELLY, JOSEPH. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. E, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as sick in hospital at Washington, from Sept. 5, 1862, until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- KIELY, MICHAEL. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KINNEY, JAMES. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; at brigade headquarters Oct., 1863; at Colonel Steere's headquarters Nov., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LORD, CHARLES F. Residence, York, Me.; enrolled at Providence in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Oct. 1, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as absent on detached service in Signal Corps from Dec. 6, 1861, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LYNCH, EDWARD. Residence, Cranston; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 12, 1862; wounded before Petersburg, Va., July 8, 1864; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Oct., 1864, and so borne until April, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MURRAY, JOHN J. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted corporal to date July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

- MASTERTON, PATRICK.** Residence, Leitrim, Ireland; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; borne as absent sick in hospital at Washington from Sept. 5, 1862, to Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MYERS, ABRAHAM.** Residence, Stockport, England; enrolled at Providence in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 19, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; captured at Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; paroled Nov., 1862, and sent to Alexandria, Va.; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MCSOLEY, MICHAEL.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 18, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick Dec., 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MCNALLEY, JAMES.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; at brigade headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- NICKERSON, HORACE M.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); pioneer, brigade headquarters, Nov., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- ORBES, MICHAEL.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at the battle of Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; orderly for post quartermaster May, 1864; wounded in left thigh before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- POTTER, HENRY M.** Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- PRESTON, GEORGE W.** Residence, Washington; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at the battle of Antietam Sept. 17, 1862, and borne as in Baltimore Hospital from that time until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 21, when he reported from hospital; mustered out at Providence, R. I., July 29, 1865, to date July 21.
- PICKERING, HENRY W.** Residence, Cumberland; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Nov., 1864, and so borne until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- PIERCE, WILLIAM F.** Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Sept. 10, 1862; wagon master Oct., 1864; wagon master at corps headquarters Nov., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.

- RILEY, JAMES E. (*alias* RIPLEY, JAMES E.). Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K, Oct. 17, 1861; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- REGAN, JOHN. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Oct. 30, 1862; clerk at brigade headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- RANDALL, LUTHER R. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Aug. 16; at division headquarters Sept., 1863, and so borne until Nov., 1863; wagoner Eighteenth Army Corps Aug., 1864; at corps headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- RIORDAN, PATRICK. Enrolled at Providence in Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in March 20, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SULLIVAN, MARTIN. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 19, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SMITH, EDWIN M. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard July, 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; captured at Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864, and borne as a prisoner of war until Feb. 22, 1865, when he was paroled at James River, Va.; reported at Annapolis, Md.; sent to Camp Distribution April 13, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SHELDON, LOWELL. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SCHOFIELD, JOSEPH. Residence, Whitinsville, Mass.; enrolled at Woonsocket in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 13, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SLOCUM, CHARLES F. Residence, Cranston (Crompton ?); enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; on recruiting service Dec., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SHIPPEE, WILLIAM J. Residence, Bristol; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 24, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SHAY, JEREMIAH. Residence, Carney, Ireland; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K, Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); guard at brigade headquarters June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SHELDON, DAVID A. Residence, Johnston; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; teamer at corps headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

- SULLIVAN, DANIEL. Residence, Cork, Ireland; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. K Oct. 17, 1861; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; guard at brigade headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SMITH, DAVID C. Residence, Middletown, R. I.; enrolled in Co. K, 4th R. I. Volunteers, July 31, 1862; mustered in Aug. 30, 1862; borne as absent sick on roll for July and Aug., 1863; absent sick Nov., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); muster out roll dated June 9, 1865, has remark: "No discharge given." Investigation fails to give any further information.
- TAYER, WILLIAM T. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 3, 1862; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); transferred to 14th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps March 4, 1865; mustered out July 17, 1865.
- WATERMAN, GEORGE G. Residence, Providence (Johnston?); enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in July 25, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WATERMAN, WILLIAM A. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. B, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; in quartermaster's department Nov., 1861, and so borne until March, 1862; in quartermaster's department Nov., 1862, and so borne until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wagoner at Eighteenth Army Corps Aug., 1864; at corps headquarters as teamer Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WELCH, JAMES. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 12, 1862; absent with leave for fifteen days, Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted corporal to date from July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WELDON, HENRY. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. E, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 27, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WILEY, WILLIAM A. Residence, Washington, R. I.; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 11, 1862; transferred Nov., 1862, to Co. K; transferred to Co. B, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out May 22, 1865, at Norfolk, Va.

 COMPANY C.

- CAPTAIN GEORGE E. CHURCH. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; acting lieutenant-colonel of the regiment Dec., 1862; promoted lieutenant-colonel Jan. 7, 1863.
- CAPTAIN JAMES N. POTTER. Promoted from first lieutenant March 1, 1863; detached for service at Concord, N. H., Dec. 30, 1864, and so borne until May 25, 1865; mustered out July 2, 1865, to date June 9, 1865; died at Providence, Nov., 1869.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT CHARLES F. PAGE. Residence, Bristol; commissioned and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; adjutant Sept. 6, 1862.

- FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES N. POTTER.** Promoted from second lieutenant Jan. 7, 1863; captain March 1, 1863.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT HENRY LINCOLN.** Promoted from second lieutenant March 1, 1863; resigned April 20, 1864; died at Providence, Oct. 30, 1883.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT DANIEL S. REMINGTON.** Enrolled and mustered in May 7, 1864; Feb. 1, 1865, transferred to Co. G.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT JAMES N. POTTER.** Residence, New York City; appointed from Providence and mustered in Aug. 6, 1862; commanding Co. Dec., 1862; promoted first lieutenant.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT HENRY LINCOLN.** Promoted from first sergeant Co. I, Jan. 7, 1863; promoted first lieutenant.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT JAMES F. MERRILL.** Promoted from Co. D, March 1, 1863; first lieutenant Co. D, July 1, 1863.
- SERGEANT DAVID B. WESTCOTT.** Residence, Medford, Mass.; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne on detached service at division headquarters from Dec. 22 until Feb., 1863; died of disease at Lexington, Ky. Oct. 26, 1863.
- SERGEANT JOSEPH R. BROWN.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT HENRY L. MORSE.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; borne on detached service in ambulance corps from Oct. 26, 1862, until Feb., 1863; died of disease at Annapolis, Md., April 12, 1864.
- SERGEANT GEORGE T. BATCHELDER.** Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; wounded slightly in back at battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT GEORGE E. DUNBRACK.** Residence, Halifax, N. S.; enrolled at Warwick, Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Lexington, Ky., April 1, 1863.
- CORPORAL MOSES H. ALDRICH.** Residence, Blackstone, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in leg in action near Petersburg, Va., June 29, 1864; absent sick at Washington, D. C., Jan., 1865, and so borne until May, 1865; absent sick at Boston May, 1865; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Boston, Mass., July 12, 1865.
- CORPORAL ORLANDO SMITH.** Residence, Winchester, N. H.; enrolled at Barrington Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in shoulder at the battle of Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL JOHN H. CHACE.** Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until April 29, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Carver General Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- CORPORAL ABRAHAM H. HOWARTH.** Residence, Richmond, R. I.; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; died Dec. 19, 1862, at Falmouth, Va., of wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13.
- CORPORAL ALONZO L. JENCKES.** Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; first sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL ABEL W. WILLEY.** Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Aug. 6, 1864; mustered out Sept. 4, 1865, as of the 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps; died at Greenville, R. I.

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- CORPORAL NELSON GARDNER. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; discharged for disability at Camp Denison, Ohio, Oct. 12, 1863.
- MUSICIAN ALBERT A. ANDREWS. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; transferred to Co. A Feb. 1, 1865.
- MUSICIAN RICHARD A. WINSOR. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; absent sick Jan., 1865, and so borne until May, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., to date May 29, 1865.
- WAGONER WILLIAM A. COMAN. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mortally wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and died Dec. 19.
- ADAMS, SABINE G. Residence, Bellingham, Mass.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Baltimore, Md., Jan. 20, 1863.
- ALLEN, JOHN F. Residence, Seekonk, Mass.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in hand at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864; absent sick at Washington, D. C., Jan., 1865, and so borne until April, 1865; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps by order dated April 1, 1865; mustered out as of the Veteran Reserve Corps June 26.
- ARNOLD, HENRY A. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in shoulder Aug. 9, 1864; absent sick at City Point, Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- ARNOLD, BENJAMIN F. Residence, Coventry; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 15, 1865; transferred to Co. B by order dated June 6, 1865.
- ARNOLD, WILLIAM C. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at City Point Jan., 1865; absent sick March, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BEEBE, HENRY W. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; failed to report at expiration of furlough; deserted Jan. 28, 1863.
- BLACKMAN, JAMES A. Residence, Putnam, Conn.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps by order dated Oct. 29, 1863; mustered out as of Co. B, 23d Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps July 13, 1865.
- BROWN, JOHN, 1ST. Residence, Dundee, Scotland; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, March 24, 1863.
- BROWN, JOHN 2D. Residence, Galway, Ireland; enrolled at Providence Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BROWN, JOHN T. Residence, Watertown, Mass.; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- BROWNELL, WILLIAM. Residence, Middleboro, Mass.; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; discharged for disability at Washington, D. C., Feb. 24, 1863.
- BUDLONG, BENJAMIN. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action before Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; died at Washington, D. C., Jan. 12, 1863, of wounds received in action.
- BURGESS, BENJAMIN W. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; supposed to have been killed at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; no further record.

- CARROLL, JOHN. Sergeant; transferred from Co. I March 10, 1863; borne as absent sick (probably at Portsmouth Grove) from June 22, 1863, until Jan. 22, 1864, when he was transferred to Co. H, 5th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Burnside Barracks, Ind., April 7, 1865; deceased.
- CADY, NELL D. Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability Nov. 26, 1862.
- CARR, ALFRED D. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in neck at battle near Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864; absent sick at City Point Jan., 1865, and so borne until April; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CHACE, BURROWS. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863; died Aug. 20, 1900, at Shawomet.
- CLARKE, MOSES. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- COLVIN, NATHAN D. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, Sept. 26, 1864, of disease.
- CONVERSE, MARTIN J. Residence, Eastford, Conn.; enrolled at Glocester Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; slightly wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged at Camp Denison, Ohio, Oct. 12, 1863, for disability.
- COOK, LLOYD M. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CUTLER, SAMUEL B. (*alias* LEMUEL B). Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick Nov., 1862; discharged for disability at General Hospital Dec. 20, 1862.
- DOBRANCE, JOHN. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in Second Division Ninth Army Corps Field Hospital, Windmill Point, near Acquia Creek, Va., Jan. 26, 1863, of disease.
- DURFEE, GILBERT. Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died near Petersburg, Va., Oct. 1, 1864, of wounds received in action near Weldon Railroad.
- EDDY, JOHN H. Residence, Glocester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; severely wounded in leg July 1, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., and sent to hospital; discharged at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Feb. 1, 1865, on account of wounds received in action.
- ELDRIDGE, JAMES E. Residence, Natick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; muster out roll of Co. dated June 9, 1865, reports him as "absent sick in general hospital since July 16, 1864." Investigation fails to elicit further information.
- GARDINER, JOSEPH W. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at Washington, D. C., Jan., 1865, and so borne until April, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., May 25, 1865; died July, 1900, at Hope.
- GOLDTHWAITE, GEORGE E. (*alias* GOCATHNAIS, GEORGE E.) Residence, Northbridge, Mass.; enrolled at Portsmouth Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 16, 1864; mustered out as of the 117th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 4, 1865; died at Whitinsville, Mass.

- GREENE, DANIEL. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and discharged on account of wounds Jan. 17, 1863.
- GREENE, WILLIAM H. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. A as musician Oct. 3, 1862.
- HARRINGTON, ALBERT. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in leg Aug. 9, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Apponaug.
- HATFIELD, RICHARD (*alias* RICHARD HADFIELD). Residence, Manchester, Eng.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Alexandria, Va., Nov. 19, 1862.
- HOLLAND, CHARLES W. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of the Wilderness May, 1864; in division hospital Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HARRAH, MATHEW. Residence, Ayreshire, Scotland; enrolled at Newport Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; division postmaster Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KEECH, BENJAMIN A. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded in hip before Petersburg June, 1864; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 1, 1865, when he was discharged from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., on surgeon's certificate.
- KILLIAN, JOHN. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Portsmouth Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded in wrist at battle near Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; discharged at Willett's Point, N. Y. Harbor, Dec. 8, 1864, by reason of wounds received.
- KNIGHT, ALFRED S. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in regimental hospital near Falmouth, Va., of disease, Jan. 31, 1863.
- LAWTON, ALFRED. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at Camp Denison, Ohio, for disability, Oct. 28, 1863.
- LAWTON, JOSEPH S. C. Residence, Charleston, S. C.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in side at the battle of Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864; absent with leave for fifteen days May, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- MATTISON, CALVIN R. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Dec. 20, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged for disability from Portsmouth Grove, April 2, 1863.
- MCDERMOTT, JOHN (McDERMONT). Residence, Leitrim, Ireland; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as sick at Washington Dec. 20, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged for disability at Baltimore, Md., March 14, 1863.
- MCDONALD, JOHN J. Residence, Chepachet; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action near Cold Harbor, Va., June 14, 1864; absent with leave on fifteen days' furlough Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MULVEY, MICHAEL. Transferred from Co. A, Oct. -, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MILLER, FRANCIS B. (M.). Residence, East Killingly, Conn.; enrolled at Gloucester Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at Washington, D. C., Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- NEVILLE, EDWIN M. Enrolled at Johnston Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- OLIVER, ARTHUR. Residence, Wales; enrolled at Providence Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- ORCUTT, ALBERT G. Residence, Stafford, Conn.; enrolled at Portsmouth Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out as of Veteran Reserve Corps, June 30, 1865.
- PAGE, HARLAN A. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on duty at brigade headquarters from Jan., 1865, to June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- PAINÉ, DANIEL W. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PLATT, THOMAS W. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Dec. 20, 1862, until March 22, 1863, when discharged for disability.
- POTTER, FRANCIS W. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; died May 20, 1864, of wounds received in action at Spottsylvania May 13.
- RADIGAN JAMES I. (J ?). Residence, Troy, N. Y.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; deserted at Lexington, Ky., April 1, 1863.
- RATCLIFFE, RICHARD. Residence, Manchester, Eng.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mortally wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- REORDAN, EDWARD (*alias* READAN). Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded April 2, 1865, and borne as absent sick until June 12, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- ROBBINS, NATHAN N. Residence, South Dennis, Mass.; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Big Black River, Miss., July 22, 1863.
- ROUBKE, PETER. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Burrillville July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from hospital at Baltimore, Md., April 30, 1863.
- SAUNDERS, GEORGE A. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863.
- SAYLES, LEMUEL C. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out as of 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 6, 1865.
- SCOWLER, JAMES (SCOULER, SCHOULER). Residence, Glasgow, Scotland; enrolled at Johnston Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until July 23, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fort Columbus, N. Y. Harbor.
- SEAVER, WILLIAM H. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 2, 1863.
- SHIPPEE, JUSTIN. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 6, 1864; mustered out from Co. G, 18th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 29, 1865.
- SMITH, WILLIAM H. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; Jan., 1863, at division headquarters; March, 1865, Ambulance Corps, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.

- SPENCER, EDWIN C. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- STEERE, HENRY. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out as of Co. H, 17th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, June 30, 1865.
- STEERE, HORATIO. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- SUNDERLAND, FONES S. Residence, Exeter; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in in Aug., 1862 (?); investigation fails to elicit further information.
- SWEETLAND, JOB R. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1863, of wounds received in action at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862.
- TAFT, ISAAC J. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TUCKERMAN, JAMES F. Residence, Voluntown, Conn.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Light Artillery, Jan. 15, 1863, and so borne until Dec. 10, 1864, when he was retransferred to the 7th R. I. Volunteers by order dated Dec. 3; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TURNER, JAMES. Residence, Manchester, Eng.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- TURNER, THOMAS. Residence, Manchester, Eng.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864; discharged at Alexandria, Va., May 8, 1865.
- VALLETT, JEDEDIAH S. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out as of Co. B, 2d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 14, 1865.
- WOOD, DANIEL. Residence, Colchester, Conn.; enrolled at Portsmouth Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out at Providence June 20, to date June 9.
- WILLIAMS, EDWIN P. Deserter from 12th R. I. Infantry sent to serve out term; taken up on roll Dec. 13, 1863; mustered out of Co. H, 12th R. I. Infantry, Sept. 20, 1864.
- WHITE, ELIJAH F. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- YOUNG, EMOR F. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
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- FIRST LIEUTENANT WINFIELD S. CHAPPELL. Transferred from Co. B Feb. 1, 1865; March, 1865, in command of Co., and so borne until May; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT BENJAMIN F. MILLER. Transferred from Co. B; discharged on surgeon's certificate from Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C., May 25, 1865.
- SERGEANT NATHAN G. FOLLENSBEE. Transferred from Co. B; absent with leave for twenty days, March, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT FRANKLIN GONSOLVE. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- CORPORAL THOMAS J. HIGGINS (*alias* HUGGINS). Transferred from Co. B; promoted sergeant and transferred to Co. E Feb. 15, 1865.
- CORPORAL CHARLES E. DENNIS. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL BENJAMIN A. WILSON. Transferred from Co. G; discharged on surgeon's certificate at West Philadelphia by reason of wounds May 17, 1865.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM FAY. Transferred from Co. H; transferred to Co. D, 18th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, by order dated Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out June 29.
- MUSICIAN NEHEMIAH SHELDON. Transferred from Co. B; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove, until June, 1865; mustered out at Providence June 16, 1865.
- BRENNAN, MICHAEL. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BENNETT, THOMAS B. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BARRY, DAVID. Residence, Portsmouth; enrolled and mustered in March 2, 1865; mustered out July 13, as from Co. B.
- COURTNEY, WILLIAM. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- COLLINS, EDWARD F. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORNELL, LEWIS E. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CARPENTER, RICHARD. Transferred from Co. B; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick at the time his Co. was mustered out; mustered out June 30 at Providence, to date from June 9.
- CASE, WILLIAM S. Transferred from Co. B; deserted while in confinement at headquarters Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, awaiting sentence of general court-martial for desertion May 17, 1865; dishonorably discharged Aug. 26, 1865.
- DEAN, ISAAC N. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DUGAN, HUGH. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DANIELS, HERBERT. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DOHERTY, BERNARD. Residence, North Providence; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 14, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. B.
- FARNHAM, EDWIN A. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FOLEY, DENNIS. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FLEMING, THOMAS. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LAMBY, PETER. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LANGLAND, ISAAC. Residence, Bristol; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 17, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. B.
- LAUGHERY, JOHN (*alias* LAUGHERTY). Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MARCHANT, ELISHA A. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MOBAN, PATRICK. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out at Providence, R. I., July 31, 1865, to date June 9.
- MCLAUGHLIN, NEIL. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MCCREADY, DANIEL. Transferred from Co. B; wounded slightly in side April 2, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- MCCAFFREY, PATRICK. Transferred from Co. B; discharged for disability at Fort Sedgwick, Va., March 4, 1865.
- MATHEWSON, CORNELIUS. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- NORTON, SYLVESTER E. Originally served in Co. B; retransferred from Veteran Reserve Corps in Feb. or March, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13.
- NYE, BYRON C. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- MULVEY, THOMAS. Transferred from Co. B; prisoner of war, Feb., 1865; mustered out as of Co. B, July 13, 1865.
- OWENS, THOMAS. Residence, Warwick; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 24, 1865; orderly at brigade headquarters June, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13.
- QUINLAN THOMAS (*alias* QUINTAIN). Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- RILEY, JOHN. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SHEBMAN, DAVID P. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled and mustered in March 19, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13.
- SMITH, EDWIN R. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in March 22, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13.
- SHERIDAN, JOHN. Transferred from Co. B; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- STEADMAN, WILLIAM H. Enrolled at Providence, and mustered in March 1, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13, 1865.
- THORNLEY, RICHARD. Residence, Newport; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 21, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13, 1865.
- WHIPPLE, JOHN G. Transferred from Co. B; discharged on surgeon's certificate May 5, 1865.
- WELDEN, GEORGE W. Enrolled at Providence and mustered in March 21, 1865; mustered out as of Co. B July 13.

COMPANY D.

- CAPTAIN ALFRED MATTHEWS CHANNELL. Promoted from first lieutenant Co. G Oct 24, 1862, and assumed command Dec. 1, 1862; dismissed the service Aug. 1, 1864; died Aug. 19, 1884.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM H. JOYCE. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; promoted captain Co. F Jan. 7, 1863.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT ALBERT L. SMITH. Promoted from second lieutenant Co. I, April 3, 1863, and assigned to Co. D May 19; died at Nicholasville, Ky., Aug., 1863, of disease contracted in line of duty.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES F. MERRILL. Promoted from Co. C and mustered in Oct. 31, 1863; in command of Co. D Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. I Feb. 1, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT CYRUS B. HATHAWAY. Residence, Pawtucket; commissioned May 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; commissioned first lieutenant Jan. 7, 1863, but never mustered as such; resigned and discharged Jan. 13, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT FULLER DINGLEY. Promoted from Co. I, and mustered in May 20, 1863; taken prisoner in skirmish near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863, and borne as a prisoner of war until Nov., 1864; exchanged; granted leave of absence by order dated Dec. 31, 1864, and borne as absent sick until discharged by order to date March 23, 1865; died Nov. 18, 1897.
- FIRST SERGEANT JOHN SULLIVAN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; on detached duty as acting sergeant major, Dec., 1862; promoted second lieutenant Co. K Jan. 7, 1863.
- SERGEANT HENRY YOUNG. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; promoted second lieutenant Co. H March 1, 1863.

- SERGEANT JAMES F. MERRILL. Residence, Norway; enrolled at Providence July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; commissioned second lieutenant Co. C March 1, 1863.
- SERGEANT JOHN Z. LOWELL. Residence, New York City; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 3, 1863.
- SERGEANT EDWARD SANDERSON. Residence, Providence; enrolled Feb. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Oct. 3, 1862, until Nov. 12, when he deserted from hospital at Baltimore, Md.
- CORPORAL ELISHA E. THOMPSON. Residence, Douglas, Mass.; enrolled at Burrillville July 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Washington; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., March 19, 1863.
- CORPORAL ESEK R. DARLING. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; transferred to Co. I.
- CORPORAL JOHN H. D. SPRAGUE. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded before Petersburg June 16, July 1, and July 7, 1864; in Ambulance Corps, Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. I.
- CORPORAL ALBERT A. BOLLES. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; promoted sergeant; promoted second lieutenant March 1, 1863; assigned to Co. F March 20.
- CORPORAL HENRY C. POTTER. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick at Washington from Nov. 17, 1862, until Nov. 24, when he was discharged for disability.
- CORPORAL ALVIN (L. ?) COREY. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick at Washington, D. C., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan. 1, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- CORPORAL AMOS D. SHUMWAY. Residence, Webster, Mass.; enrolled at Burrillville July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. I.
- CORPORAL GEORGE W. CONGDON. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; first sergeant; killed in action at Bethesda Church June 3, 1864.
- MUSICIAN WILLIAM P. HOPKINS. Residence, Nooseneck; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. I.
- MUSICIAN CHARLES W. HOPKINS. Residence, Nooseneck; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick at Washington from Nov. 17, 1862, until Feb., 1863; clerk in brigade commissary department Jan., 1865, and so borne until May, 1865; transferred to Co. A.
- WAGONER JOHN B. BRANIGAN. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service at Fort Wood, New York Harbor, Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. I.
- BECKFORD, GEORGE C. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- BEAUMONT, RALPH. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; in Ambulance Corps Jan., 1863; transferred to Co. I.
- BRADBURY, JOHN. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to Washington and borne as absent sick from that time until Feb., 1863; transferred to Co. I.

- BROWN, MARCUS M. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- BRENNAN, JOHN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove Hospital Aug. 6, 1864.
- BRYDEN, WILSON C. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. K Oct. 14, 1862.
- BULLARD, DWIGHT J. Residence, Greenfield, Mass.; enrolled at Portsmouth Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 1, 1864; mustered out as of the 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 19, 1865.
- BULLOCK, ALLEN E. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded severely in side in battle near Petersburg, Va., June 26, 1864; discharged for disability, at Fort Sedgwick Jan. 6, 1865.
- CHACE, JOSEPH. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick in hospital from Aug. 30, 1864, until Dec. 29, 1864, when he was transferred to Co. G, 3d Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps; transferred to Co. I; mustered out as of Co. G, 3d Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, July 10, 1865; deceased.
- CASE, WILLIAM H. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; discharged for disability at Newport News, Va., March 3, 1863.
- CARRAGAN, MARTIN W. Residence, Portsmouth; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; missing after battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in action near Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- CALLAHAN, TIMOTHY A. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from regiment while marching through Baltimore, Md., Nov. 12, 1862.
- CASWELL, CHARLES H. Residence, Lippitt, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability, at Newport News, Va., March 3, 1863.
- DAWLEY, VERNON H. (*alias* VARNUM H.). Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- DAGGETT, LEVI N. (*alias* SERIL N.) Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged for disability Aug. 5, 1864.
- DANFORTH, GEORGE A. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. I.
- DENICOE, FRANK, JR. Residence, Silver Spring; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly in hand in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; in hospital July 31, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- DONNELLY, PATRICK. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., June 30, 1863.
- DURFEE, ALBERT G. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Jan. 27, 1863, until Feb. 24, 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Falmouth, Va.
- FAGAN, PATRICK. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.

- FROWLEY, JOHN. Residence, East Attleboro, Mass.; enrolled at Providence Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged Oct. 24, 1862, and enlisted Oct. 25, 1862, in Battery E, 4th United States Artillery.
- GORTON, BURRILL B. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 10, 1862.
- HARRIS, JEREMIAH. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Washington, D. C., Sept. 28, 1862.
- HACKETT, JAMES. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., March 20, 1863.
- HARRINGTON, RUSSELL. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted July 11, 1864.
- HARRINGTON, WILLIAM. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; died at hospital, Nicholasville, Ky., Aug. 31, 1863, of disease contracted in line of duty.
- HAYES, SAMUEL A. Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at Little Compton Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- HOLLY, WILLIAM A. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in battle near Weldon Railroad, Sept. 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick from that time until transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 10, 1865; mustered out as of the 14th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, June 26, 1865.
- HUMES, CHARLES H. Residence, Webster, Mass.; enrolled at Burrillville, Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in hand near Cold Harbor, Va., June 6, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- HUMES, EMORY. Residence, Webster, Mass.; enrolled at Burrillville Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- IRONS, CHARLES A. S. Residence, Johnston; enrolled July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; borne as absent sick from Sept. 29, 1864, until April, 1865; transferred to Co. I.
- JOHNSON, WILLIAM H. Transferred from Co. I Jan. 29, 1864; promoted first sergeant June 29; commissioned second lieutenant July 25, but never mustered as such; commissioned first lieutenant Oct. 21, and mustered in Oct. 26, 1864; assigned to Co. E.
- JOSLIN, BENJAMIN. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- KERR, MICHAEL. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick from that time until Feb., 1863, when he was discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- KEOGH, JAMES. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Aug. 6, 1864; discharged from the Veteran Reserve Corps by reason of expiration of term Sept. 6, 1865.
- LOCKLIN, THOMAS, JR. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Feb. 15, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- LEE, CORNELIUS. Residence Boston, Mass.; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.

- MCADAMS, JAMES. Residence, Portsmouth; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; deserted while marching through Baltimore, Md., Nov. 12, 1862.
- McKENNA, OWEN. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Spottsylvania, Va., May 18, 1864.
- MINZ, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Baltimore, Md., March 27, 1863.
- McQUEENEY, BARNARD (BERNARD). Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted Sept. 10, 1862; joined regiment from desertion July 10, 1864, and sentenced to three years' hard labor at Tortugas, Fla., by general court-martial; died at Fort Jefferson, Fla., Aug. 6, 1865.
- MURRAY, FRANK. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out as of Co. H, 19th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, July 13, 1865.
- McNULTY, HUGH. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- NICHOLS, DANIEL. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- NOLAN, PATRICK. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- O'BRIAN, TIMOTHY. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; captured at Gaines' Mills, Va., June 7, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- O'NEIL, PATRICK. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- PAINE, GEORGE C. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb. 26, 1863, when he was discharged for disability.
- PIERCE, CHRISTOPHER R. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; died in camp near Milldale, Miss., July 9, 1863.
- RAFFERTY, PETER. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted in Baltimore, Md., March 27, 1863.
- SUNDERLAND, GEORGE B. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in head and shoulder in action before Petersburg, June 22, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- SHERMAN, DANIEL B. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; killed in action at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.
- STANFIELD, WILLIAM. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; transferred to Co. I.
- STEEBE, BENONI. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Fredericksburg Dec. 23, 1862.
- TAYLOR, EDWIN. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled July 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. I.
- WILCOX, JOSEPH P. Residence, Scotland, Conn.; enrolled at Little Compton Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability March 11, 1863.
- WHIPPLE, OLNEY. Residence Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died in hospital at Nicholasville, Ky., Sept. 10, 1863.

- WHIPPLE, ALBERT H. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded severely in leg at Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864; transferred to Co. I.
- WHITMAN, SQUIRE F. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. I.
- WEBB, WILLIAM W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; second lieutenant Co. B March 1, 1863.
- WOOD, FREDERICK. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; orderly at division headquarters Jan., 1863; transferred to Co. I.

- CAPTAIN EDWARD P. BROWN. Residence, Rehoboth, Mass.; appointed second lieutenant Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 27, 1862; joined the regiment Sept. 4; sick in hospital Oct., 1862, and so borne until Nov., 1862; promoted first lieutenant Jan. 13, 1863; promoted captain March 2, 1863; in command of Redan No. 1 Aug., 1863, and so borne until Oct., 1863; absent with leave Dec., 1863; ordered to act as assistant inspector general on staff of Colonel Steere, May 12, 1864, and so borne until July, 1864; on special duty in Eighteenth Army Corps, July, 1864; on special duty as acting aide-de-camp First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, Aug., 1864, and so borne until Sept., 1864; on special duty as acting brigade inspector First Brigade, Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at his own request to date from June 5, 1865.
- CAPTAIN WINTHROP A. MOORE. Promoted June 15, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT WINTHROP A. MOORE. Transferred from Co. K; promoted captain.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE B. COSTELLO. Promoted from second lieutenant Co. B June 15, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT MERCHANT H. WEEDEN. Promoted June 17, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- FIRST SERGEANT JOHN C. HERBERT. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent with leave for fifteen days, Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); deserted Feb. 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT MERCHANT H. WEEDEN. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted first sergeant Feb. 15, 1865; promoted to second lieutenant.
- SERGEANT WILLIAM T. CHASE. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick Jan., 1865; mustered out of service July 13, 1865.
- SERGEANT DENNIS CRONING. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; corporal Feb. 1, 1863; sergeant; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded slightly before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); slightly wounded March 25, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

- CORPORAL ISAAC H. RODGERS. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); on furlough March, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL JAMES MCGAHEY. Residence, Ireland; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, at Providence, Sept. 12, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted sergeant June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- CORPORAL JOHN S. COGGESHALL. Residence, Tiverton; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as absent sick in hospital at Washington from Sept. 10, 1862, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; paroled prisoner in St. John's Hospital, Md.; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); slightly wounded March 29, 1865; sergeant July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- CORPORAL JOHN SHEPLEY. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Aug. 17; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM E. HARRINGTON. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; corporal Feb. 1, 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted sergeant June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL GEORGE L. DOUGLAS. Residence, Scituate; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CORPORAL GEORGE PITTS. Residence, Providence; enrolled as private in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862, and mustered same date; absent with leave for fifteen days, Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MUSICIAN BENJAMIN D. HUNT. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 28, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; nurse in hospital Aug., 1864; on detached service at City Point, Va., Oct., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at Washington March, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- ARMSTRONG, JOHN. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Sept. 16, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BAGLEY, JOHN. Residence, Cranston; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BROWN, JOHN H. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); promoted corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.

- BENTLEY, ALLEN W.** Residence, Fiskeville; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent on furlough of fifteen days from June 20, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- BEAUMONT, JOHN.** Residence, Albion; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Oct. 30, 1862; on furlough Nov., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BRIGGS, NATHAN** Residence, Coventry; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 5, 1862; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BRIGGS, EDWARD C.** Residence, Somerset, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- COREY, JOHN A.** Residence, Richmond; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 12, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- COFFEE, PETER.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in March 11, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- COYLE, HUGH.** Residence, Taunton, Mass.; enrolled at Newport in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; absent sick Dec., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at City Point March, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- COGGESHALL, THOMAS.** Residence, Tiverton; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, March 15, 1864; mustered in April 11; wounded in right eye before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at Portsmouth Grove, March, 1865, and so borne until May 9, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Lovell General Hospital.
- COEN, JAMES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; on detached service in Battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, Aug., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); borne as absent on furlough for fifteen days from June 20, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CARBOLL, THOMAS.** Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; on detached service Aug., 1864, with Battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- DUFFY, MICHAEL.** Residence, Crompton; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); deserted on expiration of furlough, March 11, 1865.

- DOEMAN, WILLIAM. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- DOW, BYRON E. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; detached as teamster Oct. 20, 1862, and so borne until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; detached as wagoner at headquarters Second Division Ninth Army Corps July 29, 1864, and so borne until Sept., 1864; in quartermaster's department Oct., 1864; teamster Nov., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13.
- FIELDSON, JOSEPH. Residence, Patterson, N. J.; enrolled at Providence, in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; on safeguard July, 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- GRINNELL, EDSON. Residence, Tiverton; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- GLADDING, OLIVER H. P. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Aug. 20; nurse in hospital Aug, 1864; on detached service as nurse in City Point Hospital Nov., 1864, and so borne until April, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- GUMLEY, JAMES. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Nov. 12, 1862; mustered in Nov. 20; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- GREENE, DANIEL H. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 19, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. I, Oct. 16, 1861; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); paroled Feb. 21, 1865, at James River, Va.; admitted to U. S. A. General Hospital, Annapolis, Md., Feb. 22, 1865, and borne as absent sick until April 29, when he was ordered to report at Providence, R. I., for muster out; mustered out July 21, 1865.
- HOLLAND, JOHN. Residence, Olneyville; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 12, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HANLEY, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Dec. 2, 1862; mustered in Dec. 12; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; returned to the regiment Nov. 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at Annapolis, Md., March, 1865, and so borne until May, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- HUNT, LEONARD A. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in April 11, 1864; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864, and borne as prisoner of war until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick at Annapolis, Md., March, 1865, and so borne until May, 1865; mustered out July 13.

- HARKNESS, CHARLES. Residence, Roxbury, Mass.; enrolled at Providence, in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick in Division Hospital until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- HUNT, DANIEL D. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, March 11, 1864; mustered in April 11, 1864; absent sick Nov., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick May, 1865, and so borne until July, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., July 5, 1865.
- HILL, ALBERT H. Residence, Scituate; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in July 1, 1862; on detached service in Battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HILL, JEREMIAH. Enrolled at Providence, and mustered in April 11, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HILL, JOSEPH N. Enrolled at Providence; in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in July 1, 1862; on detached service in First Pennsylvania Artillery Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOLLEY, WILLIAM. Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at Providence, in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- KETTLE, CHARLES (A. ?) Residence, Washington Village; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 4, 1862; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; returned to regiment Nov. 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); died in hospital at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., March 19, 1865.
- LYNCH, DANIEL. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at the battle of Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); wounded slightly in action before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- LUTHER, JOHN F. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LONGSTREET, FRANK B. Residence, Providence; enrolled as musician in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in May 19, 1862; hospital attendant Aug., 1864; on detached service as nurse in City Point Hospital Oct., 1864, and so borne until April, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); discharged by reason of expiration of term of service May 13, 1865.
- LAKE, ISRAEL F., JR. Residence, Newport; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in March 8, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

- MCGILL, JOHN.** Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, as musician in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, March 9, 1864; mustered in March 11; sick March, 1865, and so borne until June 1, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., having been transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).
- MCSHANE, PATRICK.** Residence, Monaghan, Ill.; enrolled at Providence, in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; in hospital department March, 1863, and so borne until Sept., 1864; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); slightly wounded before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- MCELHANY, JAMES (MCELHENNY).** Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; in hospital department June, 1864; nurse in hospital Aug., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MORRIS, THOMAS.** Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded before Petersburg July 30, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until March 18, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., having meanwhile been transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).
- MOODY, JOHN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MOON, OLIVER.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 2, 1862; pioneer at brigade headquarters Oct., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MCQUEENEY, TERRENCE.** Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, March 9, 1864; mustered in March 11; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MCHUGH, PETER.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in March 11, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MCCANN, JAMES.** Residence, Slatersville; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Nov. 1, 1862; mustered in Nov. 20; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., and sent to hospital, New Haven, Ct., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MELARKEY, CHARLES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; corporal; remustered Jan. 5, 1864, as a veteran volunteer; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MCLAUGHLIN, CHARLES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in April 10, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

- ORMSBEE, WILLIAM W. Residence, Richmond; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; detached to ambulance corps, Second Division, Ninth Army Corps, July, 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ODELL, GEORGE W. Residence, New York City; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until April 12, 1865, when transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, having previously been transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out Aug. 14, 1865, as of 18th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps.
- OLSEN, HENRY. Residence, New York City; enrolled at Providence in Co. C Jan 12, 1863; mustered in Feb. 4, 1863; borne as absent sick in hospital from June 28, 1864, until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out Dec. 13, 1865.
- PITTS, JOSEPH. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; absent sick Dec., 1864, and so borne until April, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PRESTWICH, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; hospital attendant Nov., 1862, and borne as in hospital department until Oct., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865, being then at Portsmouth Grove; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 19, 1865.
- QUINN, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 21, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; on detached service in Battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- RILEY, PETER. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; safeguard in July, 1863; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SMITH, THOMAS E. Residence, Newburyport, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, March 14, 1864; mustered in April 11; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); died of disease at Danville, Va., Jan. 29, 1865, a prisoner of war.
- SULLIVAN, MICHAEL. Enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Nov. 8, 1862; mustered in Dec. 2, 1862; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Alexandria, Va., July 13, 1865.
- SUNDERLAND, WILLIAM N. Residence, Warwick; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 21, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

- SEARLE, FRANKLIN V. Residence, Charlestown, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; borne as on ambulance corps from Oct. 24, 1862, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- TILLINGHAST, CHARLES E. Residence, Centerville; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; on special duty Aug., 1863; on engineer corps Sept., 1863; on extra duty Oct., 1863; on engineer corps Nov., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; on ambulance corps Aug., 1864, and so borne until July, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- TRAVERS, THOMAS. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, March 22, 1864; mustered in April 11; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent with leave for fifteen days from July 7, 1865; mustered out July 26.
- TIERNAN, JOHN B. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers and mustered in July 27, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- THOMAS, ELIHU (ELISHA). Residence, Cranston; enrolled in Co. I, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 28, 1862; on ambulance corps Aug., 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- VIALI, WILLIAM S. Residence, Rehoboth, Mass.; enrolled at Providence in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; ambulance driver, Nov., 1861, and so borne until Jan., 1862; in hospital department Jan., 1862; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WOOD, HENRY W. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at Antietam, Md., Sept. 17, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- WOOD, CALEB G. Residence, Washington Village, R. I.; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 4, 1862; absent sick Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WHITMAN, REUBEN A. Residence, Phenix; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); died in Second Division, Ninth Army Corps Hospital, March 20, 1865.
- WILCOX, ELIJAH R. Residence, Tiverton; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Aug. 20, 1862; on special duty Aug., 1863; at division headquarters Nov., 1863; at brigade headquarters, Nov., 1863, Feb., 1864, and Aug., 1864; absent sick Dec., 1864, and so borne until May, 1865, being then at Portsmouth Grove; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9 1865.
- WILSON, JOSEPH. Enrolled at Providence, in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Oct. 3, 1863; transferred to Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); severely wounded in head before Petersburg, Va., and sent to hospital April 2, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

COMPANY E.

- CAPTAIN THOMAS F. TOBEY. Residence, Providence; enrolled Sept. 4, 1862; promoted major and so mustered Jan. 7, 1863.
- CAPTAIN PERCY DANIELS. Promoted from first lieutenant March 1, 1863; commissioned lieutenant-colonel June 29, 1864.
- CAPTAIN GUSTAVUS D. BATES. Promoted from first lieutenant Co. K July 25, 1864; honorably discharged on tender of resignation Nov. 2, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT PERCY DANIELS. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; in command of company Jan., 1863; commissioned captain.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT PELEG E. PECKHAM. Promoted from second lieutenant March 1, 1863; promoted captain Co. B July 25, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM H. JOHNSON. Promoted from Co. D Oct. 21, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE A. WILBUR. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; borne as absent on account of wounds until Feb., 1863; commissioned first lieutenant Jan. 7, 1863, and transferred to Co. K Jan. 13.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT PELEG E. PECKHAM. Promoted from Co. A Jan. 7, 1863; first lieutenant Co. E.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT GUSTAVUS D. BATES. Promoted March 1, 1863; first lieutenant Co. K May, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT DEXTER L. BROWNELL. Promoted from Co. H May 23, 1863; resigned April 20, 1864.
- FIRST SERGEANT HENRY ROBERTS. Residence, Keene, N. H.; enrolled at Providence July 3, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; rolls for Sept. and Oct., 1862, reports him absent with remark: "Claimed as a deserter from Fifth Connecticut Regiment, and transferred to said regiment by order of commanding officer Oct. 2, 1862." For further information, see page 19; died Feb. 24, 1885.
- SERGEANT ALONZO HORTON. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged for disability at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- SERGEANT GUSTAVUS D. BATES. Residence, Thompson, Ct.; enrolled at Cranston, Sept. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; second lieutenant March 1, 1863.
- SERGEANT WILLIAM A. BISBEE. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865; died July 18, 1873.
- SERGEANT ALPHEUS S. PERRY. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; borne as absent sick at Washington from Jan. 24, 1863, until Feb. 16, 1863, when he was discharged at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- CORPORAL DECATUR M. BOYDEN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled July 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to Washington and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; severely wounded in the side at the battle of Spottsylvania May 6, 1864; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 30, 1864; mustered out as of Co. B, Twentieth Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 3, 1865.

CORPORAL AARON B. WARFIELD. Residence, Bellingham, Mass.; enrolled at Cumberland Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to Washington and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; wounded at North Anna River May 25, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate (by reason of wounds), from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., June 3, 1865; sergeant.

CORPORAL CHARLES L. POTER. Residence, Thompson, Ct.; enrolled at Burrillville Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; first sergeant; wounded severely in leg in action near Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died May 12, 1900.

CORPORAL FRANCIS M. BORDEN. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate March 2, 1863.

CORPORAL ANDREW V. HOWLAND. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct., 1862, and borne as absent sick until Jan., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.

CORPORAL ESEK GREENE. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant; borne as on detached service at New Haven, Ct., from Sept., 1863, during the greater part of his subsequent service; mustered out at Providence June 20, 1865; died Feb. 7, 1901.

CORPORAL CHARLES H. ARMSTRONG. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in action at Fredericksburg, Va., and sent to hospital Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate May 4, 1863.

CORPORAL ANDREW J. WHITCOMB. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in battle near Weldon Railroad Sept. 30, 1864; borne as absent sick until June, 1865; mustered out at N. H. July 17, 1865.

ALEXANDER, HARTFORD. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; killed in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864.

ARNOLD, DANIEL. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove Jan. 4, 1864.

ARNOLD, EMORY J. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865; died June 19, 1899.

BATES, GEORGE A. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital at Washington and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.

BAKER, WILLIAM A. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in knee at battle of Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.

BLANCHARD, JOHN E. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; temporarily detached to Battery D, First R. I. Light Artillery, from Jan. 15, 1863, until Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.

BOYLE, CHARLES. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; died at Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C., of gunshot wound, Feb. 1, 1863.

- BOYLE, WILLIAM. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Fortsmouth Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; absent sick from May 18, 1864, until May 19, 1865, when he was mustered out from Satterlee Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.
- BRIGGS, IRVIN D. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wounded slightly in side at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BUTLER, TIMOTHY. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; captured June 6, 1864; paroled at Vicksburg, Miss., April 6, 1865; mustered out at Providence, June 30, 1865, to date June 9.
- BRENNAN, THOMAS. Residence, Ireland; enrolled and mustered in at Providence Aug. 17, 1864; mustered out July 13, 1865, as of Co. D.
- CALHOUN, SYLVESTER (*alias* CAHOONE). Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; fell out on march from Pleasant Valley, Md., to Falmouth, Va., Nov. 8, 1862 (died ?); no further record.
- CAMPBELL, PETER. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Dec. 21, 1862, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate near Alexandria, Va.
- CHILDS, JONATHAN. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; discharged on surgeon's certificate March 2, 1863.
- CORNELL, WILLIAM A. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; in quartermaster's department March, 1865; at division headquarters from April until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- CURRAN, PETER. Enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept. 9, 1862.
- DRENNAN, MICHAEL. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Nov. 12, 1864; investigation fails to elicit further information.
- DARLING, PATRICK (*alias* DAWLING). Residence, North Blackstone, Mass.; enrolled at Cumberland Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb. 3, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Stanton Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- DEMPSTER, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; killed in action near Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- DEXTER, ALONZO. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; borne as absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; severely wounded in both hips in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 3, 1865, when he was mustered out at Washington, D. C.
- DONAHUE, JOHN. Deserted from Camp Bliss Sept. 9, 1862; date and place of enrollment not shown; never mustered.
- EGAN, WILLIAM (*alias* WILLIAM J. EAGAN). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- ESSEX, RICHARD. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Heckman Bridge Hospital, Lexington, Ky., Sept. 23, 1863.

- GILL, WILLIAM. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- GRANT, GEORGE S. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate for disability at camp near Fredericksburg Dec. 9, 1862.
- GRANT, IRA W. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; killed in action near Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864.
- GILL, JOHN. Residence, England; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Oct. 6, 1864; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
- GRANT, SAMUEL. Residence, East Providence; enrolled Aug. 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate from hospital March 17, 1863.
- GREENE, EDWARD H. Residence, Cranston; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 12, 1863; discharged as of the 55th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 16, 1865, to accept appointment in the United States Colored Troops; enrolled as a second lieutenant Co. F, Forty-fifth Regiment United States Colored Infantry; mustered in Aug. 4, 1865, to date July 15, 1865; mustered out Nov. 4, 1865.
- GREENE, THOMAS W. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded in hip in action near Bethesda Church, Va., June 3, 1864; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Jan. 28, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- GREENE, WILBUR T. (F.). Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Aug. 15, 1896, at Providence.
- GRINNELL, JOHN W. Residence, Thompson, Ct.; enrolled at Burrillville Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to 91st Co. 2d Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 31, 1863, and subsequently transferred to Co. C, 5th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, from which he was mustered out at Indianapolis, Ind., July 5, 1865.
- HAGAN, JAMES. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HALL, CALEB. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in thigh May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 17, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove.
- HARTSHORN, GEORGE H. Residence, Attleboro, Mass.; enrolled at North Providence Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOLBROOK, JOSEPH H. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died near Jackson, Miss., July 9, 1863.
- HORAN, JOHN. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HAWKINS, LEWIS. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted from Camp Chase, Va., Sept. 19, 1862; arrested and discharged at Fort Columbus, N. Y. Harbor, as totally worthless.

- JOHNSON, WILLIAM. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital (right arm amputated) and borne as absent sick until Jan. 15, 1863, when he was discharged at the Patent Office Hospital, Washington, D. C.
- JOYEAUX, AUGUSTUS. Residence, France; enrolled at Providence Sept. 17, 1863; mustered in Sept. 24; wounded at Spottsylvania June, 1864; borne as absent sick from Nov. 20, 1864, until May 29, 1865, when he was mustered out at Washington, D. C.
- KEIF, PATRICK (*alias* KEEF). Residence, Millville, Mass.; enrolled at Smithfield, Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Denison, Ohio, July 8, 1863.
- KELLY, PATRICK. Residence, Blackstone, Mass.; enrolled at Cumberland July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; killed in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- KEITH, GEORGE W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on duty in hospital department Jan., 1863; wounded at Spottsylvania, May 13, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LANGLEY, JAMES. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled July 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate near Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- MALONE, JOHN. Residence, Valley Falls; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Falmouth, Va., Feb. 4, 1863.
- MALOY THOMAS. Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mortally wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- MCMULLEN, PATRICK. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Oct. 27, until Dec. 24, 1862, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate near Alexandria, Va.
- MCCASLINE, THOMAS. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Windmill Point, Feb. 1, 1863.
- MCLEOD, MURDOCK. Residence, Olneyville; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Invalid Corps Oct. 17, 1863; mustered out as of Co. A, 8th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 2, 1865.
- MULLEN, JOHN. Enrolled at Tiverton July 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Camp Bliss Sept., 1862.
- MURRAY, ADAMS (*alias* ADAM MURREY). Residence, Smithfield; enrolled July 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted from Sandoral, Ill., June 7, 1863.
- MURRAY, CHRISTOPHER. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out at Lexington, Ky., Aug. 14, 1865.
- MURRAY, PATRICK (*alias* MURREY). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until March 4, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Georgetown, D. C.
- MOORE, JOHN. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Providence Aug. 28, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in action near Petersburg, Va., June 26, 1864; accidentally wounded Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PELAN, ROBERT T. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died in hospital near Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 15, 1862, of wounds received in action Dec. 13, 1862.

- PEBKINS, CHARLES H. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan., 1863; wounded in arm in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864, and borne as absent sick until May 29, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- PRUE, JOHN. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PIERCE, HENRY F. Residence, Scituate; enrolled July 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Pleasant Valley from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; wounded in hand at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; mustered out at Satterlee General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., May 19, 1865.
- RICHMOND, PRESTON B. Residence, Savannah, Ga.; enrolled at Little Compton Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached duty as postmaster Jan., 1863; on detached duty as postmaster at corps headquarters Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Sept. 12, 1883.
- RICE, STEPHEN. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in thigh in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fort Sedgewick, Va., Jan. 4, 1865.
- RILEY, PHILIP (*alias* REILEY). Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in leg at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864, and sent to hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., whence he was discharged on surgeon's certificate April 8, 1865.
- SISSON, BENJAMIN F. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; no further record.
- SLOCUM, CHARLES T. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Convalescent Hospital, Va., Jan. 15, 1863.
- SNOW, PAUL (*PARD*). Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, May 29, 1863.
- SPRAGUE, GILBERT F. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; wounded at Spottsylvania May 13, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SPRAGUE, HENRY C. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; musician; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- STAPLES, CHARLES A. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 31, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec., 1862; in division hospital Jan., 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- STAPLES, HENRY N. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Washington; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 8, 1863; mustered out as of Co. B 21st Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 6, 1865.
- STEERE, EDWARD F. (*EDMUND T.*) Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged at College General Hospital, Georgetown, D. C., Dec. 16, 1862.
- TURNER, CHARLES. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease at Andersonville Prison, Ga., July 9, 1864.

- TAYLOR, CHARLES M. (N.) Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, March 12, 1863.
- TAYLOR, JOSEPH. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; orderly at brigade headquarters Jan., 1863, and again from March, 1865, until June; mustered out June 9.
- TILLINGHAST, IRA A. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged at camp Jan. 17, 1863, on surgeon's certificate.
- WALLACE, HENRY C. Residence, Buffalo, N. Y.; enrolled at Warwick July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted from Richmond, Ky., May 5, 1863.
- WATERMAN, JOHN S. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on extra duty in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Falmouth, Va., Feb. 1, 1863.
- WEEKS, STUDLEY (STUKELEY). Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Washington; discharged on surgeon's certificate by reason of gunshot wounds Feb. 27, 1863.

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- CAPTAIN EDWIN L. HUNT. Transferred from Co. G by order dated Oct. 21, 1864, but borne as in responsibility of Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, for Oct., Nov., and Dec., 1864, and Jan., 1865, and as in responsibility of Co. D, 7th R. I. Volunteers, for Feb. and March, 1865; wounded before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865, and borne as absent sick until May 15, 1865, when he reported for duty; mustered out at Providence July 26, 1865, to date June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT THOMAS J. HUGGINS. Promoted and transferred from Co. C, Feb. 15, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865; deceased.
- CONNELLY, SIMEON. Enrolled at Providence and mustered in April 6, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- TRAINOR, MICHAEL. Residence, Ireland; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Nov. 12, 1864; transferred to Co. D, by order dated June 6, 1865; died at Second Division, Ninth Army Corps Hospital, July 7, 1865.

COMPANY F.

- CAPTAIN LYMAN M. BENNETT. Residence, Coventry; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; resigned and discharged Jan. 7, 1863.
- CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. JOYCE. Promoted from Co. D, Jan. 7, 1863; commissioned major July, 1865, but never mustered; mustered out at Providence July 22, 1865, to date June 9, 1865; died May 6, 1890.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE N. STONE. Promoted from Co. B Jan., 1863; transferred to Co. H March 20, 1863.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT ALBERT A. BOLLES. Promoted from second lieutenant; member of a general court-martial at division headquarters from Jan. to April, 1865; severely wounded in throat at battle before Petersburg, Va., April 2, and died April 9, by reason of wounds.

- FIRST LIEUTENANT BRIDGMAN C. ROOT. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; borne on detached service as aid-de-camp to Brigadier-General Paul from Sept. 19, until Dec. 8, 1862, when he resigned; died April 14, 1873.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT ALBERT A. BOLLES. Promoted from Co. D March 1, 1863, and assigned to Co. F March 20; wounded slightly in foot at the battle of Spottsylvania May 18, 1864; first lieutenant July 31, 1864.
- FIRST SERGEANT CHARLES H. KELLEN. Residence, Willimantic, Ct.; enrolled at Providence July 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Carver General Hospital, Dec. 29, 1862, of wounds received in action Dec. 13, 1862, at Fredericksburg, Va.
- SERGEANT DANIEL MURPHY. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted while on furlough at Washington, D. C., March 9, 1863.
- SERGEANT JOSEPH ROWE. Residence, Roxbury, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 31, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died May 13, 1878.
- SERGEANT MANDER A. MAYNARD. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Smithfield Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT ALBERT M. SMITH. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled July 29, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4, 1863.
- CORPORAL ALFRED BURNEY. Enrolled at Smithfield Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss, R. I., Sept., 1862.
- CORPORAL ROWLAND B. BRIGGS. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Mansion House Hospital, Alexandria, Va., of disease, Nov. 21, 1862.
- CORPORAL JOHN H. ROWLEY. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly June 1, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL ALBERT L. SMITH. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded Dec. 13, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant March 1, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant Co. I, March 17.
- CORPORAL THOMAS E. NOYES. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Smithfield Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL JONATHAN LINTON. Residence, Philadelphia, Pa.; enrolled at Exeter Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; sergeant; wounded in hand in action near Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Nov. 16, 1882.
- CORPORAL JOHN H. DENISON. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C., April 2, 1863.
- CORPORAL JOHN M. DEVIIT (*alias* JOHN MCDEVITT). Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died July 8, 1864, at Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action June 3, 1864.
- MUSICIAN JAMES E. ROWE. Residence, Roxbury, Mass.; enrolled at Providence Aug. 30, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent with leave Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WAGONER SAMUEL CURTIS. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence June 23, 1863.

- ALBRO, WANTON L. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BASSETT, NATHAN S. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; wounded at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864; assigned to Co. D, 18th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 30, 1864; mustered out from the Veteran Reserve Corps, June 29, 1865; died Jan. 27, 1900.
- BATES, JAMES W. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in the foot at the battle of the Wilderness May 14, 1864; wounded near Cold Harbor, Va., June 8, 1864, and sent to hospital at Portsmouth Grove; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BATTEY, THOMAS. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 17, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, R. I.
- BROWNING, CHARLES O. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded in breast at Spottsylvania, Va., May 18, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Stonington, Ct.
- BROWN, ALBERT G. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Newport News, Va., Feb. 27, 1863.
- BROWN, J. F. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., Oct. 5, 1862.
- BURGESS, WILLIAM R. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; sergeant; first sergeant March 1, 1865; mustered out June 9, died July 25, 1883.
- BURKE, JAMES. Enrolled at Exeter Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept., 1862.
- BUXTON, GEORGE. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BOOTH, WILLIAM J. Residence, Providence; enrolled March 31, 1864; mustered in April 18; brigade pioneer from March, 1865, until July; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
- CARR, EDWARD. Residence, Blackstone, Mass.; enrolled at Smithfield Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CARR, CLARKE. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate Feb. 23, 1863.
- CARR, JESSE, ? JR. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; mustered out near Alexandria, Va., June 9, 1865.
- CHASE, CHARLES F. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CHERRY, MOSES. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Chase, Va., Sept. 20, 1862.
- CARTER, JOSEPH (*alias* JOSEPH CHATER). Residence, Exeter; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 10, 1862; died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 3, 1862.
- DEAKIN, MICHAEL (DENKEN). Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Little York, Pa., March 27, 1863.

- DEWEY, BENJAMIN. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps by order dated March 2, 1864; mustered out as of the 120th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps.
- DOUGHERTY, FRANK E. Enrolled at Warwick Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss, R. I., Sept., 1862.
- DAVIS, GEORGE W. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent in confinement at Alexandria by reason of desertion Jan., 1865, and so borne at the time of muster out of Co.; no further record.
- ELDRED, JOHN C. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; on extra duty as brigade blacksmith Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Wakefield.
- FISH, ELLERY G. (FISK). Residence, Dartmouth, Mass.; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted on the march from Lexington, Ky., to Winchester, Ky., April 8, 1863.
- FISHER, GEORGE. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 27, 1863, when he was discharged at Providence, R. I.
- FOSTER, ALONZO C. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged at Fredericksburg, Va., on surgeon's certificate Dec. 9, 1862.
- FRANKLIN, C. LEWIS. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; died at Second Division Ninth Army Corps Hospital May 28, 1864, of wounds received in action at North Anna River, May 25, 1864.
- GODDARD, JOSEPH, JR. Residence, Cumberland; enrolled Nov. 13, 1863; mustered in Dec. 3; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
- GREENE, GEORGE. Enrolled at Westerly Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss, R. I., Sept., 1862.
- HALL, GEORGE C. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent with leave Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOLLIS, EBEN. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; slightly wounded in side in battle near Petersburg June 17, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HUNT, BENJAMIN S. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- KENYON, WAITE R. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Providence July 30, 1893.
- KENYON, ALBERT D. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died on Feb. 27, 1863, of wounds received at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- KNIGHT, THOMAS. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 15, 1862, of wounds received at Fredericksburg Dec. 13.
- LEWIS, NATHAN B. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- LUTHER, JOHN W. Enrolled at Providence Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded severely in back, arm, and hip, at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; transferred to Co. C, 19th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out as of same July 13, 1865.
- MATHEWSON, N. W. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died Dec. 13, 1862, of wounds received at the battle of Fredericksburg.
- MONEY, JOSEPH, JR. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MCDAVITT, JOHN (MCDEVITT). Enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C., July 8, 1864, of wounds received in action at Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864.
- MCINTIRE, ANDREW (MCINTYRE). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; Jan., 1865, absent with leave; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MCKENNA, PATRICK. Enrolled at Westerly Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Washington Hospital; transferred to Invalid Corps Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out as of 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 4, 1865.
- MCKENNA, CHARLES. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; roll dated Oct. 31, 1862, reports him transferred to a regular battery Oct. 15, 1862; investigation fails to elicit further information.
- MCCLUNIE, THOMAS (MCCLAMRIE). Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; wounded and sent to Portsmouth Grove, Dec. 24, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence March 17, 1863.
- O'BRIEN, JOHN. Enrolled at North Providence Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept., 1862.
- POTTER, BENJAMIN, JR. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Denison, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1863; died at Allenton.
- PIERCE, GEORGE S. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Wickford.
- PIERCE, THOMAS D. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; borne as absent sick at Portsmouth Grove from May 15, 1864, until June 15, 1865, when he returned from hospital and was mustered out to date June 9.
- PIERCE, HORATIO N. (M.) Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 19, 1862.
- PHILLIPS, EZEKIEL B. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Falmouth, Va., Dec. 9.
- PERKINS, PALMER G. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Bethesda Church, June 3, 1864.
- PATE, WILLIAM. Residence, Mansfield, Mass.; enrolled at Providence Sept. 2, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Bethesda Church June 3, 1864.
- REED, JOHN C. Enrolled at Exeter Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Camp Bliss Sept., 1862.
- REX, HENRY. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded at Bethesda Church June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- REED, FRANK E. Residence, Attleboro, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Jan., 1863; died of chronic diarrhœa at Milldale, Miss., July 30, 1863.
- ROSE, GEORGE P. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick in Frederick City, Md., from Oct. 3, 1862, until Feb., 1863; died at his home Sept. 16, 1864, while on furlough from United States Post Hospital, Fort Wood, N. Y. Harbor.
- RHOWERTS, CHARLES. Residence, Providence, enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in hip and arm severely at Spottsylvania and sent to Fredericksburg, Va.; died, date and place unknown.
- ROWLEY, ROBERT. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; deceased.
- RUSSELL, WILLIAM H. Residence, Dartmouth, Mass.; enrolled at Tiverton Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 17, 1863; corporal March 1, 1865; mustered out as corporal of 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 26, 1865.
- SANGERSON, WILLIAM. Enrolled at North Providence Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged from Portsmouth Grove on surgeon's certificate Jan. 19, 1864.
- SCULLY, TIMOTHY. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted while the regiment was passing through Baltimore, March 27, 1863.
- SPENCER, JOHN. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Camp Denison Hospital, Ohio, Sept. 14, 1863.
- STRAIGHT, POTTER P. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., June 16, 1864, of wounds received at Bethesda Church June 3.
- TAYLOR, JOHN H. Residence, Warwick, enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; on detached service in ambulance corps from Oct. 31, 1862, until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Lafayette.
- TOURGEE, CHARLES S. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent sick at Alexandria, from May 11, 1864, until May 29, 1865, when he was mustered out at Washington, D. C.
- WILCOX, JOHN T. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; corporal; severely wounded in breast near Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864, and sent to hospital; Jan., 1865, absent sick at Portsmouth Grove, and so borne until May 18, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- WELDON, WILLIAM (WHELDEN). Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 7, 1863; wounded near Tolopotomy Creek, Va., June 2, 1864; accidentally wounded in arm by falling of a tree Oct. 1, 1864; July 13, 1865, mustered out as of Co. D.
- WILCOX, GARDNER R. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Bliss, R. I., Sept. 9, 1862.

- BOOTH, WILLIAM J. (WILLIAM, JR.). Residence, Providence; enrolled March 31, 1864; mustered in April 18; brigade pioneer from March, 1865, until July; discharged as from Co. D July 13, 1865.
- CLAVIN, MICHAEL. Enrolled and mustered in at Providence Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
- GORTON, ELIHU (ELISHA). Residence, Coventry; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 9, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
- KENNEDY, TIMOTHY. Residence, Slatersville; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 14, 1865; sent to hospital March, 1865, and borne as absent sick until June, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 6.
- ROBINSON, LEVI. Enrolled and mustered in at Providence Feb. 24, 1865; borne as absent sick in General Hospital, Alexandria, from May 9, 1865, until June; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 15.
- SULLIVAN, TIMOTHY. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 13, 1865; discharged as from Co. D near Alexandria for disability, June 24, 1865.
- WHITMAN, THOMAS R. Enrolled and mustered in at Providence Feb. 17, 1865; mustered out at Washington, as of Co. D June 27, 1865.

COMPANY G.

- CAPTAIN ROWLAND G. RODMAN. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent until Feb., 1863; resigned Feb. 27, 1863.
- CAPTAIN THOMAS GREENE. Promoted from first lieutenant March 1, 1863; resigned April, 1864.
- CAPTAIN EDWIN L. HUNT. Promoted from Co. I, May 3, 1864, but not mustered until Nov. 1; transferred to Co. E (N. O.).
- FIRST LIEUTENANT ALFRED M. CHANNELL. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4; 1862; captain Co. D Oct. 24, 1862, and assumed command Dec. 1, 1862.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT THOMAS GREENE. Promoted from second lieutenant Oct. 24, 1862; captain.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT FREDERICK WEIGAND. Promoted from second lieutenant March 1, 1863; wounded slightly in hand at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; transferred to Co. B July 31, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT EPHRAIM C. MORSE. Promoted from second lieutenant July 25, 1864; quartermaster Jan. 11, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT EDWARD T. ALLEN. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; borne as absent with leave from Nov. 12, 1862, until Dec., 1862; first lieutenant Co. A Jan. 7, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT FREDERICK WEIGAND. Promoted from Co. F Jan. 7, 1863; first lieutenant.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT EPHRAIM C. MORSE. Promoted from Co. I April 15, 1863; first lieutenant.

- FIRST SERGEANT JOSEPH S. SWEAT.** Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at South Kingstown Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; died at Boscawen, N. H., of typhoid fever, March 6, 1863.
- SERGEANT JOHN W. WEBSTER (M.).** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H.
- SERGEANT JOHN R. WHITFORD.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 10, 1864; mustered out as of same June 30, 1865.
- SERGEANT JOHN (K.) HULL.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in skirmish at Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863.
- SERGEANT CHARLES A. KNOWLES.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- CORPORAL ISAAC BLANCHARD.** Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H, Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL MATHEW DONAHOE (DONAHUE).** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865, but was sick in hospital from April 4, 1864, until his muster out.
- CORPORAL DANIEL (R.) KEATON.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in shoulder before Petersburg July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL MANUEL OPEN.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; killed at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.
- CORPORAL JOSEPH J. L. POTTER (JOHN J. L.).** Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Portsmouth Grove; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, May 28, 1863.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM S. QUINLAN.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- CORPORAL BENJAMIN A. WILSON.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; severely wounded in leg at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864, and sent to hospital; transferred to Co. C Feb. 1, 1865.
- MUSICIAN JAMES CARPENTER.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; promoted principal musician Dec. 15, 1864, and transferred to non-commissioned staff Dec. 18.
- MUSICIAN FRANKLIN D. HOLLAND, or, more properly, FRANCIS B.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached for service at Alexandria, Va., May, 1864, and so borne until June, 1865; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 9, 1865.
- WAGONER CARDER H. SHERMAN.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached duty in quartermaster's department Nov., 1862; transferred to Co. I, Feb. 1, 1865.
- AUSTIN, WANTON G.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of general debility Aug. 10, 1863.
- BACON, JAMES H.** Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Falmouth, Va., Jan. 24, 1863.

- BARBER, GILBERT M. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- BARBER, JESSE N. (W.) Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- BARBER, ISRAEL A. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died on board hospital boat, Mississippi River, Aug. 5, 1863.
- BELLINGTON, ROBERTSON G. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 2, 1863.
- BILLINGTON, DANIEL R. Transferred from Co. B Nov. 20, 1862; wounded severely in leg before Petersburg, Va., June 17, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- BLANCHARD, EPHRAIM A. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, March 13, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate as of Co. G, 7th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 4, 1864; died at Wakefield.
- BOLLIG, JOHN N. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 16, 1863; discharged as of Co. C, 21st Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 8, 1864.
- BOSS, JOSEPH A. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to Battery D, First R. I. Light Artillery, Jan., 1863, and so borne until Dec. 10, 1864, when he was returned to the 7th R. I. Volunteers; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- BORDEN, THOMAS B. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sent to hospital wounded Dec., 1862, and discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C., Feb. 18, 1863.
- BRAMAN, HENRY. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; died at Camp Nelson, Ky., of disease, Sept. 14, 1863.
- BRIGGS, WANTON S. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- BRIGGS, LEMUEL A. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- BROWNING, ORLANDO (N.). Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- BURDICK, WELCOME C. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Douglass General Hospital, Washington, D. C., Dec. 26, 1862, of gunshot wound received Dec. 13.
- BAACKE, GEORGE E. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1863; mustered in Sept. 22; wounded slightly in finger before Petersburg June 29, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- CAMERON, Uz (*alias* CAMERON W.). Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; drowned in the Mississippi June 9, 1863; fell from steamer.
- CARD, WELCOME (H.). Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged at Convalescent Camp, Va., July 2, 1863.

- CASWELL, JAMES D. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in hand near Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864, and sent to Mount Pleasant General Hospital, Washington, D. C., and so borne while in service; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- CHAPPELL, WINFIELD S. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; first sergeant Aug. 7, 1863; commissioned second lieutenant May 5, 1864, but never mustered as such; commissioned first lieutenant Oct. 21, 1864, and mustered in as such for Co. B, Oct. 26.
- CHAMPLIN, CHARLES E. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at South Kingstown of disease July 21, 1863.
- CONNOR, PETER. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- CLARKE, JONATHAN R. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in skirmish at Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863.
- CRANDALL, ELISHA (K.). Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate Sept. 21, 1863.
- CRANDALL, JOHN H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- CRANDALL, COURTLAND (E.). Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at camp near Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- CROWLEY, MICHAEL. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded in leg at Spottsylvania May 15, 1864; admitted to Emory General Hospital, Washington, D. C., May 22; discharged from that hospital Sept. 5, 1864, by reason of transfer to the navy.
- DEXTER, HENRY R. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- DONAHUE, MARTIN. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- EDDY, JOHN S. (L.) Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; died June 9, 1864, of wounds received at Cold Harbor June 8.
- EFFINGER, JULIUS. Residence, New York City; enrolled and mustered in at Providence Aug. 22, 1863; absent sick at City Point from Jan., 1865, until April; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- FESSENDEN, SAMUEL. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; promoted sergeant-major and transferred to non-commissioned staff June 7, 1863.
- FINLEY, WILLIAM. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in hospital department from Dec., 1862, until Feb., 1863; died at Covington, Ky., of disease, Aug. 15, 1863.
- GALLAGHER, OWEN. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- GARDINER, CHARLES W. Residence, Jamestown; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; died at Marine Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio, of typhoid fever, Aug. 24, 1863.

- GREENE, ROBERT B. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died Jan. 2, 1863, of wounds received at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- HARVEY, JOHN, JR. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- HARVEY, WILLIAM B. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- HEALEY, HORACE D. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease near Milldale, Miss., Aug. 2, 1863.
- HOLLAND, GEORGE H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- HOLLAND, GEORGE A. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; teamster from Jan., 1865, to April; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- HOLLAND, REUBEN, JR. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in elbow before Petersburg July 4, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- HOLLOWAY, HORACE R. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863.
- HOPKINS, GEORGE L. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- JACKSON, AMBROSE (F.). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove, June 8, 1863.
- JOHNSON, WILLIAM H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed on picket before Petersburg, Va., June 22, 1864.
- KENYON, WELCOME H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Banks, Alexandria, Va., March 23, 1863.
- KENYON, BENJAMIN R. A. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged for disability at camp near Fredericksburg Dec. 9, 1862.
- KENYON, JOHN C. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- KENYON, THOMAS G. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C., March 1, 1863.
- KNOWLES, ALFRED H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- LARKHAM, DAVID L. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered 'n Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Aug. 8, 1864; mustered out as of the 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 11, 1865.
- LAWTON, WILLIAM O. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I. May 21, 1864.
- MANCHESTER, JOSEPH S. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; promoted sergeant-major and transferred to non-commissioned staff in Nov. or Dec., 1862.

- MAY, ELISHA G. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died near Nicholasville, Ky., Aug. 29, 1863.
- MOORE, WINTHROP A. Residence, Waltham, Mass.; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached on duty as clerk in quartermaster's department Nov., 1862, and so borne until Feb., 1863; commissioned and mustered in as second lieutenant March 1, 1863; assigned to Co. A March 19, 1863.
- NICHOLAS, ALBERT. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; borne as absent sick from Oct. 14, 1864, until April, 1865; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- NORTHUP, WILLIAM R. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at North Anna River May 26, 1864; wounded in action near Petersburg June 27, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- O'NEIL, JAMES. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 16, 1862, from wounds received at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- POLLOCK, WILLIAM J. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- POTTER, FRANKLIN H. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to 1st R. I. Light Artillery Dec., 1863, and so borne until Dec. 10, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- POTTER, JARED J. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in scalp at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.
- ROSE, ROBERT N. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at regimental hospital, Falmouth, Va., Feb. 3, 1863.
- RICHTER, HENRY M. Residence, Russia; enrolled at Providence Oct. 10, 1863; mustered in in Oct.; promoted sergeant and transferred to Co. K Sept. 1, 1864.
- SISSON, CHARLES H. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C., Feb. 18, 1863.
- SYSEN, RANDALL, JR. (alias RANDALL SISSON). Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in arm in battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; died of disease at Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 28, 1863.
- SMITH, RODERICK D. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in battle of Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.
- SWEET, DANIEL. Enrolled at South Kingstown Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; brigade clerk in quartermaster's department Nov., 1862; on detached service at division headquarters from Dec. 9, 1862, until Jan., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Cincinnati, Ohio, March 2, 1863.
- SMITH, DANIEL. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- SNOW, SAMUEL J. (SAMUEL, JR). Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., May 1, 1863.
- STONE, ALBERT. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865; died at Allenton.

TIFFT, SAMUEL L. (*alias* SAMUEL S. TEFFT). Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; borne as absent sick in hospital at Washington, D. C., from Jan. 10, 1865, until May 10; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.

TOURGEE, WILLIAM. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease near Nicholasville, Ky., Sept. 5, 1863.

UNDERWOOD, PERRY G. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 23, 1863.

VEAZIE, FREDERICK. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Convalescent Camp, Va., Feb. 13, 1863.

WELLS, BENJAMIN E. Residence, South Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at battle of the Wilderness May 18, 1864; transferred to Co. H Feb. 1, 1865.

CAPTAIN CALEB T. BOWEN. Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; promoted second lieutenant Sept. 15; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted first lieutenant Nov. 20; promoted captain Aug. 11, 1862, and transferred to Co. I; wounded and captured at the battle of Antietam Sept. 17; a paroled prisoner; absent on surgeon's certificate from Dec., 1862, until July, 1863, by reason of wounds received at Antietam; transferred as captain to Co. H March 1863; transferred as captain to Co. G Aug. 13, 1863; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.), by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; paroled at Cox's Wharf, Va., March 10, 1865; absent with leave for thirty days by order dated March 21, 1865, and borne as absent with leave until June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.

FIRST LIEUTENANT DANIEL S. REMINGTON. Transferred from Co. C by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; absent with leave by order dated March 17, 1865, and so borne until April 14, when he reported for duty and commanded Co.; June 15, 1865, mustered in as captain; July 13, mustered out.

SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE L. KIBBY. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. C, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 9, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sergeant Sept. 25, 1861; sergeant-major Jan. 13, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant Co. D, Sept. 26, 1863; acting adjutant from Oct., 1863, until Jan., 1864; absent with leave Jan., 1864, and borne as absent sick until March, 1864; ordered to act as aid-de-camp on staff of Colonel Draper, and so borne until June, 1864; captured before Petersburg July 30, 1864; transferred to 7th R. I. Volunteers by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; paroled at N. E. Ferry, March 3, 1865; discharged by order from War Department March 15.

FIRST SERGEANT JOHN MAIN. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers Sept. 20, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sergeant; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg and sent to hospital July 30, 1864; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., from Oct., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); first sergeant; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fort Sedgwick, Va., Feb. 24, 1865.

SERGEANT CHARLES E. GROFF. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sergeant Oct., 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; with lieutenant-colonel Jan., 1864; at regimental headquarters Feb., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); granted furlough for fifteen days Dec., 1864; first sergeant to date March 1, 1865; commissioned second lieutenant in June, 1865, but never mustered as such; mustered out July 13, 1865.

SERGEANT WILLIAM N. NOTTAGE. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 24, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; originally served as corporal; sergeant Sept. 25, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

SERGEANT HUGH MCINNIS (MCENNIS, MCGUINNESS). Residence, Richmond; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Oct. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; originally served as private; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg July 30, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 23, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate from Ira Harris General Hospital, Albany, N. Y., as of the 18th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps July 31, 1865, by reason of amputation of right arm resulting from wounds received July 30, 1864.

CORPORAL ANDREW SUTHERLAND. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 12, 1862; originally served as private; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 9, 1865.

CORPORAL MARCUS M. COLWELL. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; originally served as private; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Providence Aug. 25, 1865.

CORPORAL DANIEL W. WEEDEN. Residence, Jamestown, Ct.; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5 1864; wounded in action near Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick from that time until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13.

CORPORAL WILLIAM R. COREY. Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; originally served as private; re-enlisted Jan. 5, 1864; wounded Sept. 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick from that time until June 6, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at White Hall Hospital, Philadelphia, having previously been transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).

CORPORAL JOHN OAKLEY. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 17, 1862; originally served as private; wounded before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and was borne as absent sick until June 16, 1865, when he reported to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.), to which he had been transferred and was mustered out to date June 9.

- CORPORAL PATRICK EARLEY. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; promoted corporal in 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in head before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent at City Point until Sept., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); sergeant June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- CORPORAL RUSSELL W. ALLEN. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 17, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; originally served as private; wounded at Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick from Nov., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); sergeant June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- MUSICIAN ALBERT J. SMITH. Residence, Groton, Ct.; enrolled as musician at Newport, in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sergeant; on drum corps from Aug., 1863, until May, 1864; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; promoted principal musician and transferred to non-commissioned staff May 1, 1864; transferred to Co. A as musician, Dec. 31, 1864; on detached service at City Point Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.) Feb. 1, 1865; on detached service at General Hospital, City Point, March, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- ANDREWS, JAMES H. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers and mustered in May 28, 1862; wounded slightly in leg at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ARNOLD, GILBERT H. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers and mustered in Aug. 13, 1862; on guard duty at Ferry Point Bridges, March, 1864; at corps headquarters Oct., 1864; transferred to 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); borne as teamster from Nov., 1864, until May, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- ALBRO, DANIEL. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 15, 1862; absent sick from Nov., 1864, until June 7, 1865, when he was mustered out at Washington, D. C., having previously been transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers.
- BARBER, WILLIAM. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BARBOUR, JOHN F. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- BASSTT, GEORGE E. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BABCOCK, GEORGE MANTON. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in May 15, 1862; at brigade headquarters from Dec., 1863, until Feb., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); at corps headquarters April, 1865; mustered out near Alexandria May 14, 1865.

- BRITNER, THOMAS. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, Sept. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal Feb. 15, 1865; absent with leave for fifteen days March, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- BRAMAN, JOHN (*alias* JOHN R. BRAYMAN). Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BRADLEY, ABRAHAM. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 3, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- BRIGGS, NATHAN O. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CAHOONE, GIDEON A. Residence, Cranston; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 2, 1862; at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, from Oct. 26, 1862, until Jan., 1863; on guard duty at Ferry Point Bridges, March, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CLEMENCE, GEORGE B. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as "absent on account of wounds," on roll for July and Aug., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers; absent on furlough of fifteen days June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CARLIN, PATRICK. Residence, Taunton, Mass.; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg July 30, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- CASEY, PATRICK. Residence, North Bridgewater, Mass.; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, at Providence, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at Antietam Sept. 17, 1862, and in hospital at Knoxville until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded before Petersburg July 30, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- COBB, DANIEL H. Residence, Moosup, Ct.; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, at Providence, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until May 31, 1865, when he was discharged at Norfolk, Va., having previously been transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).
- COOK, ISAAC B. Residence, Tiverton; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Aug. 16; on detached service in Battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, from Dec., 1864, until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.

- DONNELLY, FRANK.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; in hospital department March, 1862; on stretcher corps Dec., 1862; in hospital department from April, 1863, until Feb., 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); guard at brigade headquarters June, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- DOONAN, FRANK.** Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; absent sick in hospital at Portsmouth Grove from Oct. 25, 1862, until Jan., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); guard at brigade headquarters June, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- DONOVAN, RICHARD.** Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; hospital attendant Jan., 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); severely wounded in action before Petersburg April 2, 1865; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 29, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove, R. I.
- EARLY, JOHN.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. F, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; corporal 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in head before Petersburg, July 30, 1864, and borne as absent at City Point from that time until Sept., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers; sergeant June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- FINNEGAN, HUGH.** Residence, Crompton; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in July 17, 1862; wounded at Antietam Sept. 17, 1862; wounded in head before Petersburg July 30, 1864; sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital; borne as absent sick in hospital from Oct., 1864, until June 1, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate having previously been transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).
- FLANDERS, ORLANDO D.** Residence, Chelsea, Mass.; enrolled at Camp Greene in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers Sept. 18, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. A; captured at Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as prisoner of war until Feb. 20, 1865, when paroled at James River; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- FREEBORN, JOHN (P.).** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 16, 1862; on detached service in engineer corps from Aug., 1863, until Dec., 1863; absent sick in Philadelphia, Oct., 1864; absent sick Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick March, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., July 5.
- GILFOIL, PATRICK.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sick in general hospital at Washington, D. C., Nov., 1861; wounded Sept., 1862, and in Convalescent Camp until Jan., 1863; re-mustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; captured before Petersburg, July 30, 1864; returned to regiment Nov. 30, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); died at Camp Parole Hospital, Annapolis, Md., March 3, 1865.

- GAVITT, REYNOLDS H. C.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; transferred to Co. A; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); muster out roll of Co. states that he was absent sick from time of enrollment; investigation fails to elicit further information.
- GORMAN, MORRIS.** Residence, Milford, Mass.; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sick at Convalescent Camp from Sept. 12, 1862, until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- GORDON, HENRY W. (GORTON).** Residence Maple Roof, R. I.; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; sick in hospital at Washington from Sept. 4, 1862, until Jan., 1863; entered McDougal General Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y. Harbor, Aug. 7, 1864; transferred to Providence Oct. 25, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); no further record.
- HAWKINS, ROBERT S.** Residence, Scituate; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 27, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HUNT, WILLIAM R.** Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 19, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard Aug., 1863; also from Nov., 1863, until Feb., 1864; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HODSON, ROBERT.** Residence, Warwick; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 7, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick Oct., 1864, and so borne until Feb., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- HUBBARD, WILLIAM H.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 14, 1862; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick March, 1865; mustered out at Washington, D. C., Aug. 1, 1865.
- HOXIE, JOHN W.** Residence, Greenwich; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick until June, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 13, 1865.
- HIGGINS, JAMES.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 14, 1862; hospital attendant Aug. 14, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out near Alexandria, Va., June 9, 1865.
- KELLY, MALACHI.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 8, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.

- KIMBALL, JOSIAH H. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled as wagoner in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; in quartermaster's department Second Brigade, Third Division, Ninth Army Corps, Nov., 1862; in quarter-1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; at corps headquarters Oct., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); teamster at corps headquarters from March, 1865, to July, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- LACEY, JAMES. Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 31, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick from Oct., to Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LEARY, JOHN. Residence, Warwick; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 15, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LEONARD, GEORGE A. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- LOCKWOOD, THOMAS H. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 12, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at New Berne, N. C., March 14, 1862, and borne as absent at home on furlough on rolls for March and April, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- MARKHAM, JAMES. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; on furlough Nov., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MALLETT, MICHAEL. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Portsmouth in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Sept. 18, 1862; at brigade headquarters Oct., 1864; in commissary department from Nov., 1864, to June, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MANNING, PATRICK (*alias* PATRICK MARVIN). Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); brigade blacksmith, June, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MITCHELL, SILAS. Residence, New Shoreham; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 6, 1862; in ambulance corps from Aug., 1864, until June, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MURDOCK, JOHN S. (MOREDOCK). Residence, Moosup, Ct.; enrolled at Providence in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.), by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; record of War Department dated June 25, 1865, reports him absent without leave; no further record.

- MORAN, JAMES. Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Aug. 11, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Dec., 1864, when he was transferred to the 8th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out as of same June 28, 1865.
- MCCARTY, JEREMIAH. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MURPHY, PATRICK. Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 4, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- NORTHAM, JOHN R. (*alias* NORTHUP, JOHN R.). Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard July, 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- MASON, WILLIAM, JR. (*alias* WILLIAM NASON). Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 16, 1862; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- POTTER, PHILIP I. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 2, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; captured before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864; paroled at James River Feb. 22, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); reported at Annapolis, Md., and furloughed March 4, 1865; mustered out July 13, 1865.
- PHILLIPS, ANDREW J. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; absent sick in hospital at Washington, from Aug. 30, 1862, until Jan., 1863; wounded in action before Petersburg, July 30, 1864; absent sick from Oct., 1864, until April, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out to date June 9, 1865.
- QUIGLEY, MARTIN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 21, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- ROSE, DANIEL R. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 23, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; returned to duty from paroled prisoner of war Sept. 1, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- RIGNEY, JAMES. Residence, Moosup, Ct.; enrolled at Providence in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in June 13, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in left arm before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent from that time until Sept., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.

- ROURKE, WALTER.** Residence, Providence; enrolled as musician in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 6, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; nurse in hospital Aug., 1864; on detached service in General Hospital at City Point, from Oct., 1864, to April, 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SALISBURY, GEORGE M.** Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SHAW, GEORGE C.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; sick in hospital at Fortress Monroe from July 16, 1862, until Jan., 1863; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal June 10, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- SMITH, WILLIAM H.** Residence, Burrillville; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 10, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13.
- SMITH, THOMAS.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 14, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; wounded at New Berne, N. C. March 14, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Feb. 1, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Providence, Aug. 21, 1865.
- SMITH, DARIUS.** Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 13, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent from that time until Sept., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SWEET, HERBERT (N.).** Residence, Smithfield; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 16, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- SULLIVAN, TIMOTHY.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 17, 1862; absent sick Oct., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SHERMAN, GEORGE H.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; safeguard Sept., 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg, Va., July 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick from that time until June 22, 1865, when he was discharged having been admitted to the Portsmouth Grove Hospital, Sept. 21, 1864, and also transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.).
- SPOONER, LOVELL T.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 7, 1862; in brigade commissary department from Oct., 1863, until Dec., 1863; at brigade headquarters Aug., 1864; on detached service in the Eighteenth Army Corps from Oct., 1864, until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); in commissary department from March, 1865, until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- TAYLOR, EDWARD E., 2D.** Residence, Newport; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 14, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TROUTZ, GEORGE.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 20, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13.
- TOMPKINS, FRANKLIN P.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 5, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out at Providence, Aug. 21, 1865.
- WALL, WILLIAM.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in June 16, 1862; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.), Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out at Providence Aug. 21, 1865.
- WATSON, ELISHA R.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled in Co. D, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 5, 1862; on guard duty at Ferry Point Bridges, March, 1864; captured before Petersburg July 30, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); paroled Feb. 22, 1865; sent to Camp Distribution, April 7, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- WOOD, HORACE B.** Residence, Coventry; enrolled in Co. A, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Nov. 19, 1862; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WILLIS, JEREMIAH.** Residence, Wickford; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 18, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out July 13, 1865.
- WILLIAMS, JOHN W.** Residence, Jamestown, Conn.; enrolled at Newport in Co. G, 4th R. I. Volunteers, Sept. 11, 1861; mustered in Oct. 30; remustered as a veteran volunteer Jan. 5, 1864; wounded in action before Petersburg July 30, 1864, and borne as absent sick from that time until Jan., 1865; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); corporal July 1, 1865; mustered out July 13.
- WHIPPLE, WILLIAM D.** Residence, Providence; enrolled in Co. H, 4th R. I. Volunteers, and mustered in Aug. 15, 1862; absent sick in R. I. Oct., 1864, and so borne until Dec., 1864; transferred to Co. G, 7th R. I. Volunteers (N. O.); mustered out June 9, 1865.

COMPANY H.

- CAPTAIN JAMES H. REMINGTON.** Residence, Warwick; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent until Feb., 1863; discharged for disability May 2, 1863; died Feb. 16, 1899.
- CAPTAIN GEORGE N. STONE.** Promoted and mustered in Oct. 7, 1863; mustered out at Providence July 27, 1865, to date June 9, 1865; died March 8, 1901.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE B. INMAN.** Residence, Burrillville; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; on detached service with ambulance corps from Oct. 15, until Dec., 1862; discharged on tender of resignation Dec. 28, 1862.

- FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE N. STONE. Transferred from Co. F, March 20; captain.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT HENRY YOUNG. Promoted Aug. 14, 1863, to date July 1, 1863 ("probably never mustered"); "discharged by reason of surgeon's certificate" and upon tender of resignation April 27, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN MCKAY, JR. Commissioned Oct. 21, 1864; transferred to Co. B Feb. 1, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT ETHAN A. JENKS. Residence, Foster; enrolled May 21, 1862; mustered in Aug. 5; captain Co. I March 3, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT, HENRY YOUNG. Promoted from Co. D, and mustered in March 1, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant.
- FIRST SERGEANT DEXTER L. BROWNELL. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; second lieutenant Co. E, May 23, 1863.
- SERGEANT HARRISON W. POTTER. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Baltimore, Md., March 28, 1863.
- SERGEANT JOHN F. TRASK. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 31, 1863; mustered out at Indianapolis, Ind., as of Co. F, 17th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps June 30, 1865; died Oct. 15, 1880.
- SERGEANT WILFRED P. TAYLOR. Residence, Lowell, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Washington; discharged on surgeon's certificate June 18, 1863; died Sept. 4, 1887.
- SERGEANT JAMES B. SPENCER. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Newport News March 6, 1863.
- CORPORAL JOHN A. LANSING. Residence, Swansey, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick from Nov. 5, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Banks, Alexandria, Aug. 14, 1863.
- CORPORAL CHARLES H. SMITH. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to First Battalion, Invalid Corps, Sept. 16, 1863; mustered out as sergeant of Co. B, 21st Veteran Reserve Corps, July 6, 1865.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM T. WOOD. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; died at Camp Nelson, Ky., Sept. 10, 1863.
- CORPORAL SAMUEL E. RICE. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; killed at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864.
- CORPORAL JOHN F. KNOWLES. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; clerk in brigade commissary department from Jan., 1865, until June; mustered out June 9.
- CORPORAL THOMAS KEEGAN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; color guard from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863; sergeant July 1, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL WINFIELD S. KILTON. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant May 1, 1863; chief clerk at brigade headquarters from Jan., 1865, until June; mustered out June 9; died July 10, 1890.
- CORPORAL JOHN P. LUDOWICY. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate Jan., 1863.

- MUSICIAN MORRIS TERRY (MAURICE). Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to Battery D, 1st R. I. Light Artillery, from Jan. 15, 1863, until Dec. 10, 1864; absent sick from Jan., 1865, until May; mustered out May 12.
- MUSICIAN WILLIAM KENNETH. Residence, Paisley, Scotland; enrolled at Westerly Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865; died May 23, 1891.
- ALBRO, EDMUND B. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died of disease at regimental hospital near Fredericksburg, Dec. 30, 1862.
- ARNOLD, REUBEN. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; muster out roll of Co. dated June 9, 1865, reports him "wounded in action Dec. 13, 1862, and absent in unknown hospital;" investigation fails to elicit further information.
- AUSTIN, JOSEPH. Residence Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal June 20, 1863; absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865; drowned at East Greenwich.
- AYRES, OLIVER L. (AYERS). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until June 23, 1865, when mustered out at Washington, D. C.; died at Kingston.
- ALDRICH, CHARLES W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action near Petersburg, Va., June 29, 1864; absent sick at Washington, D. C., from Jan., 1865, until May; absent sick at Boston, May, 1865; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Boston, Mass., July 12, 1865.
- ALDRICH, NATHAN E. Residence, Wrentham, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick Jan., 1865, and so borne until June 9, 1865, when he was mustered out at Providence from hospital.
- ARNOLD, DANIEL. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- BEDGELOW, CHARLES H. (BIDGELow). Enrolled at Providence Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps by order dated Sept. 7, 1863; mustered out as of Co. D, 9th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 26, 1865.
- BATTY, JOSEPH (BATTIE). Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BICKNELL, THOMAS W. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1865; mustered out as of Co. A, 12th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, July 24, 1865; died in March, 1893, at East Greenwich.
- BRAYLEY, MARTIN. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick March, 1863, also Jan., 1865; discharged on surgeon's certificate at post hospital, Lexington, Ky., April 16, 1865.
- BROWNING, GEORGE T. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly in hand in action near Cold Harbor, Va., June 3, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- BROWN, SAMUEL G. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal; died at Camp Denison, Ohio, Aug. 26, 1863.
- BRIGGS, GEORGE W. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Fort Wood, N. Y. Harbor, Jan. 23, 1865.
- BURKE, JOHN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died near Big Black River, Miss., July 12, 1863.
- BRIGGS, BENJAMIN G. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded and left at Pleasant Valley, Md., Nov. 4, 1862; dropped as a deserter by order of Col. Z. R. Bliss, June 2, 1863.
- COVIL, GEORGE W. Residence, Natick; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 26, 1864; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- CAPRON, HENRY P. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 14, 1862; gained from desertion Nov. 19, 1863, and sentenced by general court-martial to hard labor on public works for five years; deserted from Camp Nelson, Ky., Nov. 8, 1864.
- CORNELL, MARTIN. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action May 12, 1864, and died at Annapolis, Md., June 1, 1864.
- CONWAY, PATRICK. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in head in battle before Petersburg, June 17, 1864; absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9.
- DACY, JOHN C. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted from Washington, D. C., Sept. 13, 1862.
- DOWD, OLIVER. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, March 2, 1863.
- DENNIS, CHARLES E. Residence, Warren; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Portsmouth Grove Hospital as an attendant Aug. 22, 1862; no further record.
- DEWHURST, ENOCH. Residence, Wooley, England; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Olneyville.
- DONNELLY, JAMES. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863.
- FULLER, JOSEPH A. Residence, North Providence; enrolled July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FITZGERALD, WALTER. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in battle of Spottsylvania May 18, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FOLLETT, SAMUEL O. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action May 12, 1864; died at Alexandria, Va., June 16, 1864.
- FOSTER JAMES A. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 7, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- FAY, WILLIAM. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at the battle of Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864; transferred to Co. C.
- GARDINER, HENRY. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wagoner on extra duty in quartermaster's department from Dec., 1862, until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- GAVITT, WARREN (S.). Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Baltimore, Md., Feb. 27, 1863.
- GRADWELL, JAMES. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Quidnick.
- GORMAN, JOHN. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Camp Bliss, R. I., Sept. 6, 1862.
- GLAVIN, JOHN. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Pittsburg, Pa., March 29, 1863.
- GORTON, RICHARD, JR. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in Dec., 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, 1864.
- GORTON, THOMAS. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded severely at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; no further record.
- GREENE, GEORGE D. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; captured at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; paroled at Fredericksburg Dec. 17, 1862; mustered out near Alexandria, June 9, 1865.
- HODSON, JAMES. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in skirmish at Cold Harbor, June 6, 1864.
- HULL, JAMES S. (*alias* HALL). Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in skirmish at Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863.
- HOPKINS, ARNOLD. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 5, 1864; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Indianapolis, Ind., as of Co. F, 17th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 16, 1865.
- HALL, WILLIAM A. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 7, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in hospital department Dec., 1862; died in hospital at Washington, D. C., Feb. 10, 1863.
- HARVEY, JAMES G. Residence, Marlboro, N. H.; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in July 8, 1863; wounded at Spottsylvania Court House May 12, 1864, and sent to hospital; transferred to Co. C, 19th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 14, 1865, and mustered out as of same at Elmira, N. Y., Aug. 3, 1865.
- KNOWLES, EDWARD L. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on duty in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KEATING, PATRICK. Mustered in Sept. 4; no enlistment papers furnished; deserted at Camp Chase, Va., Sept. 22, 1862.
- KIMBALL, JAMES (*alias* JAMES KENDALL). Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 22, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- LOVELY, ALFRED. Residence, Canada West; enrolled at Providence and mustered in Aug. 23, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LEE, FRANK. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 11, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.

- LEARY, JERRY. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- LEDDEN, DANIEL. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- McKAY, JOHN, JR. Residence, Canton, Mass.; enrolled at Warwick Aug. 30, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; sergeant; wounded in action near Petersburg June 29, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant July 25, 1864, but never mustered as such; commissioned first lieutenant, Oct. 21, 1864.
- MARTIN, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Nov. 7, 1863; deserted at Annapolis, Md., April 26, 1864.
- McFARLAND, DANIEL W. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal June 20, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MARKS, JOHN. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Jan. 24, 1863, when he deserted from Hammond General Hospital, Md.
- MILLARD, JAMES R. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on detached service in ambulance corps from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; absent sick Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9.
- McKENNA, PATRICK. Enrolled at Westerly Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded Dec., 1862, and sent to Washington hospital; Sept. 1, 1863, transferred to Invalid Corps; mustered out as of 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 4, 1865.
- MULHOLLAND, HUGH. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; deserted at Pittsburg, Pa., March 28, 1863.
- MOWRY, BENJAMIN. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Sept. 1, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick in hospital from May 12, 1864, until April 13, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Campbell U. S. General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; died at Davisville in 1896.
- MURPHY, JOHN T. Residence, Westerly; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; on extra duty in quartermaster's department from Dec., 1862, until Feb., 1863; corporal May 18, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- NICHOLS, WANTON A. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at U. S. General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I., March 20, 1863.
- NORTHUP, WILLIAM H. Deserted from the 11th R. I. Volunteers and assigned to the 7th R. I. Volunteers to make good time lost by desertion, by order dated June 10, 1864; absent sick Jan., 1865; mustered out at Providence Feb. 13, 1865.
- OLNEY, ZALMON A. Residence, Exeter; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- PLACE, ARNOLD J. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Camp Nelson, Ky., of disease Feb. 26, 1864.
- PARKER, ALMOND K. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Denison, O., Dec. 29, 1863.
- RATHBONE, NATHAN. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at U. S. Hospital, Covington, Ky., Aug. 22, 1863, of wounds received at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863.

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- RATHBONE, WILLIAM. Residence East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; severely wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C., March 6, 1863.
- RATHBONE, GEORGE. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; detached to the 1st R. I. Light Artillery from Jan. 15, 1863, until Dec. 10, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- RICE, MICHAEL. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps May 1, 1864; mustered out as of 79th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 24 1865.
- RICE, JOHN E. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; slightly wounded in hand at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; killed in action at Spottsylvania Court House May 18, 1864.
- SCOTT, WALTER R. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at U. S. General Hospital, Covington, Ky., Aug. 19, 1863, while temporarily attached to Battery E, 2d U. S. Artillery.
- SCOTT, BRADFORD W. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out at Camp Barry, D. C., June 9, 1865, while attached to Co. E, 2d U. S. Artillery.
- SHIPPEE, ALBERT G. Residence, East Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Denison, O., Dec. 16, 1863.
- STILLWELL, ALLEN G. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Washington, D. C., Feb. 14, 1863.
- SWEET, JAMES W. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 9, 1862.
- SWEET, JOHN C. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- SWEET, CHARLES E. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SWEET, GARDINER C. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded slightly at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Baltimore, Md., Oct 12, 1863.
- SWEET, JOHN B. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; wounded in leg at battle of Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until July 7, 1864, when he returned to duty; no further record.
- SWEET, ALBERT. Residence, Providence; enrolled July 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, May 1, 1864; mustered out Sept. 12, 1864, and re-enlisted in Co. K, 22d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out as of same Oct. 26, 1865.
- TAYLOR, ISAAC Y. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; corporal June 20, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TAYLOR, JAMES J. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in action near Petersburg, Va., June 8, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- TAYLOR, STEPHEN P. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; died at Annapolis, Md., April 13, 1864.

- THURSTON, CALEB. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Covington, Ky., Aug. 23, 1863; discharged at Portsmouth Grove on surgeon's certificate Feb. 29, 1864.
- WILSON, WILLIAM R. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863.
- YOUNG, GEORGE W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal (?); discharged on surgeon's certificate at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, March 16, 1864.
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- FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES T. PHELPS. Transferred from Co. I, Feb. 1, 1865, by order dated Oct. 21, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FIRST SERGEANT JEREMIAH P. BEZELEY. Transferred from Co. B, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT JOHN W. WEBSTER. Transferred from Co. G, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SERGEANT MATHEW DONAHUE. Transferred from Co. G; absent sick in Lovell General Hospital; mustered out at Providence, June 15, 1865, to date June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM S. QUINLAN. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL ALFRED H. KNOWLES. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL WILLIAM R. NORTHUP. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Warwick in 1901.
- CORPORAL ISAAC BLANCHARD. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MUSICIAN FRANCIS B. HOLLAND (*alias* FRANKLIN B. HOLLAND). Transferred from Co. G; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 5, 1865.
- BARBER, GILBERT M. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BAACKE, GEORGE E. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out at Providence as from Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- BILLINGTON, DANIEL R. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BRIGGS, WANTON S. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BRIGGS, LEMUEL A. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BOSS, JOSEPH A. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BAGGEN, BERNARD (*alias* BEGGAN). Residence, Cranston; enrolled and mustered in March 13, 1865; mustered out as from Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- CASWELL, JAMES D. Transferred from Co. G; sick in Mount Pleasant General Hospital, Washington, D. C., where he was mustered out June 21, 1865.
- CONNOR, PETER. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DONAHUE, MARTIN. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DEXTER, HENRY R. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865; died in Foster Nov. 25, 1893.
- EFFINGER, JULIUS. Transferred from Co. G; discharged as of Co. D, near Alexandria, Va., on account of wounds June 24, 1865.
- GRIFFIN, JOSEPH H. Transferred from Co. G; transferred to Co. K, March 9, 1865.
- GLADDING, NATHANIEL W. Enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Feb. 9, 1865; joined Co. April 26, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
- HARVEY, JOHN, JR. Transferred from Co. G, mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HARVEY, WILLIAM B. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.

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- HOLLAND, GEORGE H. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
 HOLLAND, GEORGE A. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
 HOLLAND, REUBEN, JR. Transferred from Co. G; in division hospital until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
 HOPKINS, GEORGE L. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
 HOLLOWAY, ELISHA. Enrolled at Providence, and mustered in March 9, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D, July 13, 1865.
 HILL, BAXTER M. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 25, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
 KEATON, DANIEL (R.). Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
 MORRISSEY, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 11, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
 POTTER, FRANKLIN H. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.
 POTTER, JARED J. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Carolina Mills.
 SMITH, JAMES. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Feb. 10, 1865; mustered out as of Co. D July 13, 1865.
 STONE, ALBERT. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865; died July 23, 1899.
 TIFFT, SAMUEL L. Transferred from Co. G; absent sick in hospital at Washington, D. C., until May 31, 1865, when he was there mustered out.
 WELLS, BENJAMIN E. Transferred from Co. G; mustered out June 9, 1865.

 COMPANY I.

- CAPTAIN THOMAS H. CARR. Residence, Newport; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; resigned Jan. 10, 1863; died in March, 1897.
 CAPTAIN DAVID R. KENYON. Promoted from Co. A, Jan. 7, 1863; resigned March 2, 1863; died at Wyoming in 1897.
 CAPTAIN ETHAN A. JENKS. Promoted from Co. H, March 3, 1863; commissioned major June 29, 1864, and borne as awaiting muster in as major from that time until muster out; absent with leave for fifteen days from Jan. 27, 1865; on special duty as a member of general court-martial, March, 1865; mustered out June 19, 1865; died May 13, 1900.
 FIRST LIEUTENANT THOMAS S. BROWNELL. Residence, Newport; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; acting adjutant Dec., 1862; resigned and discharged Jan., 1863.
 FIRST LIEUTENANT EDWIN L. HUNT. Promoted March 1, 1863; captain Co. G, May 3, 1864.
 FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES T. PHELPS. Promoted from sergeant Nov. 25, 1864, but not mustered until Jan. 1, 1865; transferred to Co. H, Feb. 1, 1865.
 SECOND LIEUTENANT THOMAS GREENE. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; first lieutenant Co. G, Oct. 24, 1862.
 SECOND LIEUTENANT EDWIN L. HUNT. Promoted Oct. 24, 1862; in command of Co. Jan., 1863; first lieutenant March 1.
 SECOND LIEUTENANT ALBERT L. SMITH. Promoted from Co. F, March 1, 1863; mustered in March 17; first lieutenant Co. D.

- SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN T. H. CHEEVER. Commissioned March 2, 1863; never reported to Co.; on special duty on General Casey's staff; resigned Dec. 26, 1863.
- FIRST SERGEANT J. FRANK MAKEE (McKEE). Residence, Warwick, Natick; enrolled at Newport, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove from Nov., 1862, until Jan. 31, 1863, when he was discharged at Convalescent Camp, Va.
- SERGEANT CHARLES H. V. MAYO. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 20, 1863; mustered out as of 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 6, 1865.
- SERGEANT EPHRAIM C. MORSE. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant April 3, 1863, and mustered in for Co. G, April 15.
- SERGEANT JOHN R. STANHOPE, JR. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to non-commissioned staff as quartermaster sergeant, Sept. 7, 1862.
- SERGEANT FULLER DINGLEY. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; second lieutenant Co. D, May 20, 1863.
- CORPORAL HENRY A. MULLIGAN. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at camp opposite Fredericksburg, Va., Jan. 17, 1863; died at Pawtucket.
- CORPORAL OLNEY A. WHITMAN. Residence, New Bedford, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease at Baltimore, Md., March 30, 1863.
- CORPORAL SAMUEL F. SIMPSON. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant; killed in action at North Anna River, Va., May 25, 1864.
- CORPORAL JAMES A. NICHOLAS. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; in division hospital March, 1865, and so borne until June, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL JAMES T. PHELPS. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant; wounded in hand near Petersburg, Va., June 16, 1864; second lieutenant Sept. 20, 1864, but never mustered; first lieutenant Co. I.
- CORPORAL EDWARD ANTHONY, JR. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged for disability at Frederick Dec. 29, 1862.
- CORPORAL ERASMUS D. CLARKE. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent sick in hospital from June 12, 1864, until July, 1865; July 21, 1865, reported from Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, and was mustered out at Providence.
- CORPORAL SAMUEL McELROY. Residence, Pawtucket; enrolled June 10, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; first sergeant; wounded in thigh near Petersburg June 3, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant July 25, 1864, and probably never mustered; commissioned first lieutenant Oct. 14, 1864, and probably never mustered; died in hospital at Washington, D. C., Oct. 25, 1864, of wounds received in action, Sept. 30, 1864, near Weldon Railroad.
- MUSICIAN JOSEPH N. MORRIS. Residence Bristol; enrolled Aug., 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Oct. 23, 1895.

- ADAMS, THOMAS J. Residence, Manchester, N. H.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged at Lovell General Hospital on surgeon's certificate Sept. 17, 1863.
- ARNOLD, ISRAEL B. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital, and so borne until Feb., 1865; assigned by order to duty as hospital steward in Post Medical Department, Louisville, Ky., Feb. 6, 1865, and relieved from duty June 15, 1865; mustered out at Louisville, Ky., June 16, 1865.
- ALLEN, JAMES. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate March 19, 1863.
- BURGESS, JOHN H. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BLISS, LEWIS S. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded at Petersburg, June 15, 1864; in ambulance corps Jan., 1865, and so borne until April, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BULLOCK, NORMAN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; teamster in quartermaster's department Nov., 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate March 19, 1863.
- BEARD, EDWARD. Residence, East Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 15, 1864; mustered out from same Sept. 12, 1864, by re-enlistment as of Co. K, 22d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, to which transferred and from which discharged to date Aug. 20, 1865.
- BARKER, ALEXANDER. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; borne as absent sick from that time until Feb. 3, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Emory Hospital.
- BULLOCK, EBEN (F.). Residence, Albion; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate March 17, 1863.
- CLAFLIN, WILLIAM H. Residence, Portland, Me.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- COLLINS, WILLIAM. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; detached temporarily to Battery D, 1st R. I. Light Artillery, Jan. 15, 1863; died in Asylum Hospital, Knoxville, Tenn., May 1, 1864.
- CARD, JAMES T. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CHAFFEE, THOMAS D. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CHAFFEE, STEPHEN B. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; in commissary department April, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CARROLL, JOHN. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; promoted sergeant and transferred to Co. C, March 10, 1863.
- CARTER, GIDEON W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; absent with leave for fifteen days March, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- COOK, JOB H. Residence, Portsmouth; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Little York, Pa., March 27, 1863.
- CALLEY, THOMAS (*alias* COLLY). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted in front of Fredericksburg, Va., Dec. 13, 1862.
- DAKIN, WILLIAM H. Enrolled at Newport Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, May 31, 1864; mustered out as of the same June 27, 1865.
- DEANE, ARTHUR W. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; first sergeant; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- DEGNAN, MATHEW. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Camp Bates, Washington, D. C., Sept. 15, 1862.
- EDDY, DANIEL D. Enrolled at Newport Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; temporarily detached to Battery E, 4th U. S. Artillery, Oct. 11, 1862, and discharged as a member thereof at Fort Washington, Md., Jan. 16, 1865, on surgeon's certificate.
- FRANKLIN, JOSEPHUS. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease at Fredericksburg, Nov. 29, 1862.
- FITTS, THOMAS. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. C, 23d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, by order dated Jan. 5, 1864; mustered out from the same July 24, 1865.
- FOLSOM, WILLIAM H. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died in 1885.
- GLADDING, JAMES H. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded at the battle of the Wilderness, May, 1864, and died at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., July 3, 1864, of wounds.
- GIBNEY, CHARLES P. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; deceased.
- GREENE, CHARLES T. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in Sept. 16, 1862; wounded Dec., 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 27, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- GREEN, BENJAMIN F. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Frederick, Dec. 9, 1862.
- GEARY, JOHN W. Enrolled at Newport, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., Feb. 18, 1863; died Jan. 7, 1883.
- GARDNER, FRANCIS W. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Camp Nelson, Ky., Aug. 28, 1863.
- GOMEZ, FRANK P. (GOMES). Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Dec., 1862; transferred to Co. I, 21st Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, March 7, 1864; mustered out at Trenton, N. J., as of same, July 3, 1865.
- HANNING, ROBERT. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; wounded slightly in breast in action before Petersburg, June 1, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- HOARD, JAMES, JR. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded in arm in action near Petersburg June 21, 1864; sent to hospital; arm amputated at Baltimore in Sept., 1864; borne as absent sick until April 3, 1865, when he was discharged at U. S. A. General Hospital, Central Park, New York City.
- HORTON, THEODORE. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; wounded and sent to hospital, Dec., 1862; deserted from Lovell General Hospital, Aug. 14, 1863.
- HILL, CHARLES E. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Chicago.
- HARRINGTON, JOHN (JR.). Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted in front of Fredericksburg Jan. 24, 1863.
- HUNT, EDWIN L. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; second lieutenant Oct. 24, 1862.
- HATHAWAY, ALVIN P. Residence, Fall River, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., June 24, 1864, of wounds received June 18, 1864.
- JONES, PELEG G. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Warren.
- JOHNSON, WILLIAM H. Residence, Boston, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 15, 1862; transferred to Co. D, Jan. 29, 1864.
- JONES, DAVID G. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate Feb. 4, 1863.
- KING, GEORGE H. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded, Dec., 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until March 16, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence.
- KILROY, JOHN. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; killed in action before Petersburg, June 30, 1864.
- KNIGHT, ELISHA C. Residence, North Kingstown; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; slightly wounded in hand in action before Petersburg, June 22, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KELLY, OWEN. Residence, New York State; enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Jan. 17, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.
- LINCOLN, HENRY. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; first sergeant Sept. 16, 1862; second lieutenant Co. C, Jan. 7, 1863.
- LANGWORTHY, GEORGE A. (LONGWORTHY). Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Narragansett.
- LYONS, LUKE. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in in Sept. severely wounded in breast near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- MUNROE, FRANCIS. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out as of the 88th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 28, 1865.

- MANCHESTER, ISAAC B. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Armory Square Hospital, Dec. 1, 1862.
- MANCHESTER, ALEXANDER H. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania June 3, 1864; died at Washington, D. C., June 15, 1864.
- MEIGS, JOHN R. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Alexandria, Va., Jan., 1865; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Fairfax Seminary, Va., March 20, 1865; died at Bristol.
- MOTT, CALEB, JR. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Nov. 20, 1863; mustered out as of 19th Co., 2d Battalion of same, Sept. 6, 1864.
- MCCANN, DANIEL A. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached service at Louisville, Ky., Jan., 1865; absent sick at Philadelphia March, 1865, and so borne until My 19, 1865, when he was mustered out at Satterlee General Hospital by order.
- MCGARVEY, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent sick at City Point, March, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- MOSES, ASHAEL O. (ASHBEL O.). Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Washington, D. C., Sept. 13, 1862.
- NORTHUP, WILLIAM H. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded in wrist in action near Petersburg, Va., July 22, 1864; sick at Baltimore Jan., 1865, and so borne until May 14, 1865, when he was mustered out at Baltimore.
- NILES, NELSON. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; teamster in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; died at Covington, Ky., Aug. 19, 1864.
- NORTHUP, HENRY F. Residence, Portsmouth; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Little York, Pa., March 27, 1863.
- OLNEY, OBADIAH. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Banks, Alexandria, Va., March 15, 1863.
- O'CONNELL, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded and sent to hospital, Dec., 1862; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864, by order; deserted from Fort Snelling, Minn., as of Co. C, 23d Regiment of same, Sept. 11, 1864.
- PRICE, JAMES H. Enrolled at Newport Aug. 13, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in action Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 17, 1863; mustered out as of Co. C, 21st Regiment of same, July 10, 1865.
- PECKHAM, BENJAMIN. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease on Mississippi River, Aug. 11, 1863.
- PIERCE, ALLEN. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at White House, Va., June 14, 1864, of wounds received in action near Cold Harbor, June 6, 1864.

- POTTER, JOHN. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; in ambulance corps from Jan., 1865, until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- ROBINSON, JAMES. Residence, Deposit, Mass. (?); enrolled at Newport Aug. 21, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; brigade pioneer from Jan., 1865, until May, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- RENIERES, FRANK T. (RAMIERS). Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 20, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- RADEKIN, EDWARD A. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out as corporal of 19th Co., 2d Battalion of same, Sept. 6, 1865.
- SCANNELL, DENNIS J. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant; sick at Portsmouth Grove from Jan., 1865 until June; mustered out at Providence June 15 to date June 9, 1865; died Feb. 10, 1876.
- SPENCER, GEORGE A. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; missing in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SEYMOUR, JOSEPH A. (R.). Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SHERMAN, EZRA H. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862; wounded slightly in breast in action before Petersburg June 17, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SLATER, JAMES S. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 25, 1862.
- SPOONER CHARLES D. Residence, Newport; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Newport.
- TOWLE, JOHN. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged for disability March 17, 1863.
- THORNTON, CYRIL P. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; teamster in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863; absent sick from Jan., 1865, until June; mustered out at Providence June 15 to date June 9, 1865.
- UTTON, SAMUEL N. Residence, Charlestown, Mass.; enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; wounded in foot at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864, and sent to hospital; mustered out at Providence June 15, 1865, to date June 9.
- ULRICH, LEWIS. Enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Camp Bates, Washington, D. C., Sept. 15, 1862.
- WOODBURY, JOHN. Enrolled at Newport Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted in front of Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- WALKER, WILLIAM H. Residence, East Providence; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal; absent sick from Aug. 16, 1863, until Sept. 25, 1863, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate at Camp Denison, O.

- WELLS, PERRY G. (J.). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan., 1863; wounded slightly in leg in battle before Petersburg July 30, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WINSEMAN, HENRY (WENSILMAN). Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; wounded severely in both thighs near Petersburg, Va., June 16, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WHITFORD, CLARKE. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WILLIS, ABEL, JR., JR. Residence, Bristol; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Washington, D. C., Dec. 28, 1862, of wounds received in action at Fredericksburg Dec. 13.

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- FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES F. MERRILL. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; commanding Co. May, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- SERGEANT GEORGE A. DANFORTH. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died Jan. 6, 1869.
- SERGEANT JOHN H. D. SPRAGUE. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died Sept. 28, 1900.
- SERGEANT AMOS D. SHUMWAY. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- CORPORAL ESEK R. DARLING. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- MUSICIAN WILLIAM P. HOPKINS. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- WAGONER CARTER H. SHERMAN. Transferred from Co., G, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- BECKFORD, GEORGE O. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- BEAUMONT, RALPH. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- BRADBURY, JOHN. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- BRANIGAN, JOHN B. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out at Providence, June 20, 1865, to date June 9. (Sometimes written John Brannagan.)
- BROWN, MARCUS M. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- CHASE, JOSEPH. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, 3d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, July 10, 1865; deceased.
- CARRAGAN, MARTIN (W.) Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- DAWLEY, VARNUM H. (VERNON H.). Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- DENICOE, FRANK, JR. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps March 22, by order; mustered out as of Co. G, 7th Regiment of same, June 28, 1865.
- DENICOE, JOSEPH. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- DENICOE, JOHN. Residence, Scituate; transferred from Co. A, 2d R. I. Volunteers, May 2, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.
- FAGAN, PATRICK. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died at Pascoag in 1901.

- HAYES, SAMUEL A. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- HUMES, EMORY. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- HUMES, CHARLES H. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- HOLLEY, WILLIAM A. See Co. D.
- IRONS, CHARLES A. S. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died at East Douglas, Mass.
- JOSLYN, BENJAMIN. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- LEE, CORNELIUS. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- LOCKLIN, THOMAS, JR. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13.
- MURRAY, FRANK. See Co. D.
- MCNULTY, HUGH. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- MCQUEENEY, BERNARD. See Co. D.
- NOLAN, PATRICK. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- NICHOLS, DANIELS. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- O'NEIL, PATRICK. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died in 1891 at Fall River.
- O'BRIEN, TIMOTHY. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; paroled at N. E. Ferry, N. C., Feb., 1865; reported at College Green Barracks, Md., March 3; sent to Camp Parole March 14; furlough for thirty days March 19; transferred to Camp Distribution May 3; mustered out June 9.
- SUNDERLAND, GEORGE B. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died at Usquepaugh.
- STANFIELD, WILLIAM. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; teamster from April until June; mustered out June 9; died in 1895 at Bristol.
- TANNER, RICHARD D. Residence, Cranston; enrolled and mustered in Jan. 7, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.
- TAYLOR, EDWIN. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; died at Washington, D. C., April 16, 1865, of wounds received before Petersburg, Va., April 2, 1865.
- WHIPPLE, ALFRED H. (GILBERT). Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9; died Dec. 9, 1894.
- WHITMAN, SQUIRE F. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- WOOD, FREDERICK. Transferred from Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865; at division headquarters from March until June; mustered out June 9.

COMPANY K.

- CAPTAIN GEORGE N. DURFEE. Residence, Tiverton; enrolled Sept. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; resigned March 20, 1863.
- CAPTAIN GEORGE A. WILBUR. Promoted March 1, and mustered in as such May 1, 1863; detailed on special duty as a member of general court-martial at division headquarters Dec. 2, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH GROVES. Enrolled at Providence, and mustered in Sept. 4, 1862; transferred to Co. I, Jan. 13, 1863.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT GEORGE A. WILBUR. Transferred from Co. E, Jan. 13, 1863; captain.

- FIRST LIEUTENANT GUSTAVUS D. BATES. Promoted from Co. E, May 23, 1863; discharged for disability Oct. 14, 1863; again commissioned first lieutenant Nov. 14, 1863; captain Co. E, July 25, 1864.
- FIRST LIEUTENANT WINTHROP A. MOORE. Promoted from Co. A, Jan. 9, 1864; acting adjutant from Jan. 13, 1865, until April, 1865; transferred to Co. D, Feb. 1, 1865.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT CHARLES T. HEALEY. Commissioned Sept. 4, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; resigned Jan. 7, 1863, and discharged; died July 12, 1885.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT JOHN SULLIVAN. Promoted from Co. D, Jan. 7, 1863; acting adjutant from Jan. 22, until March 1; adjutant.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT BENJAMIN G. PERKINS. Promoted March 1, 1863; first lieutenant Co. A, July 1, 1863.
- SECOND LIEUTENANT WILLIAM W. WEBB. Transferred from Co. B, Dec. 28, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865; died May 6, 1897.
- FIRST SERGEANT GEORGE W. BENNETT. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps Oct. 31, 1863; mustered out with the non-commissioned staff of the 17th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, June 30, 1865.
- SERGEANT BENJAMIN G. PERKINS. Residence, Warwick; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; second lieutenant.
- SERGEANT HENRY M. RICHTER. Transferred from Co. G, Sept. 1, 1864; sergeant-major Nov. 4.
- SERGEANT STEPHEN A. HARRINGTON. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863; absent sick from Jan., 1865, until April; mustered out June 9, 1865; died April 6, 1889.
- SERGEANT PETER A. MARK, also MASH, but correctly MARSH. Residence, Providence, enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged at Portsmouth Grove Hospital by order May 5, 1863.
- CORPORAL PHILANDER (T.) ROBBINS. Residence, Foster; enrolled July 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant March 1, 1863; first sergeant March 1, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- CORPORAL GEORGE H. SMITH. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease near Falmouth, Va., Jan. 3, 1863.
- CORPORAL ROSWELL H. POTTER (A.). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863; died of disease at Milldale, Miss., July 22, 1863.
- CORPORAL FRANKLIN HOWLAND. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate from U. S. A. General Hospital, Cincinnati, O., Aug. 17, 1864.
- CORPORAL PATRICK HACKETT. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps, Aug. 6, 1864; mustered out as of the 19th Co., 2d Battalion of same at Providence, Sept. 6, 1865.
- CORPORAL FLEMING VANCE. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- CORPORAL GEORGE W. YOUNG. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Lovell General Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, March 16, 1864.
- CORPORAL JOHN F. AUSTIN. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, March 13, 1863.
- MUSICIAN WILLIAM A. ABBOTT. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- WAGONER JOHN A. AUSTIN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on extra duty in quartermaster's department as teamster from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; in quartermaster's department from April, 1865, to June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- AYLESWORTH, ALBERT H. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at City Point, Va., Jan., 1865, and borne as absent sick until May. 31, 1865, when mustered out at Washington, D. C.
- ASHWORTH, WILLIAM. Residence, Barrington, enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sent from Milldale, Miss., to Covington, Ky.; sick Aug. 1, 1863; died in hospital at Lexington, Ky., Jan. 30, 1864.
- BRYDEN, WILSON (C.). Residence, Burrillville; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept.; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 14, 1862; (said to have been a musician, to have served originally in Co. D, and to have been transferred Oct. 14, 1862).
- BIGELOW, EDWARD. Residence, Woonsocket; enrolled Aug. 17, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BATEMAN, GEORGE (*alias* BUTMAN, GEORGE). Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached service in hospital from Nov., 1862, until Jan., 1863; absent sick from July 4, 1863, until Aug. 20, 1863, when he died at General Hospital, Covington, Ky.
- BRIGGS, JAMES A. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan., 1863; discharged for disability at West's Building Hospital, Baltimore, Md.
- BUNN, JAMES A. Residence, Gloucester; enrolled Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- BATTY, HIRAM S. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease at Marine Hospital, Cincinnati, O., Aug. 16, 1863, while temporarily attached to Battery E, 2d U. S. Artillery.
- BROWN, JOHN D. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out as of Co. C, 3d Regiment, of same, July 12, 1865.
- CORBIN, AMASA N. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease near Falmouth, Va., Dec. 24, 1862.
- COREY, CHARLES H. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died of disease at Camp Denison, O., Sept. 15, 1863.
- COLVIN, CHARLES F. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant June 1, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Nov. 19, 1879.

- CUMMINGS, CHESTER C. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Co. F, 17th Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 31, 1863; mustered out as of same June 30, 1865.
- COLLINS, CHARLES H. Residence, North Mansfield, Mass.; enrolled at Providence July 18, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded severely in thigh in action near Petersburg June 26, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- COLWELL, GEORGE. Residence, Johnston; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- COLE, HENRY S. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; supposed to have been killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- CORNELL, IRA. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; deserted at Cincinnati, O., April 1, 1863.
- CORNELL, IRA, JR. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove, Oct. 14, 1864.
- COLE, JOHN H. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Hope.
- COLLINS, NEHEMIAH R. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; discharged for disability at Portsmouth Grove Feb. 2, 1864.
- CLARK, STEPHEN A. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 4; killed in action near Poplar Spring Church, Va., Sept. 30, 1864.
- CORBIN, WILLIAM H. (COBBIN). Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded in head in action near Petersburg, Va., June 8, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- EARLE, ALBERT. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; transferred to the Invalid Corps by order dated Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out as of the 19th Co., 2d Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps, Sept. 6, 1865.
- FARROW, ENOS. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Washington, from Nov. 17, 1862, until Dec. 3, 1862, when he died in hospital of disease.
- FARNUM, SAMUEL (FARNHAM). Residence, Uxbridge, Mass.; enrolled at Scituate Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal Jan. 4, 1863; sergeant June 4, 1863; appointed captain in the 14th R. I. Heavy Artillery, and discharged to accept appointment by order dated Dec. 22, 1863; lost at sea Oct. 15, 1865.
- FIELD, GEORGE A. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick in hospital from Oct. 27, 1862, until Nov. 9, 1862; sick in hospital from Aug. 28, 1863, until Sept. 17, 1863; died of disease at general hospital, Lexington, Ky., April 5, 1864.
- GREENE, LEWIS E. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged from West's Building Hospital, Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate June 20, 1863.

- GAVITT, JAMES W. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded slightly in hand in action before Petersburg, June 16, 1864; wounded in battle near Weldon Railroad, Sept. 30, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865; died Jan. 19, 1895.
- HOPKINS, ADONIRAM J. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged for disability at Baltimore, Md., March 4, 1863.
- HARRINGTON, WILLIAM O. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HILL, CHARLES E. Residence, Providence; enrolled at Newport Aug. 18, 1862; mustered in in Sept.; mustered out June 9, 1865; died at Chicago.
- HAWKINS, GEORGE W. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOLLOWAY, THOMAS T. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from July 4, 1863, until Aug. 23, 1863, when he died at Union Hospital, Memphis, Tenn.
- HOPKINS, JOHN E. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 12, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 17, 1863.
- HARKNESS, HENRY A. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; severely wounded in abdomen before Petersburg June 26, 1864, and sent to hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate Jan. 26, 1865.
- HACKETT, JOHN. Residence, Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal June 4, 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- HOPKINS, JOHN. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died in regimental hospital at Newport News, Va., March 1, 1863.
- HOPKINS, ASEL A. (ASHAEL). Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Loudon, Tenn., April 11, 1864.
- HOPKINS, WILLIAM D. Residence, Providence; enrolled at Scituate Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; sergeant June 8, 1863; died in Providence, while on furlough Oct. 4, 1863.
- HOPKINS, DARIUS A. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Cairo, Ill., Aug. 17, 1863; discharged at Camp Denison, O., Sept. 29, 1863; died before he left the camp.
- JORDAN, JOHN F. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached service at division headquarters Jan., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- JORDAN, WILLIAM H. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; in quartermaster's department from Jan., 1865, until June, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- KELLEY, MICHAEL R. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent with leave for fifteen days March, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- KNIGHT, JEREMIAH F. Residence, West Greenwich; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on ambulance corps from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863, and also from Jan., 1865, until June; mustered out June 9, 1865.

- KENYON, ABEL B. Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; slightly wounded in head at battle near Jackson, Miss., July 13, 1863; slightly wounded in hand at Spottsylvania, May 12, 1864; absent sick at Philadelphia, Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- KEACH, HENRY M. Residence, Blackstone, Mass.; enrolled at Cumberland June 27, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; deserted at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 10, 1862.
- KENNY, STEAKLEY. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached service in ambulance corps from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- LILLIBRIDGE, CHARLES P. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Newport News, Va., March 19, 1863.
- LEWIS, EDWARD S. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania May 18, 1864; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove Hospital from Jan., 1865, until June 14, 1865, when he reported from hospital and was mustered out to date June 9.
- MASON, JOEL C. (*alias* MAXON, JOEL). Residence, Hopkinton; enrolled Aug. 25, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Nov. 17, 1862, until Feb., 1863; discharged at Louisville, Ky., Aug. 13, 1863.
- NYE, CHARLES P. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal April 4, 1863; slightly wounded in thigh before Petersburg July 8, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- NYE, ISAAC. Residence, Coventry; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at the Wilderness, May 18, 1864; died of disease in hospital at Alexandria, Va., May 30, 1864.
- PIERCE, BENJAMIN S. (H.). Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PIERCE, EDWIN O. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Jan. 28, 1865; mustered out as of Co. H, 19th Regiment of same July 13, 1865.
- PRAY, ESAIS (*ESIUS*). Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; jaw severely fractured at Spottsylvania Court House May 12, 1864, and sent to General Hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove Nov. 17, 1864.
- POTTER, GEORGE H. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; corporal June 4, 1863; wounded slightly in hand in action near Cold Harbor, Va., June 8, 1864; wounded at Pegram Farm Sept. 30, 1864; sergeant March 1, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- POTTER, PARDON K. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 4, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Pleasant Valley, Md., Oct. 27, 1862; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Portsmouth Grove, March 24, 1863.
- PARKER, JOSEPH. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- PERRY, JOSEPH B. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 26, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Jan. 27, 1863, when he was discharged at Convalescent Camp, Va.

- ROUNDS, CHESTER P. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Spottsylvania Court House, May 12, 1864, and sent to hospital; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove from Jan. 1, 1865, until March or May, 1865, when he was transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out as of 2d Battalion of same July 18, 1865.
- REYNOLDS, EDWIN S. (EDWARD S.). Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; corporal April 4, 1863; killed in action near Mechanicsville, Va., June 2, 1864.
- ROBERTS, HENRY A. Residence, Warwick; enrolled July, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on extra duty in quartermaster's department from Nov., 1862, until Feb., 1863; wounded slightly in arm in action near Petersburg June 29, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SALISBURY, ALPHEUS. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged on surgeon's certificate at Providence, March 19, 1863.
- SEARLE, BENJAMIN F. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Baltimore March 26, 1863; discharged on certificate of disability at Cincinnati, O., Dec. 30, 1863.
- SIMMONS, GEORGE. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to Portsmouth Grove Hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb., 1863; killed at Spottsylvania May 12, 1864.
- SHIPPEE, HORACE J. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; on detached service at division headquarters from Dec., 1862, until Feb., 1863; in corps commissary department from Jan., 1865, until May, 1865; mustered out June 9.
- SEARLE, HENRY E. (SEARLES). Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove from Jan., 1865, until May 20, when he was transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out as of Co. E, 12th Regiment of same, June 27, 1865.
- SIMMONS, ISAAC. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SMITH, JAMES T. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent with leave for fifteen days Jan., 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- SIMPSON, JOHN. Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded and sent to Washington in Dec., 1862; deserted from camp near Falmouth, Va., Jan. 24, 1863, while on furlough.
- STUDLEY, JOHN N. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862, and sent to hospital; discharged at Providence, April 3, 1863.
- SMITH, JOSEPH. Residence, North Providence; enrolled and mustered in Nov. 3, 1863; wounded in abdomen near Petersburg, Va., June 27, 1864; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.
- THURSTON, CALEB. Residence, Richmond; enrolled Aug. 23, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; left sick at Covington, Ky., Aug. 23, 1863; discharged at Portsmouth Grove on surgeon's certificate Feb. 29, 1864.

- TAYLOR, JAMES (J.). Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 15, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died in Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C., July 6, 1864, of wounds received in action at Cold Harbor, June 6, 1864.
- WATERMAN, ALBERT G. Residence, Cranston; enrolled Aug. 11, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; mustered out June 9, 1865; died in Johnston in 1897.
- WINSOR, ALBERT A. Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; supposed to have been killed at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862.
- WOOD, OLIVER. Residence, Sterling, Ct.; enrolled at Foster Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; died at Washington, D. C., June 15, 1864, of wounds received at Cold Harbor June 3.
- WILLIAMS, OLNEY D. Residence, North Providence; enrolled Aug. 9, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; captured at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, 1862, and borne as prisoner of war until May, 1865; no further record.
- WEIGAND, FREDERICK. Residence, Worcester, Mass.; enrolled at Providence Aug. 24, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; color sergeant Oct. 13; second lieutenant Co. G, Jan. 7, 1863.
- WHITING, HASSAN O. (WHITTING). Residence, Smithfield; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps March 16, 1864; mustered out as of Co. K. 5th Regiment of same, June 30, 1865.
- YOUNG, SEARLES B. (SEARLE). Residence, Foster; enrolled Aug. 14, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; wounded at Fredericksburg Dec. 13, 1862; sent to hospital and borne as absent sick until Feb. 4, 1863, when he was discharged at Washington, D. C., on account of wounds.

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- SERGEANT JOHN S. NOTTAGE. Transferred from Co. B, Feb. 1, 1865; absent sick at Portsmouth Grove until June 1, 1865, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate.
- SERGEANT ALFRED FISKE. Transferred from Co. B, Feb. 1, 1865; absent sick until May 29, when he was mustered out at Washington, D. C.; died Feb. 18, 1889.
- CORPORAL JOSEPH H. GRIFFIN, JR. Transferred from Co. H, March 9, 1865; mustered out June 9, 1865.
- FLEMING, DAVID J. (I.). Residence, North Providence; enrolled and mustered in April 6, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.
- HARRINGTON, STEPHEN A. Residence, Scituate; enrolled Aug. 8, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6; absent sick from Oct. 27, 1862, until Feb., 1863, also from Jan., 1865, until April, 1865; mustered out June 9; died April 6, 1889.
- McHUGH, MICHAEL. Residence, Providence; enrolled and mustered in April 5, 1865; mustered out as of Co. G, July 13, 1865.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

- BUCKLEY, JOHN. Residence, Dunkirk, N. Y.; enrolled at Providence April 16, 1864; mustered in April 18; "there is no evidence of discharge in this case; investigation fails to elicit further information."
- FLANAGAN, PETER. Residence, Ireland; Register of 1865 states he was mustered in Nov. 29, 1864, and discharged on surgeon's certificate Jan. 15, 1865; the Register of 1893 does not contain his name.
- MULVEY, THOMAS. Residence, Ireland; enrolled and mustered in (Co. B), Aug. 10, 1864; missing in action Sept. 30, 1864; "investigation fails to elicit further information."
- RAY, JACKSON. Residence, New York City; Register of 1865 states he was mustered in Sept. 15, 1863; the Register of 1893 does not contain his name.

ADDENDA.

JOSEPH W. BURDICK.

JOSEPH WEEDEN BURDICK, son of Gardner and Elizabeth Crandall Burdick, was born in Hopkinton, Oct. 18, 1836. He married Martha Jane Wilbur, also of Hopkinton, Jan. 1, 1858. Two sons were born to them, who died in 1860, about two months before the demise of their mother Adelbert M., the one aged eighteen months, the other an infant of but a few days. He again married April, 18, 1861, Mary Kenyon, of Rockville, who, childless, survived him. Abel B. Kenyon, of Co. K, is her brother.

Joseph enlisted Aug. 7, 1862. At Pleasant Valley, Md., he contracted the measles from which he never fully recovered. The following June when on picket duty he experienced a sunstroke, and for quite a while was ill from congestion of the brain. At one time he was reported dead, yet he recovered sufficiently to write to his wife. He also assisted in caring for invalid comrades in the hospital. On July 19, 1863, he sat whittling in the regimental hospital at the Milldale camp conversing with the doctor and the steward, when, without warning, he fell backward and immediately expired. The cause was said to be heart disease aggravated by Yazoo fever. Comrade Burdick was possessed of an active, cheerful, temperament, and was popular with his associates. He left a brother, Deacon Leander C. Burdick, and four sisters, Mrs. Abel B. Kenyon, Mrs. Jared G. Barber, Mrs. Albert S. Babcock (all these are residents of Rockville), and Mrs. Nathan H. Lamphier, of Westerly; also a half-brother, Henry C. Burdick, and a half-sister, Fidelia Kenyon, both of Hope Valley.

BENJAMIN F. JOSLIN. [See page 393.]

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN JOSLIN was born in New York City June 12, 1846. When four years of age he was placed in charge of his grandfather, Benjamin Joslin, at Essex, Vt., with whom he remained until after the outbreak of the Rebellion. Comrade Joseph Taylor, of Lowell, writes that he was employed in a livery stable at Harrisville when the organization of the Seventh was commenced, and, as his residence is given as of that town, the statement is probably correct, though others say he was merely visiting there. At that time he was of medium height and weight, with an oval face and dark chestnut hair. His ability was extraordinary. He was a doctor, a horse trader, a preacher, a farmer, a lawyer, an infidel, or a priest as circumstances required. Indeed, he claimed to be an artist and again a mechanic, with a reputation for fabulous craftsmanship. He could impersonate every trade, calling and profession to perfection. He was quick at observation, concise in remark, and never at a loss for appropriate expression. He stuttered at times, often when most embarrassing, but that merely added zest to his speech, and enhanced the interest in his stories. Around camp he usually wore a skull cap and a short jacket, alike profusely ornamented, and a flowing sailor tie. His countenance was ever radiant

and his smile entrancing even when his tongue was uttering sharpest things. When cornered in an argument he washed his hands in invisible suds. If sitting, he always placed a hand on a knee of the person he was talking with; if standing, on his shoulder. He always addressed him as "My Boy." His invariable counsel was to keep on good terms with the sutler. He was so full of pranks the entire regiment wondered what his end would be. If there was a particle of blacking in camp he found it sooner than any other person, and, by some mysterious means, he was possessed of flat tobacco when it was more precious than rubies. He frequently averred that he would not allow anyone to outsoldier him, and faithfully did he keep his word. When company business was under consideration he was always on hand demanding recognition of his alleged unrivaled financiering skill. He was a man of exemplary and irreproachable boldness and courage. Moreover, he had considerable musical talent; he could whistle and warble like a professional. His clarion notes were familiar to all in the organization. Not long since Lieutenant Knox of the mortar battery asked if I remembered the soldier who used to sing so frequently on the picket line at night. He added that his music was as pleasing to him then as a grand concert is now. When I made known his identity, he requested me to thank him for the pleasure his songs used to afford him. It is indisputable that Joslin's influence upon his comrades engaged in outpost duty was, judged from a social standpoint, equivalent to an electric light of forty thousand candle power. At meals with suitable gestures, he manifested to us at length his notions about diet as he pretentiously ate hot doughnuts, mince pie, and other delicacies, telling at the same time, how he enjoyed their flavor and their fragrance in his elegant dining-room. Whatever may have been his failings he was a well-spring of cheerfulness, hope, and encouragement.

When Joslin was discharged he returned to Essex, Vt. Unprepared for any business, his uncle sent him to a commercial college at Burlington, where he was duly graduated. For a year he was employed in a store, but dissatisfied ever, he went to New York City. Then he drifted South, assuming his aunt's married name, Morton. For some time he was clerk to an appraiser. Still later, and for six years, he was in charge of a cotton plantation in Concordia Parish, La. Next he opened a store, as a new railroad was being constructed through that neighborhood, and secured the establishment of a post office in connection therewith. By the time the station was built he had become so popular it was named for him, Morton. It was a very busy place, being in direct communication with New Orleans. Still restless and roving, in 1886 he went to Mexico; since then his relatives have not heard from him. It has been reliably reported that some years after his muster out, he visited old friends in Lexington, Ky., and there married the elder of two daughters in a family that resided near or next to the wartime military prison, or, as it was then termed, Number Three Jail.

ELISHA M. PALMER.

ELISHA MAXSON PALMER, son of Hezekiah Palmer and his second wife, Lydia Rathbun, was born in Hopkinton, Oct. 2, 1843. He had one sister, Mary Elizabeth, who married John Ackley of Potter Hill. They were grandchildren of Elder Phineas Palmer. Elisha received a common school education and then became a stone cutter. He enlisted in Co. A, of this regiment Aug. 8, 1862; a half-brother, Henry C. Palmer (whose mother's maiden name was Abby Maxson) was a member of the same com-

pany. The latter who resides at Potter Hill, has a brother Daniel also abiding there, a sister Abby J., living in the west, and two deceased brothers, Tracey A., and Edwin M. Just before the battle of Cold Harbor, Elisha was detailed as orderly at brigade headquarters where he remained until mustered out. He was beside Major Peckham when he was shot, April 2, 1865, and was sent with him to City Point, where he continued to minister unto him until his death next day. Once more at home, he wooed and won Sarah A. Gardner of Niantic, whom he married Nov. 18, 1866. She died at Providence, Dec. 22, 1895, leaving a son Cranston Tucker who still resides in that city, and a daughter, Sarah Leona, who died in 1896. Elisha's homes have been at Niantic, until 1885, at Providence for four years, at Oakland, Pascoag, where he superintended a quarry one year (1889), at Niantic again, until 1897, and since then at Westerly.

BENJAMIN PECKHAM.

BENJAMIN PECKHAM, son of Nathaniel and Eliza Sweet Peckham, was like his parents, born in Bristol, R. I., but in the year 1833. Subsequently for a time, they resided in Rehoboth, but, ere long, returned to the place of their nativity. Benjamin received a common school education and then devoted his attention to farming. He married December 24, 1861, Susan T. Ingham, also of Bristol. No children were born to them. He enlisted in Company I of the Seventh, Aug. 16, 1862, and died of typhoid fever on the steam transport *David Tatum*, Aug. 11, 1863 (see page 123). His widow married one Mr. Smith, December 4, 1866. She is still living at 127 High Street, Bristol.

PALMER G. PERKINS.

PALMER GERSHAM PERKINS, son of John Proslor and Huldah Tyler Perkins was born in Exeter, Feb. 2, 1831. He selected farming for his occupation and married Susan Elvira Church, Jan. 4, 1852. He was killed at Cold Harbor June 3, 1864, as some say by a bullet through his head, as others by the falling of a large limb severed by a cannon shot from an overhanging tree. A widow, two sons, and a daughter survived him. There now remaineth a son Byron F. Perkins, of Kenyon, and a brother, John R. Perkins, of Pine Hill.

ISAAC N. SAUNDERS.

ISAAC NEWTON SAUNDERS, fourth child of Clark and Luanna Lamphear Saunders, was born at Rockville, Hopkinton, Sept. 1, 1840. He adopted farming as an occupation. He enlisted Aug. 7, 1862, but on September 5th married Sarah Masilla Burdick, who, childless, survived him. He was shot through the head May 12, 1864, at Spottsylvania, Va. Two sisters and a brother also survived him; Mrs. Susan Jane Crandall, born Jan. 7, 1834, died Aug. 27, 1902; Mrs. Mary Emma Barber, born June 19, 1836; Silas Clark Saunders, born Jan. 5, 1838, died June 10, 1898. Mrs. I. N. Saunders was married to William P. Browning, of Rockville, Dec. 25, 1867; to him she presented four children. Herself died April 17, 1878.

DANIEL BENJAMIN SHERMAN. [See page 411.]

Color Sergeant Orlando Smith states that "at Spottsylvania, Va., May 18, 1864, for an hour or more Sergeant Stoothoff, Corporal Sherman, and myself, of the color guard,

were lying in a group on the ground, face downward, to avoid the shots of the enemy. So close were we in front of an actively served rebel battery that each discharge of one of its guns almost blew the caps off our heads. I was in the centre, Stoothoff was on my right, and Sherman on my left. I felt a sudden shock from his direction and turned my face that way. I saw his hat but he was not there. I then looked over to the right beyond Sergeant Stoothoff and discovered Sherman lying on the ground some fifteen feet away. I crawled to him and found his left arm was gone, his bowels torn out, and a twelve-pounder round solid shot lying in his haversack. Sherman's gun had been resting against a bush. The projectile, which came from the left oblique, struck the gun and then the ground at his left shoulder taking off the arm and scooping out a wheelbarrow load of dirt from the spot on which he was lying; then it bounded with sufficient force to carry Sherman over and beyond myself and Stoothoff, a distance of more than twenty feet. He must have been instantly killed and could not have known what had happened to him. Had the cannon's muzzle been elevated just a trifle more, three would have been killed instead of one. We were so hardily pressed that day and came so near to being gobbled up, we were obliged to leave our dead on the field."

For a long period of time Sherman and the writer messed together. Together they received a thirty days' furlough in February and March, 1864, and together they enjoyed the journey from the wild mountain region of Kentucky to their New England home and friends. With this exception he was always present for duty. He was an athlete of considerable attainments, frolicsome in his disposition and intensely patriotic. Not only was he one of the very best men in the regiment, but he was one of the most widely and most favorably known. His company felt his loss keenly. There was a genuine expression of profound regret at his fate, and deep sympathy for his untimely end.

NOTE 1.

Since the account of the assault on Fort Mahone and the part therein played by Col. Charles H. T. Collis has been printed (commencing with the last paragraph on page 257), information received from different sources has led the compiler of this work to believe that the account as there given is not strictly accurate, but gives undue credit to Colonel Collis. To correct any false impression which may have been made in the body of the work, the following letter from Lieut. James F. Merrill is introduced. It is only necessary to add that Comrade Merrill is a man of known integrity, and his statements are entitled to full credit.

QUINCY, June 21, 1902.

MY DEAR HOPKINS: I have always thought that General Collis commanded the two or more regiments that came up to reinforce our attack on the works in front of Fort Sedgwick on the 2d of April, 1865. I did not know the troops other than that of "Collis' Zouaves" or "Red Breeches" as they were called.

I was, as you remember, sent out with a detail of men from each of the several companies of our regiment at about eleven o'clock at night, to reinforce the line in the picket pits, under the command of the lieutenant that was formerly an orderly sergeant of H Co.—I forget his name.—On my reaching the line, I reported to him, and inquired what his orders were. He gave them briefly and then said to me, "As you are my superior in rank, I turn over the command to you." I deployed my re-

inforcements, doubling up the force along the line and personally visited every pit and instructed every man to be on guard continually.

At about one o'clock, the field officer of the day came to me while I and my brother lieutenant were together and ordered me, "At a given signal you will charge the picket line in your immediate front." I immediately gave instruction to the officer with me to lead the charge on the right, and I would take the left. Several of the men overheard the order of the field officer, and they grumbled not a little. Among them I remember distinctly Joslyn of our company, who expressed his feelings very emphatically terming the order, "Murderous." I remember saying in reply, "Trust in God and keep your powder dry." We waited and watched for the expected signal all through those long hours of the night until just in the gray of the morning, what was our surprise to see filing in round the left of our fort in the rear, a column of men, in front of which was a squad with axes, led by General Curtin and his staff, who at once faced from column by fours to the left in line of battle. Through our line they came, my men without orders rallying into the picket pits and letting them through. In the meantime I met Peckham of Curtin's staff, and hurriedly said, "What shall I do?" He ordered me to "hold the line and stop all stragglers from going back." I suppose that this order was the last he ever gave, as I learned that he was killed very soon after. You know of the conflict from that time on. How our men cut the abatis and *chevaux-de-frise* and got on the outside of the rebel works but could not get inside nor drive the enemy out. How they clung there with a persistency and perseverance almost unparalleled. How every little while a noble fellow would be wounded and come crawling back if able, and how the air was filled with shells and whistling bullets all the morning, until past midday. With what terrible anxiety we watched our brave fellows hold on to the outside of the works, and wondered if they would succeed in maintaining what they had gained, when to our joy, there came, on the double-quick this long line of "Red Breeches." Their advent in our rear made the enemy more desperate and they concentrated a terrible fire of shot and shell directly upon us. The result was to check the charge of the reinforcements and they sought shelter from the rain of shell and bullets in the pits occupied by my men, crowding them out. Our men on the outside of the enemy's works saw them and raised a faint cheer, but farther the Zouaves didn't seem inclined to go. After waiting some minutes our men apparently got discouraged, and I noticed that they began to crawl off from the position they had gallantly held so long. It was then that I redoubled my efforts to get the reinforcements to jump into the breach and save what had been gained. I couldn't start a man. In my frenzy I said, "Where is the officer in command?" I was told, "General Collis, you will find him down in such a picket pit." I found him with several officers around him, I said to him, "Do you command these men?" He replied he did. I said to him, "Don't stay here, it's up to the front you are wanted; see, our men are retreating; they can't hold on any longer." He raised his head up over the pit and gave the command, "My men forward." Not a man started. I waited a moment. (It seemed hours.) Then I said to him, "Lead your men." He looked at me a moment, then over to the front, and gathering himself up, over the picket line he jumped, and on the run started, and every man of his command followed. When he reached the enemy's works the firing almost entirely ceased. The occasion was one of great excitement, and, to the credit of General Collis, I will testify that when his attention got turned in the right direction he faced the danger like a man. Very soon huge columns of smoke were seen all along the line back in Petersburg. I well remember saying to our boys, "We've got them on the run. See, they are burning their supplies." But the boys were not as sanguine as was I. The firing almost entirely ceased. Soon it began to grow dark; and, at about eight or nine o'clock, Captain Stone came out and called for me and relieved me and my men with a new detail. I went back to the fort and found my quarters in ruin. I got a cup of coffee and hard-tack, dug out my old blanket with the big hole through the center, wrapped myself up as well as I could and lay down to rest. Just as I began to doze off to sleep, I heard a man say: "Where is General Griffin? The rebels are retreating." I didn't feel much like sleeping after that, but got up and went in where Dr. Sprague was caring for the wounded. There was a "Johnnie" sitting there, wounded, shot through the body, not suffering

much, inclined to talk, I asked him concerning the fight. His reply was: "We had all our men in the front line, and we held you 'uns until them Red Breeches came up, and then we had to get out. Just then I was wounded."

One incident of that night's experience I shall never forget. A young lieutenant of a New Jersey regiment was on duty on our left. He was more than anxious to make a dash over and capture some of the enemy. He told me that "it could be done as easy as not." I asked him what were his orders? His reply was, "The same as yours." I said: "Wait for the signal." Upon that we separated.

I afterwards learned that he persuaded three or more of his men to go with him, and over they went, reaching the rebel line. He called out, "Surrender!" which demand was met with a volley, and the gallant fellow was killed.

You know the rest; how on the morning of the 3d of April, we early left the fort and crossed over into the the rebel works, halted just back of them, got some coffee and hard-tack, saw President Lincoln and his son as they rode by into the city. Then off we went day and night, finally reaching Farmville on the 9th.

This is as near a correct account of the incidents coming under my notice as I am able to give from my limited post of observation. My sphere of action was confined to duty with my company, consequently, I saw but few of the tremendous events that occurred on that momentous occasion.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES F. MERRILL.

NOTE 2.

Probably the Seventh Rhode Island was the only regiment in the Army of the Potomac that indulged in but three dress parades and in no drill between Nov. 24, 1864, and April 17, 1865. They were held on Monday, Jan. 30, 1865, at 4.45 P. M., on Wednesday, Feb. 22, at 3.15 P. M., and on Sunday, March 19th at 4 P. M. One was ordered for Monday, March 20th, but a heavy cannonade caused an indefinite postponement.

NOTE 3.

Lieutenant Merrill writes under date of Aug. 26, 1902: "I distinctly remember one party only that visited us at Fort Hell with ladies. On this occasion there were two ladies, and I remember that after taking a survey of the fort they went out to the picket line and one or both of them jumped upon the embankment that shielded the pickets and stood there a minute or two in plain view of the Johnnies. When observed by them the whole line of heads in our front appeared above their works and gazed with wonder and admiration at their valor. The sight of a woman at that time was an object of absorbing interest alike to friend and foe. They were there I think about noon, it might have been a little later." (Compare page 246, March 11.) They received extraordinary attention from our officers. It was reported one of them was Mrs. Mauran. I well remember the immense skirts of these visitors; their framework of hoops made them landmarks.

NOTE 4. [See page 248.]

My record for March 24 says: "Ladies (number not mentioned) visited the fort to-day." With this entry is no mention of their going out to the picket line which would have been recorded had it occurred.

PARTIAL LIST OF COMRADES BURIED IN THE SOUTH.

MILLDALE, MISS.

Joseph W. Burdick, . . . Co. A, July 19, 1863

ANDERSONVILLE, GA.

Charles Turner, Co. E, July 9, 1864

DIVISION HOSPITAL GROUND, PETERSBURG, VA.

John Kilroy, Co. I, June 30, 1864
 William H. Johnson, . . . Co. G, June 22, 1864
 Stephen A. Clarke, . . . Co. K, Sept. 30, 1864

NATIONAL CEMETERY, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Samuel O. Follett, . . . Co. H, June 17, 1864
 Richard Hadfield, . . . Co. C, Nov. 20, 1862
 Isaac Nye, Co. K, June 1, 1864

ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETERY, VA.

John S. Eddy, Co. G, June 7, 1864
 James H. Gladding, . . . Co. I, July 3, 1864
 Alvin P. Hathaway, . . . Co. I, June 24, 1864
 John McDavitt, Co. F, July 8, 1864
 Oliver Phillips, Co. K, July 20, 1864
 James Taylor, Co. K, July 6, 1864

MILITARY ASYLUM CEMETERY, D. C.

Joseph A. Bitgood, . . . Co. B, Jan. 4, 1863
 Welcome C. Burdick, . . . Co. A, Dec. 26, 1862
 Robert B. Greene, . . . Co. G, Jan. 2, 1863
 William A. Hall, Co. H, Feb. 10, 1863
 John Lynch, Co. B, Dec. 25, 1862
 Joseph Marcoux Color Guard, Jan. 10, 1863
 Abel Willis, Jr., Co. I, Dec. 28, 1862

- Bliss, Zenas R., Gen., 11, 15, 16, 22, 36, 39, 44, 45, 46, 47, 53, 54, 59, 72, 74, 75, 79, 85, 94, 101, 102, 108, 110, 113, 129, 135, 136, 138, 140, 147, 152, 153, 156, 159, 162, 164, 166, 169, 200, 201, 202, 206, 210, 308, 311.
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- Brayman, Henry, 58.
- Brickley, James, 58.
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- Briggs, Irvin D., 58, 113.
- Briggs, James A., 129.
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- Brownell, Thomas S., Lieut., 46, 55, 359.
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ERRATA.

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46	19	For "Charles M. Taylor," read <i>Joseph Taylor</i> .
58	14	For "John Denico," read <i>Joseph Denico</i> .
95	23	For "west," read <i>east</i> .
103	34	For "Bezely," read <i>Bezeley</i> .
108	38	For "Joseph Emery Davis," read <i>Jefferson Davis</i> .
109	10	For "Joe Davis's," read <i>Joseph Emery Davis's</i> .
114	17	For "Seventieth," read <i>Seventeenth</i> .
118	7	For "Nathan W. Robbins," read <i>Nathan N. Robbins</i> .
123	7	For "Manton G. Austin," read <i>Wanton G. Austin</i> .
134	22	For "Edwin R. Hunt," read <i>Edwin L. Hunt</i> .
135	16	For "Dawville," read <i>Danville</i> .
160	32	After "propeller" add <i>James Jerome</i> .
165	9	For "Beale's," read <i>Bristoe</i> .
170	25	For "Benjamin R. Austin," read <i>Benjamin K. Austin</i> .
171	1	For "Augustus Joyeaux," read <i>Auguste Joyeux</i> .
172	25	For "Darius J. Cole," read <i>Darius I. Cole</i> .
181	11	For "Thursday," read <i>Tuesday</i> .
185	40	Omit "Jr." after " <i>Frank Denico</i> ."
186	2	For "L. Porter," read <i>Charles L. Porter</i> .
199	14	For "500 rods," read <i>thirteen hundred yards</i> .
231	9	Insert after period: Subsequently Company D was assigned to quarters in the long bombproof between Companies I and H, while additional small bombproofs were constructed for B and G near the others.
231	25	For "five hundred yards," read <i>2,640 feet</i> .
242	10	For "Thirty-ninth New York," read <i>Thirty-ninth New Jersey</i> .
261	17	For "Andrew Hyroe," read <i>Andrew Hero</i> .
274	14	Insert F between H and K.
281	22	For "north winds," read <i>Union bullets</i> .
281	22	For "the two officers' posts," read <i>those two posts</i> .
285	24	For "J. F. McIlvaine," read <i>J. F. McIlwane</i> .
323	29	For "(rebel)," read <i>(Maine)</i> .
345	23	For "Edward L. Hunt," read <i>Edwin L. Hunt</i> .
362	16	For "Bennington, Vt.," read <i>Bennington, N. H.</i>
411	1	For "Benjamin Sherman," read <i>Daniel Benjamin Sherman</i> .
411	12	For "Oxford, N. H.," read <i>Orford, N. H.</i>
427	4	For "Portsmouth, N. H.," read <i>Portland, Me.</i>
435	35	For "Oct. 10," read <i>Oct. 19</i> .
463	27	For "Lippitt, Mass.," read <i>Lippitt, R. I.</i>
465	42	For "Edwin Taylor," read <i>Richard Edwin Taylor</i>

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