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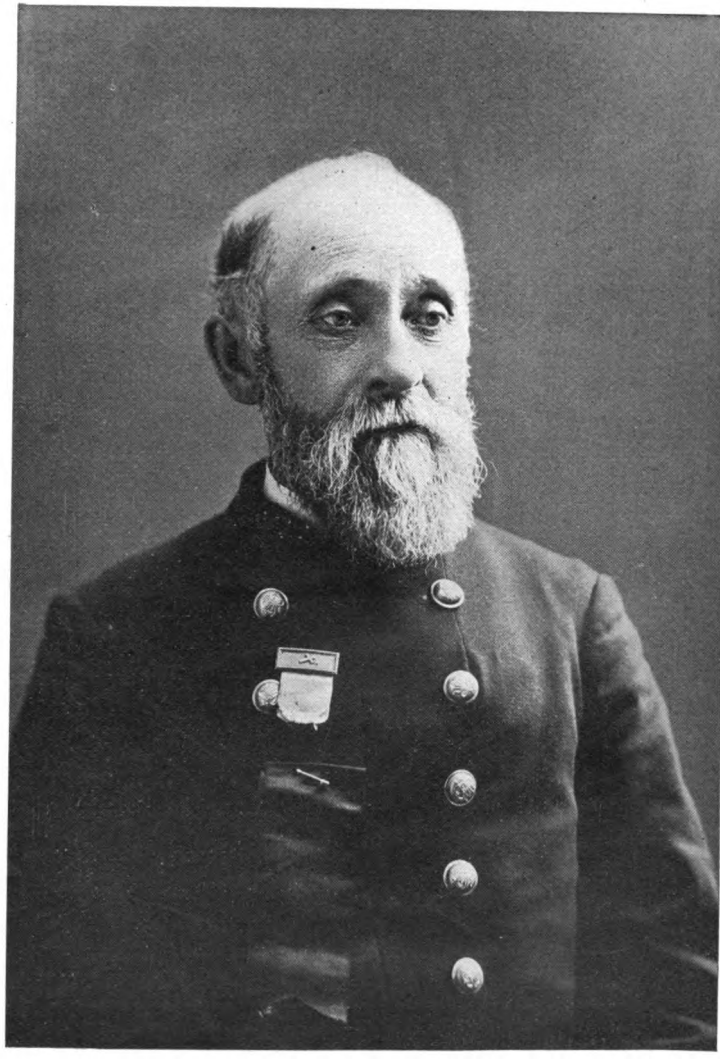

REV. JAMES R. BOWEN

From a late photograph

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REGIMENTAL HISTORY

OF THE

First New York Dragoons

(Originally the 130th N. Y. Vol. Infantry)

DURING THREE YEARS OF ACTIVE SERVICE IN THE GREAT CIVIL WAR

BY REV. J. R. BOWEN



Our Motto: "SEMPER PARATUS"

(Always ready)

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR

1900

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PREFACE

THE preparation of this history has been carried forward with mingled feelings of pleasure and pain. In my really laborious search after historic material I have been singularly carried back, and have lived over those three eventful years of our regimental service. Like the successive presentations of a moving panorama, their scenes have vividly seemed to pass in review. Names of comrades, with their forms and faces, are recalled after the lapse of more than a third of a century, as if but yesterday. The battlefield with its movements of troops, the roar of cannon and rattle of small arms, the ringing commands of officers, the groans of the wounded and dying soldiers, are again living realities.

Looking back over a period of thirty-eight checkered years I behold a magnificent regiment, with full ranks of patriotic young men, taking their departure for the front. Three years later a portion return as battle-scarred veterans, some with a missing limb or serious wounds, and all more or less injured, and life shortened by the exposures and hardships incident to army experience. To-day we gaze upon the fragments that survive. We are but the rear guard, the main body having crossed the dark river and pitched their shining tents "where glory guards with solemn rounds the bivouac of the dead."

In this connection a word as to why the history has been written so long after the ending of the war, will be in place. Aside from the excellent little pamphlet prepared by Lieut. J. N. Flint, at the close of the war, we have no record of our splendid service as a regiment, although nearly every survivor has felt the desire for a more complete history. Several efforts in this direction have failed, although it is probable that had our

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beloved Major Smith been spared he would have succeeded. Some of the material he collected has been utilized in this volume. Excellent contributions have also been received from Lieutenant Flint and many others.

At our memorable reunion in Buffalo the author heard many expressions of regret that our history should go unwritten. But who should undertake the task? No one more competent seemed disposed, so after an extended correspondence, receiving many assurances of assistance and best wishes for my success, the work was entered upon with the knowledge that it would necessarily require a large degree of patience, perseverance, and hard labor; but I had then no conception of the difficult and burdensome undertaking before me.

Explanatory circulars were sent to comrades whose addresses could be obtained, with the request that each contribute some items of interest for the history. In answer to these personal appeals, much valuable data came to hand, gathered from carefully preserved army letters, newspaper correspondence, old army diaries, and from personal recollections.

During our entire three-years' service it was my custom to write quite elaborate descriptions of our battles, raids, marches, and camp life, for the gratification of friends at home, or for publication in home newspapers. Fortunately much of this material has been preserved and drawn upon in this work. These letters, written when all the facts were fresh, are more reliable than accounts written after the lapse of years. In a few instances I have copied largely from them, as containing a more complete record of our transactions than elsewhere obtainable.

Various war histories containing descriptions of campaigns or battles in which our regiment was concerned have been consulted; also some forty large volumes of official records pertaining to the War of the Rebellion have been searched for official reports of nterest in this history. Such official reports made by commanding officers of both armies, immediately after the battles or cam-

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paigns, are considered more reliable than any other source of information.

It may differ from most war books in that it is comparatively free from dry statistics and mere details of military movements. On the contrary, the effort has been made to supply a missing part in soldier history by the introduction of suitable anecdotes, daring adventures, thrilling incidents, and descriptions of camp life, as well as the wreck, roar, and carnage of battle; all, however, drawn from experiences within our own regiment.

War, though a grim reality, had its humor as well as its tragedy, and our history would be incomplete without an occasional presentation of the humorous side of army life.

In fact, no effort has been spared to place in permanent form a reliable record of the entire three-years' service of the regiment, its heroic deeds, desperate battles, bold achievements, and undying glory; such a record as every dragoon will appreciate, and which will be prized by his family when the veteran has passed to the eternal camping-grounds. It is also impartial, giving credit and honor not only to the gallant officers who led us, but also to the brave boys in blue who composed the rank and file, for none should overlook or underestimate the courageous men who, in the carnage of battle, stood behind the bayonets or wielded the gleaming saber, and in the midst of whistling bullets and cannon's roar pressed with an unfaltering tramp, tramp, tramp, into the very jaws of death; or in the thunderous cavalry charge, with waving sabers and savage yell, swept down upon the enemy like a besom of destruction.

As before intimated, this history has been prepared under peculiar embarrassments and difficulties. The survivors were scattered from the Altantic to the Pacific. Besides sending out nearly two thousand printed circular letters, I have actually written by hand and mailed over two thousand three hundred letters and postal cards. In many instances from ten to twenty letters have been written to secure reliable imformation regarding

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some one circumstance. Notwithstanding the care exercised errors may have crept in.

Comrades, this book is sent out without hope of pecuniary remuneration for the time and labor bestowed upon it. I do not even expect to get back the actual cash expenditures, therefore please be indulgent regarding its faults and failings.

Among those who have placed me under obligations for assistance are Capts. J. N. Flint, A. J. Leach, W. C. Morey, G. Wiley Wells, R. A. Britton, S. Culbertson, and W. H. A. Godfrey; Col. A. B. Lawrence; Drs. B. F. Kneeland and Robert Rae; Lieuts. Henry Gale, W. W. Tadder, and A. J. Aldrich; Sergts. Walter H. Jackson, Ezra Marion, M. C. Grover, Harrison W. Green, Chester B. Bowen (for army letters), M. T. Hills, James D. Bishop; Q. M. Sergt. John W. Barnard; Com. Sergt. S. S. Morris; Sergt. Merritt Norton; Color Sergt. W. A. Ferris; W. W. Stebbins, A. Bigelow, R. C. Jefferson, M. C. Grover, Geo. A. Peavy, A. F. Robinson, Henry Sawyer; Sergts. R. E. Robinson and E. D. Humphrey, also H. S. Mc Master, for loan of army diaries; Mrs. Mary Joslyn Smith, for use of valuable papers of her late husband, Major Smith, Mrs. Marvin W. Lindsley, for writings left by Mr. Lindsley; Miss Emma A. Norton, for valuable information secured at Albany, N. Y; Dr. D. W. Harrington, for encouragement and assistance in many ways; Col. T. J. Thorp, and others; n fact, to every comrade who has sent words of encouragement and cheer. I am specially grateful for the numerous contributions and words of cheer from Lieutenant Flint, who has stood by me like a brother.

Last, but not least, am I indebted to my faithful wife, without whose sympathy and co-operation during the weary weeks and months, I should have given up in despair.

J. R. B.

Lyons, Mich., June, 1900.

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INTRODUCTION

BY CAPTAIN J. N. FLINT

THIRTY-FIVE years have come and gone since that memorable Sabbath morn when the echoes of war died away on the heights of Appomattox, yet no adequate record has been prepared of the part sustained by our regiment in the most gigantic war of the century. The present volume of history and reminiscences, edited by Comrade Bowen, heroically, under the discouragements of ill health and other disadvantages, is intended to meet that want. It will be eagerly read by the friends of the regiment, and especially by the younger class, who will be gratified to know that their people of an elder generation did not fail in duty to their country in a great crisis.

To those of the "old boys" who read this book will come back a flood of memories of our matchless field and staff, each one equal to any emergency. They will recall the good offices of a capable physician, who personally ministered to the needs of the boys on every battlefield; of some company commander, trudging along a dusty road with a musket on either shoulder to relieve his worn-out men. They will recall how the pangs of hunger were forgotten in the glories of a battle won. To them will come the visions of comrades with bleeding feet making their way along the brier-covered fields of the Peninsula, or of many another one lying by the roadside or sleeping in a nameless grave at Andersonville.

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The members of the regiment were very proud of their organization, and earned their title to be classed by the historian among the four hundred fighting regiments of the Civil war. Very many have dropped out of the ranks since 1865. Those who still survive realize full well that for them the sun is rapidly approaching the western horizon. May each of them at the final roll call be able to answer, as did good old Colonel Newcombe, "Adsum" (I am here).

San Francisco, Cal.
April, 1900.

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HISTORY OF THE FIRST NEW YORK DRAGOONS

CHAPTER I

PORTAGE TO SUFFOLK

THE history of the First New York Dragoons is, in one respect, unique, it having as an unbroken organization served in two distinct branches of military service, one year in infantry and two in cavalry. During the first year we were known as the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York Volunteer Infantry, and had abundant experience as "dough boys" in fighting on foot, as well as in long and exhausting marches with blistered feet and aching joints. As cavaliers we also had our turn of pitying the poor boys who still had to "hoof it." We also learned full well that, though riding our prancing steeds, the mounted service was not all fun, especially under such vigorous leaders as Sheridan.

After our transfer to the cavalry branch of service, we became not simply "mounted infantry," but full-fledged cavalrymen, having changed not only our regimental name, but exchanged everything pertaining to infantry,—our Enfield rifles, together with all accouterments and clothing, for the carbine, saber, and revolver, as well as full cavalry uniform.

This explanation is made at the outset, that those unacquainted with the facts may not get confused. So far

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as the men were concerned, the One Hundred and Thirtieth Infantry and the First Dragoons were the same.

The regiment was organized at Portage, N. Y., in August, 1862, our place of rendezvous being near the famous high bridge. It was recruited mainly from Livingston, Allegany, and Wyoming Counties, and composed of men who, for intelligence, high moral character, patriotism, nobility of manhood, and genuine fighting qualities, were unexcelled by any regiment in the service. Although the majority were from well-to-do farm homes, almost every trade and profession was represented — the legal, medical, ministerial, and educational. There were engineers, machinists, carpenters, painters, jewelers, printers, and other skilled mechanics; editors, bankers, merchants, college graduates, and professional musicians, — all actuated by a stern sense of duty and one common purpose to serve their country in time of her greatest need.

At the call of the president for more men, the regiment sprang into existence as if by magic. It was marvelous how quickly ten full companies were enlisted and the organization completed.

Time and space forbid lingering long at Portage, but we can not forego a few reminiscences of our camp organization.

We all remember Col. W. S. Fullerton, with his antiquated uniform, who was active there, but for certain reasons did not accompany the regiment to the front.

None of us will ever forget our thorough medical examination by Surgeon Kneeland; how he stripped, pounded, pinched, and pulled us, examining every limb, bone, muscle, and tooth, tested our hearts and lungs, accepting only those he could pronounce "sound as a

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new silver dollar." We were turned over to the government as sound, healthy men. Yet, many of these noble fellows after three years of active and faithful service, exposed to hardships and the terrible strain of army life, returned home broken in health; but now, strange as it may seem, when application is made for a pension, they are required to search from Dan to Beersheba for evidence to prove that they were not invalids and cripples at the time of their enlistment.

After our acceptance by the surgeon came the formality of mustering into the service for three years, taking the oath of allegiance to the government in whose defense we were soon to fight.

Then came the lettering of companies and the distribution of uniforms, the establishment of camp guard, squad drill, and election of officers.

We do not forget the thousands of visitors who overwhelmed us with good things to refresh the inner man, nor our evening camp-fires, where we listened to the yarns spun by the champion story-tellers of the regiment.

We recall the romantic marriage of Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp, performed on the battalion line, backed up by the regiment at "parade rest," thus presenting us with one more "major" than the blue book provided for. (Mrs. Thorp's maiden name was Mandana Major.)

At last the eventful day (Sept. 6, 1862) came, and with it the order to break camp and go to the front. With knapsacks in place, a thousand newly made soldiers were in line of march for the railway station at Portage Bridge. Not less than ten thousand visitors were present to witness our departure. Who, present upon that occasion, will ever forget the touching scene, when for a short time the regiment broke ranks, that the boys might

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speak their last good-by, or receive the parting embrace or kiss from fathers, mothers, wives, or sweethearts?

"Attention!" "All aboard!" rings out in stentorian tones from our young commander. The locomotive shrieks, and the cars move out midst cheers from men and the waving of a thousand handkerchiefs from the sad-faced women, who watched us as we passed out of sight.

The journey to Elmira was an ovation all the way. At that place the Enfield rifles and other equipments were issued, but not distributed until reaching Harrisburg.

Few of us will forget that night of torture as we moved out from Elmira, crowded into offensive-smelling cattle cars, seated with rough hemlock boards, without backs, affording us accommodations far removed from the luxurious Pullman and Wagner cars in which soldiers of to-day are carried.

Stiff and sore we disembarked Sunday morning at Williamsport, Pa., just as the church bells were calling the people to worship. But the kind-hearted citizens were at the depot, loaded with baskets of provisions, and gave us a sumptuous repast.

Our patriotism was so highly extolled by these good people that we almost imagined the collapse of the Confederacy must occur when it became known that the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York was headed South. But somehow the obstreperous rebs, instead of throwing down their arms, kept us dodging bullets for three long years.

After three rousing cheers for our kind-hearted hosts, we sped on to Harrisburg, where, under our new experiences, in the dirt of Camp Curtin, we made our first acquaintance with shelter, tents, and army "gray-backs."

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Here, too, we received our first scare, as wild rumors were afloat that Lee was moving in that direction, and some of the more timid tremblingly awaited the onset of the enemy.

Monday evening we were hustled aboard a train of dirty coal cars, our destination being Baltimore, where we arrived a begrimed and disconsolate set, this being our second night of rough riding, giving us a foretaste of the rougher experiences awaiting us. Nearly all day we lay in the hot streets of the city, where, not long before, the famous Sixth Massachusetts had received their baptism of brickbats.

Public sentiment was divided; while some scowled and manifested extreme hatred, we found others intensely outspoken in their loyalty. Some who purchased and drank milk there became sick, leading to the belief that it had been purposely poisoned.

Proceeding to Washington, we stretched our tired bodies that night on the commons near the capitol. First, however, we were marched into the rough room called the "Soldiers' Rest," where was spread before us army bread, boiled pork, and dirty-looking coffee in tin cups. Many of the boys, just from homes of plenty, turned away in disgust, and ate nothing that night. A year or two later, however, less palatable food was devoured with avidity.

Following us came another New York regiment, more fastidious than ours. They were marched to the same place for supper, and after noting the general appearance of things, bolted outright, declaring: "We are Uncle Sam's soldiers, but not his hogs."

Still fresh in our memory is our odoriferous camp at Washington, containing more bad smells to the square

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inch than any spot we ever saw; and no wonder, it being on the border of a dried-up goose pond.

Everything about Washington presented a military aspect. Regiments were moving here and there. Officers in bright new uniforms, with their gaily dressed orderlies, were galloping along the streets, while in striking contrast were seen the shabby, bronzed veterans, just from the front, and the maimed and crippled soldiers lounging in the shade of houses and trees. Everywhere we caught the gleam of the bayonet, and heard the roll of drums, and unceasing rumble of army wagons. Dirt and filth were everywhere visible.

Street fakirs and peddlers besieged us at every turn, offering every imaginable device for the convenience of soldiers. Vile women plied their vocation, and viler men offered their services to pilot the unsuspecting boys to dens of infamy.

Embarking on the transport "New York," we left the Capitol City for Fort Monroe, making a pleasant trip down the historic Potomac. We recall the tolling of our bell as we passed Mt. Vernon and the tomb of the immortal Washington, also our ride over the Chesapeake Bay and arrival at the famous fortress, the recent scene of so many stirring events. We were permitted also to enjoy an invigorating sea bath, and a pleasant stroll about the fortifications.

Passing over Hampton Roads, we disembarked at Norfork, Va., a city recently recaptured from the enemy, but still a stronghold of rank traitors. Here we caught whiffs of genuine secesh atmosphere, and were forcibly reminded by the haughty and insulting demeanor of both men and women that rebeldom had finally been reached The women in particular were emphatic in manifestation

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of supreme contempt for Yankee soldiers, and when in response to Colonel Thorp's request the regiment lustily sang "John Brown," their anger and disgust were unbounded.

One or two incidents described in a letter at the time, will serve to illustrate their venom. A number of the regiment were quietly awaiting orders, when a bevy of ladies (?) approached for the apparent purpose of offering insults, as one of them, looking directly at the boys, in a loud voice remarked: —

"What a horrid lot of dirty creatures they are; nothing but the dregs of society."

"We 'll be all right, madam," replied one of our boys, "when we get washed up."

"Yes, but that won't make gentlemen of you," she exclaimed. "Our Southern soldiers are all gentlemen."

To which our spokesman quickly retorted: "Perhaps they are; but, madam, if you are a sample, all Southern women are not ladies." Her face flushed with rage, and her attempt to scream out a reply was drowned by shouts of laughter.

Soon after this occurrence, a large, pompous man, who we learned had been a prominent city official, was boasting in the presence of some of the One Hundred and Thirtieth about the superiority of Confederate soldiers over the Yankee hirelings, reiterating the stale, old assertion that "one Southerner is as good as a dozen Yankees in a fight." He had scarcely got the words out of his mouth when a small, wiry young man of the regiment stepped up to him, and remarked: —

"See here, Mister, are you a Southerner?"

"I 'm proud to say I am, sir."

"Well, you old traitor, I 'm a Yankee, and not as big

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as you are, but if you don't get out of here, or take your words back, I 'll knock them down your belly."

Without a word the fellow turned instanter and disappeared around a corner.

Taking the train we reached Suffolk, some eighteen miles southwest, about dark, Saturday, Sept. 13, 1862, just a week after leaving Portage. This place is about fifty miles southeast from Petersburg, and eight or ten miles from the North Carolina line. Here was being collected an offensive army to threaten the rebel capital from the south. This proved to be our army home for about nine months, as well as our training school for the severe and trying ordeals we were to pass through later on.

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CHAPTER II

VARIOUS EXPERIENCES AT SUFFOLK

We can only glance at the more prominent incidents of our army life in this old-fashioned Southern village, where we, as raw recruits, were transformed into a well-disciplined and effective regiment, destined, before the expiration of our term of service, to be participants in some of the hardest-fought battles and severest campaigns of the war, and earning a reputation for fighting qualities second to no regiment in the service.

At the very mention of Suffolk, what a host of memories come trooping up. At the period of our occupation it was a sleepy though somewhat aristocratic place of less than two thousand people, and like those at Norfolk, intensely disloyal in sentiment. Almost without exception the white population were of a sour countenance and not disposed to be social with our soldiers. Many of the men were away in the rebel army.

Aside from its strategetic position, it was a place of no great importance. But owing to its geographical location at the junction of two railroads, together with its access by water to the seaboard, and covering the landward approaches to Norfolk, virtually commanding all that portion of Virginia and North Carolina east of the Black Water and Chowan Rivers, its importance as a base for military operations was at once apparent. That the Confederates regarded it as a point of great military importance is clearly evinced, not only by their official reports and correspondence, to which we now have

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access, but by the many desperate efforts they constantly put forth for its recapture during our sojourn there.

Our first work was the clearing up of a camp ground, removing old logs and stumps, grubbing out laurel bushes, and leveling up the surface. During our first week at this work occurred our first experience with a Virginia rainstorm, with no shelter but small "pup tents," and not even a rubber blanket. The rainfall continued without cessation until our clothing became thoroughly saturated. O, how it poured. We were reminded of the days of Noah, when the "foundations of the great deep were broken up, and the windows of heaven were opened." If any had been skeptical regarding the story of Noah's flood, all now admitted not only its possibility but probability. The newly dug-over camp was soon churned to a deep mud, and the men were literally daubed from head to foot. Altogether a more melancholy and bedraggled set of mortals it would have been hard to find. Some swore, the homesick ones almost cried, while the more philosophical ones tried to put on a cheerful face, and jokingly inquired, "Who would n't be a soldier, and die for his country?"

Do you ask how we slept? Well, we did n't sleep much, for the water had flowed into our tents and saturated the bedding; but by putting brush on the ground under the blankets, and using knapsacks for pillows, we did the best we could, but found our sleeping accommodations quite different from the comfortable beds we left up North. As the men fell in for roll call next morning, they had the appearance of chief mourners at a funeral.

In this connection the writer recalls an act of kindness that has never been forgotten. While sitting in the little tent, shivering and trying to satisfy hunger with a piece

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MAJOR SCOTT — LIEUTENANT COLONEL THORP

OUR BOY COMMANDERS

From a tintype, 1861, as they came to the regiment, from prior service in the 85th N. Y. Vol. Inf. (See page 274)

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of pork and hardtack, a man, I think from the Sixty-second Ohio, passing on our street, said to me: —

"Rather tough, ain't it, pard?" And then added, "I've got a good fire over at my tent. Come and get warm."

Never was an invitation more gladly accepted. Not only did the fire dry the wet clothing, but a cup of hot coffee and a dish of beans and soft bread gladdened the appetite.

We had two camps while there, the first on the Edenton road, east of the village, and in the immediate vicinity of the Great Dismal Swamp, a locality rendered famous by Tom Moore's exquisite poem entitled "The Lake of the Dismal Swamp," his description of the place being perfect: —

> "Away to the Dismal Swamp he speeds—
> His path was rugged and sore,
> Through tangled juniper, beds of reeds,
> Through many a fen where the serpent feeds,
> And man never trod before."

Almost immediately sickness began to prevail, owing to the use of wretchedly poor surface water and the deadly miasma floating in the atmosphere. The doctor declared it was no wonder sickness was prevalent, when the noxious effluvia was so dense it could be sliced off with a knife.

The improvised hospitals were quickly filled, and notwithstanding the most skillful medical aid, the grim messenger gathered his harvest of victims. Almost daily the death march and muffled drums were heard, as some poor boy was borne by loving comrades to his last earthly resting place, until the muster roll of every company bore the legend, "Died in hospital at Suffolk."

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Among the victims was Capt. Jeremiah Hatch, of Co. F, a man loved and respected by all. At home, he had been prominent as an educator and member of the Wyoming County bar, and also active in the organization of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York. His loss was sincerely mourned by all. His son, Judge E. W. Hatch, has long been an honorary member of the regiment, and a favorite speaker at their reunions.

Notwithstanding sickness, the regiment was rapidly perfected in military practice and discipline, and our camps were models of neatness.

Our first hospital accommodations were very meager indeed, an old barn being utilized for that purpose, in which from fifty to a hundred of the poor, sick boys were confined, with cornstalks for bedding. The hospital headquarters were at an old house near the barn, but comforts for the invalids were scarce at either place. Our overtaxed surgeon chafed under this condition of affairs, and did all in his power to correct matters, but his every step was blocked by red tape and the bullheadedness of certain officials who seemed more in sympathy with the secesh element than the sick Union soldiers. An extract from a letter written Oct. 5, 1862, illustrates the condition of things: —

"Near our camp lives a rich and very aristocratic old secesh, who, it is hoped, will be ordered away, and his house and grounds confiscated for hospital purposes. It seems too bad to keep our poor boys in the old leaky barn, and let this insolent old traitor and his family stay here, and not only freely express their rebel sentiments, but constantly heap insult and abuse upon us. Some of his women remarked the other day that the old barn was too good for such low-born Yankee trash, and the old

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chap says they may cut his tongue into strings before he will take the oath of allegiance. A sick man dragged himself over there yesterday to try to buy some milk, but only received a torrent of abuse; and yet this rank old secessionist has guards constantly detailed by order of our milk-and-water commander to protect his property. You ought to hear Dr. Kneeland express his opinion of what he terms 'a damnable outrage upon our men.' If Doc. had his way, that shameful nest of treason would soon be cleaned out, and our sick placed in comfortable quarters."

Quite naturally there was more or less complaint in regard to the commissary supplies dealt out to the regiment, but our efficient regimental quartermaster, Abram B. Lawrence, did all in his power to furnish the best the government provided; but no old soldier need be told that even the *best* seemed to the boys, just from homes of plenty, very poor stuff to subsist upon. Quartermaster Lawrence also provided us with "A" tents, which were set upon log foundations, and with log fireplaces plastered with mud, made comfortable quarters.

Soon after our arrival at Suffolk, our new colonel, Alfred Gibbs, came to us and assumed command of his regiment. He had been appointed at the suggestion of General McClellan (his classmate at West Point), and brought with him the experience of twenty years' service in the regular army. Though a rigid disciplinarian, his kindness of heart soon drew the regiment to him in a strong bond of confidence and respect. That these feelings were reciprocated we never had reason to doubt. After his promotion to brigadier and brevet major-general, he always referred to the Dragoons as "my boys."

Our regiment was also fortunate in other field officers,

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Lieut.-Col. Thomas J. Thorp and Major Rufus Scott both having served a year under Mc Clellan, and bore honorable scars of the Peninsular Campaign.

The splendid record attained by our regiment was largely due to the bravery and skill of these two young but efficient officers, who so gallantly led us in many a hard-fought battle. It is also proper here to voice a sentiment which doubtless is in harmony with the view of every dragoon, that no regiment had a more faithful surgeon, or our boys, all through their trying experiences, a better friend, than Dr. Benjamin T. Kneeland.

We were no idlers, for even before our camps were completed, large details were made by General Peck for fatigue duty, and the boys became proficient in the use of pick, shovel, and ax in the construction of forts and long lines of rifle pits. One comrade writes: "We performed the shoveling and chopping with good grace, but kicked vigorously when turned into horses, and compelled to haul large logs for the breastworks." These vast lines of forts and breastworks extended for miles around Suffolk.

In this connection an amusing incident occurred. As the commanding general was passing our camp on the main road to South Quay bridge, a witty Irishman, Owen Caragher, who had been on many a detail digging forts, was on guard. Not being correctly saluted, the General halted, and brusquely ordered him to present arms properly. This he did, when the General remarked: —

"See here, my man, you have a rusty gun."

Scrutinizing the gun carefully, Owen remarked: —

"Sure, Gineral, indade, it 's a bit rusty for want of use; but bedad it 's mesilf as has a spade down at me tint, bright as a new shillin', that yez can see yer face in like a lookin' glass."

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ALFRED GIBBS

Colonel First New York Dragoons, Brevet Major General U. S. Vols.

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The General saw the point, and as he rode away, smilingly replied: —

"You may soon have a chance to brighten your gun also by use."

But we had numerous duties besides building forts. Daily drills of the severest kind, picket guard, and various camp duties, interspersed with long and tedious tramps to the Blackwater or a grand review. The camp streets and parade grounds must be kept as clean as a parlor floor. Arms and accouterments must be furbished and kept bright, for Colonel Gibbs had brought with him the rigid requirements of West Point, and we were taught that no excuse would be accepted for dirt, disorder, or disobedience.

Early in December, at the urgent request of Surgeon Kneeland, our camp was removed to a healthier location, a mile or more west of the village and near the South Quay bridge, which crosses the Nansemond, and all our work expended on the other camp had to be done over. When completed, however, it was pronounced the model regimental home of the department.

A regimental infantry camp covered several acres, and was laid out in accordance with army regulations. Each of the ten companies had a short company street of its own, about two rods in width, with a row of tents on either side facing the street. This brought the tents of the several companies back to back with a small space between, with the exception of the outer rows of the two end companies. In front of these rows of tents, and running at a right angle was the color line. This marked the line of our parade ground, where the regiment formed for dress parade, and where guard mounting and various drills were held. A few paces to the rear of each row of

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tents were located the company cook houses. A few paces farther to the rear came the company officers' quarters in a line at right angles with the company streets. The field and staff officers' quarters were still farther back, and on a line parallel with the company officers, all tents facing the regiment. With us the musicians were located in line with the field and staff.

Regarding our long and often tiresome drills, a word of comment will be in place. Many of us felt them unnecessarily frequent and severe. Company drills in the morning and battalion drill all the afternoon, putting the men through every evolution Hardee ever put in print or dreamed of, so that after our evening dress parade the men were as weary as after a hard day's work in the harvest field or shop. Later on, we learned that these drills were just what we needed. By the way, boys, pause a moment. Listen! What familiar strain do we hear as it comes floating down through the years? Ah! we all recognize the melodious voice of "Col. Tom," and his ringing command, "Double-quick!"

While we were sweltering in the heat, intensified by our rapid exercise, some of the other regiments were quietly resting in the shade or gathering on the borders of our drill ground to chaff us. But a march to the Blackwater is to be made: let us take note of the various regiments. Those easy-going fellows started out nimble as kittens, and for the first few miles marched with columns well closed up, and were a jolly set; but they soon began to lag, and the orders were, "Close up there, you men!" Their tender feet began to blister, and they soon became such a sorry, straggling set, that a detail of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York was put in their rear, with fixed bayonets, to keep them from

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lining the road with stragglers. It was now our turn to laugh. Our constant drilling had accustomed us to such hard exercise, while they were as tender as babes. Many a time also did we see the benefits of our splendid discipline when on the field of battle. As our gallant officers gave their commands there was a quick response, and no confusion occurred from a misunderstanding of orders.

Regarding our army organization, the department was commanded by Gen. John A. Dix, with headquarters at Fort Monroe, the forces at Suffolk being commanded by Maj.-Gen. John J. Peck. Although the latter never made a reputation for himself as a noted warrior, his skill and experience fitted him for the requirements of that place, our position being one of danger and requiring strong fortifications.

We were first attached to the brigade of General Spinola, remembered by many not so much for his generalship as for his big white collar, which the boys ungallantly dubbed "the flag of truce." Afterward we were assigned to the provisional brigade commanded by our Colonel Gibbs, and still later to the brigade of Gen. Alfred Terry, of whom we have pleasant memories.

We all doubtless recall our first experience with the "long roll," occurring soon after our arrival. Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp, for disciplinary purposes, determined to try the effect of a false alarm upon the regiment; and so, at midnight, when all were wrapt in profound repose, he ordered the "long roll" sounded. The result was ludicrous in the extreme. The men awakened from sound sleep, and as they heard the r-r-r-r-r-r-r of the drum, tumbled out of their huts in great haste, in various conditions of *dishabille*, and began loading their muskets to meet

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the foe, whom they supposed was about to swoop down upon them. Some trembled so with excitement that they could scarcely put the caps on the nipples of their guns. A few weak-kneed ones broke for the woods back of camp. One big fellow, as he was pulled out of the laurel bushes about noon next day, tremblingly asked, "Have they come, have they come?" The ruse served a good purpose, however, for the men never afterward lost their heads in either a false or a genuine alarm; and some of the men who at first were pitifully timid, made splendid soldiers, never flinching when bullets were flying thick and men were falling all about them.

Our fears upon the occasion just mentioned were intensified by assurances from some of Colonel Spear's veteran cavalry, who, hearing the racket, had strolled over to our camp, and fairly paralyzed some of the greenies with their descriptions of the situation.

"Be we going to have a fight?"

"You're jest right we are. The rebs have driven us fellers all in, and surrounded the place. It won't be more'n an hour 'fore they'll be here and kill every son of a gun of ye."

THE LOST MUSTER ROLLS.

The incident of the lost muster rolls, occurring during our homesick period, will also be recalled. In some manner the original muster rolls of the regiment had disappeared. Members of the old Thirteenth Indiana learning of this, assured our boys that owing to the absence of those documents, we would be released from service to the government by refusing to answer at roll call. Unfortunately, some of the regiment acted upon the suggestion, and a spirit of insubordination manifested itself in

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certain quarters; however, after explanations by Colonel Gibbs and General Spinola, the excitement subsided, and when the men were called into line, all but a few answered pomptly to their names.

"NO CHAPLAIN NEEDED HERE."

I recall but one instance where many of the men felt, and still feel, that our grand old Colonel Gibbs was really deserving of censure. Many in the regiment were from Christian homes, and expressed a desire to the Colonel for the appointment of a chaplain. During the spring of 1863 many applications for the chaplaincy had been made, and all were coldly rejected. A visiting minister, well known to many, was even refused permission to hold a service in camp. At this time the writer was directed by Colonel Gibbs to obtain the largest board to be found, and in bold letters paint the words, "No chaplain needed here." This sign was put in the most conspicuous place, attracting much attention and unfavorable comment from newspaper reporters, as well as arousing an undercurrent of righteous indignation throughout the regiment; so much so, that one morning the obnoxious sign was missing, having been torn down by the indignant men. These men were loyal, patriotic, and brave, and would have followed their gallant colonel into the very jaws of death, but would not submit to such an insult, even from one of the best officers in the army. The Colonel evidently realized he was treading on dangerous ground, as he made no special effort to search out the despoilers of his sign.

Of the other regiments at Suffolk, we recall the One Hundred and Twelfth, One Hundred and Thirty-second, One Hundred and Sixty-second, One Hundred and Fifty-

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fifth, Sixteenth, Sixty-ninth, and Ninety-ninth New York; the Sixty-second and Sixty-seventh Ohio; the Fifty-eighth, Eighty-fifth, One Hundred and Seventeenth, One Hundred and Sixty-seventh, and One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania; the old Sixth Massachusetts,—Hawkins's Zouaves; Corcoran's Legion; and during the siege, the whole of Getty's division of the Ninth Corps.

Of the cavalry we remember more particularly that gallant old fighter, Col. Sam Spear, and his Eleventh Pennsylvania troopers; also Dodge's Mounted Rifles; both regiments performing valuable service in reconnoitering the outlying territory about Suffolk, closely watching all movements of the enemy.

As the One Hundred and Thirtieth saw much of Colonel Spear, the following sketch from a San Francisco paper by an interesting writer of war reminiscences, Lieut. J. N. Flint, will be appropriate: —

"The officer who stood among the highest in the estimation of the rank and file for bravery in the field, was Col. Sam Spear, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was absolutely a stranger to fear, a veritable Paul Jones on land. An unwritten military code did not permit cavalrymen to sharpen their sabers more than ten inches from the point, but the gallant old colonel, always conspicuous for reckless daring in a saber fight, had a queer habit of cutting off men's ears. At the conclusion of a skirmish in southeastern Virginia, I saw at least half a dozen Confederate prisoners bearing his peculiar ear marks. Spear was never content without some kind of a fight."

A transaction, characteristic of the man, was witnessed by many of our regiment during a lively skirmish out on the Blackwater. As some of the men were trying

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to dodge the whistling bullets, Spear became impatient, and stepping out in plain view, shouted to the Johnnies, "Try old Spear." Of course this challenge drew their fire, but not a ball touched him; and after standing as a target a short time, he coolly started along the line, telling the boys "Give them fellows over there h—l."

Aside from our general officers were several people of note, among them Lieutenants Mc Ardle and James, engineers in the construction of several forts. But per haps the most unique character, and most generally known, was the famous Ned Buntline (Z. N. Judson), who before and during the war had gained a wide reputa tion as a writer, in the New York *Ledger* and other papers, of wild-west, war, and sea stories. He served as a private in the First New York Mounted Rifles, but his associations were to quite an extent with various officers of the department, none of whom outranked him in the consumption of commissary whisky. In that respect his capacity was almost unbounded. The writer once saw him staggering in the streets of our regiment, stupidly drunk, and heard him remark, "Well, I must sober up and write my next chapter for the *Ledger*." His army adventures furnished inexhaustible material for his sto- ries, some of which were located along the Nansemond, in the vicinity of Suffolk and the Dismal Swamp.

Our soldier life at Suffolk was frequently enlivened by the presence of citizens from the North. Many of the sick will recall the smiling face and kind words of Mrs. Brifton, mother of our Captain Britton. Several of the officers' wives made short visits. But perhaps no lady will be better remembered than Mrs. Mandana Thorp, the accomplished wife of our "Colonel Tom," who spent considerable time with us, and who always had a pleas-

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ant smile or a cheery "Good-morning" for all the boys. Later on at our reunions, no one received heartier greetings than this elect lady, not merely as the wife of our colonel, but because of her own intrinsic merit. Mrs. Thorp was a graduate of the Alfred University. Her liberal education, combined with fine natural qualifications, has made her conspicuous in various reform movements since the close of the war. She has also raised a family, and cheerfully aided her husband in his business enterprises. At the grand review in Washington, in 1865, with her full eagle she rode at the head of the regiment, honored and respected by all.

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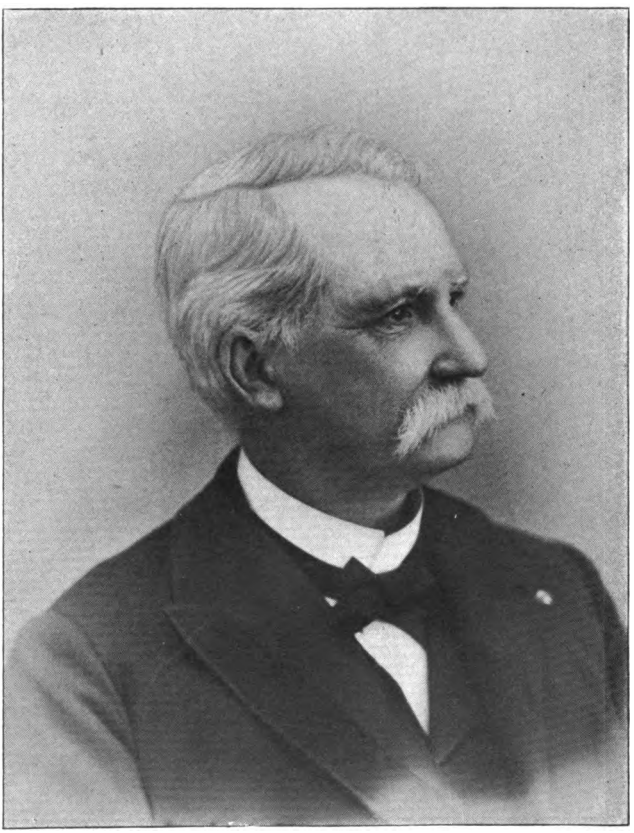

A. B. Lawrence

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CHAPTER III

EVERYDAY LIFE IN CAMP

As heretofore stated, the design of this volume is to not only give an account of the military achievements of the regiment, but also a portrayal of the everyday life of the soldier as it occurred in camp, on the weary march or perilous picket line, and in the hospital, where were found the sick, wounded, or dying comrades. While army life had much of the pathetic, it also had its bright side. To the soldier "fun" was as indispensable as food. Without this essential to brighten their otherwise cheerless lives, army service would have been unendurable, and thousands would have died of homesickness.

Leaving descriptions of our numerous battles, campaigns, and raids to succeeding chapters, we will devote this to the more ordinary phases of army life. To the old veterans some of the occurrences, camp duties, etc., herein described may seem quite commonplace, but it should be borne in mind that the book will be read by those not familiar with army experiences.

A DAY IN CAMP.

In the ordinary routine of camp duties reveille was sounded at daybreak. It consisted of several quick and slow tunes played alternately by the drum corps, sometimes preceded by the trumpeter. It was the signal for all the men to assemble in their company streets for roll call, and the familiar commands of the orderly sergeants were heard, "Turn out for roll call!" If some were a little

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slow, the impatient orderly would shout some commands not found in the book of regulations: "Lively there, you slow pokes." "Hurry up, old sleepy-head; get a double-quick gait on, and don't keep us waiting all day." Often, if a minute late, the unfortunate fellow would be marked "Absent," and as a punishment, sent out upon picket, or given some extra duty. Thus there was no yawning or second napping. The men soon learned to spring to their feet at the first toot of the bugle or tap of drum.

An hour after reveille came "breakfast call," consisting of but one tune, when, if company cooks were in vogue, the dulcet strains of the orderly's voice would again be heard shouting, "Fall in for grub!"

During the first few months we had company cooks who, unfortunately, were not graduates from a cooking school. In fact, some were so inexperienced they could hardly boil a potato properly. Then our Uncle Sam did not supply us with choice dainties, and what he did provide, these cooks usually managed to spoil, or it was dished out only half done. As the men marched up with their tin cups and plates, it was easy to tell from their looks of disgust that they were not receiving quail on toast, porterhouse steak, or the delightful fried ham and eggs of mother's table. Dinner and supper were similar, with nothing on the bill of fare calculated to tempt the palate of an epicure. Our usual ration was a chunk of corned beef having very much the smell of an old tannery, and a cup of coffee the color of black-strap molasses, and about as astringent and uninviting as if dipped from a tan-vat. The so-called "corned beef" was of a reddish shade, coarse and offensive, and always designated as "salt horse." The boys declared the rank-smell-

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ing stuff was unfit for soap grease, and would make the well-fed Northern swine turn up their noses in disgust.

As an illustration of army cooking, we one day noticed our cook preparing some rice for dinner. At once there came before us visions of those deliciously palatable dishes prepared by mother or wife. What a delightful change of diet to have set before us a plate of white, savory rice. But alas! alas! how sadly were all our bright anticipations crushed! for instead of the white, puffy delicacy we had in mind, we only received a lot of dirty brown slush burned to bitterness. It had been cooked in the same old black sheet-iron kettle in which the rusty salt horse had been boiled, and the kettle not even washed out. As fast as the rice burned on the bottom it had been stirred into the rest. At first beans were spoiled in a similar manner. It is, however, due the cooks to say that most of them improved by experience, and gave us as palatable fare as could be expected from the material furnished them. It is also proper to say that the quartermaster, often censured for furnishing such rations, was blameless, as he furnished the best at his command.

In camp we had hardtack, and frequently soft bread, the latter usually drawn loose in dirty wagons and dumped upon the ground by the indifferent teamsters. We, however, usually "skinned" our loaves, that is, cut off the outside, before using.

Company cooking in time became unpopular, and was dispensed with, the men greatly preferring to form themselves into squads, or messes, of from four to six, and prepare their own food.

After breakfast came the "surgeon's," or "sick," call, when might be heard that familiar though not strictly regulation command, "Fall in for quinine." Sometimes

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a cadaverous procession of from fifty to a hundred men would wabble up to where the surgeon and hospital steward were dealing out medicine. Quinine was prescribed to such an extent that the old veterans had a doggerel song, which our boys quickly picked up, and sang to the music of the bugle:—

"Come for quinine! Git yer quinine!
Tumble up you sick and lame and blind,
Git along right smart, you'll be left behind."

There were two classes who answered to "sick" call, those really sick and in need of medicine, and the playoffs, who resorted to all manner of trickery to shun duty, and who usually threw their medicine in the fire as soon as out of the doctor's sight. It is not strange that our regiment of a thousand men should have a few of the latter class, who, however, through the workings of the law of the "survival of the fittest," were mostly weeded out before the end of our first year. Let not this remark be construed as a reflection upon those noble boys who, because of hardships or ravages of disease, were compelled to leave the service against their wish or desire.

Some may recall a story, current in the regiment, that our surgeon had "caught on" to the tricks of a certain duty dodger, and when, as usually he appeared with his improvised wry face, the doctor prescribed a big dose of castor oil, and compelled him to swallow it on the spot. It is needless to say that chap soon had other business than lounging quietly in his tent.

Half an hour after surgeon's call the drummer gave the warning for guard mounting, calling the guard detail to collect in their company streets. In the meantime the drum corps assembled on the parade ground and played

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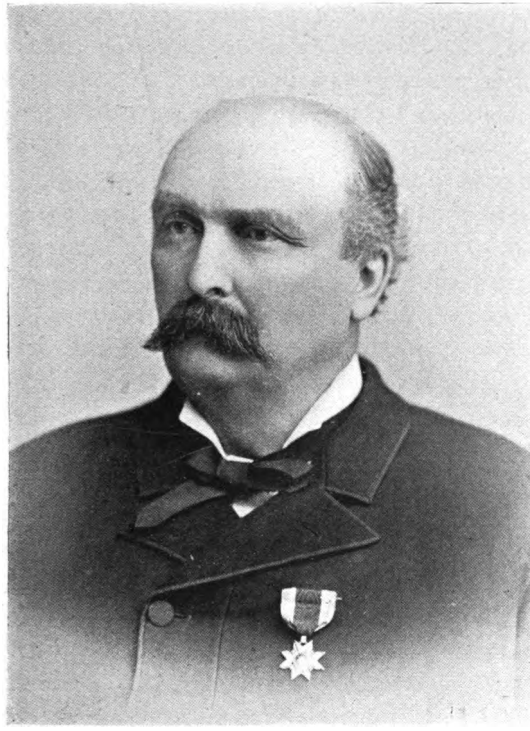

THOMAS J. THORP

Colonel First New York Dragoons, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. Vols.

From a late photograph

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a quickstep, to which the guards marched out and into line. When the lines were properly formed, the adjutant and sergeant-major went through certain prescribed drills, and, as the band played, inspected the guns and accouterments of the guards. Next in order the adjutant gave the commands, "Parade rest!" "Troop beat off!" when the band wheeled, and playing a slow-time tune, marched down the line in front of the guards, then countermarched to the place of starting, giving at each end of the line the "three cheers" on the fifes and drums. The adjutant next turned, and saluting the officer of the day, reported, "Sir, the guard is formed." When the further ceremonies were over, the new guards were marched out to relieve the old, and to remain on duty twenty-four hours. Guard mounting was followed by picket mounting, the formalities being similar.

Battalion drill, referred to in the previous chapter, usually lasted two hours, from ten to twelve o'clock. The writer, as chief musician, was also required to drill the band during the same hours. There were also similar drills in the afternoon.

In this connection we will state that as a relief from the monotony of the usual battalion drills, the boys greatly enjoyed going outside the camp for skirmish practice, to which particular attention was given after our first battle, at Deserted Farm. A comrade, whose army letters have been placed at my disposal, gives this animated description of those drills, under date of March 5, 1863: —

"We are now having beautiful weather, and are drilling every day at a lively rate in skirmish work. It is a splendid drill, but very tiresome, as it is nearly all double-quick. Yet we enjoy it hugely. We practice skirmishing over rough ground and through bush and woods.

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Half the battalion are deployed as skirmishers, while the other half are held in reserve. Whenever the skirmishers advance or retreat, the reserves do the same. We sometimes double-quick half a mile on a stretch, over ditches, rifle pits, through brush and woods. I wish you could be here to see us when we make a bayonet charge. The order is given, "Charge bayonets! Forward! Double quick!" and away we go, yelling like savages. You can imagine the racket eight hundred men can make, every one trying to make more noise than the rest. While Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp or Major Scott are putting us through the drill, Colonel Gibbs will watch us, his old fat sides shaking with laughter until almost ready to burst. Both he and General Terry take great pride in the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York, and claim that, excepting the Thirteenth Indiana, it is the best-drilled regiment in this department, and we are bound to keep ahead."

DRESS PARADE.

Few of the old charter members of the regiment have forgotten those fanciful dress parades at Suffolk, when near sunset the entire regiment not on duty or excused must appear in line upon the parade ground, arrayed in their finest toggery of military uniform. Conducted by Colonel Gibbs, these parades were exceedingly punctilious affairs. Every man well knew his fate should he presume to appear in line deficient in any of the strict requirements in dress or equipments. If a button was missing, a shoe unblacked or untied, the hair unkempt, the face or hands unwashed, the Colonel's keen eye was sure to detect it, and woe to the unlucky wight, especially should the offense be repeated. It was presumed that before coming upon parade each soldier had been thor-

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oughly drilled in the execution of every maneuver required. The one who failed was sure to hear, "Try it again, clumsy;" and after the parade would be organized into an "awkward squad," and put through the drill until he could handle his arms properly.

It seemed a long time, and very tiresome withal, to stand at "parade rest" for from a half hour to an hour during the reading of orders, silent and motionless as a row of statues, with the guard-house penalty before the man who would venture to even brush a fly from his face. And those pertinacious Suffolk flies, too! Numerous as during the plagues of Egypt, they swarmed everywhere; and at this particular time, when our hands were tied by military requirements, took grim delight in traveling over our faces, while the big swamp musquitoes got in their bloodthirsty work upon the back of our necks and hands.

A detailed account of all the maneuverings of dress parade would require too much space, therefore only the principal features will be noticed. At a given signal the band marched out and took position on the extreme right of the parade ground, while the several companies formed in their company streets. As the band played, all marched out and formed in order of battle on the left of the band. The formalities were similar to guard mounting, only on a grander and more impressive scale. The colonel, or senior officer, standing in front of the center of line, took command of the parade, which often consisted of from seven hundred to eight hundred or more men.

The companies being properly aligned, the adjutant commanded, "Troop beat off!" when the band moved out, wheeled, and playing common time, marched down

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in front of the line; then about faced, and striking up a lively quickstep, marched back to its place on the right, giving the "ruffle" or "three cheers" on fifes and drums at each end of the line. After various maneuverings the adjutant brought the ranks to open order, and aligned the company officers four paces and the field officers six paces in front, when at the command, "Present — arms!" they saluted the commanding officer. The adjutant also in turn saluted and reported, "Sir, the parade is formed." After the several commands of the colonel in the manual of arms had been briskly executed, and the first sergeants had been to the front and center to report, the adjutant gave attention to the reading of orders. The dress parade was regarded as the great event of the day, and was frequently witnessed by crowds of spectators.

Usually during the interval from dress parade to bed-time all not on detail were free from further duty, and could devote the time to recreation, letter writing, story telling, singing, and other indulgences, as their tastes inclined them.

"Tattoo," usually occurring about nine o'clock in winter and later in the summer, was the signal for all soldiers to repair to their quarters for the night. This consisted of several quick and slow tunes by the band, ending up with a lively double-quick. Half an hour after tattoo, "taps" was sounded, when all lights were put out, and loud talking ceased.

While this chapter is fairly descriptive of the average day in camp, it is not to be understood that all days were alike. There were of course numerous interruptions and changes of program. Various incidental requirements such as policing, or cleaning up of the camp, attendance at funerals, and similar duties required time and attention.

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Often the camp was almost depopulated by extra large details for picket and fatigue duty. Then there were those numerous reconnoitering expeditions, calling out the able-bodied portion of the regiment upon long marches, sometimes of several days' duration, an account of which will be given in a subsequent chapter.

INSPECTIONS AND REVIEWS

Were also among the experiences of all soldiers. There were the usual Sunday morning company inspections, from which none were excused except those on guard or sick. At these, as on regimental inspections, the men were formed in line with ranks opened while the inspecting officer carefully examined the dress and general appearance of the men, together with all the accouterments, knapsacks, etc. The inspector, attended by company officers, also examined the quarters of the men, the bunks, bedding, cooking arrangements, and other things pertaining to the daily life of the soldier.

Going beyond the regimental organization we had the brigade, division, and corps reviews, on which occasion the troops of these respective commands, after being inspected in line, would pass in review before the general and staff. A brigade consisted of several regiments, a division of two or more brigades, and an army corps of several divisions under command of a major-general.

On one or more occasion all the forces at Suffolk were reviewed by Major-General Dix, commanding the department, and were affairs of considerable magnitude and splendor of military display. All the troops — infantry, cavalry, and artillery — were out in full force, together with the wagon trains and ambulances.

The insertion of an army letter descriptive of one of

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the "grand reviews," written during its occurrence, will enable the reader to witness the affair somewhat as it appeared to an observing private soldier: —

FORT DIX (two miles east of Suffolk), VA.,
10 A. M., Nov. 12, 1862.

Dear Wife.

This letter is commenced under rather peculiar circumstances. We are to-day having a grand review of all the forces at Suffolk, and, as on such occasions we have intervals of rest, I shall, for the novelty of the thing, attempt a description of what occurs just as we see it here on the review ground.

Our regiment has just marched out, and is so stationed that we may not move for an hour. Could you be here at this moment, you would behold a scene surpassing anything you ever witnessed. I am now about twenty rods from Fort Dix, and as I write there are probably not less than twenty thousand soldiers in full view. The ground is as level as a prairie, and on every side we can see nothing but soldiers. Off to our left, and in front and rear are lines of infantry nearly a mile in length; while to our right and rear the cavalry are now forming on. In front, and beyond the three lines of infantry, we can see and hear the approach of the artillery. Viewed in its entirety it is a grand and imposing scene.

All now is commotion, regiment after regiment being on the move, with all their bands playing at once, and each a different tune. One is rattling off "Yankee Doodle," another just behind is wrestling with "Hail Columbia," while a mounted band are tooting lustily at "Old John Brown," all together making a ludicrous jargon of melody very amusing to hear. Now the artillery have commenced firing a salute to the general, who has appeared in the distance. Boom! goes one of the big guns in the fort, the report of which makes one's ears ring.

But General Dix and his long retinue of staff officers are rapidly advancing. The command, "Attention!" is heard, and I must instantly cease writing.

2 P. M. Well, we are still on the review ground, but until now have been constantly in motion, or occupied since eleven o'clock, and I will briefly relate what has occurred.

First in order came inspection, in which the general, followed by his staff, rode along the several regimental lines, critically viewing his "valiant warriors," and incidentally giving us a good square

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look at the great mogul of this military department, as well as to witness a great display of "fuss and feathers" on the part of the chieftain and his gold-bedecked understrappers. An Irishman in the regiment next to us has convulsed our boys by calling out, "Keep quiet, you fellers; there comes 'Old shoot-'em-on-the-spot.'" As the general approached the head of each regiment, the bugler sounded "To the general," followed by the drum corps with "three cheers," or "ruffle," and "Hail to the Chief." The inspection occupied about an hour, after which came the review, the grandest of all the proceedings.

Our regiment has been the rounds, and we are now resting at our starting point. There were three lines of regiments in front of us, each nearly a mile long, and in front of all General Dix and staff took a position. The lines nearest first passed before him, until our turn came, when we too wheeled into line and passed in review, my band playing a national air.[1]

Could our friends in the North witness even this display of soldiery, they would cease to wonder why it costs such vast sums to carry on the war; yet what I now see is but a drop in the ocean compared with the mighty armies in the East and West.

But another gun at the fort announces that the review is over, and I must put up my portfolio and fall in for the return march to camp. JAMES.

FUNERALS.

No occurrences at Suffolk will be recalled with keener feelings of sadness than those mournful and oft-repeated funeral processions to the soldiers' cemetery, where so many of our comrades were laid away in their last earthly resting-place. It was the writer's lot, in charge of the music, to participate in nearly or quite every funeral service from the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York.

In order of procession the band was in the advance, and with muffled drums played a solemn dirge, or "dead march." Next in order were the six pall-bearers, of same

[1] On our return to camp, Colonel Gibbs assured me he was highly pleased with the appearance and performance of our band; also said the One Hundred and Thirtieth drum corps received special compliment from General Dix for its efficiency.

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rank of deceased, followed by the escort with arms reversed. For a private the escort consisted of eight men; for a corporal, twelve; for a sergeant, fourteen; and for a captain, the whole company. All desiring could join in the procession. On reaching the grave, we having no chaplain, a brief address was sometimes made by another, the escort resting on arms. The body being lowered, three rounds were fired over the grave, after which the band struck up a lively quickstep and marched back to camp.

An incident furnished by Corporal E. F. Newcomb, of Co. D, exemplifies the versatility of our men.

By request of Lieutenant James, Chief of Engineers, General Peck detailed Newcomb to construct several signal towers, the one at Suffolk rising from the roof of a large house. His plan for the tower was accepted in competition with one by a West Point graduate. When the tower was ready to raise, a detail of forty men from Corcoran's Legion was ordered to assist, but only three of the number could be persuaded to venture upon the roof. Next day a like number of negroes was sent, but when directed to climb the long ladder, the leader replied, "Dat 's a right smart caper, massa," and not one would make the ascent.

"What shall we do?" inquired the chief engineer.

"Get a detail of men from the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York," said Newcomb. It was done, and not a man failing, the tower was quickly erected.

The same comrade relates his experience with a squad of negroes working on a fort. He ordered them to carry some timbers to a certain place. They gazed at him in blank astonishment, but made no move.

"Why don't you fellows carry them timbers into the fort, as I tell you?"

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"Don't know what yer wants, boss," said one of them. "Does yer done want it toted?"

When answered in the affirmative, the timbers were "toted" with alacrity. Quite generally, in the South, "tote" was used for carry.

COOKING IN THE ARMY.

Many became expert in the preparation of food, considering our limited material. One way was to fry pork, and then to fry the hardtack to a crisp in the grease, which, with coffee, made a palatable meal. For a change we cut pork into small pieces, then pounded up hard tack, and boiled all together. This dish was called "lobloll."

Another way was to put the hardtack into a small, strong bag, and, laying it on a stump or stone, pound to a powder with a hatchet; then make into a batter, and bake into pancakes. This with melted sugar was a luxury.

There were many other methods of preparing dishes which necessity, the mother of inventions, compelled us to originate. Anything for a change.

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CHAPTER IV

BLACK WATER MARCHES, AND BATTLE OF DESERTED HOUSE

No experiences connected with our sojourn at Suffolk will be better remembered than those long and wearisome Black Water marches which so sorely tried the physical endurance of the men. All the country adjoining Suffolk for thirty or forty miles west, northwest, and southwest down into North Carolina, was traversed through sand or mud, sometimes knee deep. While some of these expeditions were uneventful, others were full of interest and excitement. They averaged about one a month, but we can only notice a few of them. Those who made these tramps will recall the names of several places we visited, — Carsville, Holland's Corners, Franklin, Black Water Bridge, Somerton, Quaker Settlement, Providence Church, Blanchard's Corners, Zuni, Deserted House, Windsor, and South Quay.

The first march of which I find any record occurred Oct. 3, 1862. Our regiment was not under fire, but the Thirteenth Indiana lost one killed and five were wounded. It was a hurried march of about fifty miles, and we returned to camp well worn out.

With one exception, our next march was perhaps the hardest we made. At 3 P. M. Oct. 30, 1862, the long roll was sounded, and every able-bodied man ordered at once into battalion line. We were then directed to break ranks and prepare to march in half an hour, at the tap of the drum. At four o'clock the command, "Forward —

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March!" rang out. The writer, in charge of the drum corps, received this order: "Play a quickstep, and a mighty quick one, too." We carried three days' rations, consisting of thirty hardtacks, a piece of salt beef, some coffee, salt, and sugar; also sixty rounds of ammunition.

When about four miles out we halted a few minutes to let the cavalry and artillery pass us, which they did on the gallop. Resuming the march, the column was pushed ahead at a rapid place, with a persistent "Close up! Double-quick!" for twenty-one Virginia miles,—twenty-five miles in all,—with but three or four five-minute halts since leaving camp. A person who never experienced a long, tiresome march of this character can have but the faintest conception of its wearisomeness. In some of the regiments the poor, tired, and foot-sore men fell out and dropped by the roadside by the score. Some of the officers on horseback were yelling at and cursing the poor fellows, ordering them to "get up and go on." Some succeeded in staggering on, others could not take another step, although in some instances prodded with the sword or bayonet. This statement is made from the writer's own observation. Although there was but little straggling from the ranks of the One Hundred and Thirtieth, we all regarded such treatment as inhuman, and wholly uncalled for. Had there been any great interest at stake, it would have been different.

At two o'clock next morning we halted for a couple of hours in an old cornfield, and, with canteens for pillows, some of us lay down upon the cold, damp ground to try to get a little sleep. Awakened at four o'clock by the roar of cannon, we were hurriedly called into line, expecting an encounter; but there was no enemy on our side of the Blackwater, and all the roar and racket was

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caused by our artillery shelling a force of the enemy across the river at Franklin.

Our next order sent us flying some four miles in a direction directly opposite the firing, and it was thought we would come upon the enemy from a different point. Instead of a battle, however, we were turned and marched by our unfeeling commander at a furious rate toward Suffolk, without a halt for sixteen miles. One would have supposed we were being pursued by all the forces of the Confederacy. It was about 11 A. M. when we halted for breakfast, having marched not less than forty-five miles in nineteen hours, not having tasted food since leaving Suffolk. After a good rest, the march was resumed, reaching Suffolk at midnight. We had traveled fifty-four miles in thirty-two hours, with but one meal, and, with many of the men, no sleep. I subsequently learned that there was not the slightest excuse for this cruel treatment of the men. It was only a freak of the general to see how great a strain they could endure in case of an emergency. It was very easy for him, seated upon his horse, to gallop along the column, giving his heartless commands: "Move up there faster;" or, "Captain, keep your men closed up;" or, "Lively there, you men, step faster."

Doubtless to others of the regiment, as with myself, the object of those long, severe marches has been somewhat of a mystery. Recently, however, it has all been made clear. General Dix, in three of his official reports to Halleck, refers to the matter. He says: "I have directed Major-General Peck to keep his forces constantly in motion, so as to accustom them to marching instead of resting in camp." It is needless to remind any of the old One Hundred and Thirtieth that Peck carried out that par-

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ticular order of his chief to the fullest extent, for between marching and building forts the men got an all-sufficiency of exercise. General Peck gives a twofold reason for these expeditions; namely, to co-operate with General Foster down in North Carolina, by drawing off the enemy, also to keep himself informed as to what forces threatened Suffolk.

In my researches of the voluminous official reports and correspondence of Generals Peck, Foster, and others with General Dix, as well as that between Dix and the war department, I have learned that the forces at Suffolk, instead of being a side-show, were regarded as vastly important in planning the great campaigns of the war; far more important than any of us had a conception of at the time.

The night of December 1 found us again on the march and rapidly pushing out from Suffolk on the Franklin road. By morning we were in the vicinity of Franklin, some twenty-five miles distant, and on ground just occupied by the enemy, who retired as we advanced. While breakfasting we were startled by rapid firing not far away, and were quickly formed in line of battle. A furious charge of five hundred Confederate cavalry had been made upon gallant old Sam Spear's Pennsylvania troopers, who were instantly drawn up for a countercharge, which was made with such impetuosity that the rebels were thrown into confusion, chased to the Blackwater, and across their floating bridge under the guns at Franklin. Within twenty minutes our men commenced bringing in prisoners and spoils. Among the trophies was the recapture of the famous Rocket Battery, taken from McClellan during the seven-days' fight before Richmond. Twelve of the enemy were killed, and twenty-one prisoners

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captured, besides horses, saddles, guns, etc. To us at that time this splendid charge was a thrilling spectacle, although later on in our experiences cavalry charges ceased to be a novelty.

The secesh batteries across the river opened upon us, and we enjoyed the novelty of hearing a few screaming shells pass harmlessly over our heads and burst beyond us. Our boys also had the satisfaction of witnessing the working of the rocket battery. Among the prisoners were the gunners who worked it, and for a joke they were ordered to return the fire, in answer to the rebel guns across the Blackwater.

But none of our long tramps ever tested the marching qualities of the men as did that never-to-be-forgotten night of suffering known as "The Windsor March," made Jan. 10, 1863, at the closing up of a three-days' reconnoissance in the enemy's country. We had been tramping around in various directions in search of General R. A. Pryor and his rebel forces, which were fully as large as ours, if not larger, but who refused to give battle, and eluded us at every point.

It should be borne in mind that on the day in question we were called up at midnight and stood in line of battle until 4 A. M., when the march for the day commenced, and continued without a halt until 1 P. M., and then for only ten minutes. Our route had taken us from Quaker Church to Blanchard's Corners and Mc Clenna's Station, thence via Deserted House and Western Branch church on toward Windsor. We had tramped through a deep sand in a burning sun, but a heavy storm set in, and the last eight miles before reaching Windsor were made over wretchedly muddy roads. At Windsor we were formed in line of battle, where we stood in the pouring rain for

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nearly an hour, when we broke ranks to get supper, and as we supposed to encamp for the night, as we had tramped twenty-eight miles, and eaten nothing but the hardtack we had munched while on the march.

Though weary and foot-sore, we started to kindle fires and make coffee, when the order came to pull out for Suffolk, thirteen miles distant, with all possible dispatch. Colonel Spear commanded the expedition, and from his official report we learn that there was no occasion for this order, as he clearly states that he had learned from his scouts that the enemy had rapidly retreated, with all his forces, across the Blackwater. He further states that in consultation with his several commanders, it was decided to return to Suffolk that night.

Such a decision was very nice for himself and commanders, all well mounted, but to the poor tired boys it was simply an act of cruelty. But "Fall in! Fall in! Lively, men," was the order, and we were soon in motion. Already we had been taxed to what seemed our utmost endurance, but our sufferings had only just commenced, and it was with tempers badly roiled that the men pushed out into the rain and darkness. Soon our overtaxed limbs began to rebel, and oh that night of racking torture! Even now our bones ache as we recall the anguish of that occasion. The deep sand had become deep mud, and the night was one of Egyptian darkness. The pouring rain pelted our faces, and we were drenched to the skin, while our shoes and pants were loaded with mud. For miles we sank so deeply in the mud that our overcoats trailed on the ground, and often we went in up to our bodies. We could only plant one foot ahead of the other by sheer will power, our sufferings were so intense. But hour after hour we trudged on without a single halt, as it was feared

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that if the men were permitted to sit down, many of them would be left. Every company had a rear guard to watch for men inclined to fall out. For miles we could see the red glare of campfires in the direction of Suffolk reflected on the heavens, yet, like the *ignis fatuus* of the swamps, we seemed to get no nearer to them.

To cheer up the weary men, Colonel Thorp rode the length of the regiment, shouting, "Keep up good courage, boys; I'm going ahead, and will have fires and supper for you when you reach camp." But that tonic soon failed, and Captain Flint reminds me that as a last resort Colonel Gibbs ordered the band to play. We were just emerging from a piece of woods where some wild animals were howling, and although the drums were water-soaked, we struck up "Ain't I glad I'm out of the wilderness," the most appropriate tune we knew. The fifes rang out on the midnight air, and the music injected new life into the jaded men when everything else failed. At last, after midnight, we staggered into our huts, with scarcely strength enough to remove our water-soaked clothing, having marched forty-one miles in twenty-one consecutive hours, besides having stood four hours in line of battle before beginning the morning march, and another hour at Windsor before the night tramp.

A comrade writes that during the march from Windsor to Suffolk, our gallant Major Scott dismounted, and placing a sick boy on his horse not only trudged through the mud, but carried two guns. Is it any wonder that the veterans tenderly remember such officers?

I am assured by different members of the regiment that from the terrible strain of that exhausting effort they never fully recovered. Such outrageous and wholly uncalled-for treatment nearly extinguished the fires of patri-

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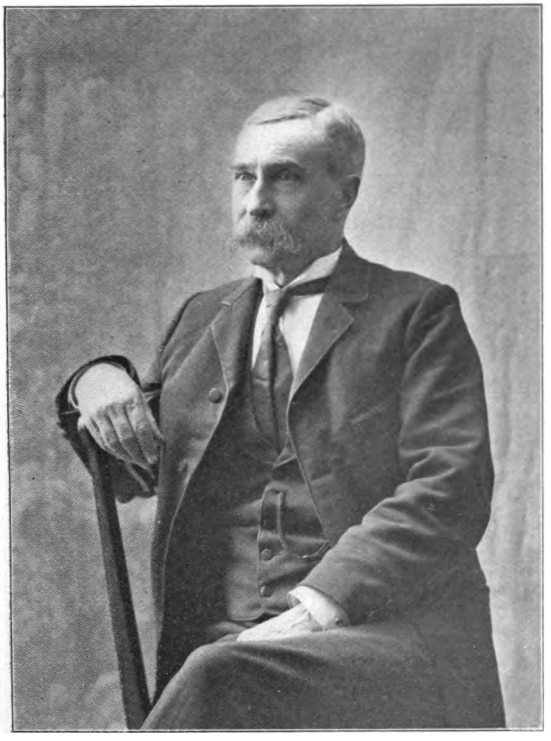

RUFUS SCOTT

Major and Lieutenant Colonel, Brevet Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.

From a late photograph

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otism burning in our hearts, and some declared that when they were through loving this country, they would never love another. Several men fell out from some of the regiments that followed us that night, and were murdered by bushwhackers.

Let not the reader, after finishing the account of this cruel march, conclude that our soldiers were chronic grumblers, or that these long tramps were without compensating features or enjoyments. As a rule, all discomforts and hardships were endured without a murmur of complaint, and passed over with fun and jokes. Although we never discovered a funny side to that uncalled-for and unreasonable night march from Windsor, we did, during the earlier part of the expedition, find an abundance of pleasurable excitement, as shown by the following extract from a letter dated Monday, Jan. 12, 1863: —

"Having narrated the hardships of this last march, I will close by mentioning some of its amusing incidents, for we had dead loads of fun. We left Suffolk, Thursday, at daylight, and marched toward South Quay (pronounced Key), and the first night encamped sixteen miles out, on the farm of a rich but cantankerous old secesh who made no effort to conceal his hatred to the Union soldiers. Some of the boys visited his house for water, but he ordered them away, and threatened to shoot the first d—d Yankee who stepped in his yard. Had he behaved himself, a guard would have protected his property; instead, he was arrested, and the boys turned loose to loot the premises. In twenty minutes his farm was cleared of rails for fires, a raid was made upon house and barns, and the way the lively lads plundered them was a sin to Moses. In less than an hour the old fellow was $2,000 poorer. I can't describe the scene. Some were killing

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hogs, some catching geese, hens, and turkeys, some down cellar getting sweet potatoes, some upstairs ransacking closets, while two thousand cavalry and artillery horses were fed from his well-filled granary.

"That night we had a very agreeable change from regulation diet. Our old salt horse was chucked out of our haversacks, and nice fresh pork chucked in, and we just lived on the fat of the land. We had butter, with milk for coffee, fried chicken and turkey, with sweet potatoes, honey, and pancakes to our hearts content."

In a letter from Comrade S. M. Fisher, same date, he says: "I will mention some things taken: three valuable horses and a nice carriage; about three thousand pounds of pork, killed the day before; eight fat hogs in a pen, and twelve from the field. The boys used two large tubs of lard in greasing their boots and shoes."

During the three days we were out we were repeatedly placed in line of battle to meet the enemy, but he refused to accept our challenge every time. Nineteen days later, however, the two armies met in that deadly conflict known as the —

BATTLE OF DESERTED HOUSE, OR KELLEY'S STORE.

Although present on several expeditions, already described, where we had lively skirmishing, it was during the early morning of Jan. 30, 1863, that we received our first severe baptism of fire. Reconnoissances in force had been pushed in the direction of the Blackwater, but generally failed to develop any considerable force of the enemy, and the men murmured at going out so frequently upon wild-goose tramps. But on the date mentioned above we found the enemy, not only in force but in a fighting mood.

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Our forces, numbering about eight thousand men, commanded by General Corcoran, consisted of nine infantry regiments, Follett's and Davis's batteries, the Seventh Massachusetts battery,— twelve pieces of heavy artillery, all told,— and two mountain howitzers. In General Peck's report of the battle he states that Colonel Gibbs was in command of all the infantry. If the rebel General Roger A. Pryor's official report is correct, his forces were not so large as ours. He, however, had the advantage in the number of pieces of artillery and choice of position. His batteries were well equipped, containing in all sixteen guns.

About eleven o'clock on the evening of Jan. 29, 1863, orders were quietly issued to the regiment to promptly prepare to march, with sixty rounds of ammunition and three days' rations. For the first time I was directed by Colonel Gibbs to take along the stretchers, with the assurance that we would probably have abundant use for them.

It was past midnight when we moved out in the direction of the Blackwater upon what proved to be the last march for several of the regiment. Colonel Spear's cavalry led the extreme advance, followed by the old Thirteenth Indiana infantry with the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York next in order. When about eight miles out, the cavalry exchanged shots with the Confederate pickets, which sent a thrill of animation through our ranks, putting us at once on the *qui vive*. We were at this time a mile or more from the Deserted Farm where the battle occurred. There was but one road leading to the farm, and the country on either side abounded with swamps; but a skirmish line was deployed, and we moved rapidly forward. Before reaching the cleared land we waded a

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creek, and turned off to the right into the edge of the woods. Colonel Spear had charged and driven in the rebel pickets, and just at the edge of the clearing had run up his two mountain howitzers and opened upon the enemy, whose camp-fires were visible on the opposite side of the farm. We chuckled as we thought the Johnnies were catching it in good shape, and would quickly "dig out;" but they were not of that kind, and soon taught us that war was a thing two could play at. Knowing the "lay of the land," they had so planted their batteries as to get our range exactly, and replied to Colonel Spear by opening upon us with their every gun. Through the darkness we saw the flash of the cannon, and instantly their missiles of death came blazing and screaming through the air, tearing through the tree-tops or bursting in our midst, until it seemed as if pandemonium was let loose upon us. This fearful crash of cannon and deluge of shells came so suddenly and unexpectedly that the men were for a moment dazed, but quickly regained composure; and to the honor of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York, now for the first time under severe fire, not a man flinched during the terrible ordeal.

The Federal batteries came up at a gallop, and taking a position in the open field, vigorously replied to the enemy's guns. Then ensued an artillery duel, lasting three hours, which for precision and rapidity of firing has seldom been equaled, and never surpassed, considering the numbers engaged. The guns were worked with a zeal that promised annihilation to the belligerents on either side. The pyrotechnical display, in the pitchy darkness of the night, possessed all the elements of sublimity and terror. The flash of the guns and the long, bright lines made by the burning fuse of shells as they flew, either

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way, in curves through the air, made a grand and beautiful picture, which, but for the destruction wrought, would have been most enjoyable. By the fitful light of bursting shells could be seen the ghastly features of the dead and dying, and the ground strewn with slain horses, while riderless ones galloped over the field, trampling underfoot friend and foe. Not until daylight did the thunder of battle for a moment cease.

During the entire artillery combat of three hours' duration, the One Hundred and Thirtieth occupied a position on the right of the Federal line, and some ten paces in the rear of Davis's battery, which it was supporting. To avoid the shells that came in such rapid succession, the men were ordered to lie flat upon the ground. But this precaution did not prevent serious mishap. To us it was a disastrous battle, our loss being one officer and six enlisted men killed, two officers and eighteen men wounded, and two missing, making a total of twenty-nine. The bursting of one shell killed three and wounded four of Co. A. Captain Taylor, of Co. C, had raised upon his elbow when a ball struck him squarely in the breast, hurling his mangled body some twenty feet to the rear.

According to Captain Follett's official report, as chief of artillery, 1,140 rounds of shot and shell were fired by our batteries alone. The ground occupied by the enemy gave evidence that our shells were even more effective than theirs, it being strewn with dead soldiers and horses, broken caissons, rammers, knapsacks, and with pools of blood everywhere. It was learned that twenty-five wagons were loaded and driven off, filled with their dead and wounded, besides the large number left on the field in their haste.

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An interesting circumstance, in connection with this battle, was the arrest of Colonel Gibbs by that pompous Irishman, Corcoran, who haughtily resented any suggestion from an officer whom he ranked. Bearing on this subject I quote from a well-written article in the "History of Wyoming County, New York." Bear in mind that this account of the battle was prepared soon after the close of the war, when all the facts were easily obtainable. It must also be remembered that Gibbs was in command of the infantry, and in making the suggestions referred to did not exceed his right and privilege: —

"During the battle Colonel Gibbs ventured to expostulate with Corcoran against his disposition of troops, and suggested that the infantry should be posted on the flanks of the artillery where they would escape the raking fire, and where they could repel an assault upon it. For his temerity he was put under arrest by Corcoran, and his sword taken from him. But the wisdom of his suggestion was soon demonstrated. Corcoran's own brigade broke in confusion and disorder, and began a precipitate retreat. He was himself obliged to leave the field in the effort to rally them.

"Meanwhile the fight in the front went on without orders or direction. The day was just breaking. Everyone looked the puzzled astonishment he felt. No one knew of any orders of any kind, and yet the last of the artillery was filing by. 'This is a shame,' began some one. 'It's a shame!' echoed all. 'Let's go on without orders. Let's charge them.' The key note had been struck, and quicker than it can be told three regiments, in line of battle, moved from the edge of the wood, and charged across the open field. Who that was there can ever forget that scene when the brave Colonel Gibbs,

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under arrest, swordless and horseless, seized the colors and bore them, like the hero he was, in front of the regiment throughout the whole of that charge. For various reasons he had not heretofore been popular with all his men, but from that hour his kingdom in the regiment was established, and every man in his command was now willing to die for him.

"The enemy broke and ran in confusion leaving many of their dead upon the field. The One Hundred and Thirtieth was deployed as skirmishers and went into the woods beyond, where they soon developed two pieces of artillery and a force of the enemy covering the retreat. These were being steadily forced back (by the One Hundred and Thirtieth under Colonel Thorp), when Corcoran arrived on the field and recalled them. After an hour's delay, in which were gathered up fragments of the Legion, the pursuit was resumed, but without any great success."

At this point a quotation from General Corcoran's official report may also be in place. Speaking of his own brigade, or Corcoran's Legion as they were usually called, he says: "They became a confused mass, mixed up with other regiments, and filled up the entire road, leaving it impassable, and creating confusion among other regiments in the rear. I ordered the Sixty-sixth and the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth New York to take position in line of battle about eight hundred paces to the rear, and stop any of the command from retiring beyond that point. One company of Spear's cavalry was placed on the road for a similar purpose. I rode down to see this order executed, and on returning to the front with Colonel Spear, at 5:40 A. M., determined to charge the enemy with the bayonet, and ordered two pieces of artillery to be placed on the road, and formed the Thirteenth Indiana

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and One Hundred and Thirtieth New York on the right and left, supported by Spear's cavalry.

"These orders were promptly attended to, and at 6 A. M. all moved forward under command of Colonel Spear. I ordered up other regiments and formed them in successive lines of battles. The enemy rapidly retreated at our approach, and were vigorously pursued until our advance was stopped by thick woods and marsh. On concentration of our forces at this point, I ordered the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York Volunteers thrown forward as skirmishers on each side of the road, and a portion of Spear's cavalry upon the road, who soon reported the enemy's artillery strongly posted about two miles in front. Our skirmishers here were under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp, and continued to advance steadily. The enemy on perceiving them came forward with their peculiar yell to dislodge them, but were quickly driven back with much loss. They tried this three times with the same result. Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp exhibited much coolness and good judgment."

General Peck, in his report of the battle to General Dix, also makes special mention of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York in very flattering terms.

At 10 A. M. the command was halted to await fresh supplies of ammunition, and allow the tired and hungry men time to make coffee, as we had eaten nothing since leaving Suffolk. At 12 M. we were again pushed forward, pursuing the enemy with all possible haste, he only escaping by crossing the Blackwater and destroying the bridge. This battle, though costly in life and limb, was invaluable in the confidence it gave the men in their ability to stem the torrent of battle without becoming demoralized.

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When returning from the pursuit, we halted at the battlefield to gather up our dead, which, when placed on empty ammunition wagons, made three heaped-up loads. The pallid, upturned faces of the slain presented a ghastly spectacle never to be forgotten. By consulting the returns of casualties, it will be seen that the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York suffered by far the severest of all the troops engaged.

A feeling of dissatisfaction quite generally prevailed regarding the incompetency of Corcoran in his management, or rather mismanagement, of this battle. Although the enemy was severely punished, and driven with loss from the field, it was not owing to his skill as a commander, but despite his poor generalship. As to true soldierly qualities, he was not worthy of comparison with either Colonels Gibbs or Spear. Early in the war he gained a little cheap notoriety by getting lousy in Libby prison, and by some chicanery now occupied a position he was wholly incompetent to fill. His brigade, known as Corcoran's Legion, had also come to Suffolk with a great sound of trumpets. Doubtless it contained many excellent fighters, but the writer knows from personal observation that it also had plenty of arrant cowards, who, at the very first crash of shells, broke for the rear, blocking up the road so that in carrying off the dead and wounded the drum corps could scarcely get through with the stretchers. We found them everywhere, skulking behind logs and trees. A circumstance very distinctly comes to mind of our big drummer, who, becoming disgusted with their pusillanimous conduct, roughly yanked several of them from their hiding places, giving each in turn a lively application of the toe of his boot, and started them to the front on the double-quick.

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The following address from Colonel Thorp was read to the regiment: —

HEADQUARTERS ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTIETH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

CAMP NEAR SUFFOLK, VA., Feb. 1, 1863.

Special Order No. 25.

The commanding officer desires to offer his thanks and congratulations to the men and officers of the regiment for their unexceptional coolness and bravery in the late battle. He wishes to assure them that they did honor to themselves, and have maintained that good name and high reputation for discipline and valor for which they have been esteemed by the commanding general of their division; and while we mourn for our comrades who have fallen, and fertilized the soil with their precious blood, we will remember that we have reason to renew our wise and holy purpose, our spirit of chivalry and valor; that we will avenge the sacred blood of our dear brethren whenever and wherever we may meet the infernal and God-forsaken traitors.

By order of T. J. THORP,
Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding One Hundred and Thirtieth New York Volunteers.

R. A. BRITTON,
Lieutenant and Adjutant.

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

Comrade Petibone, of Co. C, furnishes the following incident: —

"Captain Taylor had a presentiment before leaving Suffolk that he would be killed, and had packed his effects, leaving them in charge of Willis Parker to be sent to his wife if he should not return alive. He also asked the privilege of signing the pay roll, requesting his salary also sent to her.

"In marching out to the Deserted Farm he was unusually quiet for him, scarcely speaking during the march. Just before the battle he remarked to some of the men

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who were joking: 'Boys, you had better keep quiet, as some of you will be in heaven or hell before morning.' Within five minutes we got the rebel shells, and were ordered to lay flat upon the ground. Captain Taylor was just at my right, and had said nothing for nearly two hours, when Major Scott came down the line, smoking a cigar, and said: 'Taylor, how are your men?' to which he replied, 'Some are dead, but most of them are all right,' and added, 'Major, have a chew of tobacco with me.' This Scott declined, as he was smoking, and turned to go up the line. During this conversation Scott was as cool and seemingly unconcerned as if nothing unusual was going on. Taylor said, 'I'll take a chew, and raising upon his elbow, had his hand in his pocket when the shell struck him."

Alfred Bigelow relates that the battery in front of Co. A had lost so heavily that the captain was compelled to call for volunteers to help man his guns. Johnny Keghan responded, "I'll go;" but he had not been with the battery ten minutes before he was killed.

Another comrade gives this incident of Colonel Gibbs: During the hottest of the battle a shell tore up the ground just in front of the regiment. Noticing it, the Colonel stepped out and stood upon the spot. Some one called to him: "Colonel, you had better get away from there." To which he jocularly replied: "Lightning seldom strikes twice in the same place."

It was a singular fact that most of the dead Confederates left upon the field straightway turned black in the face, which circumstance gave rise to the common but probably erroneous impression that the rank and file of the enemy were plied with whisky and gunpowder to stimulate their courage on the battlefield.

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Lieutenant Flint furnishes these instances of heroic deeds: "Instances there were of heroic conduct that bordered on the sublime. A cannoneer held himself up by his gun, and rammed home a charge of powder and ball, after one of his legs had been torn to pieces by a shell. The poor fellow died from loss of blood before the surgeon could get to him. Another instance of bravery was manifested when one of our caissons exploded. A badly wounded soldier hobbled out and extinguished the burning tow by stamping on it, so as not to reveal the location of the battery."

General Roger A. Pryor, whom we had thrashed so soundly, was a resident of Suffolk previous to entering the rebel army, but at this time his fine residence was occupied by General Peck as headquarters. Just before the battle, some of the citizens boasted that it would not be long before General Pryor would be there and "make old Peck dig out." Prisoners also stated that Pryor had declared his intention of capturing or routing the Yankee desecrators of his home. He not only failed in this, but lost favor with his own army, and was removed from his command.

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CHAPTER V

SIEGE OF SUFFOLK

Following the battle of Deserted House, the regiment, aside from various skirmishes along the picket line, was not again under fire until the siege of Suffolk, which continued from April 11 to May 3, 1863, a period of twenty-three days. The two intervening months, February and March, were, however, far from being a period of inactivity, as our alert General Peck was pushing work on the fortifications with the utmost vigor, and large drafts were continually made upon the regiment for fatigue and extra picket duty. No sooner was one fort completed than another was begun.

Our formidable line of fortifications around Suffolk, extending about fifteen miles, was somewhat in the shape of a horseshoe with the open end toward Norfolk and the Great Dismal Swamp. The Nansemond River crooked around so as to form our north and west line of fortifications, while the swamp protected in part the approaches from the south.

From official Confederate reports we ascertain that at this time the recapture of Norfolk and Portsmouth was regarded of such vital importance that a determined effort must be made to secure those cities as ports for their ironclads and contraband trade, as well as to give them control of the James River. To this end, late in February, their pet commander, Lieutenant-General Longstreet, was detached from Lee's army and put in charge of this important movement, with headquarters at Petersburg.

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Suffolk being the key to the situation, its recovery to the Confederacy was first in order. As a strategetical movement for the purpose of drawing off troops, Longstreet, a few days previous to his advance upon Suffolk, ordered an attack upon Washington, N. C. The stratagem nearly succeeded, as on April 9 General Terry's brigade, the One Hundred and Thirtieth included, received orders to pack and be ready to move at a moment's notice. Next day we were hustled to the cars double-quick, but were scarcely aboard the train when another order sent us back to camp at the same gait. Information had reached General Peck that Longstreet had crossed the Blackwater with an army of forty thousand men and one hundred and fifty pieces of artillery, and was pushing rapidly for Suffolk.

To those of us who participated in those stirring scenes, in which the movements of the enemy were shrouded in mystery, the rebel official reports and correspondence become interesting reading. It is like a peep behind the curtains. From Longstreet's correspondence with General Lee and others, we learn that he confidently expected that a sudden dash upon the place would assure its capture. In General Lee's letter of reply he says, "A sudden and vigorous attack on Suffolk will doubtless give you that place."

Longstreet moved his forces upon us in three heavy columns, expecting but feeble resistance. His plan was to make demonstrations against the more western portions of our lines, while his real attack was to be made by crossing the Nansemond River some six miles below Suffolk, on our right flank. Another strong force was to be thrown against the Norfolk railroad on our left flank and rear, and thus surrounded, General Peck's entire army

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and the city of Norfolk were to fall an easy prize into his hands.

That the citizens expected this was evident from their every act and expression. They were unusually jubilant, and in several instances chicken-pie dinners were prepared for the expected Confederate victors. However, finding Peck prepared at every point, forts and rifle pits all around, with gunboats in the Nansemond River, the rebel commander abandoned the attempt to take the place by surprise, and settled down to a regular siege. Batteries were planted along the river in an endeavor to drive away or sink the gunboats, and artillery duels were of frequent occurrence. In fact, for nearly three weeks the roar of cannon and rattle of small arms was almost incessant.

All who had heretofore complained because of the severe fatigue duty demanded by General Peck in constructing fortifications, now commended his wisdom and vigilance, realizing that their hard labor was not in vain and the old general's head was level. The wily Confederate maneuvered to overwhelm us here and flank us there, and in every way endeavored to penetrate our lines, but was baffled in his every attempt by the watchfulness and activity of our forces.

Although sharp engagements with the enemy occurred daily on some portions of our lines, this record must be mainly confined to the part enacted by the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York.

On the afternoon of April 11, our pickets were rapidly driven in or captured, and from Terry's front, on the west, where our camp was located, we beheld the long lines of rebel infantry as they came up and filed off to the right and the left of the South Quay road. At the same time

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two other columns were marching on other roads to strike us from both the north and the south, and matters began to assume a serious aspect.

The whir of the long roll was heard in every camp, and in all directions troops were seen scurrying to the forts and rifle pits. Our brigade, under General Terry, immediately took position in the trenches, where we remained during the siege. All through the first night our ears caught the sound of picks and shovels, and what was our surprise in the morning to see before us, just across the river, a long line of rifle pits full of rebel sharpshooters. Between these and our skilled marksmen a constant fusillade was kept up on the "Donnybrook" principle—"Wherever you see a head, hit it." The popping up of heads and dodging down when we saw a puff of smoke reminded one of woodchuck hunting.

To the One Hundred and Thirtieth, April 17 was an eventful day. For the first time the rebels in the rifle pits remained quiet, and to all appearances their trenches were deserted. General Terry, desiring to learn the condition of things, sent out a reconnoitering force consisting of six companies of the One Hundred and Thirtieth, two of the Ninety-ninth New York, and one of the New York State Sharpshooters, all under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thorp and Major Scott. The drum corps was also along, with one drum and several stretchers, and we had plenty to do. As the line advanced, an occasional shot came from the Johnnies; but when nearer, they suddenly rose up by the hundred, and poured a galling fire upon us, which was returned. A large force of reserves was seen advancing at a double-quick, upon whom the forts opened a terrific fire, the shells passing over our heads and bursting in the ranks of the enemy. As we

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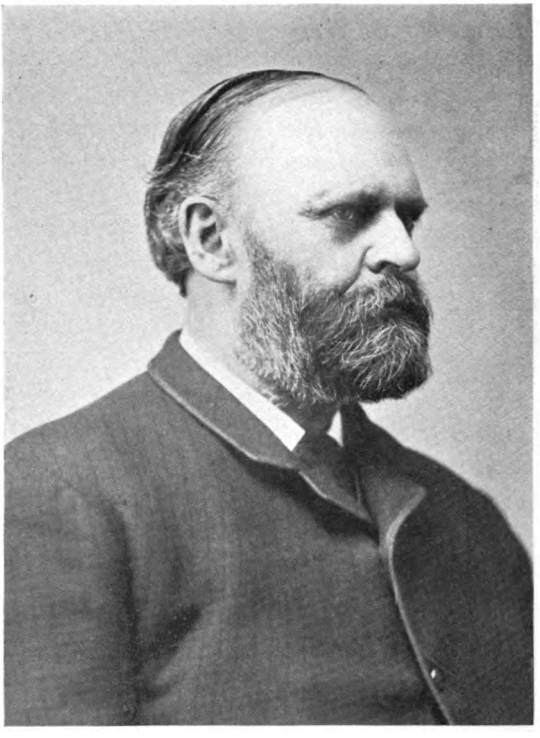

MAJOR HOWARD M. SMITH

First Captain Co. B, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel

From a late photograph

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were bringing off a wounded man, a rebel bullet struck and cut off a stretcher handle.

Having accomplished our object, we retired within our lines, suffering a loss in our regiment of one killed and five wounded. A comrade informs me that the man killed was Lyman Mead, of Co. C, who was wounded as we fell back, and could not be brought off. The infuriated rebs were seen to rush over their work and repeatedly shoot him. Another barbarity was enacted upon this occasion. A man of the Ninety-ninth New York, left on the field, was stripped of his clothing, and his body braced up in plain sight of our lines.

That there were among our enemies men of noble natures, very different from those just described, was demonstrated on the same ground two weeks later, when the Ninety-ninth New York crossed and had an experience similar to that of the 17th inst., only with greater loss. That night as some of our men visited the battlefield in search of dead and wounded, they were confronted by a large, powerful Southerner, who rose up from behind a bush, but who proved to be a noble fellow, and kindly assisted our boys in finding three of the wounded. In parting he gave each a hearty hand-shake, exclaiming, "God bless you. I trust we may sometime meet under different circumstances."

During the siege numerous interesting incidents occurred along our front. Usually every morning, with the first streak of daylight, the rebel sharpshooters commenced blazing away at us, and the duel continued until dark. Sometimes, however, the monotony was broken by an armistice between the two hostile lines, when the men on both sides would swarm out of the entrenchments and enjoy a season of friendly intercourse, telling stories,

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cracking jokes, or singing for each other's entertainment. Occasionally they would cross over and exchange hardtack, coffee, salt, and other things for tobacco. It was also quite a fashion to exchange coat buttons. After visiting them and seeing their condition of destitution, we were greatly impressed with their devotion, as most of them were ragged and barefooted. Their rations were one pound of pork and three quarters of a pound of poor flour per day — no sugar, coffee, or any such things. They regarded our hardtack and coffee as delicacies fit for a king.

When the truce had expired, some of them would sing out: —

"Hunt your holes, Yanks!"

"All right. Good-by, Johnnies," would be the reply.

"Good-by, Yanks; keep yer heads down."

A minute later the whang, bang of muskets and whizzing of bullets was proceeding as before.

On one occasion, during a truce of this kind, some treacherous rebs in one of the pits opened fire upon our confiding boys in a regiment near us, killing one or more. In an instant the guns of the nearest fort were trained upon them, and their pit was quickly demolished. As the shells exploded, we could see their bodies hurled in the air, and a yell of satisfaction went up. Even the Johnnies called to us: —

"Yo'uns sarved 'em just right."

Almost every pleasant evening the Federal and Confederate bands would gather on opposite sides of the river and discourse sweet music for the entertainment of their thousands of listeners. Once after the bands had alternated with their favorite airs, "Hail Columbia," "Dixie," "Rally 'round the flag," and "Maryland, My

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Maryland," in closing the two united in "Home, Sweet Home."[1]

One evening our drum corps was requested to go over to Fort Rosecrans, as Longstreet's crack martial band had come down to serenade our boys. After playing alternately a number of tunes with them, their leader shouted, "Purty well done for Yanks," and wished to know if we would exchange music with them. We agreed to do so the following evening, but that night Longstreet abandoned the siege, and his army was retreating toward the Blackwater.

Considerable bandying was indulged in. As the rebel lead would splinter the logs about us, some one would call out: —

"Why don't you fellers learn to shoot? You can't hit the side of a barn."

"Well, yo'uns can't hit a mountain!"

"When'r you rag-tags coming over to Suffolk to get that chicken-pie supper?"

"Long afore you blue-bellied mudsuckers take Richmond."

And so it would go on *ad infinitum*.

Some strange things occur in war. On the morning of May 3 an agreement was made with the enemy that no shooting should be done that day on our front, yet at that very moment, while we were sitting out upon our breastwork chatting with our grayback neighbors, a heavy fight was in progress, and in plain sight, on our north front, between Getty's division of the Ninth Corps and Hood's forces.

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[1] I have seen accounts of this circumstance as occurring elsewhere in the army, but have in my possession an old army letter dated Suffolk, April 26, 1863, from which this account is taken.

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Late in the evening of May 3, Longstreet, after throwing out a strong picket line, began his retreat, getting several hours' start; nevertheless he was closely pursued and severely punished, losing a large number by capture. His total loss during the siege in prisoners, deserters, and killed, reached nearly two thousand. He also lost one of his best batteries, captured in a gallant assault by the Eighty-ninth New York and Eighth Connecticut, assisted by the gunboats.

An unfortunate and dastardly affair occurred the first night of the siege, in the killing of Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball, of Hawkins's Zouaves, by that upstart, General Corcoran. The night was exceedingly dark, and Kimball's men were on guard. Corcoran refused to be halted or give the countersign, or even tell who he was. Kimball refused to pass him without the countersign. Instead of doing as he should have done, or what any other general would have done, he drew his revolver and deliberately killed a most excellent officer. The affair was generally regarded as nothing less than down-right murder. No officer at Suffolk was so heartily despised as Corcoran. Later on, in the cavalry service, we found his counterpart in the haughty and tyrannical Torbet.

An amusing incident, occurring just after the siege, will be recalled. For nearly a month we had been kept too busy to bathe, and were in need of bodily cleansing. I copy from an old letter: "We were ordered to fall in, with towels and soap, and march down to the big pond. There were over five hundred officers and men, of whom Colonel Thorp was the biggest boy of the lot; but he deemed it necessary that a certain degree of military discipline should be observed. Here are his commands: 'Battalion, attention! Undress feet! Undress head!

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Unbutton coats! Lay off coats! Unbutton breeches! Jerk breeches! Strip off shirts! Right face! Front! Column forward, guide center, double-quick, dive! In the water we had dress parade and other military performances, besides others not very military. After a jolly time we returned to camp a cleaner and happier set."

In this connection a brief reference to the One Hundred and Thirtieth drum corps will be in place. Not only did Colonel Gibbs and the regiment generally regard it as most efficient, but General Terry, himself an excellent drummer, assured me it was one of the best martial bands he ever saw. After our sharp engagement of April 17, the General rode over to our quarters and expressed his satisfaction as to the part we performed in bringing off the dead and wounded.

An interesting circumstance occurred in connection with General Terry that excited some attention. Accompanied by his staff he halted at our camp to witness a guard mounting. The bass drummer not playing to suit him, he dismounted and took the drum to show how the time should be played. Just then the command was given, "Troop beat off!" As I looked hesitatingly at him to know what to do, he said, "Go ahead." He was in for it, and went down and up the line, using both sticks, and in splendid time, making the old drum rattle with a vigor we had not heard before. The spectators set up a cheer, and before we wheeled into place at the right, a good-sized crowd had gathered to witness the novel spectacle of a brigadier-general playing a bass drum at guard mounting. My personal recollections of General Terry are pleasant indeed. He was one of the most social and approachable officers of high rank I ever knew, and from

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him I received many valuable suggestions relative to training the drum corps.

Before passing from the siege of Suffolk, it is proper to note that Longstreet, in his autobiography, seeks to belittle the affair, claiming he only went into that portion of Virginia to gather provisions, not to capture Suffolk. All the evidence is to the contrary. He came strong in the conviction of an easy victory, and went away chagrined and disappointed. The official reports, both Union and Confederate, show that his special work was the capture of Suffolk; and the Richmond *Examiner* of Nov. 27, 1863, bewails "Longstreet's failure at Suffolk." Nearly all the prisoners and deserters stated that they expected to capture the place. Then the vast and formidable lines of the enemy's works on the three sides, all constructed during three weeks, show he had a large army, and was not simply on a foraging expedition. It is now known that his forces were over 34,000 strong, exclusive of Hill's re-enforcements rushed up there from North Carolina, making a vast army of over 50,000 men. No doubt as a secondary consideration they sought to gather in all the provisions possible for use of the Confederate government.

During the forty-seven days we remained at Suffolk after close of the siege, nothing of special importance occurred except a six-days' reconnoisance on the Blackwater, where we participated in several lively skirmishes, suffering a loss of two killed and three wounded. This expedition marched from Suffolk, June 12, via Holland's Corners, reaching South Quay next morning. The One Hundred and Thirtieth was put in advance, deployed, and drove the enemy across the river. Near the bank were two large residences owned by rebel officers, where

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we captured a large rebel mail. Many letters from Suffolk were found which had been carried through our picket lines by innocent-appearing old farmers. After confiscating everything we desired, the houses, together with several thousand pounds of pork, were burned.

Next we marched via Carsville for Franklin, where we had more skirmishing, and captured some rebel works, the occupants skipping out as we approached. Comrade A. F. Robinson relates that as we entered the captured pits, one of our regiment found a violin, and while the fight was in progress, commenced playing and dancing.

After much marching and countermarching via Carsville and Blackwater Bridge, we were again at Franklin, where in a sharp engagement, June 17, the sharpshooters, from treetops and behind breastworks, did the killing referred to.

The weather was intensely hot, especially so on our home march of twenty miles; yet during the whole distance not a man of the One Hundred and Thirtieth fell out, while half of some regiments were by the roadside, and were brought in by a rear guard later. General Corcoran, commanding, admitted the superiority of the One Hundred and Thirtieth over his much-bragged-up "Legion" — usually pronouuced "Lagion."

Arriving at Suffolk we found orders awaiting us to strike tents, pack up, and be in readiness to move. The next day, June 19, we bade farewell to our camps, and to the tune of "The Girl I Left behind Me," we marched to the cars. Reaching Norfolk, we took boat for Yorktown, at which place we arrived at five o'clock the next morning.

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CHAPTER VI

SUFFOLK TO MANASSAS—THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN

It may be well to designate this as the second Peninsular campaign, in distinction from that of Mc Clellan, the previous year. Doubtless this was designed by the war department as an important demonstration in favor of General Meade, by drawing off troops from Lee; but just what the head of our department expected to accomplish by the expedition has ever been to the writer a mystery. One thing, however, is certain, the affair was a miserable failure. In studying the subject we learn that our historians differ materially. Greeley regarded it as a *bona fide* movement for the capture of Richmond, while Lee was invading the North, and believed it could and should have been accomplished. Headly says: "It was only a feint movement, but should have been a *real* one." It was surely a very *faint* affair. One writer says: "It was one of the most illy advised, worst-executed, and fruitless military movements of the war," a statement which no one present will for a moment dispute.

It is a fact, however, that no army ever started out with brighter expectations of great accomplishments, and which might have been realized had the expedition been managed by competent and determined leaders. We had learned of Lee's northward movement, also of the comparatively defenseless condition of Richmond, and were animated with the thought that our mission was none other than the capture of the rebel capital. This feeling of anticipation was shared alike by officers and men. It

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cheered our hearts and lightened our steps as we made the tedious march up the Peninsula from Yorktown to White House Landing, over McClellan's old route. While Meade was racing with Lee up in Pennsylvania, it would have been an easy matter for this large and well-disciplined army, gathered at the doors of Richmond, to have walked into that devoted city, defended by a force not over a third as large as ours, and composed largely of exempts organized as militia.

General Dix, commanding at Fortress Monroe, had the general oversight of the enterprise, while General Keyes directed the movements in the field. Before them opened a golden opportunity to strike a telling blow toward the crushing of the Rebellion. No man ever commanded a more enthusiastic army, eagerly awaiting the opportunity to execute the movement. But we were doomed to bitter disappointment. Instead of a bold and determined attack, our timorous general only puttered around, skirmishing a little here and there, and accomplished nothing worthy the cost of the movement. At the very moment when Grant was receiving the surrender of Vicksburg, and Meade hurling back the forces of Lee at Gettysburg, this most shameful farce was being enacted in front of Richmond.

During our three weeks of "masterly inactivity" on the Peninsula, we can record but one really brilliant achievement; namely, the bold dash of the gallant old Colonel Spear, with a force of 1,050 cavalry, within the rebel lines, to Hanover Courthouse and elsewhere, destroying many bridges, capturing or killing one hundred and twenty-five of the enemy, besides securing a large number of horses and mules, army wagons, sets of new harness, rebel stores, and $15,000 in new Confeder-

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ate bonds. Among the prisoners were twenty officers, including Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. F. Lee, son of the rebel chieftain.

Had the entire command on the Peninsula devolved upon this capable leader, instead of the weak-kneed Keyes, the record of our doings would have been very different. The brave old colonel chafed under the restraint, and the writer personally heard him tell Colonel Gibbs, "Give me ten thousand men, and I will guarantee the capture of Richmond within three days, and release our prisoners." Certainly, with a splendid army more than double that size he could have done it. Yea, he would have done it.

General Getty, with about eight thousand men, also visited Hanover Courthouse later, leaving White House the last of June and returning July 7. Aside from the destruction of a few miles of railroad, nothing of importance was accomplished. He, too, according to Secretary Stanton's letter to General Dix, magnified the rebel forces in his front.

In co-operation with Getty, at Hanover, General Keyes with six thousand men, the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York included, marched in the direction of Bottom's Bridge. But for five days the doughty commander cautiously skirmished around, apparently trembling in every limb lest perchance he might catch sight of a Johnny Reb. July 4 we had a tilt with the enemy at Baltimore Cross Roads, the only occurrence of the trip having the semblance of a battle. The farce over, we were hurriedly marched back to Yorktown, reaching that place July 10, 1863, and next day took boats for Washington. The following quotation from a nursery rhyme gives the sum total of our Peninsular campaign:—

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"The king of France with twice ten thousand men.
Marched up the hill —and then marched down again."

Just who was most responsible for the failure, it is hard to decide; but one thing is sure, the correspondence between Dix and Keyes shows incompetency in both, and it makes one tired to read their wishy-washy reports as given in the "Official Records of the War." The following will show how the war department regarded the matter:—

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 7, 1863.

Major-General Dix, Fort Monroe.

SIR: We feel a good deal chagrined at the slight results of the late operations in your department. General Getty in all probability multiplied the enemy's force two or three times, for his representations do not accord with the condition of things shown in Davis's letter to Lee. The great murmuring in every quarter at the waste of force in your command will probably be a good deal aggravated by this last disappointment. EDWIN M. STANTON.

Among the pleasant recollections of the Peninsula are our visits to various localities of historic interest in two wars. At Yorktown were the extensive works of McClellan and those of the enemy; but what most interested us were the grounds made famous on account of Revolutionary associations, in the surrender of the English army under Lord Cornwallis to Washington. We also recall the old church, farther up the Peninsula, where Washington was married. Neither do we forget the refreshing change of diet afforded us by the delicious blackberries found in almost unlimited quantities.

While at Yorktown, Colonel Gibbs received papers from Washington to the effect that if the regiment would furnish half the horses needed, the transfer to cavalry might be made. The regiment, on being called into line, quickly pledged the horses, and a dispatch was forwarded to Washington accordingly.

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YORKTOWN TO MANASSAS.

Leaving Yorktown July 11, we arrived in Washington the next afternoon. After supper at the Soldiers' Retreat, we embarked on cars for Frederick City, Md., at which place we remained until the evening of the 16th. Here we were assigned to General Patrick's command, and specially to General Meade's headquarters. When Colonel Gibbs reported to Meade with his regiment, the General was so favorably impressed by its fine appearance that he at once appointed it to this post of honor.

About this time Lee was crossing, or had crossed, the Potomac at Falling Waters, and a large portion of the Union Army was in the vicinity of Frederick. It will be remembered that when the fact became known that Lee had been permitted to escape into Virginia, there went up a loud wail of bitter disappointment from the men who had just whipped the traitor army at Gettysburg, and who had it hemmed in on the banks of the swollen river, where it could have been almost destroyed. They felt very much as we did over our recent shameful retreat from before Richmond because of the miserable cowardice or mismanagement of Dix and Keyes. It became known that, at a council of corps commanders, Meade expressed his desire to attack Lee, and was sustained by Howard, Wadsworth, and Pleasanton, while Sedgwick, Slocum, French, Hayes, and Sykes opposed. The three who favored the attack were extolled, while the five who opposed were denounced in unmeasured terms. The rank and file well knew it meant another year of fighting.

Before starting upon their march, July 16, the regiment relieved itself of knapsacks, storing them at a farm house.

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Up to this time the writer had been on every march and expedition of the regiment, and was never away from it; but circumstances entirely beyond control now compelled an absence of twenty-six days, twenty-four of which were spent in the United States hospital at Frederick City, Md. The brief description of what transpired on the march from that place to Manassas, via. Warrenton, is gathered from Lieutenant Flint's pamphlet, the diary of Comrade E. R. Robinson, the notes of Major Smith, and some other sources.

In starting upon the march the boys had a great laugh at the expense of the field officers, who usually ride. For some reason their horses had not arrived in time, and greatly to their discomfort and chagrin, colonels, major, adjutant, and doctors had to take the "shoemakers' line;" but just how far they had to "hoof it" is not stated. Although they were not very good-natured over the mishap, some of the boys could not resist the temptation to do a little chaffing by inquiring if they were walking out for their health, or taking a little exercise to settle the stomach.

By a forced night march the regiment overtook the Potomac army at Berlin. Crossing the Potomac River on pontoons it shared the exciting race of the two armies on parallel roads, back as far as Warrenton, toward their old position on the Rappahannock. The course pursued took them through Union Town, Upperville, Piedmont, past Snicker's and Asby's Gaps, and Salem, reaching Warrenton the 25th. Here most of the men were gladdened by the receipt of the first mail since leaving the Peninsula. Here also occurred the burial of Alonzo Hodges, of Company D.

One contributor of incidents relates how a certain

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lieutenant of our regiment was overmatched by a sergeant in a little flirtation episode at Warrenton. At a house near camp were two rather pretty girls, with whom some of the boys formed an acquaintance, the lieutenant being particularly impressed with the charms of the older one. One evening one of the boys from the One Hundred and Thirtieth and a sergeant from another regiment called upon the young ladies. The sergeant was entertained in the sitting-room by the older girl, while the younger one and the other chap retired to the adjoining parlor. Matters were progressing nicely when the lieutenant called, and was greatly irritated to discover a plebeian interfering with his plans and purposes. But a bright idea struck him, by which he hoped to get rid of the obnoxious sergeant. He informed the intruder that he was on provost duty, and required to arrest all soldiers without a pass. He however generously offered to let the offender off this time, providing he would at once return to his regiment. The man took his departure, but soon bethought himself that the officer was without sword or other badge of authority, and not on duty. Re-entering the house, and finding his rival comfortably seated in a large rocker, he boldly charged the shoulder-strapper with trying to play a measly trick on him, adding, "Mister, when doing military duty you rank me, but when it comes to sparking, I'm just as good a fellow as you are, and if you don't get out of here, I'll mop the floor with you." The poor lieutenant being the weaker man, deemed "prudence the better part of valor," and retired; but the man from the One Hundred and Thirtieth who witnessed the affair from the darkened parlor, considered it too good a thing to keep from the boys.

But the circumstance, which above all others occurring

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at Warrenton, and which aroused the regiment to a high pitch of enthusiasm and rejoicing, was the welcome announcement that the long-talked-of and hoped-for transfer from infantry to cavalry had been made. The strenuous efforts of Colonel Gibbs had at length been rewarded with success, and our regiment was the recipient of honors bestowed upon no other in the history of the war. There were regiments of mounted infantry, but no other instance in which an absolute transference from infantry to cavalry occurred. The special orders from the war department touching this transfer, bears date July 28, 1863, and five days later the following order of instructions was received:—

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Aug. 2, 1863.

Special Orders No. 205.

The One Hundred and Thirtieth New York Volunteers, Col. A. Gibbs, having been converted by Special Orders No. 335, of the 28th ultimo, from the war department, into a regiment of cavalry, will proceed to Manassas Junction, and there form a camp of instruction for the purpose of being recognized and receiving its arms and equipments. It will be put in a condition for active service in the field with the least delay practicable. The regiment is attached to the cavalry corps, and reports and returns will hereafter be rendered accordingly. By command of

MAJOR GENERAL MEADE.

S. WILLIAMS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

In obedience to orders the regiment moved by rail, August 3, from Warrenton Junction to Union Mills, and on the 6th established its first camp at Manassas Junction, entering with great activity upon the work of adapting the regiment to the cavalry service.

In concluding this chapter your historian takes advantage of the privilege accorded to all dragoons, to introduce several incidents of personal experience. It is done, in part, however, as a tribute of respect to two honored and

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beloved members of the regiment, Colonel Gibbs and Surgeon Kneeland.

It may be remembered that on our last Black-Water march, when returning to Suffolk that very hot day, with the rest of the band I had repeatedly run ahead and brought to the roadside tubs and pails of cool water for the boys, which was very exhausting work. Next day I was overtaxed in packing my own effects and marking all the regimental baggage. Reaching Yorktown, I was sick, but kept on duty while on the Peninsula and until reaching Frederick City. For over a month I had suffered continuously with that well-known "army complaint," and was literally reduced to a skeleton, being so weakened as to be able to walk only by the assistance of one of my band boys. Colonel Gibbs noticing this, remarked, "Bowen, you are in no condition to march further; but I want you with the regiment, and will get you into an ambulance or wagon. Lie down by the fence, and I 'll send Doctor Kneeland."

"Jim," said the doctor, "you 're a mighty sick man. Why in the devil have n't you reported to me? You 're neither fit to walk or ride, and I'm afraid you 're past saving, but we'll get you into the hospital and give you a chance."

While yet by the fence, the colonel came to bid me good-by, and during the short conversation I learned that though a rigid disciplinarian he had a heart susceptible of the tenderest feelings, even to the shedding of tears. As he shook my hand he handed me a two-dollar bill, remarking, "Take this; a little money may come handy."

On reaching the hospital, a doctor examined me, and soon after "Sister Agness," our ward nurse, inquired if

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MAJOR JACOB W. KNAP

First Captain Co. D, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel

From a late photograph

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there was any word I wished to send my friends; also what I wanted done with my blanket, fife, etc. In explanation she informed me that the doctor said I could not live till morning.

Next came a priest, who said I was at the point of death, and he would administer extreme unction.

"What's that?" I inquired.

With some surprise he asked: "Are you not a Catholic?"

"No, I'm a Methodist."

At this he left me as though I had the smallpox.

Instead of dying, I gradually improved, until soon able to sit up a little. One morning a man came through the ward with some milk. No drunkard ever hankered for liquor worse than did I for milk. He would neither give nor sell, but said that near the hospital gate was a family where milk could be had. By the help of a man on either side, I was taken to the house, where I met a lady who proved to be the "good Samaritan" whom I have ever believed was, more than all others, instrumental in my restoration to health, and whose acquaintance, through correspondence, has been maintained to the present time. I could not have received greater kindness had she been my own mother. I was placed on a couch, and served with a deliciously refreshing drink of cool, sweet milk, better to me than the "nectar that Jupiter sips." Through the influence of the hospital musician I fortunately secured a pass enabling me to spend part of nearly every day in this hospitable home of Mrs. Lucy Reich, cordially welcomed by herself and husband. From her hand I received nourishing food and home remedies, which worked like magic in restoring me to health. The surroundings were also more con-

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genial than at the overcrowded hospital with its eighteen hundred to two thousand patients, where everything was run on the "red tape" line; and where every official and employee, from the chief manager down to the "contract doctors" and bummer nurses, acted the part of petty tyrants. These sneaks, too cowardly to go to the front, were the most contemptible specimens of humanity I met during my three years of war experience.

This tyranny of bossism became so unbearable that a mutual agreement was made between a large number of soldiers not to salute any of the pompous officials, especially the contract doctors, a slight which they took prompt measures to suppress, by arresting all offenders and compelling them to remain in bed. In passing one of the doctors without a salutation, he turned savagely upon me with, "Why don't you salute your superiors?"

"I always do, sir," was my reply.

A few minutes later, for the first and only time in the service, I was put under arrest. I had become personally acquainted with the officer in charge of the grounds, who was in full sympathy with us, and sent him a note regarding my arrest. It was not long before he sent the officer of the day, who demanded my prompt release. The only persons connected with the affairs of the hospital, of whom I have pleasant recollections, are the camp guards, the drummer, and the Sisters of Charity.

One day some officers, accompanied by our ward doctor, took the names of several convalescents, mine with the rest. In answer to my inquiries, the doctor informed me that I had been assigned to the invalid corps. I remonstrated, but he said that it was of no use; I must go. That day the following letter was mailed to Colonel Gibbs:—

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UNITED STATES GENERAL HOSPITAL,
FREDERICK CITY, MD., Aug. 10, 1863.

Col. Alfred Gibbs.

RESPECTED SIR: I have just been informed by our ward doctor that I am assigned to the "dysentery corps," but wish to say that I emphatically protest against being taken from our regiment, and I appeal to you, Colonel, to save me from such a fate if it is in your power to do so. I am on the gain, and think I can go to the regiment without danger now. Respectfully Yours,

JAMES R. BOWEN.

Dr. Kneeland informed me that he was in the Colonel's tent when my letter reached him, and that he seemed much affected. Passing the letter over to the Doctor, he remarked very feelingly: "Doctor, that 's a sample of the men of which my regiment is composed." The Colonel answered the letter by sending Captain Thorp with full authority to bring me back with him. Our pompous doctor stormed, and protested that I would never be fit for duty in the field. "Can't help it," replied Thorp; "my orders are to take him with me." And with him I went, having had an all-sufficiency of hospital life.

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CHAPTER VII

MANASSAS TO MITCHELL'S STATION

Our first camp at Manassas was in a grove about a mile from the Junction. The location had its advantages, and disadvantages as well. One of its disadvantages was its isolated and exposed condition, and it is remarkable that we suffered no worse than we did from the predatory excursions of Mosby's guerrillas and dashing raids of rebel cavalry, who we learned from rebel reports, had planned our capture. Every man, woman, and child thereabouts was either a spy or a guerrilla.

After a day or two spent in getting settled in camp and establishing picket lines, the work of drilling in cavalry tactics began. Colonel Gibbs was now in his element. During our year of infantry service he had brought his regiment up to as high a condition of perfection as possible to be attained in that length of time. Now his ambition was to make it equally proficient as a cavalry organization, and to this end he bent all his energies. His twenty years of service as a cavalry officer had eminently fitted him for the work he so enthusiastically and successfully carried forward. The most devoted father could scarcely have taken more pride and interest in the welfare and advancement of his sons than did our colonel in the perfecting of his regiment.

Our drill exercise was far from being boy-play; on the contrary, it was a severe tax upon both our physical and our mental energies. Often eight hours a day would be given to it, while nightly recitations from the tactics were

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required of officers and non-commissioned officers alike. The drill was also more varied and comprehensive than that of the infantry. We had not only to familiarize ourselves with the various evolutions performed on foot, or dismounted, but were expected to become even more proficient in all the maneuverings required of "the trooper mounted." Our practice being progressive, new features were introduced at nearly every drill.

The saber being an important weapon in this branch of the service, much attention was given to perfecting the men in its use, and we acquired considerable proficiency in executing the commands as given. We became familiar with the "left moulinet" and "right moulinet," until our wrists were almost twisted out of joint. With an imaginary enemy before us, we vigorously executed the "right cut," "left cut," "front cut," and "rear cut" against both infantry and cavalry; also the right, left, front, and rear "points," or "thrusts." Then there were the "parry" movements, and numerous others liable to be brought into use in combat with a real enemy.

Then we were thoroughly trained in all that pertained to the use and management of our horses. Most of us had a lingering idea that we knew about all necessary to be known on the subject; but all who had plumed themselves on the possession of such knowledge, soon had the conceit taken out of them.

Most of the farmer boys thought that to mount a horse was to climb on its back in any manner that suited their notion; but after we had been given lessons by the hour in mounting and dismounting, we began to realize that there was a right way and a wrong way of doing it, and we had much to learn before becoming expert and skillful as horsemen.

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Our country manner of guiding a horse was to use both hands, but we were taught to hold the bridle reins and guide the animal entirely with the left hand, leaving the right free to use the saber or other weapons. We were also instructed how to correctly bridle and saddle the horse; how to properly pack the overcoat, blanket, and other effects for the march.

Another lesson we had to learn was that never, under any circumstances, were we to control the horse by speaking to him; this must always be done by bit and spur. No "Get up," "go-long," or clucking to start, or "Whoa," to stop, was allowed. If the colonel heard anything of the kind, he would savagely yell to the culprit, "Here, you old market woman, stop that." At first some flopped their elbows when riding on the trot, but one calling down by the colonel was usually enough. The elbow-floppers were dubbed "pump-handle lubbers." At first some were given to circus antics with the horses, but no monkeyism was tolerated. Even a man who thought it cute to ride side-saddle style, had all such notions dispelled by a night in the guardhouse.

Almost daily we had our dress parades, characterized by the same rigid requirements as in infantry; but it was distinctively a cavalry affair. Many of the men had good infantry pants, but they were not admissible; the double-seated, or re-enforced, cavalry style must be worn.

Our horses reached us September 13, just a month before breaking camp; but it was a month of intense activity, and we made surprising advancement in our preparation for the mounted service. Though our mounted drills were long and tiresome, they nevertheless had a strange fascination which made them welcome rather than dreaded, and the boys took to the "critter-back" service as eagerly as ducks to water.

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For a short period after our transfer, the regiment was known as the Nineteenth New York Cavalry, and our mail matter was so directed. But a more distinctive or special designation was desired. Several names were proposed, but the one suggested by Quartermaster Lawrence, and under which the regiment became famous, —"First New York Dragoons," — was adopted, and the same confirmed by the governor of New York. The order announcing this change was read on dress parade October 10. It is noticeable, however, that in the "Official Records of the War," the organization is more frequently designated by its cavalry number, Nineteenth New York.

During our two-months' sojourn in camp of instruction at Manassas, we were almost incessantly annoyed by the notorious guerrilla, Mosby, and his band of thieving cut-throats, who were always prowling about the outskirts of our camp, like a pack of hungry wolves, ready to pounce upon and capture or kill our men and horses. Notwithstanding our strong picket line and the exercise of vigilance, we suffered from his depredations. If suppressed on one side of the camp, he bobbed up serenely on the other. He was the new version of Paddy's flea— "Put yer hand where he is, and he ain't there."

One morning an officer's fine horse was missing, and two officers and fifteen men started out to hunt it up. They failed to find the horse, but the alert guerrillas found *them*, and swooping down like a hawk upon a flock of chickens, gobbled up five men with their horses, and were off in a jiffy, before our boys could realize what had taken place. The regiment, under Major Scott, started in hot pursuit, but with no success. This was only one of similar instances.

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One circumstance connected with this last expedition, those present have doubtless never forgotten—the ghastly spectacle we witnessed while passing over the war-swept field of Bull Run. There were the bleaching bones of hundreds that had been slain, and ghastly skulls seemed glaring at us from their so-called graves. I quote in part from the little book, "With the First Dragoons in Virginia," by Lieutenant Lewis, who was with us upon the occasion:—

"Why, the very graves of the dead—if you may call them graves—seemed to have disgorged their silent tenants, and the fleshless bones of dismembered skeletons were scattered broadcast over the land. Except in the more open and exposed places, the bodies had not been buried at all. Atrocious as this may seem, in a Christian age, and in Puritan America, I grieve to know from my own observation that it is true. About as much dirt as would cover a moderate-sized hill of potatoes marked the only exception of the more favored ones! The others, like Adam, were covered only with leaves. Nothing could mitigate or palliate this most appalling example of abominable neglect."

Just before breaking camp the writer, as regimental letterer, was instructed to put the following motto upon our banner: "*Semper Paratus*" (Always ready), a motto the regiment thereafter retained and never belied.

The following letter, written four days after the battle of Manassas Junction, contains perhaps as full and correct on account of our transactions after taking the field as now obtainable:—

BRISTOL STATION, VA., Oct. 21, 1863.

Dear wife and all friends of our regiment.

We have been so incessantly on the move that this is my first opportunity to write, and I will now briefly narrate our recent trans-

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actions. Nine days ago, at midnight of the 13th, we were aroused, and received orders to break camp and be in readiness to move for the front at daylight. However, before proceeding ten miles we met the "front" coming to us on the trot; in other words, Meade's army was in full retreat toward Manassas, closely pursued by Lee, who it appears had outflanked and outgeneraled him; and the two armies were making a desperate race for Centreville Heights, ours coming in ahead.

Last Wednesday the enemy made a dash at Bristol Station, to cut off Meade's rear guard, composed of the Second Corps. They had a hard fight, but General Warren thrashed them, capturing a battery and a large number of prisoners. We saw part of the fight, from a distance. Our brigade also turned back to Centreville.

As the vast army passed over our late tramping ground at Manassas Plains, it was the grandest scene I ever witnessed. Line after line of infantry and artillery were moving in parallel columns as far as the eye could reach, all forging ahead as if old Lee was prodding them with a bayonet. Then there were thousands of army wagons, sutlers' outfits, and ambulances, with excited teamsters yelling and cracking their long whips to urge the jaded horses and mules forward.

As for us, we are now fully in the field, and since breaking camp have been in our saddles from fifteen to twenty hours every day, not stopping two nights in the same place. One night we rode for hours in a terrific storm; in fact, it was a rainstorm and hurricane combined, as we were almost blown off our horses. For three days we have traveled in our water-soaked clothing, but to-day, by sun and fire, we have dried off somewhat. Most of the time we have subsisted on hardtack and raw pork, not having opportunity to cook or make coffee.

Want of time and space preclude details, but our brigade has been off across the Bull Run battle ground toward Thoroughfare Gap, thence back to Centreville, from which place we made a reconnoissance, crossing Bull Run Creek at Blackburn's ford. Found the enemy in force, and returned to Centreville without an engagement. However, in the afternoon of the following day, the 17th, we moved over the same route, our regiment leading the advance; and it seems a remarkable coincidence that on the very drill ground where we so recently had received our training and had sportively charged upon imaginary foes, we should meet a real enemy and fight our first cavalry battle, achieving a glorious victory.

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After crossing Bull Run we proceeded slowly, with part of Co. I, under Lieutenant Lewis, as advance guard. On reaching the vicinity of our late hospital, the enemy was discovered in line of battle just beyond those forts you[1] saw when visiting us last month. No sooner did we come within range than they opened upon us with lively volleys, and the bullets flew about us savagely. As the leaden missiles began to whistle and hiss, our green horses commenced dancing and the men dodging, when Colonel Gibbs called out, "Here, you men, stop that ducking." Lieutenant Lewis and his squad dashed ahead for the first fort, and had started for the next when he was knocked off his horse by a rebel bullet through the groin. The boys turned back, bringing him off with them, probably fatally wounded, though the doctor says he may possibly pull through.

About this time the rebels began yelling as if about to charge. Though in command of the brigade, Colonel Gibbs kept with us, having ordered the two regiments of United States regulars to form in line with us. The command was given, "Forward,—guide right, charge!" Our boys set up a tremendous yell, and led by the colonel in person, rushed upon the enemy, causing the line of gray to fall back, both sides fighting furiously. The rattle and crack of carbines was deafening, as volley after volley was delivered by the contending ranks. It was getting pitchy dark, and we could only aim as guided by the flash of their guns. Finally we charged with drawn sabers, cutting and slashing whenever we came upon them, driving them nearly to Bristol Station. We then fell back and held the Junction until re-enforcements came up.

The cowardly regulars, instead of supporting us in the charge, fell back as soon as the firing began, leaving the dragoons to contend all alone with three times their number, while those miserable paltroons went into camp without firing a shot. From what we have seen of these regulars they are a foul-mouthed set of blackguards, and our boys are disgusted at being brigaded with such trash.

Our casualties were three enlisted men killed, and one officer and two men wounded. Sergt. Nathan Bradley, of Co. H, getting misled in the darkness, was captured. Besides these, several received severe injuries from falling horses, and a number of horses were killed. Colonel Gibbs is so proud of his boys, he can hardly contain himself.

[1] Mrs. Kneeland and Mrs. Bowen.

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It is reported we are to remain here a day or two to guard the laborers in repairing the railroad destroyed by the rebels. All the others are writing home, so that what I have overlooked you will get from them. J. R. B.

P. S. Lieutenant Adams has just detailed me to go as bugler with a squad going to Alexandria with horses, and I will mail this from Washington.

Although thirty-six years have passed since the above letter was written, the writer distinctly recalls an incident in connection with the trip to Washington referred to in the postscript, and as it beautifully illustrates the willingness of soldiers to assist one another it is here given: —

We started out from Manassas with but three days' rations, which had served us for ten days. Usually the cavalry could subsist by foraging, but we had been over that portion made desolate by war, and could get no food, and were actually almost starved.

There were about one hundred in our detail, and we were hurried off without opportunity to draw rations. Stopping overnight at Fairfax Courthouse, we pushed on for Washington. When about five miles out from Long Bridge we came upon some pickets, who kindly emptied their haversacks to the hungry boys. A sergeant said, "Bugler, our reserve is about a mile ahead, and it is about dinner time; if you 'll ride ahead and tell them your condition, they 'll feed you." I stated the facts to the officer in command, who in turn laid the matter before his men. A large kettle of beans were ready to be dished out, but they all said, "Feed the hungry men first." Never was a high-toned dinner at Delmonico's eaten with a keener relish than was this humble repast of pork, beans, soft bread, and coffee by the half-famished troopers. After three cheers for our kind hosts we pushed forward.

After leaving Manassas, October 13, and taking the

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field, we were attached to Gen. Wesley Merritt's brigade (known as the reserve, or regular, brigade), Buford's division of the cavalry corps, commanded by Maj.-Gen. Alfred Pleasanton. The brigade was composed of the First New York Dragoons, Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and First, Second, and Fifth United States Regulars.

As before intimated, there existed no spirit of congeniality between the volunteers and regulars of the brigade. From the first they began chaffing us at every opportunity, sometimes leading to an exchange of blows, not only with the fist but with the saber. On one occasion a regular deliberately backed his horse against our moving column. One of our boys kicked his horse, when a regular sang out, "Gib de bloke a swat in the gob." As the fellow rode up to do the swatting, he received a fist blow that knocked him off his horse. A year later, while in the valley, the same fellows were marching on a cross road at right angles with the one we were on. We had the right of way, but instead of waiting for us to pass they began shouting, "Cut the d—d volunteers in two," and suiting actions to their words, rode into the center of our column, when a lively clash of sabers took place, our boys coming out decidedly ahead.

It is not deemed advisable to follow in detail all the zigzaggery of our wanderings for the two months or more from October 20 to December 27, at which date we went into winter quarters at Mitchell's Station. During all that time we were so unceasingly in the saddle that we seldom stayed two nights in the same place. We rode in all sorts of weather and over all kinds of Virginia roads; climbed mountains, crossed rivers, and traveled on highways and byways; did picket and scout duty, guarded trains, chased guerrillas, and hunted bigger game.

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Some one once asked a Yankee peddler what he had for sale. "Better ax me what I hain't got," was his reply. So it will be nearly as easy to tell where we didn't go, and what we didn't do, as to tell where we went and what we did.

Though participating in no severe battle we had several sharp skirmishes, and almost daily slight encounters, with enough of the spice of danger to keep us constantly on the *qui vive*. Often we were for days so far in advance, or within the enemy's lines, that we knew nothing of what was going on in the Potomac army.

A few extracts from letters and diaries loaned me will complete this chapter: —

BEALTON, VA., Nov. 6, 1863.

We reached here last night, and are to remain long enough to get our horses shod, and give them, as well as their riders, a little rest, having been on the march for a week, with but two or three hours' rest and sleep out of the twenty-four.

Of late the guerrillas have been very bold and annoying, and our boys are constantly in danger of being captured or shot. Within the last three days we have lost seven men, but some were lost through the bullheadedness of our general, who, like an old fool, persists in sending out safeguards to protect the houses of bushwhackers. Sergeant-Major Allen went out to post a safeguard, less than half a mile from camp, at the house of a notorious old guerrilla, who showed his appreciation by running him off to the mountain. Pity it hadn't been the stupid, rebel-sympathizing official who persists in protecting every old reb, even if he loses half his men through their treachery.

CULPEPPER, VA., Nov. 12, 1863.

We left White Sulpur Springs before daylight last Sunday, crossed the Rappahannock, and going south crossed other streams. Our force consisted of three brigades of cavalry under Buford. Nearing Culpepper we found the enemy, who retired before our advance. Suddenly we were startled by heavy volleys of small arms and the roar of artillery. Our advance was attacked, and we were ordered forward at a gallop to their support. We were not

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engaged, but sat upon our horses in plain view of the enemy, who commenced pouring the shells about us, cutting trees and tearing up the ground near by. We moved out of their range just as the shells began to fall where we had been standing. Had we remained five minutes longer they would have made havoc with us. Next morning the dragoons took the advance to Culpepper, and thence to Brandy Station, where we found the Potomac army. Next day we were pushed out on a reconnoissance, going as far as Cedar Mountain, where we remained twenty-four hours.

Meade, stung by the audacious manner in which Lee had outwitted him, decided to make an advance upon the enemy to try and regain lost prestige; so on the 26th of November a general movement was begun. Of course the cavalry took a conspicuous part, but no attempt will here be made to describe the movements of the army. Only one or two incidents will here be given.

We moved in the direction of Ely's Ford, reaching Stevensburg at one o'clock in the morning. Lieutenant Flint in a recent letter reminds me of that night's experience. It was severely cold, and the ground frozen, but we were not only forbidden to build fires, for fear of precipitating an attack, but were not permitted to break ranks or unsaddle. As we held our horses hour after hour in the darkness, we could only keep from freezing by drumming our feet upon the frozen ground.

On the 28th we crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford. A dragoon furnishes this reminiscence, just as he racily described it at the time:—

ELY'S FORD, Nov. 30, 1863.

During the past two days we have crossed and recrossed the Rapidan three times, and are now camped in a nice pine grove near the ford. We have for some days been on half rations, so far as the government is concerned, but are by no means in a starving condition, having put the confiscation act into full force; and, gee whew! how the secesh stores have suffered!

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Not far from our bivouac is a rich old planter's mansion. Fortunately some of our boys got to the house before a safeguard had been placed there. They were met by the typical old Virginian with assurances of great loyalty to the Union, claiming for that reason exemption from disturbance.

"Dat's all righd, mishter," said our Dutch corporal, Chris, "but den veel shoost look around a leedle."

Everything was satisfactory until we came to a locked closet.

"Vat haf you in dair, olt man?" inquired Chris.

"O nothing but my wife's and daughter's clothing," said he.

"Vell, open de toor unt let's see dair fine fixin's."

But the old man protested.

"Smash'er in, you vellers" said the corporal. And in she went; when, lo, a perfect arsenal was revealed—guns, sabers, and revolvers by the score, besides a lot of United States saddles.

"See here, olt man, your vimen folks vairs very queer clodings," picking up a gun. "Dis musht pe von of de olt vooman's night shurds, unt dis (a revolver) ish von of de gal's sheemies."

The house was a regular guerrilla's nest, and the old chap the leader. All the weapons were destroyed, and the old chap arrested as a guerrilla. Everything now became free plunder; the pantry, cellar, corn-cribs, and barns were stripped. That night the boys feasted on ham and eggs, chickens, honey, home-made bread, cookies, and boiled potatoes, washed down with choice wine and apple-jack.

Meade's fiasco over, we recrossed the Rapidan December 2, and returned to Culpepper, performing picket and scout duty. The following extract gives a fair sample of our work:—

CULPEPPER, Dec. 9, 1863.

We have had mighty little rest of late. Here's the way we rest: Sunday we were in the saddle all day, riding not less than fifty miles. We took breakfast before daylight, and got nothing more, except what we ate riding, until nearly midnight. The Major (Scott) remarked: "Pretty tough, boys; but we are not out here for our health, or for fun."

Although the day was cool and rather disagreeable for riding, we enjoyed the trip exceedingly, as we had such magnificent views of mountain scenery along the Blue Ridge. It was sublime beyond description. We went to Thoroughfare Mountain, and to a shabby

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little burg called James City, where we had a regular circus running down and capturing seceshers. Yesterday we returned by the same route, but did not get started until after dark; and when within about five miles from our camp, we were attacked by guerrillas, who came upon the rear guard in one of the worst places on the road. Although they had every advantage, and poured a lively volley into us, not a man or a horse was hurt. Sid Morris and Chet (Bowen) were in the extreme rear, and both returned the fire with good effect, we judge, by the howls of pain they set up.

On the 14th and 15th we had another long and tiresome chase after Mosby, who had run off an infantry wagon and the mules. Starting at sundown we rode rapidly all night, scarcely stopping until we had made nearly forty miles; but nary a Mosby did we get, he having twelve hours the start. As we followed the trail, the tracks became fresher and more distinct until the prize seemed almost within our grasp, when suddenly, as if the earth had opened and swallowed it up, in some inexplicable and mysterious manner all traces were lost. Even Major Scott, who had the sagacity of an Indian, was completely nonplussed.

About the middle of December some sixty or more recruits, of a very good class, came to the regiment. Many of the old boys seized the opportunity to have considerable fun at their expense, and so played all sorts of jokes upon them. Some were put on guard the second day, in the rain, and were told by a joker to go down to that big feller's tent and get their umbrellas. In his simplicity, one of them inquired, as he had been told, for "Alf. Gibbs;" but fortunately an orderly told him it was a joke. The Colonel, however, heard of it, and had a hearty laugh. Some of the younger ones were badly frightened by being taken to the blacksmith to have the "U. S." brand put on their backs with a hot iron.

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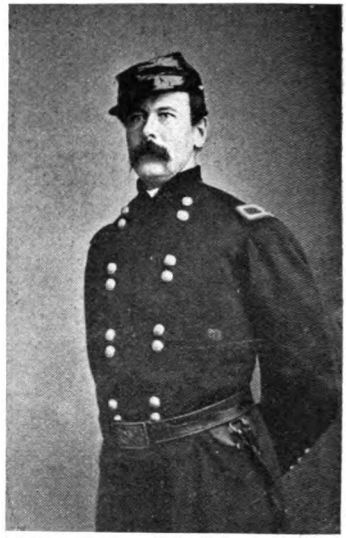
GEN. WESLEY MERRITT



GEN. THOMAS C. DEVIN



GEN. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN



SURGEON BENJAMIN T. KNEELAND

All from war-time photographs

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Others were required to take some nonsensical oath. But all these "fresh fish" soon "caught on" to army ways, and proved good soldiers.

About December 20 we were directed to construct winter quarters near Culpepper, and after a week of hard labor "toting" poles and mixing mud, a nicely laid-out log city had arisen for our winter home. But lo, the order came, "pack up." To say that there was no grumbling, or even profanity, indulged in, would be such a stretching of the truth that no old soldier would believe the statement.

We were pushed out five miles nearer the front, at Mitchell's Station, on the Orange & Alexandria R. R., and on the 27th began anew to prepare for winter. What occurred while in winter quarters will be recorded in the next chapter.

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CHAPTER VIII

WINTER QUARTERS AT MITCHELL'S STATION

After assurances that this would be our permanent camp for the winter, the men went to work with renewed energy, devoting all the time spared from picket duty to the construction of winter habitations where, during our period of hibernation, we could have better protection than that afforded by our little shelter tents. Ten or fifteen days of hard labor wrought wonders, and we were luxuriating in "palatial huts." Though not permitted, woodchuck-like, to snugly cuddle down until spring, it was nevertheless no small consolation to have comfortable burrows to crawl into when returning, cold and wet, from our severe turns of picket service on the Rapidan.

Nothwithstanding the excessive demands upon us for outpost duty, scouting, and the like, we retain pleasant memories of our four-months' sojourn in permanent quarters at this half-way house of our term of service. Many circumstances conspired to alleviate the hardships and unpleasant features of army life. A year and a half had passed since we donned the blue, and we were now counted as among the veterans, thoroughly inured to the vicissitudes of army experience. With the exception of our short stay at Manassas, we had for seven months been so incessantly on the move that we could never tell where night would overtake us. Under these circumstances, as the officers and men surveyed their respective "shebangs," or sat by their cheerful fires within, the determination seemed to universally prevail, "Well, I 'm bound to make

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the most possible out of this opportunity;" and they did so.

Our camp presented a marvelous combination of architectural display, some of the officers' dwellings being quite pretentious and possessed of not a little artistic beauty. There were some very tasty rustic structures of the gothic order. Most of them had some kind of hieroglyphics or legend on or over the door. There was "Britton's Ranch and Canterbury," the last name being added on account of the negro frolics, dances, and shows that almost nightly took place there. Sometimes a dozen or more negroes would gather there, and entertain the officers with their antics. One could hear the scraping of fiddles, clatter of bones, and patting of "juba," with yells and cheers of spectators, all in regular city style. On the door of Captain Wells' quarters was a Latin inscription, which, interpreted, read, "The charms of pretty women are the tears of the purse."

The men, not to be outdone, also had their mottoes. "The quiet retreat" was put on one hut, because of the tumultuous proceedings within. Wishing to show their hospitality, the occupants of one house wrote with charcoal, "Our latch-string hangs outside. Kum in and C us." A fellow read it wrongly, went in, and began to swear. When corrected, he inquired, "Don't it say on the door, 'Come in and cuss'?"

The buglers' squad, to which the writer belonged, erected a building 16 x 24 feet, and when completed we followed the fashion, gave a big house warming, and had a big time. To describe all the "cutting-uptions" within the Gabriels' quarters would require a large book. Several of our number were good singers, most of whom received new music from "up North," and soon we had a very

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good glee club. We had a good floor, also a large table for seating twenty-four, made from lumber borrowed from a secesh barn. Some of the boys also "borrowed" a baking pan and waffle iron, so that we had baked puddings and beans with waffles on our bill of fare.

The boxes from home now began to flow into the regimental city, and the boys reveled in the luxuries of home-made "vittles." All that seemed lacking to give things a homelike appearance was the "women folks." A goodly number of Northern ladies did visit their husbands and friends in camp, but most of us could only communicate with our dear ones through the medium of epistolary correspondence.

Those of the men religiously inclined could only enjoy public religious services by visiting regiments more fortunate than ourselves in having what we were most unjustly denied, namely, a chaplain. Such a denial was a rank injustice to our noble regiment, and there is no question but that it wrought moral and spiritual injury to many of the boys. Bearing upon this subject, I have before me a recent letter from a comrade in which he says: —

"Before enlisting I was a Christian boy, brought up under religious influences in our Christian home; and I believe to this day that if we could have had a chaplain to watch over us I never should have become such a moral and physical wreck as I did. I had never used a profane word, played a game of cards, or drank a swallow of liquor until after being some months in the service. When I returned home in 1865, I was a drunkard, a gambler, and profane as a pirate, which almost broke my poor mother's heart.

"After five years of shameful life, in 1870, by the

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goodness of my heavenly Father I was snatched as a brand from the burning, and have for nearly thirty years lived a consistent Christian life. I married a most excellent girl, and raised a large family; but I shudder to think how near I came to the brink of destruction."

This was by no means an isolated case, though many were not so fortunate as to be reclaimed. Doubtless some would advise the omission of all such uncomplimentary references. In most cases this has been done. In this instance, however, the writer considered it a matter of impartial record.

During the winter an epidemic of card-playing prevailed in the regiment to such a serious extent that heroic treatment was resorted to for its suppression. Orders were issued forbidding it in the quarters, and the company officers were directed to see the order carried out; but the cards were shuffled all the same behind barred doors. When detected, the guardhouse penalty was inflicted; and in the more desperate cases the victim must carry a log up and down the streets of the regiment, with a board on his back upon which was painted, "For violation of orders." The following incident by Sergt. Ezra Marion comes in aptly here:—

GETTING THE BEST OF THE COLONEL.

"Andrew Calvin, blacksmith of Co. D, was a good Irishman, but inclined to do pretty much as he pleased in matters not interfering with his duty. At Mitchell's station the colonel, to prevent the men from indulging in draw-poker, ordered all lights out at taps. Andy could not desist, and the colonel, catching him at it in his own tent, sentenced him to carry a log two hours on and two off for ten days. Andy declared the log weighed

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a ton before the two hours were up. For some reason one of the boys had lugged into camp a 3½-inch pump auger. I suggested that he put the log where we could get it. We bored the inside out, leaving only a shell, and then plugged the ends so nicely that when rubbed over with dirt, no one would suspect the trick. Andy served out his sentence, but had it dead easy. The last day, the colonel noticed that his prisoner swung the log as if it were a feather. He hefted it, and looked it over carefully, but failed to discover that it had been doctored. 'Well,' he declared, 'that's a remarkable light log for one of its size.'"

THE MIDNIGHT SCOUT TO SPERRYVILLE, JAN. 10, 1864.

The particulars of this affair are gleaned from the notes of Major Smith, and from the letters of others who have written me.

A friendly citizen brought the information that several rebel officers were visiting at a house near the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, fifteen or twenty miles distant, and offered to guide a force to effect their capture. Major Scott with two squadrons left camp at sundown upon a severely cold night, reached their destination about twelve o'clock, and quietly surrounded the house. Captain Culbertson, with a few men, rapped at the door. Considerable commotion was heard within, and after a sharp demand to "open this door quick," an old man with a candle responded. Notwithstanding his earnest protestation that "there's nobody here but me'n the old woman," Culbertson seized the candle, and began an investigation. Upstairs they found a warm bed and an officer's clothing. In a bedroom below were found two innocent-appearing young women, who declared, "There

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ain't no one in the house but pa and ma and us," but the suspicious Culbertson lifted the clothing at the foot of the bed, and discovered the feet of a man. "Get out of there, mister," was the order, and out jumped a young lieutenant, who was ordered to dress himself and saddle his horse.

Some of the boys who kept guard over the old man had considerable fun at his expense. He wore old-fashioned "barn-door" pants, but in his confusion had got them on wrong side to, leaving the door down. The boys said, "You lied to us, old man, and we 're going to kill you," and as they punched the exposed body with their cold, frosty revolvers and sabers, he would jump and yell like a loon: "O gentlemen, don't kill me, I 's allus been a Union man."

In the meantime Captain Britton and others had gathered in a rebel captain and four privates with their arms and accouterments. Britton discovered an open window leading out upon the roof of the house, and behind a chimney found the half-frozen captain, in his night clothes and stocking feet.

To this adventure there was an interesting sequel. The officers were sent to the old Capitol prison at Washington, acknowledging, before leaving us, their great appreciation of the kind treatment and courtesy shown them. They were permitted to write to their friends, and were furnished with money. In turn they promised that if any of their captors ever got into trouble they would reciprocate this kindness, if in their power to do so.

Britton had cast his bread upon the waters, soon to be returned. Says Lieut. Henry Gale: "Britton, West, Lewis, and others were captured at Todd's Tavern, and after being in Libby prison a few days, Britton communi-

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cated with the Richmond authorities, proposing to go to Washington and exchange himself for the officer he had captured. Fortunately the man's father was one of the officials, and the offer was granted. Britton told me that as he left the prison, West and others had their arms through the grating, crying for joy to see him go. He was taken in a hack to the boat, reached Washington, effected the exchange, and was back to his regiment within four weeks."

From Major Smith's notes I also learn that our picket line extended from Cedar Mountain to some distance beyond Raccoon Ford, a distance, following the river, of about ten miles. Most of the time we were in plain sight of the enemy's pickets. Some of their pickets were disposed to be very friendly, while others were ugly and treacherous. It was no uncommon thing for the men on either side of the river to hold friendly conversation, and exchange papers, or trade coffee and hardtack for tobacco. When the river was not frozen over, our boys would put a stone in a stocking, then the coffee, and throw it across, the Johnnies returning the stocking filled with tobacco.

On one occasion, after much firing had been indulged in, we saw a rebel officer come down to the river, under a flag of truce, where he was met by Major Smith, and it was arranged that hereafter all firing should be discontinued.

February 6 and 7 a forward movement of the army occurred. The dragoons crossed Robertson River at Moot's Ford, where the enemy's cavalry pickets were met and driven in. The principal fighting, however, was a sharp artillery duel, and a brush we had with a brigade of infantry, in which we lost three killed and eight wounded.

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Our infantry had some sharp fighting, sustaining a loss of three hundred men.

After floundering around in the deep mud, we returned to camp, the whole affair, like most of Meade's later movements, proving a failure.

I have a record of several other scouting expeditions made by the regiment, but as they are similar to those already described, they need no special mention.

Reviews were of common occurrence, only a few of which will be noted. February 13, division review by Merritt at Culpepper; February 15, grand review of all the cavalry by General Pleasanton at Stevensburg; February 24, another division review; March 29, review by General Grant.

The organization and equipment of a brass band occurred that winter. Of the part taken by this band we shall have occasion to speak elsewhere, but they repeatedly served a most excellent purpose on the battle line.

At this time an effort was made by a limited element to introduce the regular army etiquette, requiring privates to communicate with officers only through a sergeant. On the evening of April 17, 1864, a meeting was held to consider the matter. A large number of the men quietly gathered outside the tent and overheard the arguments on either side. To the honor of our officers the scheme was quickly squelched. One man who, during all these years has been dear to the men, voicing the sentiment of the majority, said: "I'm opposed to this whole thing on the ground that these men are in every respect our equals in civil life. When the war is over, I expect to live among them, and will be ashamed to meet them if I should sanction this project."

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THE CHARLOTTESVILLE RAID, FEB. 28 TO MARCH 1, 1864.

The following account was furnished by an officer present: —

"In the month of February, 1864, while the regiment lay at Mitchell's Station, occurred the raid of General Custer to Charlottesville. This raid was intended as a diversion in favor of Kilpatrick's famous raid to Richmond. The command under General Custer was made up of a body of picked men from the First New York Dragoons, Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, First New Jersey Cavalry, and First, Second, Fifth, and Sixth United States Cavalry. From the First New York Dragoons were detailed one hundred and fifty men and four officers, — Captain Hakes, of Co. E; Captain Britton, of Co. H; Lieutenant Morey, of Co. D; and Lieutenant Schlick, of Co. K.

"The command left Pony Mountain on Sunday, February 28, at 2 P. M., and arrived at Madison Courthouse at 6 P. M. On the 29th at 1 A. M. reveille was sounded, and "to horse" at 2 A. M. The march was continued on the road leading to Stannardsville, which was reached about eight o'clock, and a cavalry picket was met and driven in. From prisoners it was learned that Fitzhugh Lee's division of cavalry was encamped in the vicinity of Charlottesville. The Rivanna River was reached and crossed about 3 P. M. The enemy was met and driven back about two miles beyond the river, and within three miles of Charlottesville. The trains were heard coming into the place with what was afterward learned to be a division of infantry. The enemy opened with a battery of twenty guns, raking the road upon which our men were formed. Captain Ash, of the Fifth United States

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cavalry, was ordered to the left to reconnoiter the position. He charged into the enemy's artillery camp, and captured six caissons and two forges, besides burning up the camp equipage.

"As a large force of infantry now appeared, Captain Ash was withdrawn, and after receiving a warm artillery fire, the whole command retired on the Stannardsville road, and when sixteen miles from Charlottesville, bivouacked for the night. At daylight, March 1, the retreat continued to Stannardsville, where a quantity of government stores were destroyed. In the meantime a brigade of Confederate cavalry under General Stuart had succeeded in getting into our rear, and were trying to cut off our retreat. At a point north of Stannardsville the roads forked, the one branch leading to the right to Burton's ford on the South River, and the other to the left to Bank's ford. Here the enemy charged upon Custer's advance. A countercharge was then made, and they were pushed back on the Burton's ford road. After crossing the stream, Stuart drew up his force in a strong position to check our progress, and evidently intended to give us a warm reception. Custer then made an ostentatious display, as if determined to force a passage. The enemy mistaking his real intention, remained in line to meet the expected attack; while Custer quietly withdrew his force, and quickly taking the other road to Bank's ford, succeeded in crossing the river without opposition.

Stuart finding himself outwitted, then sent a force to follow up our retreat. The First New York Dragoons formed the rear of the column, Lieutenant Morey commanding the rear squadron, and Lieutenant Schlick the detached rear guard. About dark Lieutenant Schlick was fired upon by the pursuing rebels, and immediately

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reported that his rear guard was attacked. He was then sent forward to request Captain Hakes to hold the regiment in readiness, while Lieutenant Morey faced about his squadron. With drawn sabers and terrific yells the squadron charged down the dark road, not knowing what they might meet. The rebels not knowing what was coming, discharged a volley and fled in confusion. They were pursued for about half a mile, when the squadron rejoined the regiment, and continued the march to Madison Courthouse, and finally to camp, reaching there about one o'clock in the morning of March 2.

Since the time of starting on the 28th, the regiment had in a little over two days and a half marched one hundred and fifty miles. The whole expedition was regarded as a complete success, having destroyed the bridge over the Rivanna River, and burned three large flouring mills filled with grain and flour; captured six caissons, one standard bearing the arms of Virginia, and over fifty prisoners and five hundred horses, and bringing into camp over one hundred contrabands. General Custer received from the major-general commanding the cavalry corps a communication expressing his "entire satisfaction at the result of the expedition, and the gratitude he felt at the prompt manner in which the duties assigned to the command had been performed."

When within about a mile of our lines Myron Tanner's horse gave out, and, unnoticed, he fell behind. A citizen reported to our pickets that he was overtaken by some rebel cavalrymen, one of whom dealt him so powerful a blow with his saber as to completely sever his head from his body. Some of his company to whom I have written think, however, he was taken prisoner, and died in Libby.

Lieutenant Flint contributes this incident: —

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"During the winter of 1863–64, while in winter quarters at Mitchell's Station, and doing picket duty on the north bank of the Rapidan, with the Confederates in plain view on the opposite bank, the soldiers of the contending armies became quite neighborly, and used to chat with each other across the river. Although no harm came from it, still the practice was considered prejudicial to military discipline; and for permitting it on one occasion, when in charge of the outpost, Lieut. Chas. E. Lewis was ordered under close arrest, and for weeks confined to his quarters, chafing like a caged lion under his enforced idleness. When we entered upon the active campaign in May, 1864, and were across the Rapidan, he wrote a note to headquarters asking that, pending on investigation, he might at least be allowed to serve in the ranks. Colonel Gibbs, highly appreciating the pluck and patriotism of the gallant young officer, ordered his immediate release from arrest, and restoration to duty with his company."

The following extract from an old army letter, sent me by one of the dragoons, so well describes the conditions of things as seen by the private soldier, that it is inserted verbatim without any change whatever: —

"After our hard fall campaign, we all thought it would be very gratifying to go into winter quarters and quietly rest up; but we fail to discover just where the rest comes in. First, it 's been no small job to prepare our quarters and clean up camp. Then half the regiment is alternately on picket duty every day, while the half that remains for one day in camp is put through all manner of regulation folderol, or is out on some kind of detail. Beginning at daylight comes reveille and roll call, immediately followed by 'stable call,' when we have to dig for the stables, where an hour is spent in feeding and grooming

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the horses. This is followed by 'recall,' when a rush is made for our respective shebangs, where we prepare and eat breakfast. 'Water call' is next sounded, and again all fall in line and are marched to the stables, where we mount our horses and ride them a mile to water. Then there are the camp guard and police duties, with frequent inspections and reviews, besides a thousand and one incidents not mentioned. The fact is, we are getting heartily sick and wearied with the style put on. We won't be surprised if the colonel adds a 'sink call' to the list requiring the first company sergeant, at stated intervals, to march all the men out to the sinks. Rest! Yes, we are resting with a vengeance, and it will be a relief when we break camp and start on another campaign."

Lieut. J. N. Flint, who was in charge of the picket detail upon the occasion here referred to, furnishes this incident: —

"In the winter of 1863–64, while the Dragoons were doing picket duty on the north branch of the Rapidan, trumpeter J. R. Bowen, of Co. I, performed a feat almost equal to the exploits of Orpheus of old. Although he did n't actually compel the listening trees to dance to his music, nevertheless he played his instrument so persuasively that he induced a small squad of Confederates to swim the river, walk into the picket post, and give themselves up. They were shivering with the cold, and their teeth chattering, but a liberal supply of commissary, hot coffee and hardtack soon brought them around all right."

As a sequel to the above, Lieutenant Flint directed the writer to conduct the prisoners — five in number, I think — to our camp and deliver them to Colonel Gibbs. On our way back the road led us past the headquarters of

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an infantry brigade, where we were halted and the prisoners taken before the general and questioned regarding the rebel forces across the river. After waiting some time, I discovered that my prisoners had been taken out the back doors of the house, and were being marched off to the rear, and so inquired of a staff officer how long before I could have the prisoners. "You can't have them at all. Go on about your business," was the savage reply. I fully explained to him my instructions from the officer in command of the picket, and added, "My business is to follow out his instructions." I was standing on the porch, and he started for me, exclaiming, "None of your impertinence, sir. Get down from here and move on, or I'll have you shut up." When I asked to see the general, whom I knew was inside, he called to the guard to arrest me. I replied, "If you arrest me, you will hear from it." Just then the general came out, and inquired what I wanted. "I want those prisoners. Colonel Gibbs will hold me responsible for them, and if you take them from me, I shall report the fact to him." He then asked, "Do you belong to Gibbs's regiment?" "I do," I replied. "Wait here, and I'll see about it," he said. A few minutes later a guard came with the Johnnies, and turned them over to me. When I related the circumstance to Colonel Gibbs, he seemed much pleased with my persistence, but made some uncomplimentary remarks about those "infantry freebooters."

Comrade H. C. Hollenbeck, of Bald Butte, Mont., sends the following:—

"*Comrade Bowen:* Agreeable to your request for incidents, I will relate a laughable circumstance that will serve as a pen picture of Colonel Gibbs. I joined the regiment as a recruit at Mitchell's Station in the winter of

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1863–64, being only sixteen years old, and having enlisted as a bugler. You will remember that owing to the formation of a brass band, and on account of sickness, the number of buglers had been so reduced that only three or four were on hand for orderly duty, you being among the number. I had taken just enough lessons on the bugle to understand into which end to blow, when Jackson sent me to the colonel's quarters as orderly for the day, with the understanding that if a call was to be sounded, I was to go for him to do it. Everything moved along nicely until about ten o'clock, when the colonel decided to take the regiment out on some kind of a jamboree, and so of course called: 'Orderly bugler.' I opened the door of his quarters, and saluted. He was dressing at the time, and just getting into his drawers. 'Go sound "boots and saddles,"' he said. I started to explain that I could not do it, but would go for Jackson; but I did not get far when he came toward me with one leg in and the other out of his drawers, exclaiming, 'You d—d cuss, don't tell me what you can't do. Blow "boots and saddles" as I tell you.' Of course I rushed out and made some kind of a noise on the bugle, doing the best I could, but the last wail of whatever it might have been had scarcely died away, when around the corner came Colonel Gibbs, with neither hat nor boots; and holding his clothes in place, he asked, 'Who did that?' I replied, 'I did.' 'What do you call it?' 'That's "boots and saddles."' Putting his hands to his head, he exclaimed, 'Je-ru-sa-lem! I thought it was the Lord's prayer. Go and tell Jackson to come here.' When Jackson came he said 'Sergeant, take this lad out into the woods, where no one can hear him, and teach him to blow a bugle.' Ever after that he remembered me, and seemed to delight in

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MRS. T. J. THORP

From a photograph, 1876

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cussing and telling how he would punish me some day, yet he never did. On the contrary, I remember one bitter cold night, when on the march, he called to know if I were cold, and had me lie down in his tent; and as the cold increased before morning, he took me into bed. While a peculiar man, and a strict disciplinarian, yet at heart he was tender and considerate of his men, and I shall always remember him kindly."

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL MEADE.

The following incident very forcibly illustrates the difference in officers as to their estimate and treatment of private soldiers. Some of them were kind and sympathetic, others as haughty and domineering toward the rank and file as an old Southern slave-driver toward the negroes of the plantation. In April of 1864 Curtis L. Burdick, bugler of Co. G, was stricken down with a fatal disease at Mitchell's Station. Probably no man in the regiment was more highly respected for his noble qualities and pure Christian character. During our entire sojourn at Suffolk he was a tentmate of the writer. His friends desiring the body sent home, Colonel Gibbs directed that it be taken in an ambulance to Brandy Station for shipment, with all the buglers of the regiment as a mounted escort. On our way we met a cavalcade of officers, with their orderlies. We were halted, and a brilliantly equipped, shoulder-strapped coxcomb inquired, "What officer have you there?" When informed it was not an officer, but a bugler, he haughtily turned away with a look of disgust, exclaiming, "A bugler! Hell! It strikes me you're making a d—d big fuss over a bugler." While yet smarting under this uncalled-for insult, we had scarcely gone a mile before meeting General Meade and staff. We were again halted, and similarly questioned

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by the general himself, but his comments were of a very different character from those of the pompous understrapper. He addressed us in a kind voice and sympathetic manner, commending the respect thus shown to a deceased comrade.

BITTERNESS OF SOUTHERN WOMEN.

On one of our expeditions several of us called at a large white house, and were met by a thin-faced woman with an unusually large mouth and vitriolic tongue, with which she savagely lashed us. When asked if she could spare us something to eat, her reply was of the most abusive character. "No," she snapped out, "I hain't got nothing for a set of low-down, dirty Yankee nigger-stealers like yo-uns. It 's lucky for you my husband and sons ain't here. They 'd blow your hearts out." Thus she went on *ad infinitum*. Our boys almost without exception treated the women with due respect, but this one was so abusive that one of our company, Marion Town, replied, "Now look here, you miserable old she reb, you just dry up. If the Lord had made your mouth an inch bigger, he 'd a cut your blamed head off."

While this incident is strictly true, it would be a great injustice to thousands of noble Southern ladies to leave the impression that this woman was a sample of all who sympathized with the Confederacy. Far from it. It is true there were many of her type, who, knowing the immunity accorded their sex, were the most virulent and abusive people the soldiers met. On the other hand, there were very many Southern ladies in full sympathy with the rebellion, but who in their kindness of heart rose above all sectional bitterness, and accorded to our sick and wounded soldiers all the tender and affectionate care of a mother or sister. This fact the writer can con-

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firm by personal knowledge, as the lady referred to in a previous chapter, as rendering such kindness, and saving him from an untimely death, was counted a rebel.

A score or more of other Mitchell's Station incidents are before me, of which only a summary will be given :—

"Do you remember," writes one, "the pitched battle with snowballs? March 23, the snow had fallen to about a foot in depth, and at noon was just right for packing. A couple of boys in different companies got to pelting each other, and in a few minutes every man from the two streets was into it hot and heavy. From long range it came to close quarters and finally they clinched and began washing faces and rolling each other in the snow. The rough usage aroused some to anger, and a fistic set-to was only avoided by the sounding of stable call."

Another writes: "I came to the regiment as a recruit in the winter of 1864, while at Mitchell's Station; and as I recall the tricks played upon us greenies, I hardly know whether to laugh or swear. One day a fellow stuck his head in the door, and said, 'Come out here, tenderfoot, and beat yer blanket.' When I told him I did n't know how, he said, 'We 'll show you.' As I took the blanket from the bunk and went out, six or eight boys got around the edges and told me to grab hold and pull, too ; but before I could realize it, I was pitched on top and flying in the air. The louder I yelled, the higher they tossed me, until I was scared nearly to death. Finally I was let off with, 'Bub, that 's the way to beat yer blanket.'"

In every company were found some excellent singers, and on pleasant evenings the air was vocal with sweet music. Willard W. Stebbins writes: —

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"I have often thought that among the various recreations in camp that served to cheer and drive away the 'blues' were those most excellent serenades given in front of the colonel's quarters by our well-trained regimental choir, singing those stirring patriotic songs then so timely."

ARMY DANCES.

The following extract is from an old army letter loaned me: —

"Several of us went over last evening to a dance, but that 's not what it was called here. It was a 'stag shin dig, or gander pull.' There were about twenty who took part, and with an old fiddle for music, went in on their nerve. Those acting the part of ladies had white rags tied about their arms or wore aprons. Some enjoyed the frolic, but I did n't fancy such substitutes, preferring the genuine article or none.

"There have been quite a number of dances at secesh houses in this vicinity that were well attended by Southern beauties, but these are all monopolized by officers of the brigade, who chase after them to a disgusting extent. Everything wearing petticoats is at a premium."

RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCES.

Another writes: —

"My most pleasant recollections of the winter at Mitchell's are the quiet meetings a few of us used to hold, as opportunity offered, in one of our tents, where we read selections from the Bible and various religious books, followed by a short prayer service. I remember once of an officer demanding admission, having suspected us of card playing, and it required some explanation to convince him our Bibles were not a blind."

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It is with no little pleasure, in this connection, to record that with religion at a discount, most of the regiment remained true and steadfast in their convictions of duty, and returned to civil life unscathed by army corruptions.

Comrade W. A. Ferris thus writes : —

LIMA, N. Y., June 8, 1899.

You request personal experiences. If the following is appropriate, use it : —

I was mustered in with the regiment and never absent from the command twenty-four hours at a time during our entire service.

At Suffolk I was detailed as one of the color guard. When the regiment was transferred to cavalry, the guard was reduced to three, Charles Voorhies and I being selected to remain. Later Corporal Merrill was added. In the spring campaign of 1864 our regiment opened the battle at Todd's Tavern, going in dismounted. In that terrible fight Voorhies was mortally wounded, Merrill wounded and captured, leaving me alone. From then to the close, in all the campaigns and battles of the regiment, I carried the colors, the other guards being frequently changed. In the Valley I was advanced to sergeant, and received my warrant as "Color Bearer," a prized relic I still possess.

As the colors were always a target, I recall many instances where it required special nerve to stand to my post, as at Cedar Creek where Corporal Clough, just at my side, was struck by a 12-pound shot, severing his head, and covering me with blood, a piece of his skull penetrating my hat and striking me in the temple.

As I now recall my many narrow escapes and the strange vicissitudes of war, it seems marvelous that while so many fell at my side, I escaped unharmed.

W. A. FERRIS.

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CHAPTER IX

THE SPRING CAMPAIGN

With the approach of spring, 1864, increasing activity in all departments in preparation for the coming campaign, was everywhere apparent, both in the Union and Confederate armies. To those of us within the limits of the cavalry corps this was most emphatically discernible. All was hustle and activity. The ordinance, commissary, and quartermaster's departments were each in their respective lines busily equipping the cavaliers for the important part they were to perform in the great drama soon to be enacted in the theater of war. Radical changes were also to be made in the leadership, reorganization, and general management of this important branch of military service, which hitherto had to a great extent been only a disintegrated and unappreciated adjunct of the army, broken into detachments to guard infantry trains, do outpost picket duty, and the like. It was a sort of errand boy, subject to the whims and caprices of the infantry commander. This, as we learn from Sheridan, was most decidedly the condition of things under Meade, who seemed to have no just appreciation of the mounted service. It is no wonder, under such conditions, that the infantryman regarded the trooper with sneering contempt, and quoted to him the stale old inquiry, "Who ever saw a dead cavalryman?"

The cavalry was composed of as fine a body of men as could be found in the army, and under such gallant leaders as Stoneman, Pleasanton, Buford, and Kilpatrick had performed valuable service; but they had been ham-

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pered. A cavalry leader, however, was at hand who not only comprehended the situation, but had the stamina to insist that this important department of military service be so organized and conducted that its effective power would be realized to its full extent in the coming campaign, and all traditional prejudices against its effectiveness be forever removed. This new and to us unknown leader was Philip Henry Sheridan.

General Grant, that matchless military genius, had been called from the West, given the high rank of lieutenant-general, and though placed in command of all the armies of the United States, chose to make his headquarters in the field and personally direct operations in Virginia. A crushing blow was to be given to the most gigantic rebellion known in history.

Though successful at Gettysburg, all of Meade's subsequent movements had proved wretched failures, causing the army to lose all confidence in him as an aggressive commander. Thus the advent among us of the hero of Donaldson and Vicksburg was hailed with acclamations of delight.

Concerning the changes in the cavalry corps, we were not at first so jubilant. We all knew Pleasanton, but had never heard of the man who had superseded him — Sheridan. "Who 's Sheridan?" was a very common inquiry. A few months later we would have answered, "He 's the greatest general on earth." It may be opportune to state that the first impressions of Sheridan were disappointing. He was small of stature, and worn down by his severe campaigns in the West. The appellation, "Little Phil," was quite appropriate.

It is with great distinctness the writer recalls his first glimpse of this little, great soldier. While on detail,

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lettering the brigade headquarter tents, a dozen or more officers, General Merritt among them, rode up and dismounted. One of the number was noticeably of smaller stature than the others, and particularly conspicuous on account of the high cavalry boots he wore, reminding one of a little six-year-old boy, toddling about in the boots of his father. A group of soldiers had gathered where we were at work, one of whom remarked, "There's Sheridan," "Which one of them?" "That one with the big boots." "What!" exclaimed another, in astonishment, "you don't mean that little rat terrier?"

April 6, 1864, he formally assumed command of the cavalry corps, consisting of about twelve thousand officers and men, and entered with energy upon the task of putting it in the best possible shape. On reviewing his troops, and discovering the horses thin and worn down by excessive picket and scouting duty, he promptly requested of Meade that as the men and horses of the cavalry, having borne the burden during the winter, be relieved and given a few weeks for rest and recuperation. Meade, manifesting reluctance, the request was followed by an imperious demand.

The assistant inspector-general said officially:—

"The horses are used up and in a deplorable condition for active duty in the field. Having performed heavy outpost duty in all sorts of weather, it has been impossible to keep the animals in proper condition, and I am decidedly of the opinion that the best interest of the service demands they be given opportunity to rest from these burdensome duties. The First New York Dragoons need improvements in uniform and hair cutting. Their unreliable Joslyn carbines should be turned in, and the regiment supplied with others."

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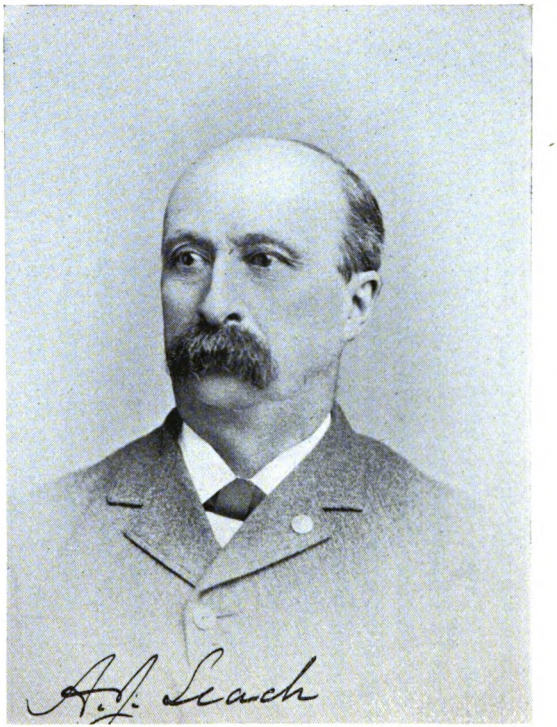
SAMUEL CULEERTSON

Captain Cc. B



Captain Co. K. Brevet Major U. S. Vols.

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This exchange occurred a few days later, the regiment being armed with the then famous Spencer seven-shooters, thus increasing our effectiveness sevenfold.

April 13, from commanding the brigade, Colonel Gibbs was returned to his regiment, General Merritt to the brigade, and Torbert to the first division, to which our brigade (the reserve) belonged.

About this time the inflexible fidelity of Colonel Gibbs to his regiment was put to a test. There being an insufficiency of horses to supply the brigade, General Merritt proposed having the First New York Dragoons dismounted, and our horses turned over to the regiments of regulars. This unjust proposition exasperated the men, and was indignantly resented by Colonel Gibbs. His steadfastness triumphed, and we were saved the humiliation of "hoofing it," in order to let men ride whose chief characteristic was cowardice and blackguardism.

April 23 we vacated our quarters at Mitchell's Station, and moved a couple of miles toward Culpepper, and not far from Pony Mountain. The weather was warm and pleasant, and all nature was clothed in the hues of spring. Our poor, tired, and emaciated horses were given eight or ten days of comparative rest; and even in so short a time, their improved condition was apparent.

PONY MOUNTAIN.

While in this camp hundreds of the soldiers improved the opportunity to visit the signal station on the summit of this isolated mountain, from whence could be obtained a magnificently comprehensive view of the two great contending armies. May 1 a company of us made the ascent, which was decidedly romantic. Following wind-

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ing paths and clambering up steep slopes of rocks, we were at last rewarded by a view truly picturesque and grand. To the north, east, and west were spread out the vast encampments of the Potomac army extending twenty miles. To the south, across the Rapidan, could plainly be seen the equally vast army of the enemy. Below us lay the village of Culpepper, while the snowy peaks of the Blue Ridge loomed up in the distance. It was the sight of a lifetime. Probably no better view was ever obtained of the two contending armies. Never before did we have a proper conception of their magnitude. With the aid of field glasses we peered into the rebel camps and discovered that there, as well as in our own, great activity prevailed.

Fortunately in the signal corps we found an old acquaintance who obtained permission for us to use their powerful telescope. As we were about leaving, he called us back, saying, "Come quick, I've got Lee." Although the rebel chieftain was about a mile distant, he seemed scarcely ten feet from us; and as he conversed with some officers in front of his tent, we could plainly see their eyes and the movements of their lips.

Our close proximity to Culpepper gave the boys an excellent opportunity to study the characteristics of our great commander. If any at first had him in mind as a pompous and handsomely uniformed general, abundantly decorated with gold lace, epaulets, feathers, and brass buttons, with a great swing of staff officers and orderlies, one glimpse of that plain, quiet-appearing man quickly dispelled all such notions. Though exalted by his government to the highest position of military authority, he was unassuming in his demeanor, and toward the rank and file of his army, kind and considerate. Hundreds of

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instances are on record of his personal kindness to private soldiers, and no worthy soldier was ever tied up by the thumbs for personally addressing him, as was once done by a certain brigadier-general, not of, but well known to, the dragoons.

The following from Comrade Bishop is opportune:—

PERSONAL RECOLLECTION OF GEN. U. S. GRANT.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., June 5, 1899.

During the winter and spring of 1863–64, while the First New York Dragoons were encamped at Mitchell's Station, Va., doing picket and scout duty along the Rapidan, the writer had obtained permission to visit Washington, and was provided with passes good for three days, to enable him to do so. Accompanied by a comrade, who also had the necessary passes, we arrived in Culpepper early one morning, where we expected to take the train for Washington, but were told that on account of the giving away of a bridge across the Rappahannock River, no train would leave for Washington until the next morning. This would make our passes worthless, so we concluded to wait around the station and see if something would not turn up. Along toward noon we learned that a special train would soon start to carry General Grant and staff to Washington, and we determined to go with it. Hunting up the captain of the post, we stated our case, but were roughly told that no one but the general and his staff would be allowed on the train. Not discouraged at this, we waited on the platform at the depot until General Grant and his staff (a single officer) arrived. The general, upon entering the car, took a seat at an open window next to the platform. This was our opportunity, and we quickly took advantage of it. Advancing to the open window we saluted the general, at the same time stating our predicament and showing our passes. The general returned our salute, listened to our hasty explanation, took our passes, and after carefully looking them over, said, as he returned the passes, "Certainly, sergeant, you can go as well as not." Then looking around, and seeming for the first time to notice that a number of people—soldiers and civilians—were waiting at the depot, he called the officer in command of the post, and said: "Captain, if there are parties here who have the proper permits, and wish to go to Washington to-night, allow them to get aboard." As there were several who were most anxious to go, it was a very

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jovial party that rode to Washington with General Grant that night.

This willingness to oblige one and all, at all times and places, is to me one of the finest characteristics of our great commander, U. S. Grant.

J. D. BISHOP,
Sergeant Co. D., First New York Dragoons.

We give place to one other sketch of Grant as seen by a dragoon, April 22, 1864: —

"I saw General Grant again yesterday at Culpepper on his return from Washington. A large company of officers were at the depot awaiting his arrival. They also had in waiting a fine confiscated barouche, drawn by four horses; but he evidently did not fancy so much style, preferring to walk to his headquarters, while the vehicle went away empty. You would be surprised to see what a commonplace man he is, so far as outward display is concerned. Were it not for his military suit, he might easily be taken for one of the well-dressed Northern farmers that have visited our camps of late, instead of the man upon whom so much now depends as commander-in-chief of our armies."

During the closing days of April all superfluous personal effects and camp baggage were sent away, leaving us in light marching order. Early Wednesday morning, May 4, we struck our tents and moved out upon the famous "spring campaign" of 1864.

It should be borne in mind that this is not intended as a history of the war, but simply a narration of incidents connected with the regiment. The details of this great campaign can be obtained from the personal memoirs of Grant and Sheridan, and from all general histories of the Civil war.

On the morning of the 5th we crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, and encamped that night near the old Chancel-

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lorsville battlefield. For the first two or three days, Torbert's division guarded the great trains of the army, but on the 7th we were pushed to the front. Terrific fighting had been going on for two days, in which our infantry and two divisions of cavalry were engaged.

Our first severe engagement occurred at—

TODD'S TAVERN,

and it was of the most sanguinary character, the "First New York Dragoons sustaining the heaviest loss of any cavalry regiment, in any one engagement during the entire war." [1]

Says Lieutenant Flint in his little regimental history:—"At 3 P. M. the regiment is dismounted and moved across the country for more than a mile at the 'double quick,' when the enemy are met. With a terrible yell the Dragoons go to work, loading and firing their carbines with the utmost rapidity and with deadly effect.

"The air seems filled with leaden missiles from either side. For a while the issue is doubtful, for support comes up tardily; but still the desperate, though unequal, conflict is kept up with unabated fury. Night closes in upon the scene. Over eighty of the dragoons lie upon the ground either killed or severely wounded. The support has arrived, and the day is won.

"An aid-de-camp who witnessed the affair remarked to General Sheridan: 'I never saw men fight with such desperate valor as did the First New York Dragoons; the men fought like demons.'"

"On the following morning the battle is renewed with great fury, the enemy being dislodged from his first line of works and driven to Spottsylvania."

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[1] See Colonel Fox's "Three Hundred Fighting Regiments."

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In response to my request for incidents, an officer of the regiment, and a participant, sends the following:—

"At the battle of Todd's Tavern, in which the First New York Dragoons lost so heavily, General Meade very inconsiderately, and in the face of a strong protest from Sheridan, near nightfall sent in a small force of dismounted cavalry with their carbines to attack Lee's infantry, stationed in overwhelming numbers behind log breastworks. Notwithstanding the immense disadvantage in numbers, our heroic troopers charged up to the very breastworks, poking their carbines between the logs and firing at close range, eventually setting the works on fire. The Confederates discovering by the light of blazing logs that the dismounted cavalry were not properly supported, swarmed around on either flank, capturing the remnant of the forlorn hope not stricken down by death or wounds. Cos. I and F suffered most severely, the loss in Co. I alone being twenty-four — killed, wounded, and prisoners.

"I particularly recall the circumstances of some of them: Corporal Emerson Rude, of Co. I, was literally shot to pieces, but was carried off the field, to die a few days later at Fredericksburg. When captured, Josiah H. Flint had only the barrel of his carbine left, the stock having been shot out of his hands. He and Hiram J. Woodward were fighting side by side when captured, and both these noble boys sleep in unknown graves in Andersonville."

Both belonged to a fighting race, whose sturdy ancestors answered to roll call at Bunker Hill, Yorktown, and Lundy's Lane.

"On the morning after the slaughter at Todd's Tavern," says Lieutenant Flint, "I overheard Lieutenant-

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Colonel Thorp making a verbal report of the battle to Colonel Gibbs, then commanding the brigade. 'Colonel, it is a sore task for me to tell you that your regiment has been badly cut to pieces; that we have lost nearly a hundred—killed, wounded, or captured. Officers Britton, Lewis, West, and Abbott are prisoners.' Colonel Gibbs, deeply affected, and hardly able to control his voice, inquired whether any of his men ran. On being assured in the negative, he replied, 'I knew they wouldn't.'"

Captain Britton writes: "Had not the regulars failed us there, as they did at Manassas, Colonel Thorp would have turned the rebel flank, and accomplished the desired object without such fearful slaughter."

It is proper here to notice that, according to Sheridan, the bloody battles of Todd's Tavern and Spottsylvania need not have occurred but for Meade's unwarranted interference with Sheridan's well-laid plans. It was also in connection with this that the fiery wordy encounter between Meade and Sheridan occurred. Of this lively tilt, Sheridan says: —

"Meade was very much irritated, and I was none the less so. One word brought on another, until I finally told him that I could whip Stuart if he (Meade) would only let me; but since he insisted on giving the cavalry directions without consulting me, he could henceforth command the cavalry corps himself, — that I would not give it another order."

Meade complained to Grant that his new cavalry commander was an obstreperous fellow, and "says he can 'knock h——l out of Stuart!'"

"Did he say so?" asked Grant. "Then let him go and do it."

Meade took the hint, and issued orders accordingly,

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resulting in Sheridan's first great raid, which we will follow in the next chapter.

While we were off upon the raid, the two great contending armies were grappling each other like wild beasts amid the dense thickets and bewildering mazes of the wilderness. The carnage was frightful and the dead lay everywhere — in the underbrush, in trenches, along the roadsides, or wherever death overtook them. The Union army had met with appalling losses, but Grant had no idea of following the old custom of withdrawing to reorganize. His grasp upon the adversary did not relax, and Lee began to realize that he had at last met his master, and thereafter if any retreating was to be done, the Confederates were the parties to do it. So, too, Jeb Stuart's cavalry, regarded even by "Grandmother" Meade as invincible, were soon to realize that their prestige was forever gone.

The following incident from an old dragoon, Capt. G. Wiley Wells, of Co. G, will doubtless be read with interest:—

ROMANTIC CAPTURE OF A REBEL LIEUTENANT.

"I have in mind an incident which may be interesting and laughable, if told in the history. It is as follows:—

"In May, 1864, when Grant crossed the Rapidan and commenced his Wilderness Campaign, our regiment passed over, and the brigade camped in the rear and on the right flank of the army.

"I was ordered, about 3 P. M., to establish a picket line and to scout over the interior of the lines up to where the brigade was encamped, visiting all houses and learning who the occupants were. I was captain, commanding a squadron, and taking my orderly, I started on my mission. The country was thickly wooded, with now and

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JOSEPH N. FLINT

First Lieutenant Co. G. Brevet Captain U. S. Vols.



JOHN P. ROBINSON

Captain Co. A. Brevet Major and Lieutenant Colonel

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then a cleared patch, containing a small log house with a board roof. On riding up to one of these houses a lady of about fifty-five years came to the door and appeared very much surprised at our approach. Leaving my horse in charge of the orderly, I dismounted, and approached the door, receiving from the old lady a polite invitation to come in. The house contained but one room, and there I found a handsome young lady dressed in colored silk, something unusual in the South at that time. I inquired who occupied the house with them, and how near and in what direction the next neighbor lived. The young lady answered my questions in a pleasant way, also informed me that she was unmarried, and had but recently come from Lynchburg to make her aunt a visit. She said there was only one neighbor, and pointed out the direction. I however noticed a bridle-path leading the other way, and inquired where it led. 'O, that only leads to the spring,' she replied; but on examination I discovered it continued beyond. So bidding them good-day, we took the path by the spring, when the young lady, with evident anxiety, urged us to take the other path as the right one to reach the neighbor's house. I thanked her, but continued on, and soon reached another house similar to the first. In dismounting, the noise of my saber brought a middle-aged woman to the door, who, throwing up her hands, ejaculated:—

"'Mercy on me! where did you all come from? Is the Yankee army here?'

"'Yes,' I replied, 'within a mile; and as I am directed to search all houses within our lines, shall be compelled to search yours to learn who its occupants are.'

"'Law me!' she exclaimed, 'there ain't anybody but me and my poor sick sister, and we, poor lone women.'

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"Thereupon I inquired how long her sister had been sick, and if there was any doctor near by. She told me that there was no doctor near, and that she had no medicine except what she prepared from herbs; also that her sister had been sick several months with a bad fever. When I told her I would bring a physician, she appeared greatly excited, and said:—

"'O no, it will only excite my sister to know the Yankee army is here.'

"'Very well,' I said, 'but I shall have to examine the house,' and started for the door, whereupon she excitedly declared: 'It will kill my poor sister,' and implored me for mercy's sake not to do it. But I told her I must go in; that I was something of a physician myself, and did not feel justified in leaving without seeing the patient. To this she said: 'I have just given her a dose of snakeroot tea, and she has dozed off, and I am afraid the noise will awaken and frighten her almost to death.' I assured her that I would be careful, but she insisted that if I went up to her room I must take off my saber, which I did, hanging it upon the pommel of my saddle.

"I had a large revolver in my right bootleg, and told the orderly, in a low voice, if any trouble occurred to go with all speed and bring up the men, as I believed there were rebels secreted there.

"The house had but one room below, with ladder stairs to the upper room. I started up the ladder, the lady following close behind me, but found the room quite dark. Seizing my revolver, I examined the room as well as I could in the darkness. It was bare of furniture except a bed in one corner, but I could not see whether anyone was in it or not. I requested the woman to open the shutter, but she insisted that the light must necessarily be

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kept out. Going to the bed I was able to dimly perceive a person with a night cap and a sort of night dress on, breathing heavily. The person rolled up a pair of feverish-appearing eyes, looking beseechingly at me, whereupon I stooped to examine, and determine if the face was that of a female. I directed the person to show me her tongue, but could determine nothing. I then asked her to give me her right hand, and pretended to feel the pulse. This was excited and nervous, but the hand was such as a lady with her surroundings might have had. I was nonplussed, and what to do did not know; for if I went further, and it should prove to be a sick woman, the affair would be distorted into a gross outrage, and to leave without ascertaining the sex might be to leave a dangerous person within our lines.

"After a moment's thought, I determined to act, so drew my revolver and leveled it at the head of the patient, saying:—

"'Get out of that bed quick, and dress, or I'll kill you.'

"This dose took immediate effect, as the poor sick invalid sprang up, exclaiming:—

"'I will. I told them this would n't work, and I 'm ashamed to be caught in such a way; but I was married only three days ago, and came here just in time for your army to cut us off.'

"Pulling his clothing from between the bedding, he quickly dressed, and followed me down, when I learned that he was a lieutenant in a Virginia regiment. He was a man of fine address and noble character. He besought me not to tell the manner of his capture, and to this day no one but myself knows his name in this relation. At his request he was taken back over the path by the spring,

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and permitted to see his young wife. As we came over a rise, we saw her standing in the path, and as she saw her husband, ran down to meet him. But I will attempt no description of their parting interview, only to state that as the prisoner bade his aunt good-by, the old lady said to the young wife: 'That falsehood you told gave the whole matter away, and I thought so at the time.' Whereupon I said, 'That is true; her statements excited my suspicions.' We took him back, and turned him over as a prisoner of war."

I will close this chapter with an incident of Colonel Thorp's boyhood days, furnished by Alfred Bigelow.

When quite young, Thorp was converted at a camp-meeting in Alleghany County, N. Y., and attracted attention by his earnestness and ability. On one occasion, in company with a schoolmate, he attended a meeting at a country schoolhouse. The preacher failing to appear and the audience about to disperse, the schoolmate said: "This young man will preach," and introduced Thorp. Those who heard that sermon remember it to this day as one of remarkable power.

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CHAPTER X

SHERIDAN'S FIRST RAID

SHERIDAN'S persistency with Meade having secured to him the opportunity of demonstrating the correctness of his views regarding the use of cavalry, he promptly ordered the concentration of his three divisions, under Gregg, Merritt, and Wilson, informing these commanders of his purpose to boldly strike out into the enemy's country, and by the destruction of railroads, bridges, and the like, inflict all the damage possible upon the Confederacy. But, most important of all, he expected to fight and whip Stuart's cavalry.

He closed with this injunction: "In view of my representations to Meade I shall expect nothing but success." The division and brigade commanders heartily sanctioned the project, and as the object of the expedition became known throughout the corps, great enthusiasm prevailed.

Early on the morning of May 9, 1864, the whole force, nearly eleven thousand strong, moved out upon the road to Richmond, passing in the rear of Lee's army. We were well mounted and equipped, and had with us eight four-gun batteries of light artillery.

In order to have his troops well in hand, Sheridan moved his entire command on a single road. The immense cavalcade, moving in columns of fours, covered a stretch of thirteen miles. The country through which we passed the first day not having felt much of the devastation of war, the sight of Yankee soldiers was a novelty. The white secesh, on their front porches, looked sullenly

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at us; not so with the contrabands. The old uncles and aunties, from their cabins in their rear, swung hats and fluttered aprons, while the pickaninies gathered at the roadside and danced with delight. Occasionally an old auntie, as she gazed in wonder at the seemingly never-ending column, would exclaim, "Lor a massa! whah do all yo-uns come from?"

Our column moved steadily forward, crossing in succession several small rivers, the Ny, Po, and Ta being among the number, and at about sundown crossed the North Anna at Anderson's Ford, and pushed on to Beaver Dam Station, where the advance, under Custer, had just captured two trains of cars and released four hundred prisoners on their way to southern prisons. The joy of these rescued men was unbounded. They kept along with us, our boys occasionally giving them a ride, until reaching Butler, on the James River.

Just as we reached Beaver Dam, the third train was heard approaching, and was easily captured. Our trophies were three trains, 200,000 pounds of bacon, large quanties of flour and meal, and all the medical stores for Lee's army,— altogether a loss they could illy bear at that time. The station and ten miles of railroad were also destroyed.

In the meantime Stuart, learning of our departure, had overtaken and attacked us. Many will remember how rudely he awakened us, early in the morning, by pitching shells promiscuously into our camp, some of which burst not a rod from where a number of us were asleep, filling our faces with dirt, and causing us to hustle out without waiting for the bugle call. The dragoons went out on the double quick, and soon put the Johnnies to rout.

Leaving a small force to annoy our flanks and rear, Stuart vigorously pushed forward the heavier part of his

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command to interpose between us and Richmond, concentrating at Yellow Tavern, six miles from the city, where he placed his troops squarely across our path, thus precipitating a fight.

Says Capt. J. N. Flint, in the San Francisco *Sunday Call:* "The battle of Yellow Tavern is scarcely known in history; yet, considering the numbers engaged, it was the greatest cavalry encounter of the war. For hours eighteen thousand horsemen, the flower of both armies, engaged in fierce combat. The battle lacked the precision of an infantry engagement, being fought in every way, mounted and dismounted, under cover and in the open country. Forest and field for miles rang with the din of galloping squadrons, rattle of carbines, clashing of sabers, and screaming of shell. Custer was in his element, as with a squadron of his brave Michigan lads he rode straight through a troublesome battery, bringing off two of its guns. At Yellow Tavern, Stuart's star, which had hitherto shone resplendent, sank, never to rise again. The gallant leader was borne from the field mortally wounded, and expired on the following day in Richmond.

"Of all the Confederate cavalry commanders, Stuart was the most distinguished. He was willing to engage only in open and manly warfare, petty thieving and marauding, or the killing of a few pickets on an outpost, being foreign to his nature. He died respected alike by friend and foe. As a result of the battle the enemy's cavalry were badly defeated and driven from the field in disorder. Among the Confederate killed were Gen. James B. Gordon, a brigade commander, and Colonel Pate, a prominent proslavery agitator in Kansas, during the Civil war. I have never seen any official report of the battle, and, therefore, am unable to form any estimate of the losses on

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either side. We spent the afternoon burying our dead, caring for the wounded, and making preparations for a night's march."

The following extract is from a long letter dated "Malvern Hill, May 17, 1864," but only that portion touching this fight is given: —

"The hardest fight thus far of our raid occurred at Yellow Tavern on the 11th. We were about two miles back, when the enemy, from a well-chosen position, opened upon our advance. The sound of the first gun had scarcely reached us before the whole column broke into a gallop, and within ten minutes we wheeled into line of battle. In less time than it can be written, Colonel Thorp's ringing command was heard: 'Dismount, and prepare to fight on foot! Forward, double-quick, march!' The rebel line was scarcely twenty rods away, and they were throwing the lead about us like hail, while a battery was enfilading us,— 'Hold your fire,' was the understood order; but when about half the distance was covered, word came along the line: 'Every man shoot to kill.' At this the boys broke into a yell, and began pumping the lead from their deadly seven-shooter carbines into that line of gray at such a terrible rate that they broke and ran like a flock of sheep.

"Our new carbines are terrible weapons in the hands of such bully boys as ours. A rebel lieutenant, whom we wounded, said that he had been in the army since the beginning of the war, but that was the severest fire he was ever under. The boys began to run short of ammunition when I ran back, mounted little Gray, and procured two nose bags of cartridges to distribute on the line.

"The fight kept up, we chasing them on foot, over fences, through woods and fields, while off in other direc-

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tions we could see the Michiganders going in mounted. The battle lasted till dark, when the thoroughly whipped seceshers abandoned the field, leaving us complete victors. A detail was made to bring off the wounded and bury the dead, and about midnight we were rushed out, in a great hurry, and started off in the rain and darkness.

"Before going many miles, we were startled by a sudden outburst of cannonading and musketry, a false guide having led the advance into a trap, where the rebels, within the defenses of Richmond, were waiting to rake us with shell, grape, and canister; while a force of infantry, co-operating with the cavalry, confidently expected to surround and bag us. Torpedoes were planted along the road to be exploded by the horses' hoofs, and we were attacked on every side. Things looked dubious, but somehow Sheridan wormed us out; and at daylight we were at Meadow Bridge, but still surrounded. They must have been scared nearly out of their wits in Richmond, as their alarm bells were ringing all night."

Captain Leach, in his personal recollections of the raid,[1] gives additional incidents, and will tell how we got out of our Meadow Bridge affair.

"Camping the first night out, May 9, 1864, at Beaver Dam Station, about 9 P. M. I received detail to take my squadron,— Co. B, Captain Culbertson, and Co. K,— and go to Davenport Bridge to destroy the bridge, barricade and protect the crossing, and picket for the night.

"As soon as I could saddle up and start, I tried to find a guide to lead us to our destination; but failing in this I visited headquarters of the brigade and division to get some direction, or some one who knew where Daven-

[1] The Captain requested his name withheld as the writer of the following reminiscences, but he will pardon me for not yielding to his wishes.— J. R. B.

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port Bridge was, but could find no one who knew. At division headquarters General Merritt told me to tell Colonel Gibbs that when he made a detail for a certain duty, he expected it to be done; but could give me no information as to the location of Davenport Bridge.

"I reported back to Colonel Gibbs, after wandering about until about two o'clock in the morning, that I was unable to find anyone who knew where Davenport Bridge was. The Colonel, with the remark, 'You have done your full duty,' ordered me to put the squadron in their place with the regiment and go into camp, which I did.

"Just after daylight we were startled by an attack by the Confederates, and a shell landed and exploded just in front of our sleeping men. As we were marching out to form a line of battle, Adjutant-General Emmons rode up to me and asked, 'Who relieved you at Davenport Bridge?' When I told him I was unable to find the place, he ordered me to get my squadron ready and go to Davenport Bridge, giving me the direction to start, and he would overtake me with further directions.

"At our picket outpost I found a colored man who explained the direction, and I asked him to go along with us; but he protested that the people would kill him, so I ordered a sergeant to take charge of him and bring him along. About five miles out we came to four corners which we found picketed by a squad of Confederate cavalry, which fell back on the road to Louisa Courthouse. Here I was forced to divide my command to protect my rear, so left Captain Culbertson with Co. B to picket these roads, while with Co. K I turned to the right for Davenport Bridge, about two and one-half miles. I also wrote a dispatch to Colonel Gibbs telling what I had found, and asked for a support to insure me a safe return.

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"About a mile from the bridge I struck a rebel picket, who fired a few shots, and retired. Not knowing the force in front and in the woods, I threw out flankers, but not discovering any force, charged down the road, capturing the camp of a company of engineers, a mule team, and a few men.

"Shortly the Fifth Cavalry, in command of Captain Baker, came in response to my request, and he assumed command.

"The Confederates showed much activity, and soon commenced an attack, firing on my pickets, and I could see on the bluff across quite a force planting a piece of artillery. I reported this to Captain Baker, who had massed his regiment in close column of squadrons at the edge of the clearing, and in full view of the Confederates, and advised that we had better get out, or we might suffer serious consequences. He paid no attention, further than to assure me *he* was in command, and ordered me to return and attend to my pickets.

"Concealing my reserves behind a barn, I went along my picket line giving the men instructions to rally at the edge of the clearing at the bugle call, or if they heard a cannon shot. As I returned to my reserves, the Confederates, who had brought up three pieces of artillery, sent a shell screeching past us, striking just in front of the Fifth Cavalry, who, without ceremony, piled upon their horses and started at a gallop up the road, when all three pieces then opened fire, killing quite a number of men and horses.

"Having stationed my buglers at each end of my line, I gave the order to sound the recall, and the pickets came back and joined the reserve. I conducted them into the woods, so as to not be a mark for the artillery, and we escaped without loss.

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"At Beaver Dam we found everything burning, and trees felled across the road, evidently to delay pursuit. This cut us off from our army, which had advanced without recalling us.

"Captain Baker ordered me to bring up the extreme rear guard, so leaving Captain Culbertson in command of the two companies, I took charge of the rear guard. Just afterward a very lively attack was made upon the head of the Fifth Cavalry, the Confederates having got between them and the rear of the advance. Captain Culbertson and I led our men diagonally across an open field toward a piece of wood through which the road ran, and in doing so passed between the rear of the Fifth Cavalry and advancing enemy, keeping up a running fight to delay them. We had just reached the wood, when a squad of Confederates came charging down the road, and would have headed us off had not Captain Rodinbow with the Second Regulars come charging back to our rescue. They had heard the fight, and Colonel Gibbs hurried Captain Rodinbow, with his regiment, back at a gallop; and in a gallant charge they saved us from capture. I believe Co. B had three men slightly wounded, and Co. K two; but as to the Fifth Cavalry, I never learned their loss, and I never heard of Captain Baker again.

"After this I don't recall anything out of the routine until we reached Yellow Tavern, where a brisk and stubborn fight ensued. At Yellow Tavern, May 11, 1865, the First New York Dragoons were deployed upon a road with a battery of artillery on our right. In front of our line, some eighty or one hundred rods away, was a farmhouse with the usual outhouses and negro quarters, and approached by a lane formed on each side by an ordinary rail fence; the buildings being upon a little ele-

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vation, and hiding us from the Confederate line of battle. General Sheridan, coming along our line, asked me if I could reach those buildings and occupy them; see what the Confederates were doing, their number, etc., and if anything special, report to him.

"I took some twenty men, directing them to keep behind the fences so as not to attract attention, while I went up the lane. Arriving at the house, the Confederate line was plainly in view, occupying the fields along a piece of woods, and a few were working toward the buildings, evidently intending to occupy them; but a few shots sent them skeltering back to their lines.

"While I was viewing their lines, my men called my attention to a rider upon a white horse, evidently an officer of rank, who was riding along their lines, seemingly superintending their formation. One of my men, Shedrick L. Pealer, called my attention to him particularly, and said, 'I will try him a shot;' and resting his carbine across the corner of one of the huts, elevated the sights, and fired. The officer fell, and created general confusion, which could be plainly seen from our position; and that part of their line moved back into the woods and out of sight.

"I reported what I had seen to General Sheridan in person, the men were soon recalled, and the fight ceased.

"I afterward learned that Gen. J. E. B. Stuart rode such a white horse, and was killed that day, and it was reported through Confederate sources that Stuart was struck by a 'chance shot;' but I have always believed that it was the shot of Pealer that killed him. As further confirmation, it is well known that he was killed in front of our line, and killed by our regiment. Other members of my squad fired at this same officer, but none seemed so

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deliberate as this; and the fall was noticed immediately after the shot. I was certain at the time that that shot killed the officer, but I did not realize or even know then that it was Stuart, the famous cavalry leader, as I had not learned that he rode a white horse. It is certain that thereafter we saw no more of a conspicuous officer on a white horse.[1]

"Shedrick L. Pealer was killed at Cold Harbor, May 31, 1864, and we lost one of the bravest and best of soldiers.

"Arriving at Meadow Bridge, May 12, 1864, the First New York Dragoons were held to 'fight mounted;' and the reason we heard at the time was that as we had always been in it on foot, we should have a rest. We soon found that while that might have been a good reason, there was one stronger why we were to be mounted on that day: there was an extra job on hand, and it was well known in the cavalry that the First New York Dragoons could be relied upon for those extra jobs. So noted was it that whenever the Dragoons were ordered forward, it was a common saying among the other regiments: 'Another fight, boys, there go the Dragoons;' and sure enough, it would come.

"This time it proved that there had to be a long

[1] That the credit of Stuart's death belongs to the First New York Dragoons, there is little doubt. The writer never heard to the contrary until seeing it in the "Life of Custer," and in "Michigan in the War." There is also in Custer's book the astonishing statement that at this battle he (Custer) "bore the brunt of the fighting, and drove the enemy from the field." Custer was a brave fighter, as were also his splendid Michigan brigade; but it is nevertheless a fact that his ambition to rise led him, on more than one occasion, to claim for himself the lion's share of honors. That he bore the brunt of the fighting, and drove the enemy from the field, is an unwarranted stretching of the truth. He did his part well, and so did the others. General Sheridan says that as Custer charged mounted, Gibbs and Devin, with their dismounted troops, moved forward, and drove the enemy's center and right from the field, giving us control of the road to Richmond.

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mounted charge across a narrow causeway and along the Chickahominy swamp, with a battery of artillery at the further end. A bridge had to be built across the Chickahominy, and men from the regiment were detailed to assist, while the regiment dismounted and held their horses ready to mount as soon as a crossing could be made. The causeway was perfectly straight, and the workers were constantly under the fire of the Confederate guns.

"It was here that I first heard the peculiar noise occasioned by pieces of railroad iron being thrown from the guns. I was standing a short distance from the workers when I heard a noise I had never heard before, and something struck about thirty or forty feet from where I stood. When I went to see it, I found it to be a piece of iron rail about two and a half feet long.

"As soon as the bridge was passable, the regiment mounted, and led by Major Scott, dashed across that long roadway at a furious gait, the Confederates withdrawing as we advanced. Coming to the open field, the regiment swung into line on the run, and charged across the field. Coming to a nine-rail fence, staked and ridered, too high to be cleared by our horses, and too strong to be easily thrown down, Major Scott, in his gallant manner, gave the command, 'Fight on foot!' The men rolled off their horses and over the fence, men vieing with each other to be first, and officers scrambling to be in advance of the men; and when over, the line was almost as straight as if on dress parade. Then commenced the advance at double-quick, working their seven-shooting carbines, and making a perfect hailstorm of leaden bullets. It was one of the prettiest sights I saw while in the service, as well as one of the most exciting.

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"We captured a few prisoners, who laid down to escape the bullets. One of them declared that he knew we were those '*d——d Dragoons, who loaded Sunday and fired all the week.*'

"I believe this ended our fighting on this raid, and nothing further of interest occurred except that as we came out of the woods at Malvern Hill, our gunboats opened fire upon us, thinking we were Confederates, but did no damage as far as I could ascertain.

"After a rest at White House Landing, and drawing supplies sent up the York River, we returned to the Army of the Potomac, joining it near the North Anna River. We afterward took part in its advance, with almost constant fighting, until at Cold Harbor, May 31, 1863, in that desperate charge through the woods, I was very severely wounded, a ball striking just below the shoulder joint, and coming out at the back. In consequence of this wound I have never recovered the use of my arm. Dr. Kneeland dressed the wound, and coming with some of my men to bid me good-by, as he reached me his hand, with tears streaming down his cheeks and his voice trembling, he said: 'Good-by, Captain, I shall never see you again.' To which I replied (not very politely, as I did n't feel very well): 'Go to hell, Doctor. I don't want you to talk to me in that way. I will be back in three months.' The Doctor said, 'That's a good way to talk, but I don't believe it.'"

The Captain has overlooked a lively battle occurring just after crossing Meadow Bridge, in which the First New York achieved an important success without the loss of a man. One of the regular regiments in advance of us met the enemy just beyond Mechanicsville, and being repulsed, fell back, closely pursued by the exultant foe. Lieuten-

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LIEUTENANT ANDREW J. LORISH

Co. C

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ant-Colonel Thorp, observing the situation, gave that command, so familiar to us: "Dismount, and prepare to fight on foot." The men went forward upon the run, firing their carbines rapidly, and shouting vociferously. The enemy, surprised at the suddenness of the onset, hastily retired with a loss of fifty prisoners.

Two days later, after a march of nearly forty miles, having recrossed the Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge, we reached Haxall's Landing. Leaving there for White House Landing, we marched all night and all the next day with but one short stop. Many were so worn and sleepy, they slept on their horses. Some, the instant they touched the ground, dropped asleep, and could scarcely be aroused even by rough handling.

During this expedition both men and horses suffered from hunger. Passing over a portion of country repeatedly desolated, no forage could be obtained. This was one of the few instances in which we really suffered from hunger, living four or five days on parched corn. After drawing rations at White House, and another long, dusty march via King William's Court House, the command rejoined the Potomac army at Chesterfield Station, May 25.

On this raid the corps lost several hundred horses from heat and overwork, the animals dying with what was called the "flutters," probably a violent palpitation of the heart.

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CHAPTER XI

FIVE DAYS OF AWFUL FIGHTING

(*May 28 to June 1, inclusive*)

It is now well known that on Sheridan's return with his troopers to the Army of the Potomac, Meade was forced by facts to admit that his contumacious cavalry commander had fully accomplished all he promised to do. He had inflicted severe punishment upon the enemy's cavalry whenever and wherever met, killed their favorite general, and wrought great destruction to Confederate railroads and property. He had disconcerted and alarmed Lee, enabling Grant to move his great army and enormous trains with comparatively little molestation. Above all he had inspired the Union cavalry with confidence, not only in their leader, but in themselves, which proved of incalculable benefit in all subsequent service.

The perfected *morale* in our own regiment was apparent. In a dozen or more successful charges, the Dragoons had impetuously swept the exultant enemy like cobwebs from before them. Instead of longer regarding the rebel cavalry as invincible, they now felt themselves better entitled to the claim of invincibility.

Perhaps the greatest enjoyment afforded us in returning to the main army after our two or more weeks within the rebel lines, was the receipt of letters from home. These missives of love and affection were received and read with great avidity.

We sincerely hoped for a few days of rest, for all were tired, worn, and sleepy, having, according to Sheri-

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dan's official report, traveled nearly three hundred miles, besides fighting several battles. But the next day, as we were trying to get a little sleep, or answer our home letters, the clarion notes of the division bugle were heard sounding "boots and saddles." Soon the call was heard in the regiment. The poor, jaded horses were saddled, officers and men buckled on their sabers, and we were off for an all-night ride. Not upon a holiday excursion, but to meet in shock of battle a still fierce and defiant enemy, passing through an experience, described in Major Smith's jottings as "those awful days of fighting at Hawe's Shop, Old Church, and Cold Harbor, which are stamped upon our memories as with fire."

It should be stated that Colonel Gibbs, who, since the opening of the spring campaign had been in command of the Reserved Brigade, had just been returned to his regiment, and Merritt to the brigade.

It appears that General Grant was mystified regarding Lee's movements, and his cavalry was sent out to get possession of the fords on the Pamunkey River, and reconnoiter in various directions to learn what Lee was up to.

About 3 A. M. of the 27th we halted in the vicinity of Hanovertown Ferry, and, holding our horses, lay down to catch a little much-needed sleep. In the morning we crossed on pontoons, and reconnoitered toward Richmond and Hanover Courthouse. Small detachments of the enemy's cavalry were met, but they usually kept their distance. That night Captain Lemen's squadron, to which the writer belonged, picketed the road leading to Richmond and Hanover Courthouse, with reserves at an old church. About sundown our pickets were driven in pellmell, but for some reason the reserves were not attacked. The greatest vigilance was observed all night,

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the horses being kept saddled, and a vigilant guard thrown out. Some secured a little sleep by looping the halters around their arms.

The following account of the battle of Hawe's Shop was written by an eye-witness the next morning: —

"At 9 A. M. we were relieved by a squadron of the Tenth New York Cavalry, of Gregg's division, but had scarcely moved out when we heard the rebel yell, and a moment later saw the rebel cavalry dashing in on three roads. Ten minutes later our squadron would have been a goner, as the poor boys who took our places were mercilessly shot down. Passing over the field later, we saw them in heaps about the old church. There were also a lot of dead rebs near by.

"I can not describe in full the scene which followed, but instantly all was commotion among our troops. Regiment after regiment was dashing up and forming in line of battle. Gregg immediately turned, and fiercely attacked them on the left. Only a few minutes later the Colonel called out, 'Orderly bugler, sound the charge!' and away we went. Other regiments were swinging into line, until it must have reached at least two miles. The batteries on both sides began their roar, and the screaming shells were flying thick and fast. We were dismounted, and charged down into a deep ravine. As we came up on the other side, we ran almost into the rebel line. They must have been greatly surprised, for, as we rushed out of the thick bushes, they gave us a volley at short range, but did no damage. Our boys rushed upon them, pouring the lead into their ranks from the seven-shooters at such a lively rate that they broke and ran in confusion, leaving lots of their dead and wounded behind them.

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"My business was to carry ammunition along the line, and I had a splendid opportunity to see the whole battle. I did n't get a scratch, but got as close a call as I cared for, one side of my blouse being shot away. How one ball could have torn it so badly, I can't understand.

"Fortune favored us on the right, and our regiment suffered but little. The poor fellows on the left, however, suffered terribly, having had not only cavalry but a brigade of infantry to contend with. Colonel Gibbs does not know just what the loss on our side is, but thinks it can not be less than five hundred, and the rebel loss must have been as great.

"About 9 P. M. the infantry came up and relieved us, and during the night we came over here, near New Castle, where I hasten to write this. They say this is Sunday, but no one would suspect it.

"I must tell you what a treat my mess had the other day — a big dish of strawberries and sugar. As we lay at Old Church, I got a rebel woman to pick me a quart; and what do you think she charged me? — Only $50. Said that 's what they were worth in Richmond, in Confederate money, and she wanted that in greenbacks. She went into paroxysms of rage when I threw down twenty-five cents and bade her 'good-day, madam.'"[1]

On the 30th was fought the battle of Old Church, or Matadequin Creek. The struggle was for the possession of Cold Harbor, a strategetic point greatly desired by both Grant and Lee. The engagement began about four miles north of that place, Devin's brigade having been attacked

[1] The old church where we had our picket reserve, I think, was known as "Salem Church." With crayon I drew a large spread eagle on the wall back of the pulpit, and in a scroll the words, "Compliments of First New York Dragoons."

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by a superior force as he was picketing the Matadequin Creek.

When the firing commenced, the Dragoons were a mile or more distant, and grazing their horses in a clover field. A courier dashed rapidly up to brigade headquarters, and instantly "boots and saddles" was heard, followed by the call in all the regiments, and the entire brigade moved at a rapid gait up to Devin's support.

Says Torbert: "The enemy was strongly posted on the south bank of the Matadequin, a deep and in some places impassable stream. Here a sharp engagement ensued, and it was found necessary to put in the Reserve Brigade (Merritt's) and two regiments of Custer's. The enemy was driven from one position to another for a distance of three miles, ending in a retreat to Cold Harbor, and we bivouacked one mile and a half from that place."

This battle was regarded by Grant as of vast importance in paving the way for the occupancy of Cold Harbor, but before that could be accomplished, the cavalry passed through two of the severest conflicts of the war.

To give our readers, inexperienced in battle, a better idea of how things appeared on the field, the following extract from a letter written during the progress of the battle is given: —

On the Battlefield, near Old Church, Va., May 30, 1864.

. . . You may think this a strange place to be writing a letter, with the dead and wounded around me, and the saucy rebs in full view; but you must bear in mind that during these busy days and nights of fighting, marching, and picketing, that if we write at all, we must snatch every opportunity.

I had just got out my material to write when "boots and saddles" sounded, but stuck a couple of sheets of paper in my pocket; and now as the line of battle has, for some reason, halted, I will write all I can. If my letters are crumpled and mussed, and written with pencil, you must n't complain, but be thankful to get any at all.

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Well, "Uncle Tommy," as the Ninth boys call General Devin, got into a tight place, and we came up to help him out. As we hove in sight, the Johnnies were socking it to Devin's boys at a lively rate; but let me tell you it did n't take Thorp and Scott a month, or even a minute, to have us off our horses and making for them gray-back scalawags on the double quick.

The rebs have become familiar with Colonel Thorp's stentorian voice, and when they hear it, know it means seven-shooters backed up by the liveliest lot of lads they ever faced in battle. At all events, Thorp had scarcely begun tooting his big steamboat whistle before the Johnnies in our front were seen breaking for the rear. Perhaps you imagine we go into battle with long, solemn faces, and with fear and trembling. Well, it was n't that way to-day. When the rebs began to skedaddle, the boys set up a derisive yell, and laughed till their sides ached to see them "git." Someone yelled, "Hold on, Johnny; come back and take your pills;" but as they refused our invitation, we had to dose them while on the canter. Occasionally their officers will frantically rally them, but one good dose from the Spencers makes them turn tail, and away they go again.

By the way, what do you imagine our boys are doing just now —shaking in their boots? — Well, not much. We have now been halted about twenty minutes, and already some are stretched out sound asleep, some are playing cards, and some laughing and joking as though nothing unusual was going on. I see one man doing as I am, writing a letter, and another writing in his diary. The rebel line is in sight, and within easy bullet range; but there is no firing, unless some one moves about, when they send a bullet whizzing this way. Between the two lines, and about fifteen rods away, a wounded Johnny is calling for help: "For God's sake, Yanks, come and help me."

But the bugle is sounding the advance, and as the men rise, the lead begins to fly this way, so I must chuck this in my pocket and be off.

Later.— As the battle line moved forward, several of us buglers were ordered to assist in gathering up the wounded and aid the doctor. And this reminds me that after nearly a month's absence in the Potomac Army, Doc. is back with us.

We found more dead and wounded rebs than of our men, and I particularly noticed that we found more along the track of the Dragoons than elsewhere. I talked with an intelligent wounded South Carolina sergeant, and when I told him I was a Dragoon, he replied:

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"Them New York Dragoons—ge whiz! We 're getting pretty blamed well acquainted with them cusses, and dread them worse than any regiment in the Yankee army. It was one of them that plugged me."

The rebs must have been re-enforced, for after the halt they were more obstinate; but a savage charge was made along the whole line, resulting in a complete and demoralized rout. Our joy is clouded, however, as Corporal Barrager was fatally wounded in the breast, so we fear.

The horses were brought up, and we are camped near where the battle ended. But it is my turn to go on duty as orderly bugler, and my instructions are to "be upon the alert," as there is great danger of an attack. That means no sleep for me to-night. JAMES.

THE STRUGGLE FOR COLD HARBOR.

As heretofore intimated, Cold Harbor was the "bone of contention" between Grant and Lee, and both were determined to secure it at all hazards. Already Lee had concentrated his cavalry there, and infantry were being pushed forward to their support.

During the afternoon of May 31 the advance on Cold Harbor began, our brigade (the Reserve) taking the lead on the direct road, Devin's brigade was sent on another road, but for some reason, says Torbert, he failed to carry out his part of the program. We had scarcely gone half a mile before striking the enemy in force, and at once began the attack, Custer's brigade deploying on the left of ours. The Sixth Pennsylvania was on the left of our regiment, and the Fifth Regulars were supposed to be on our right.

The enemy opened upon us with a severe determination, but when the Dragoons and the brave Michigan men of Custer's line opened upon them with their Spencers, they broke, as on previous occasions. They were pursued until they reached their breastworks, where they at once assumed the defensive, and poured upon us a most

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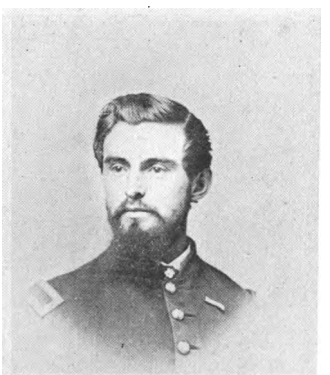
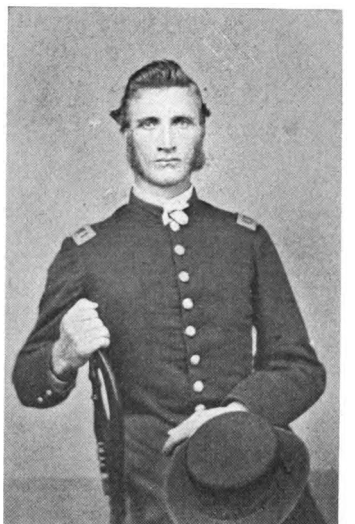
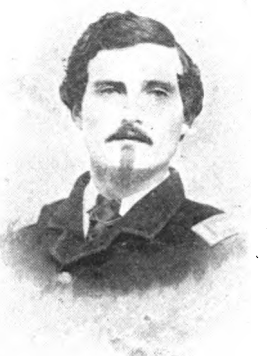


CORYDON C. OLNEY
Lieutenant, Co. I



WM. W. TADDER
Lieutenant, Co. E



WYMAN H. A. GODFREY
Captain, Co. C

All from war-time photographs

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withering fire. They had decidedly the advantage, and could shoot us down like turkeys in a pen, while our shots were ineffective. Nothing now but a desperate charge could dislodge them, and the most difficult point to capture on the entire line was directly in front of the First New York Dragoons. On the brow of the hill above us ran a heavy rail fence, which, strengthened with logs and earth, made quite a formidable breastwork.

Says Merritt: "These works were too strong to be taken without great loss, if at all. The First and Second United States Cavalry were accordingly ordered to make a detour through the woods, and turn the enemy's left flank. In the meantime the First New York Dragoons and Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry occupied their attention in front, and here was accomplished a work of which everyone connected with the brigade is justly proud; a success by cavalry which has no parallel in this war — a single brigade contending with and taking from an enemy at least three times its numbers, and one-third infantry, a naturally strong position, and made doubly strong by artificial means."

None of us will ever forget that occasion, when Colonel Thorp and Major Scott informed us that that hill must be taken, and ordered the advance, or rather led the advance; for they never said "Go!" but "Come on, boys!" It has always seemed a marvel how any of us escaped alive, for the shower of lead was simply terrific. But we went up the hill and up to the breastworks, pouring an irresistible fire into their ranks. As our boys leaped over, there were many hand-to-hand struggles. We, however, quickly routed and put them to flight, our regiment alone capturing sixty-one prisoners, including several officers.

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A comrade in Co. I furnishes me the following thrilling incident, copied from one of his old letters: —

"As we climbed the fence, and began to gather up prisoners, a rebel captain struck a savage blow to crush Harry Wheeler's head. Harry threw up his carbine, and partially warded off the blow, but got a hard whack on the neck. He then knocked the officer flat, and ransacked his pockets. As he began to unbuckle his saber and revolver, the reb sprang up, saying he refused to surrender to a private. Harry replied that he ranked him just then, and did n't want any of his fooling, and if he did n't hand over them things without another word, he 'd let daylight into him. As he drew up his carbine, the reb passed them over to him."

An incident also of this battle left such an impress on the memory of the writer that it is as vividly recalled as if of yesterday's occurrence. I was orderly bugler that day, and kept busy going from end to end of the line. Just over the left of our line a wounded man called to me; he must have been of the Sixth Pennsylvania. He presented a horrible sight: the left side of his face was shot away, and he had a ball through his body. The face was covered with blood, and the big blow-flies had already got in their work. He was a fine, intelligent man, with beard *à la* Burnside. Like all wounded men he was thirsty, and I gave him water. Though suffering terribly, he coolly said: "My friend, I want to ask a favor of you, and don't want you to refuse me. You see I 'm mortally wounded, and there is no hope for me. I 'm in awful agony, and I want you to put your revolver to my temple and put me out of my suffering." When I told him I could n't do it, he pleaded all the harder. I made him as comfortable as possible, and wetting my

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handkerchief, spread it over the wound, with the promise that just as soon as possible I would get an opiate for him. I did so; but before I could get back, he had been picked up and taken away, but those glassy eyes, and that "O, for God's sake, shoot me!" have never been forgotten.

Reader, please do not get the impression that these incidents are in any sense imaginative, for no old soldier who passed through such trying ordeals as did the First New York Dragoons need have any occasion to draw on the imagination. On the contrary, no pen or brush can adequately portray the horrors of war, as we so often saw them. Truly, "truth is stranger than fiction."

Among the wounded of the officers were Major Scott, Captains Thorp and Leach, Lieutenants Burr and Burlison.

Says Sheridan: "Cold Harbor was now mine, but I was about nine miles from our nearest infantry. My isolated position made me uneasy. I learned from prisoners that the balance of Hoke's division was *en route* for Cold Harbor and Kershaw near at hand. I notified General Meade that I had taken Cold Harbor, but could not hold it, and gave directions to withdraw; but received a dispatch from Meade to hold it at all hazard." Meade also informed him that he had dispatched the Sixth Corps to his aid.

Says Willis J. Abbot, in "Battlefields and Victory:" "Wearily the troops returned to their riflepits. They had been on duty for eighteen consecutive hours, marching, fighting, and marching again; but there was but the one thought, to hold the ground against any and all odds. Scarcely had the eastern sky begun to flush with the coming sun before the bullets of the Confederate sharp-shoot-

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ers began humming like bumblebees. The men in the trenches were ready, and picked up their arms with alacrity. All night they had been working, reversing the rebel redoubts to face the other way. By the side of each man was a pile of cartridges that he might load and fire with greater rapidity. The center of the Union line was held by a New York regiment (the First New York Dragoons), and armed with repeating rifles, firing seven shots without reloading. Twice the Confederates advanced boldly to the assault. 'Hold your fire until they are close upon us,' was the order passed along the Union line. Save for the Confederate cheers, there was perfect silence as the gray ranks swept forward to the assault. But when they came within point-blank range of the Union works, there was a crash of musketry, and the redoubt was hidden in yellow smoke. Cries of agony arose from the ranks of the assailants. The charge was checked for a time, but as the unhurt rallied, and continued their advance, the repeating rifles in the Union center poured in their rapid and deadly volleys.

Though the Confederate loss was heavy, their numbers were large, and their determination to drive Sheridan from his position indomitable. For four hours the battle raged, but at nine o'clock the Sixth Corps, which had marched all night, appeared upon the scene, and the hard-pressed cavalry men were relieved."

It will thus be noticed that an impartial historian gives our regiment great credit for the Union success in winning this very important battle. Torbert gives the Reserve Brigade the credit, as was done in nearly every instance; when, in fact, the dragoons alone were entitled to the credit, they having done all the fighting. Merritt, however, in his report, says: "Two severe charges were

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made by the enemy, but each time they were repulsed with considerable loss. The First New York Dragoons and Second Cavalry did great and good service in the fight."

Sergeant Walter H. Jackson, in charge of the regimental brass band, who has kindly furnished several items of interest, thus writes: "In the early morning of June 1, 1864, we were lying behind the slender barricade at Cold Harbor, when three lines of rebel infantry marched toward our front. The first line consisted of Louisiana troops, and wore blue uniforms, similar to those of Union troops; but through a break in the line the colonel discovered others dressed in gray, and commanded, 'Give them h—l, boys, they are rebels.' Turning to me, he said, 'Sergeant, give us some music.' We at once struck up 'Yankee Doodle.' After their first repulse, and when they had fallen back to reform, we gave them 'Dixie;' and when they advanced the second time, gave them 'Hail Columbia' on our horns, while the boys put in the variations with their carbines, smashing their ranks worse than before. When they fell back this time, we played, 'When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again.' Not satisfied with what they had received, the plucky rebs tried it again, we furnishing them with the 'Red, White, and Blue,' as they came up, and with 'The Girl I Left Behind Me' as they went back, satisfied not to come again. Some of the Sixth Corps boys came up to see the fight, and were astonished to hear a band playing on the battle line."

We all remember our brass band; not only did they cheer us in camp, but materially aided us in time of battle by discoursing sweet music while we fought.

The enemy we so successfully repulsed in the battle

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of June 1, was Confederate infantry under Kershaw, while their cavalry equaled ours in number. It is no exaggeration to say that those brave Confederates under Kershaw were literally piled in heaps from the effects of our destructive fire.

Says Lieutenant Flint: "To add to the horror of the scene, the woods took fire from exploding shells from Williston's battery, and the shrieks of the rebel wounded were first heightened, then stifled, by the flames." Such are some of the horrors of war that came within our observation and experience.

Though unable to record much individual history of comrades since the disbanding of the regiment, we give place to the following: —

Since the close of the war many of the Dragoons have achieved success in business or some chosen profession; but it is quite safe to acknowledge comrade George A. Peavy as the champion patriarch of the regiment. He writes: "I have a record second to none as to size of family, mine consisting of twelve boys and three girls, fifteen in all. Eight of the boys belong to the Sons of Veterans. Now, comrades, who of our noble regiment can beat that record?"

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CHAPTER XII

THE TREVILIAN RAID

After our hard-fought battles of May 31 and June 1 at Cold Harbor, we were relieved by the infantry of the Sixth Corps, and though constantly in the saddle, were given a few days' respite from severe fighting. But General Grant, desiring to continue his flank movements toward Richmond, deemed it essential to draw off the Confederate cavalry while this movement was in process.

Already Sheridan had made a successful raid around Lee's right, and now he proposed a similar move around his left, not only to divert the enemy's mounted forces, but to make a junction with General Hunter, then supposed to be in the vicinity of Staunton, and moving toward Charlottesville, their joint mission being the destruction of railroads, bridges, the James River canal, and in various ways to cripple the Confederacy. However, in consequence of Hunter's defeat in the Shenandoah Valley, he was unable to connect with Sheridan, and the latter, after two days of hard fighting at Trevilian Station, returned to the Potomac army.

Sheridan's forces consisted of two cavalry divisions,— Gregg's and Torbet's,— numbering about six thousand officers and men, provided with three days' rations and forty rounds of ammunition, besides reserve ammunition in wagons; also one medical wagon and eight ambulances.

The description of this expedition herein given, aside from a few corrections of errors, is a verbatim report, prepared by the writer at the time for Northern readers.

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As stated elsewhere in this volume, it was my custom, during our entire service, to carefully write up descriptions of our battles, marches, etc., for publication in home papers, or for neighborhood reading. In this I was greatly aided by Colonel Gibbs, who freely furnished me all information not contraband. Captain Britton and other officers also kindly assisted in a similar manner.

WHITE HOUSE, VA., June 21, 1864.

Dear Friends at Home.

We have again emerged from rebeldom and turned up at White House, having reached this historic locality this morning after another long, tedious, and withal eventful raid through the enemy's country. It has been fifteen days since we have either received mail, sent out letters, or even heard what was transpiring in the army or elsewhere. Although wearied, worn, and begrimed with the "sacred soil" of the "Old Dominion," I hasten to relieve your anxiety by giving a somewhat detailed account of our transactions.

You will remember that in my last I gave a narration of our terrific fighting at Hawe's Shop and Cold Harbor. Well, after two or three days' relief from fighting, it was rumored that we were about to start out upon another raid. Rations, forage, and ammunition were issued, and on the 7th inst. we were in the saddle and moving out from the army of the Potomac. Crossing the Pamunkey River at New Castle on pontoons, we encamped the first night near Dunkirk, on the Mattapony. Next day crossed the Richmond and Potomac Railroad above Hanover Junction at Polecat Station, and bore off to the Northwest, threatening first Orange Courthouse, then Gordonsville and Louisa Courthouse. Finally, on the morning of the 11th, we pushed for Trevilian Station, which you will see by the map is about ten miles from Gordonsville.

Our brigade was in the advance that morning, and our regiment second in order of march. The advance guard moved out early, and unexpectedly met the enemy about two miles from where we stayed overnight. We had just commenced getting breakfast when a few shots were heard, followed by the rebel yell, which we knew meant a rebel charge. Though hungry and wearied, there was no time to eat. Some of us filled canteens with coffee, and either dumped the contents of frying pans on the ground, or put the half-cooked bacon in our haversacks. Colonels Gibbs and Thorp

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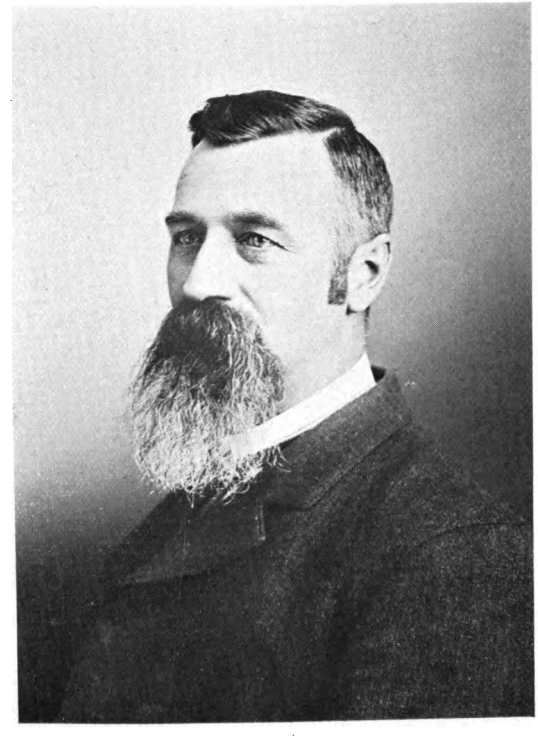
SAMUEL A. FARMAN

First Lieutenant Co. F



ALPHONSO J. ALDRICH

Second Lieutenant Co. F

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were both temporarily absent, but every officer was shouting some kind of a command: "Saddle up! Saddle up!" "Hurry up, men: be lively!" But the men needed no orders, as the yelling and firing was coming nearer every moment. By this time Colonel Gibbs was on hand, and we were quickly moving to the scene of action. The advance regiment was already engaged, and as we came up on the gallop, that old familiar command rang out: "Dismount, and prepare to fight on foot!" In a jiffy we were moving double-quick in line of battle. The vigilant enemy was on hand, and gave us a warm reception, killing and wounding several in a very short time, besides capturing prisoners, Colonel Thorp being among the captured.

It is the fate of war, but the regiment can ill afford just now to lose its gallant young commander. We shall greatly miss his clear, ringing commands and intrepid leadership. He would probably not have been captured had the United States regulars of our brigade done their duty and kept up on the line of battle; instead, they played us the same old trick as at Manassas, Cold Harbor, and on other occasions — slunk back to the rear, out of the reach of bullets, leaving a gap in the line, enabling the Johnnies to swing around and gobble up a man worth more to the Union cause than their entire pusillanimous crowd. No doubt, however, the cowardly regulars will as usual get credit for the fighting done by the Dragoons.

All our forces, as fast as they came up, were put in action, and the fighting became severe along the entire line, which must have reached over two miles in length. At the same time Custer dashed around to their flank and rear, barely escaping capture.

Our line, though suffering frequent and severe repulses, steadily gained ground, driving the obstinate adversary at every point. In some respects the battle was a peculiar one, as there seemed to be fighting at every point of the compass at the same time. Perhaps the generals understood the situation, but to the rank and file it was an exceedingly mixed-up affair. From prisoners we learned that Wade Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee were in command of the two divisions of Confederate cavalry. I had quite a chat with some prisoners that I assisted in escorting back. Some of them were glum and sulky, others as jolly as if on a picnic. One jokingly remarked, "We-uns allers know'd them dogon Dragoons were comin' when that yelling officer [Thorp] began to whoop; and when we heard that 'Forward, double-quick!' and yo-uns began pumping the bullets out-en them shootin' irons o' yourn we know'd 't was time to git."

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I wish I could give you a full and accurate description of the manner in which our battles are conducted, though of course no two are just alike. No written description or painting can give a correct idea. They are not as we have seen depicted in some pictures, where two straight rows of soldiers stand in an open, level field, and whang away at each other. On the contrary, imagine a rough country, interspersed with woods, ravines, creeks, swamps, stone walls, corkscrew fences, hills, and deep gullies, with the two armies constantly changing position — advancing, retreating, executing flank movements, often ending miles from where the fighting began. In bringing on a battle, usually a skirmish line is thrown out in advance to develop the strength of the forces in our front. This falls back, or merges in the line of battle as the two hostile lines come in contact. In this battle the men were deployed only a few feet apart, and as far as possible kept in line as we advanced. But we had some rough ground to go over, creeks to cross, and woods with thick underbrush to pass through. Then bear in mind there were a lot of ugly rebs in our front inclined to dispute our way by shooting in our faces, charging, and taking every possible advantage to discomfit us. Thus you will understand it was often a difficult thing to keep our alignment. Both hostile lines were ablaze, and bullets flew like hailstones, cannon on either side were throwing their missiles of death, and the air was sulphurous with smoke, our artillery often shooting over our heads and dropping their shells in the ranks of the enemy. Soon the order passed along the entire line: "Forward, double-quick, charge." The bugles sounded the charge, and at once our boys set up a yell, like so many devils, rushing forward regardless of shot or shell; and then the scene became terrific beyond description, as both sides contended for the mastery in the sanguinary struggle. But in every instance save one our boys put them to rout.

The fighting lasted all day, and by dark we had driven them, over all kinds of ground, three or four miles, and gained possession of the station, destroying considerable railroad.

At the time when Custer made his dash upon the rebel rear, he captured nearly two thousand led horses, baggage trains, caissons, and many prisoners; also recaptured Colonel Thorp, but had to give him up again, besides losing heavily himself.

Fighting was resumed early next morning, continuing until dark; but we were not so successful either in driving them or in the capture of prisoners, they having been re-enforced by infantry.

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In the battle of the 11th we claim a decided victory, but that of the 12th was a draw game.

I might spend much time in telling you about the sufferings of our poor wounded boys. Doubtless people sometimes regard the newspaper and other reports of these things as exaggerated, but let me assure you that the half is not told, either of the agonies endured or the horrible sights presented by the mangled dead. A dozen sheets might be filled with a description of what I have witnessed in these two battles alone, as duty called me at different times to our field hospital, where our wounded, and those of the enemy, falling into our hands, are brought for treatment. Here were the bare-armed surgeons, with their bloody instruments, amputating the mutilated arms and legs of the poor, groaning sufferers, or bandaging some ghastly wound of the face or body. I assisted in carrying one poor boy who had been shot through both cheeks, nearly cutting off his tongue, besides having his shoulder shattered. One man was struck by a piece of shell which tore away his chin and lower jaw, some with shocking wounds were stretched upon the ground in the last stages of life, while swarms of flies reveled upon their gashes. Some were shot through the lungs or bowels, and were groaning in their agony of suffering. But such things are too horrible to dwell upon.

I am unable to give all the casualties of the regiment, only to say that we lost eighty-six men in killed, wounded, and prisoners. But in my company (I), Captain Lemen was badly shot in the hand; Corp. Wm. Smith severe wound in the thigh, and will probably lose his leg; Wm. A. Luce, serious wound in breast; Ransom Haight, wounded below the knee, and may lose the leg; David Clark, little finger shot off. Captain Lemen will doubtless be unfit for duty for some time, and Co. I will greatly miss him. Too much can not be said in his praise, for since the campaign opened he has been up to the mark in every battle, and no officer has looked more to the interests of his men. When the boys have been short of rations, he has divided with them. I wish as much could be said in favor of Lieutenant ——, who has never been in a battle, and is principally noted for his whisky-drinking and tyranny over the men.

Since the campaign opened, Co. I alone has sustained a loss of thirty-one men; and I think that all the other companies have suffered as severely, and some even more than ours.

I must also tell you how we have lived on this raid. Our bill of fare has been better than on the raid toward Richmond, as we have

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been permitted to forage for both men and horses. We took but three days' rations, but have lived like kings for fifteen days. In fact, the boys prefer being their own commissaries on such expeditions. We have had flour and meal for pancakes, ham and bacon in any quantity, chickens, pigs, and sheep, together with various knickknacks in the shape of honey, apple-butter, preserves, butter, and cheese. Our greatest lack was time to cook, being rushed through as fast as the condition of our wounded would permit.

After the hard fighting of the 12th we withdrew in the night, taking with us five or six hundred prisoners and those of the wounded able to be moved, the others being left in care of one of our regimental surgeons (Dr. Rae), who was detailed to remain with them.

Our return march has been an unusually wearisome one, owing to the intense heat and terrible dust, at times so dense that we were nearly suffocated. It is a positive fact that at times we could not see ten feet ahead, or even distinguish our file leader. It is also true that as the men perspire the dust adheres so freely that except for the dissimilarity of features, we can scarcely tell a white man from a negro. But then we should not complain when we think of what our poor wounded boys have to endure on such a journey.

The manner of transporting our wounded was somewhat novel. We were sadly lacking in ambulances, having nearly five hundred wounded to be conveyed, and were compelled to press into service every old horse and vehicle obtainable. There were antiquated family carriages and buggies, old stage coaches, carts, and in fact, everything obtainable on wheels. As the motley procession moved out, the "horribles" and "fantastics" of a fourth of July celebration were nowhere.

Besides the five hundred to six hundred prisoners in our procession, there were negroes like the locusts of Egypt for number; where on earth they all came from no one could tell. I judge there were from two thousand to three thousand of these poor fugitives, of all ages, both sexes, and every shade of complexion, all having unbounded confidence in "Massa Linkum's sogers." There were old men and women, bent nearly double with infirmities of years. I saw several mothers with babes on one arm and leading little toddling youngsters with the other, yet all plodded through, and were sent down the river from here.

Our journey took us over the battlefields of the Wilderness, where we saw the vast fortifications of both armies in the battles

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early in May. We were particularly interested at Spottsylvania, where one of our hard cavalry battles were fought.

Quite a brisk fight occurred here at White House this morning, but we were not in it. Several were killed, and we are now encamped on the battlefield. A caisson was blown up near where we are, one of our shells having penetrated and burst within it. A caisson is the ammunition wagon of a battery.

We have now been in the saddle every day for about forty-five days, having in the meantime participated in some of the hardest-fought battles, and greatest raids of the war. JAMES.

In a letter, four days later, dated "Near Willson's Ferry, on the James, June 25, 1864," I made this reference to the regulars: —

"As predicted in my letter of the 21st, some of the New York papers contain glowing accounts of their [the regulars'] valor at Trevilian; how the First, Second, and Fifth United States Cavalry of the reserve brigade 'charged over the crest like a whirlwind, sweeping all before them, exhibiting a gallantry that won the applause even of the enemy.' The above may be true of the volunteer regiments so unfortunate as to be brigaded with them, but so far as the three regular regiments are concerned it is all bosh. Colonel Gibbs says that this unfairness comes from the fact that the regulars have with them a professional New York correspondent, who gives them credit for all the fighting of the brigade. Besides this, regulars always have a feeling of antipathy, or disdain, for the volunteers, and improve every opportunity to treat them with contempt. I have heard it remarked that they hate volunteers worse than they do the rebs."

I may remark that this feeling of aversion to the volunteers referred to in the old letter, as quoted above, was never relaxed, and no opportunity to chaff us was allowed to pass unimproved. The following September, however, just before the battle of Opequon, we were

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transferred to Devin's brigade, where our associations were more congenial.

A month or so after we left the Reserve, or Regular, Brigade, their feeling of animosity brought on a hand-to-hand fight with sabers. As Devin's brigade was marching on the pike, a regiment of these regulars was waiting for us to pass. As we came up, some of them said, "There come those d——d Dragoons, let 's cut 'em in two." This they attempted to do, and rushed right against the column, but met with a quick rebuff, as our boys whipped out their sabers and played them over the heads of the braggarts at such a lively rate that they retreated. Harry Wheeler, of Co. I, had a lively saber contest with one fellow, who persisted in going through; but Harry finally gave him a stunning blow that made him reel in the saddle, leaving an ugly gash in the head.

CONFEDERATE SAVAGERY.

As heretofore stated, Sheridan, on retiring from Trevilian Station, left Dr. Robert Rae, of the Dragoons, in charge of the hospital. By request, the doctor furnishes a brief narration of his experience with the barbarians composing the rebel army: —

"After the two days' battles of June 11 and 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va., I was detailed by General Sheridan to remain at that place in charge of the Union and Confederate wounded whose condition would not permit of their removal. All able to stand the journey were transported by Sheridan to White House Landing or West Point, but ninety Union men were left in my charge, with plenty of medical stores, including blankets and the like.

"No sooner had Sheridan departed than the rebels, regardless of all rules of civilized warfare, looted the

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hospital. They at once removed most of my clothing, even to my boots; took the blankets, rubber ponchos, and the clothing from the wounded, acting so like savages that two Confederate officers, Lieutenant-Colonel Carter, of Notaway Courthouse, and a Lieutenant Helm, who were under my care, were disgusted. These officers freely expressed their disapproval, and protested against such conduct, but to no effect, although their own wounded were receiving the same care and treatment accorded the Union soldiers.

"In a few days we were moved to Gordonsville, thence to Lynchburg and Dannville, Va., going slowly until reaching Macon, Ga. I was sent to Savannah, and thence to Charleston, S. C., where, sometime in October, I was exchanged, reaching the regiment in December, in time for the Gordonsville raid.

"I was present the night that rebel surgeon was captured at Liberty Mills; and after the barbarous treatment I had so recently received, it is probable I said more to him than necessary. But I did not rob him of his clothing; on the contrary, I saw that he was decently treated, which was more than the Confederates did by me."[1]

Comrade C. L. Cuddebec sends this account of the wounding of George Stockweather, of Co. F: —

"George was on the front line in the hottest of the second day's fight at Trevilian Station, June 12, 1864, and was struck by a bullet which cut out his teeth, destroyed the left ear, and passed out near the back of his neck, making a ghastly wound. He was supposed to be dead, but as we were driven back, he called out: 'Boys! boys! don't leave me!' but we were unable to take him off,

[1] The capture of this rebel surgeon is mentioned in the account of the Gordonsville raid, December, 1864.

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and he fell into the hands of the advancing enemy. Fortunately our assistant surgeon had been left behind in charge of the hospital, and he received good care. He was eventually sent to Libby prison and paroled. He now lives at Hunts, N. Y."

The following is from the same writer : —

"Comrade Bowen : You ask for incidents of personal experience. Here 's one : During the first day's fight at Trevilian, about the time Colonel Thorp was captured, a staff officer rode up to the rear of our line of battle, and shouted, 'Forward on the right and take those led horses!' We at once obliqued to the right, where across a gully about twenty rods away, we could see horses hitched to scattering pines. But alas! There 's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, for as I came over a little hill, near a stream fringed with bushes, there suddenly appeared three Johnnies not three rods distant, and with guns at the shoulder, 'Halt, you Yankee son of ——!' greeted my ears. You bet my mind worked quick, my Spencer repeater was already cocked, and quicker than it can be told I aimed, fired, and jumped for the bushes. They also fired, one ball cutting through my whiskers and coat collar. On crossing the stream, and proceeding toward the horses, I was confronted by a dozen or more rebs, who sent a volley of bullets rattling about me, but doing no harm. It was then I discovered that I had become separated from my companions, but soon found some of our boys. In advancing over the ground where I had exchanged shots, we found a rebel soldier shot through the bowels. He begged to be taken to a hospital, but the best we could do was to set him up against a tree, and give him a drink from our canteens. He remarked : 'We-uns thought we 'd got yo-uns sure.' From his boots

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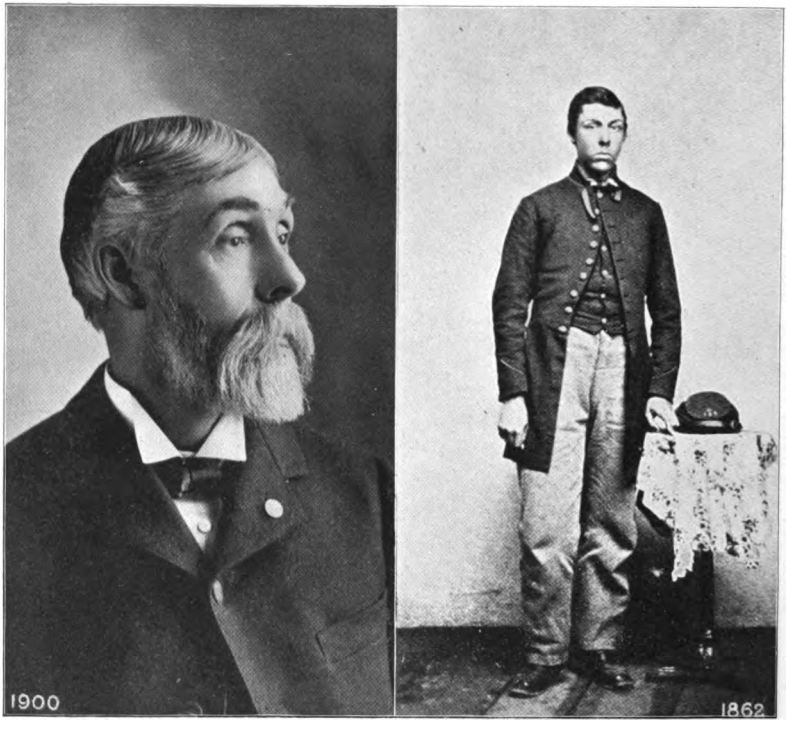

E. R Robinson,

CO. D., 1ST N. Y. DRAGOONS.

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I took a pair of large copper wheel spurs, and presented them to Omer Olney, a citizen from Nunda, who visited us. The reb's name was Jamison, and belonged to the Fifth North Carolina Cavalry.

"I can recall numerous other incidents, but will give other comrades a chance to contribute."

A LAUGHABLE INCIDENT OF COLONEL GIBBS.

A very punctilious officer was Colonel Gibbs — a regular martinet. With him everything must be done in accordance with the strictest formality of military requirement. It is, however, related of him, that in one instance, at least, circumstances compelled him to deviate somewhat from his usual custom.

In the early morning of June 11, near Trevilian Station, the men were getting a hasty breakfast, when we were startled by that well-known rebel yell accompanying a charge. For some reason both Gibbs and Thorp were temporarily absent, and the enemy was coming down upon us like an avalanche. Breakfast was suspended, and in a moment the men stood in readiness for duty. Gibbs, who had been over to headquarters, was seen emerging from the woods, with "Old Blue" (as his horse was called) on the keen run, and the Colonel digging his spurs into him at every jump. Ordinarily, if the horses were saddled, the commands, given in a very dignified manner, would have been: "Orderly bugler, sound the assembly!" At this call, the regiment, if scattered, would quickly get in place. Then comes: "To horse!" when the men stood at the horses' heads, holding the bridles with right hand. At the order, "Prepare to mount!" the left foot would be placed in the stirrup, then comes the command, "Mount!" when the soldier would rise in the stirrup, stand perfectly

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erect, and without bending either the body or right leg, swing gracefully into the saddle. Was all this gone through with upon this occasion? — Well, not exactly. The rebs were still yelling, and we expected every minute to see them burst out of the woods. As soon as Gibbs came within easy hearing distance, he shouted: "Hey, there, you men! Climb on them horses d—d quick!" and no command was ever obeyed with greater alacrity.

A description of army life would be incomplete without reference to a certain cosmopolitan individual well known to all old soldiers. He has been called the "Soldier's Friend" (?) on account of the tenacity with which he clung to all soldiers wearing either the blue or gray. Neither did he have the least regard for rank, entertaining the same tender regard for the private as the Major-General. His scientific name was "Pediculus Vestimenti." A big name, yes, but not half as big as the fellow seemed to us. His name also was "Legion," being numerous, like the sands of the seashore; in common parlance he was "the old grayback or army louse." O, how our backs itch even now as we think of the predatory excursions over our bodies by these anoplurous blood-suckers. When in camp we could, by constant vigilance, keep ourselves free from the pest, but on the march it was next to impossible. When halting for a short time it was no uncommon thing to see hundreds of men with clothes turned inside out hunting for the "varmints." This was called "skirmishing," and we all had plenty of it to do.

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CHAPTER XIII

FROM WHITE HOUSE LANDING TO THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

Our arrival at White House Landing, June 20, virually terminated the Trevilian raid, but gave neither the jaded horses nor wearied men any respite whatever from severe service, as there was at that place an immense train of about one thousand wagons, which Sheridan was directed to conduct across the James River with the greatest possible dispatch. This was no easy undertaking, as the enemy made strong demonstrations for its capture.

Although for the next ten days our regiment was in no severe engagement, we were almost constantly in our saddles, and at times skirmishing with the aggressive rebels. All that portion of the Peninsula was infested with bushwhackers, who greatly annoyed our pickets by assassinating or capturing them. Our regiment suffered, with others, from this source. Among those captured were Lyman Parshall and Charley Westlake.

As the vast train moved south, crossing the Chickahominy at Jones bridge, and moving on to Charles City, Gregg's division guarding the right, was compelled to fight with great stubbornness. In due time the crossing of the James was effected by ferry at Douthart's Landing; and on the morning of the 29th we crossed by transports, and marching in the scorching sun and smothering dust, reached Prince George Courthouse at midnight. Without unsaddling we fed the horses, made coffee, got an hour's sleep, and were off for another hard day's ride.

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Reader, do you comprehend what it means to ride day after day, yea, week after week, in all kinds of weather, with only from one to three hours' sleep out of the twenty-four, frequently getting nothing to eat but hardtack and raw pork, and that eaten while on the march, in the burning sun and stifling dust, often with no water to quench our thirst but that gathered from the slimy swamps? Try the experiment a week or two, and you will conclude that you are not out on a pleasure excursion.

On and on we rushed with scarcely a halt from 3 A. M. until 3 P. M., when we brought up at Reams Station, on the Weldon railroad, nine miles south of Petersburg. Wilson and Kautz had been on a raid and got badly worsted, but had cut their way out, and we could only cover their retreat. Thence, marching via Lee's Mills, we went into camp at Lighthouse Point on the James River, to rest and recruit both men and horses.

Says Sheridan: "My command was now greatly reduced: it had been marching and fighting for fifty consecutive days, had marched over eight hundred miles exclusive of side issues,— going for rations, going and coming from picket, etc. This fatiguing service had told so fearfully on my animals that the number of dismounted men was large. My losses resulting from these wearing marches of the past two months were so obvious that my needs could no longer be neglected." Most of the horses were suffering from large saddle sores on their backs, and the prominence of their ribs indicated that an appropriate sign on their sides would have read, "Oats wanted within."

We remained at Lighthouse Point from July 2 to 26, enjoying our much-needed and well-earned rest. Soft bread and occasionally vegetables were furnished us. Blackberries and harvest apples were obtainable, fur-

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nishing a desirable change. The river was near by, and frequently a thousand men could be seen enjoying a swim.

We seldom had occasion to grumble about Colonel Gibbs, but from an old letter loaned me it seems he gave us some reason to do so once: —

"We have had apple sauce every day of late, and it has been a great treat; but I'm afraid some have got to give it up, for 'Old Jack of Clubs' has issued a stringent order forbidding the privates buying any more sugar at the commissary, and what we draw is insufficient for our coffee, and we shall greatly miss our sugar. Pretty how-d'ye-do, this! Why, that old epicure himself lives like a king; has his roast beef, mutton, or pig, with a thousand little extras, and has a half dozen white men and niggers to provide and cook for him, and now wants to restrict us to the poorest kind of living. But old Jack can't beat all of us, for we went over to a Rhode Island regiment and secured five pounds for our mess."

We, however, had but small reason for complaint from that source.

While here the corps received one thousand five hundred horses, and many of the dismounted men returned. Our much appreciated rest came to an end July 26. General Hancock was to make a demonstration north of the James, in which the cavalry corps was to co-operate. We were again in the saddle, and on the afternoon of the 26th crossed the Appomattox at Broadway Landing, and moving north, crossed the James at Deep Bottom early on the morning of the 27th. Here, in the vicinity of New Market and Malvern Hill, we engaged the enemy two days in succession. The fight of the 28th, known as the "battle of Darbytown," was one of considerable

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severity, similar in some respects to the two-days' battle at Cold Harbor.

While mounted, we were fiercely attacked by Kershaw's division of infantry, together with those of Wilcox and Heath, and were driven back some distance. We were, however, dismounted and ordered to lie down in line of battle. On came the same troops we so mercilessly encountered in their attack of June 1, and as on that occasion, hurled them back with great loss. We lay quiet until the yelling gray-backs were not over six rods away, when, springing to our feet, poured into their ranks from our repeaters such a fire that they gave way in disorder. Our long line of cavalry now advanced with a cheer, chasing the demoralized enemy some distance, capturing over two hundred prisoners and several battle flags.[1]

From here we were marched to Petersburg, reaching there in time to witness the famous mine explosion, as well as the awful slaughter of our troops at that wretchedly mismanaged affair.

LEAVE THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC FOR SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

Aug. 1, 1864, found us aboard a transport, moving out from City Point for Washington. Our trip down the James was made increasingly interesting by having pointed out to us many places of great historic interest in

[1] The old proverb, "It 's an ill wind that blows nobody good," was true in my case at Darbytown. Up to that time I had ridden a slow, contrary gray pony. Here I secured from a wounded Co. I man a splendid animal. A certain officer insisted on my giving him up, but Colonel Gibbs urged that his buglers, as couriers, needed fleet horses, and ordered me to keep him. On two occasions his speed saved me from capture. He would bound over any ordinary fence or ditch like a deer. He was finally killed, in the Valley, by the same shell which burst under Old Blue, as I was within a few feet of Gibbs at the time, as his orderly bugler.

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the earlier settlements of Virginia, as well as those connected with the Civil war.

In a letter dated "Giesboro Point, near Washington, Aug. 3, 1864," I find this incident, which illustrates the effect of such thorough discipline as we had so long been under: "As we were coming up the Chesapeake Bay last night, our boat caught fire. We had all gone to sleep in the lower part of the boat, but it was very warm, and a couple of us went out on deck where it was cooler. We at once discovered the fire, and ran up to notify the pilot. An officer of the boat was there, and all the thanks we received was a good damning. I told him the boat was on fire all the same. We hurried down and waked up Colonel Gibbs, who told me to blow 'boots and saddles.' In an instant the men were in line and directed by the colonel to water their horses. He then informed them of the fire. By this time all the crew were moving. The captain came down and requested the colonel to assist the crew. Buckets were passed, and the men went at the work as coolly as if it was an everyday affair, and the flames were soon subdued. The captain remarked that if it had been a miscellaneous company there would have surely been a panic and the boat burned."

Our next field of labor was to be the Shenandoah Valley. Leaving Washington the 6th, we marched via Georgetown, Rockville, Clarksburg, Monocacy Bridge, Sandy Hook, and Harper's Ferry, camping under the lee of Maryland Heights.

From a letter dated "Harper's Ferry, August 8," we get this bit of experience: —

"Our march from Washington was wearisome, making forty miles yesterday; but the wearisomeness was greatly mitigated by the hearty greetings we received all

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through Maryland. All along the journey the people greeted us with waving handkerchiefs and cheers, women and girls were by the roadside with pails of cool water, and one man had several large baskets of harvest apples which he tossed to us. The best of all was to see white women with smiling faces, something we had not seen for months. Where we have been of late we were looked upon as worthless invaders, and treated with ill-concealed bitterness. Now, my dear, don't consider me sentimental when I tell you that the sight of these well-dressed and smiling ladies so reminded me of home that I could scarcely refrain from weeping as I realized that my own dear ones were so far away; and I am not alone in my experience. Of course we cheered in turn. Our bands played, and we sang our patriotic songs with renewed zest.

"A female spy was just captured here, she is only about sixteen years of age, and quite pretty, even in her soldier uniform. She was sitting under an apple tree when a club, thrown at an apple, fell upon her head, causing her to give a woman's squeal. She was arrested and examined by the doctor, who declared, 'he bears unmistakable evidences of being a woman.' "

A detailed history of previous military transactions in the Shenandoah Valley will not be within the province of this volume, and only an epitome can be given.

From the beginning of the war it had been the great thoroughfare, or favorite route, of the southern armies in their raids and invasions of the North. The possession of this wonderfully fertile valley was also of vast importance as the granary, or storehouse of supplies, for the Confederate armies. Naturally it became a bone of contention, but heretofore, in the majority of instances the Confederacy came out ahead in the struggle for supremacy. Our

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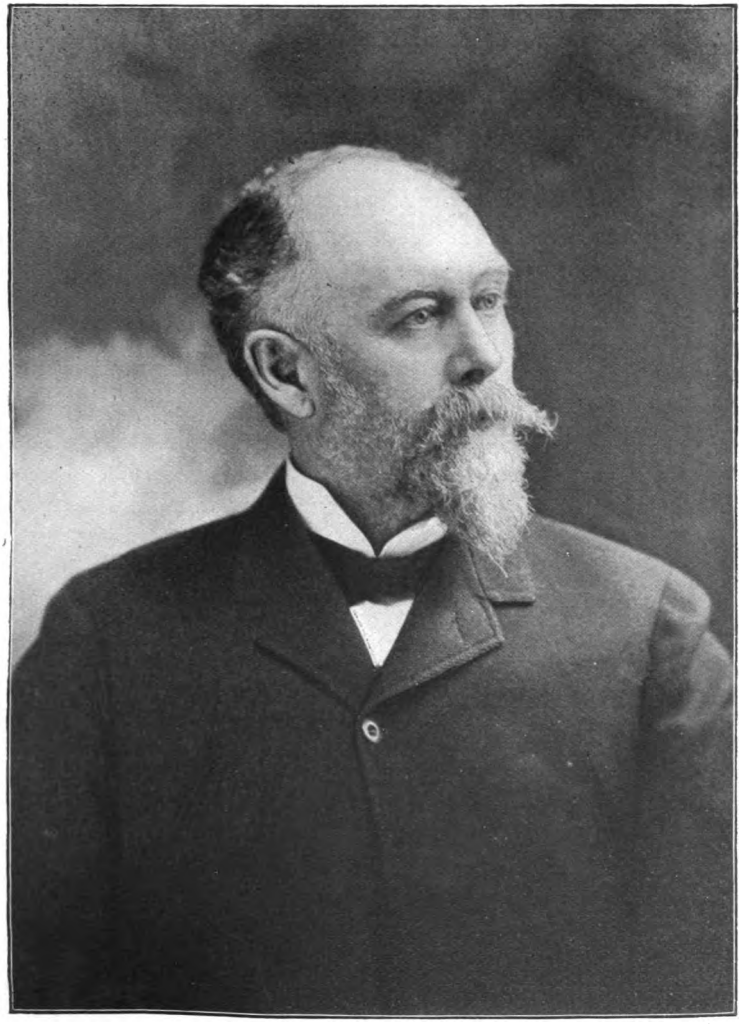

DEVILLO W. HARRINGTON, M. D., CO. A

"Our Host," at the Great Buffalo Reunion, August, 1897

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forces operating on the Upper Potomac and in the Shenandoah had either been so inadequate as to numbers, or through incompetency of commanders, that the enemy had inflicted defeat on the Union troops nearly every time the two armies came in contact. But this lovely stretch of country, the scene of so many disasters to the Union side, was to enter upon a new history. Though from the very opening of the war it had been a sort of parade ground, or race track, for both armies, the people had suffered comparatively little from destruction of property. Nine tenths of them were in sympathy with the Confederacy, and cheerfully gave to it their surplus, while the Union troops had paid for what they needed. Seldom had a region lying in the pathway of hostile armies suffered so little. All of this was now to be changed.

The incursion by General Early, approaching to the very gates of Washington and Baltimore, together with the dash of Mc Causland through Maryland into Pennsylvania, and the burning of Chambersburg, caused consternation in the North, and made it apparent that these dangers could only be averted by putting a sufficient force, under a competent commander, to operate in the valley.

Grant at once fixed upon Sheridan as the man most suitable for the place, but his choice met with opposition from the war department, and even from the president, on the ground of Sheridan's youth, he being but thirty-two years of age. Fortunately, however, Grant was permitted to give his man the opportunity of testing his qualifications to fill the position. Knowing these objections, Sheridan was fired with the determination to prove that though young in years, he was old in the qualities that go to make up a successful soldier.

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CHAPTER XIV

WITH SHERIDAN IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

Our entrance upon the Valley campaign was signalized as the entrance also upon our third year's service. Two years of drilling, marching, and hard fighting had gained for the First New York Dragoons an honorable record. Since the opening of the spring campaign it had participated in fourteen hard-fought battles, besides numerous minor engagements. It had repeatedly marched with unfaltering tread into the very jaws of death. Nearly half the brave boys who started out with us three months before, had either fallen in battle, were suffering in hospitals, or worse than all, were slowly dying from starvation and inhuman treatment in those terrible Golgothas, known as Confederate prisons. But the remnant were on hand for duty, and as full of fight as ever.

August 8 we crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and during the halt many of the regiment ran up the heights to obtain a view of this famous locality. In his diary of that date, Comrade E. D. Humphrey speaks the sentiment of all present:—

"I am standing on a commanding hill, high above the village, viewing the surrounding country. The scenery is most brilliant and romantic. What a position for an artist! Would that I could tarry longer, but the bugle is sounding 'Stand to horse!' and I must leave this enchanting spot."

With his usual promptness, Sheridan began preparations for an aggressive campaign. Calling to his aid that

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superior topographical engineer, John R. Meigs, he quickly acquainted himself with the geography and topographical features of the Valley. Meigs, being familiar with every road, stream, and hill, was an important adjunct to Sheridan's staff.

The same day that we crossed into Virginia we were off on a reconnoissance to Duffield's Station, and thence to Shepherdstown, marching back in the night. The few rebels which we found retired on our approach. Early on the morning of the 10th we were in the saddle moving in a southwesterly direction. As the advance entered Charlestown, the place of John Brown's execution, they struck up the John Brown song, each regiment in turn taking it up until several thousand voices composed a grand chorus, singing under the inspiration of the circumstances as we had never heard it before, nor have we since.

Pushing on through Berryville, we struck a force of Johnnies, near White Post, busily gathering up grain; and here occurred our first engagement in the Shenandoah. At first they were disposed to resist our advance, but as we bore down upon them with a yell, pouring in a few rounds from the repeaters, they made off at a lively gait, leaving the grain, threshing machines, etc., in our possession. This affair, however, was as mere boys' play compared with our desperate battle of the day following.

The battle of Newtown, June 11, 1864, though scarcely known in history, was, so far as our particular regiment was concerned, the most desperate of all our fifty battles. Todd's Tavern, Cold Harbor, Opequon, and Cedar Creek, were great battles, in which the Dragoons had severe fighting; but in those great encounters our regiment was but a small factor. Not so at Newtown, where the First

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New York Dragoons, single-handed, met in terrible conflict an entire division of Early's veterans.

In the preparation of this account official reports, histories, diaries, and letters have been consulted. In fact, this course has been pursued all through the volume, but particularly so in this case.

To understand the situation, it may be stated that the rebel army was marching southward up the Valley from Winchester, on the Valley pike, while we were going nearly in the opposite direction on the Front Royal road, the Dragoons in the advance. When near Newtown we were sent away toward the left on a reconnoissance under Major Scott. At that time (3 P. M.), the rebel General Gordon's division of infantry was passing, having thrown out a line of flankers to guard his main column. These we first came in contact with, quickly driving them back upon their support. A spirited fight at once commenced in our front. Gordon having halted his division. We quickly discovered that we were face to face with a very heavy force, who poured upon us a severe fire; but owing to the advantage afforded us by the seven-shooters, we held them back. Soon strong re-enforcements were sent out to attack both the left and right flanks of our line. There were woods in our front and to the right, but on our left we could plainly see a large body of the enemy coming across an open field on the double-quick. They were now nearly in a half circle about us, so that we were receiving not only a direct front fire, but an enfilading fire from both flanks.

Usually two of our buglers could supply the line with ammunition, but our boys fired with such rapidity and so incessantly that Sergeant Jackson and several of his band were called to our aid, and all were kept busy distributing

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cartridges. Notwithstanding a murderous fire was poured upon us, not a man flinched, nor was there any confusion. Never was the regiment put to a severer test, and never did it stand that test better. This gallant stand against nearly, or quite ten times our number, has scarcely a parallel in the history of the war,— a depleted regiment of dismounted cavalry, without the slightest protection from breastworks, holding at bay an entire division of veteran infantry.

Finally, fearing that with such overwhelming numbers the enemy might close in and capture us, Major Scott directed us to fall back about twenty rods, and make a stand at a rail fence. Here we held them until the balance of the brigade came up, when, after a few more volleys, the battle ended.

Our loss was twenty-nine killed and seriously wounded, besides several sunstrokes, it being an unusually hot day. Notwithstanding this, the list of casualties shows that not a man of any regiment who came up at the close of the battle received a scratch. As usual Generals Merritt and Torbert gave all the glory to the Reserve Brigade, the only reference to the Dragoons being the wounding of Major Scott.

To show how unjustly we were treated, by giving in every instance all the honor to the reserve brigade, when the Dragoons did *all* the fighting, we will quote from Merritt's official report: "The enemy's infantry was encountered about two miles from Newtown, and a battle fought by the Reserve Brigade. The enemy were strong in numbers and position, and it was found impossible to dislodge them."

Is it any wonder that when, on the 9th of the following month, we were transferred from the Regular, or

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Reserve Brigade, to Devin's brigade, there was great rejoicing among the Dragoons? All our relations with "Uncle Tommy's" boys were very congenial, and with Devin we always received credit for what we did.

Sheridan's report is on a par with the others. He says: "General Merritt was at this time ordered to strike the enemy's column on the Strasburg road at Stephensburg or Newtown and force him farther westward, or oblige him to give battle. In this movement General Merritt encountered *Gordon's division, repulsed an attack made by it, and made a bold push to get between the enemy and Strasburg.*" As it was the First New York Dragoons, alone and unaided, that accomplished this, we see how little credit this volunteer regiment received for gallantry and courage seldom equaled in the annals of warfare. It does seem to us old veterans that Sheridan might have done as much as to mention the name of the regiment. If one of the regular regiments had done half as well, all three of those generals would have extolled them, by name, to the skies.

Captain R. A. Britton writes that the regulars were ordered to support us at Newtown, but never came near until the battle was over, serving us as they did at Manassas, Todd's Tavern, and other places. We did the fighting; they received the glory. Britton further writes: "I remember well the battle of Aug. 11, 1864, of dismounting and taking the men into that bloody piece of oak timber, and of poor George Durfee, Charley Armstrong, Jimmie Bowen, and all the rest who came out wounded; and I can see that row of graves where we left our dead. I remember how you boys so gallantly carried and distributed the ammunition along that bloody line. We fired away two hundred and forty rounds that day. I never

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expected either one of you would get half way down the line. They well knew what you boys were about, and tried hard to get you."

In 1870, at Atchison, Kan., I met a clear-headed rebel major, who often faced us in the valley. On learning the name of my regiment he shook my hand, remarking: "Them Dragoons were the ugliest lot of Yankee fighters we ever met." He was present, and regarded our defense at Newtown as something remarkable.

Among the seriously wounded was Geo. W. Durfee, shot quite through the body. No one supposed he could live an hour, but at this writing he is a lively inhabitant of Jamestown, N. Y.[1]

Early in the morning of August 13, the entire reserve brigade wagon train was captured by the guerrilla Mosby. It had been moved out from Harper's Ferry, and was in park near Berryville. The train was guarded mostly by one hundred day men, who threw down their arms and ran like sheep at the first sight of the coming guerrillas. We lost all our regimental records, besides much valuable private property. Mosby destroyed seventy-five wagons, and ran off two hundred prisoners, with a loss of but two men, killed by Than Marr and another Dragoon, who stood their ground and were captured. Than had $100, which he quickly hid beneath a large stone. Escaping on

[1] In this battle I had a peculiar experience. It was not the traditional Bible or pack of cards, but a thick package of letters in my breast pocket that saved me from a discharge on the spot. This package was struck with such force by a glancing ball that I was sent whirling upon the ground. In attempting to start on with the nosebag of cartridges, I was prostrated by the effects of the shock and a sunstroke, and carried off the field.

If the comrades who recall this circumstance will write me, I will be glad. J. R. B.

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the road to Richmond, he returned and secured his money. In this affair we lost two weeks' mail.

At this time Sheridan and Early were maneuvering their armies, both infantry and cavalry, up and down or criss-cross the Valley very much as two skillful chess players would move their men, cautiously watching for any advantage of position. The two armies were about equal in strength. Early was a hard fighter, with an army of trained veterans, and had many advantages over Sheridan, one of which was that nearly the entire population was friendly to him, while Sheridan was compelled to detail large guards for his trains and rear communications. Nearly every man and boy old enough to handle a gun were ready to kill our men on sight.

The cavalry in particular were kept almost constantly in motion, usually precipitating a battle whenever we came in contact with the enemy; thus many sharp battles were fought without very great results. But Sheridan understood his business, and when the proper time came, struck a telling blow.

Soon after the battle of Newtown we went into camp at night not far from Strasburg. The tramp of our horses produced a singular hollow sound, causing considerable comment. Next morning, as a colored servant was getting the officers' breakfast, he suddenly rushed out yelling that the debble was down in de groun' shuah, and no amount of persuasion could induce him to return to his cooking. The mystery was soon solved. Some of the boys in search of water had discovered the entrance to a subterraneous chamber or cave, and crawled in to investigate. Near where the negro was cooking was a small crack in the rock through which they could see him, and making a hideous noise, they frightened the poor fellow

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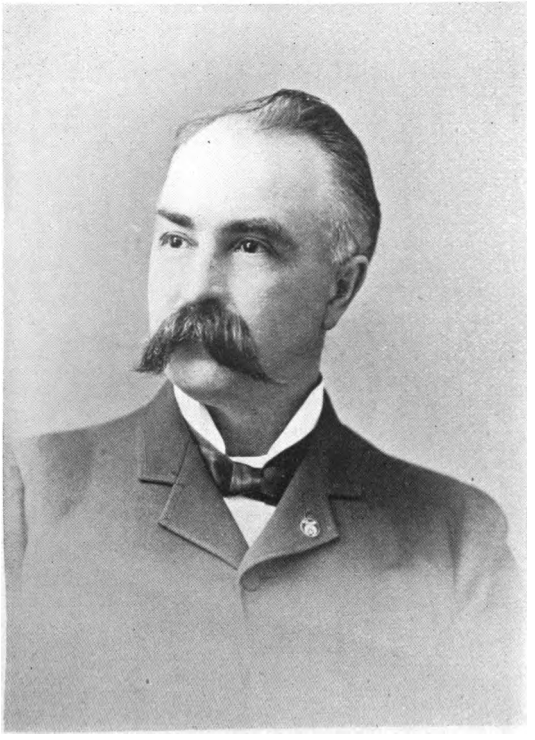

ELON D. HUMPHREY

Sergeant, Co. D



GEORGE H. WALKER

Co. A

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nearly to death. Most of us visited this natural curiosity, which, though not large, was beautiful with its pendant stalactites resembling glittering icicles. The entrance was difficult, as we had to lie upon our backs, and by bending the body worm ourselves in.

Sheridan had received from Grant the following instructions: "In pushing up the Shenandoah Valley it is desirable that nothing be left to invite a return of the enemy. Take all provisions, forage, and stock wanted for your command, and all not needed destroy." Dwellings were to be spared, but the Valley was to be made desolate.

As we fell back from Strasburg, the torch was mercilessly applied, and the whole stretch of country laid waste.

BATTLES OF KEARNEYSVILLE AND SHEPHERDSTOWN. HOW CUSTER SAVED THE DRAGOONS.[1]

The night of August 24, we encamped at Shepherdstown, on the Upper Potomac, and next morning our division moved out toward Winchester. Near Leetown we ran upon a cavalry force, which we put to rout, but ran right into Breckenridge's corps of infantry, and received a counter attack which caused us to fall back to Kearneysville, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, where we had a lively engagement. With a cavalry force equal to our own, backed up by a corps of infantry, we were compelled to retire toward Shepherdstown, the Dragoons covering the retreat.

Major H. M. Smith, in command of the regiment, was instructed to fall back no faster than compelled to, and it was understood that the command would go via Shepherds-

[1] The description of these two successive battles is gathered from accounts furnished by three comrades,— Ezra Marion, Harry Green, and the late Marvin W. Lindsley, the latter account having been prepared years ago. All three writers exactly agree with my own correspondence at that time.

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town. The advance, however, learned of a road leading to Harper's Ferry, leaving Shepherdstown to the left. Instead of supporting us, or even notifying Major Smith, the regulars took this road, leaving us to our fate. The graycoats were quick to discover the situation, and laid their plans to corral us.

To appreciate our predicament, the reader must understand that the road by which we entered Shepherdstown and the one leading out of the village to Harper's Ferry, formed at the edge of the village a triangle, so that half a mile out from town the two roads were not far apart. As their cavalry crowded upon us at the village, we took the angling road, when to our horror it was discovered that their infantry were double-quicking across the fields and taking possession of our road of escape. Halting on a rise just out of the village, ours seemed a forlorn hope indeed. We could see their cavalry at the edge of the place forming for a charge, while their infantry were closing in to gobble us up. Just then Captains Thorp and Robinson rode up and said: "Major, what do you propose to do?" He replied: "There are but two things to do; surrender, or charge them, and cut our way out the best we can." That of course meant great slaughter.

At this critical moment loud cheers were heard in the rear of the rebel line, and here occurred a scene that beggars description. Coming over a hill we beheld the gallant Custer at the head of his staff and headquarters guard. His wide-brimmed hat was flapping, while his long, golden curls were streaming in the air; and swinging their sabers over their heads, the cavalcade swept down like the wind. This sudden and unexpected attack upon their rear threw the rebel line into confusion, and Custer dashed through to where we were. Putting himself in

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command, he shouted: "Wheel about, boys, and charge them! Forward! Charge!" and away we went with alacrity, with sabers glistening above our heads; and raising a savage yell, we swept through the rebel line with but little opposition. In the meantime Custer's battery and brigade had come up, and held the enemy in check while we retired, and with Custer forded the Potomac below the village, and encamped near the old Antietam battlefield. The next morning we crossed the noted Antietam bridge, and joined the brigade at Harper's Ferry.[1]

When Custer heard the firing, he said to his staff: "The Dragoons must be in trouble over at the town. They did me a good turn at Trevilian, and I am going to return the compliment." It was a timely and daring rescue, worthy of the gallant Custer.

TWO DAYS OF FIGHTING AT SMITHFIELD, VA.

After a breathing spell of two days, following the battle of Shepherdstown, we were again in the saddle and moving out to scenes of other severe conflicts. Under date of Aug. 31, 1864, Sergt. Chester B. Bowen, in a home letter, gives the following account of the two engagements at Smithfield: —

"This is my first opportunity to write since our bloody battles at Smithfield last Sunday and Monday, in which our regiment suffered severely. We left camp near Har-

[1] Harry Green, who was captured, thus gives his experience: "Our regiment was rear guard, and Co. H, rear guard of the regiment. I, with three others, was in rear of the company. My horse was shot in the bowels, and becoming unmanageable, ran into Shepherdstown, and dropped dead. I was badly hurt, but ran down the street, expecting every minute to receive a bullet. I kept up a run and turned to the right where I could see you boys on the hill. The rebs overhauled me, and though frustrated, I could but laugh at the interest they took in my personal effects. They went through my pockets, taking money, watch, knife, and my wife's photograph. I was downed, and off came my cavalry boots and hat, and I was hurried back to the rear."

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per's Ferry Sunday morning, the 28th, and moving out toward Leetown, the advance, when near that place, met the rebel cavalry, which the First Regulars promptly charged in a bloody hand-to-hand saber fight. These regulars are drilled swordsmen, and quickly put the Johnnies to rout, with many a bruised head. We quickly swung into line, and moving with a brigade front sent them flying toward Smithfield. Occasionally they tried to make a stand, but we would charge them, keeping them on the run through the place and across the Opequon Creek.

"Eighteen Maryland prisoners were captured, belonging to the command of the notorious cut-throat, Harry Gilmore, who burned Chambersburg. All of them had saber cuts on their heads. An officer of the regulars and a rebel officer had a clash of sabers, in which the regular officer ran his saber clear through the body of the reb. I saw one reb whose head was split down to his neck.

"That night we encamped on the east side of the creek, holding the bridge and fords, and next day (the 29th) fought a most desperate battle, being the twentieth since the fourth of May. Custer's brigade crossed by a covered bridge, but was soon hotly engaged, and driven back, having encountered the enemy's cavalry and two divisions of infantry. Our brigade joining Custer's, we tried to hold our ground; but with their infantry and two batteries pouring it into our front, and their cavalry on our flanks, we slowly fell back. Notwithstanding the destructive fire from our carbines, and the shells, grape, and canister poured into their ranks by our artillery, on they came yelling like demons. They were by all odds the bravest and most desperate rebs we had ever met in battle.

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"At this time Rickett's division of the old Sixth Corps came to our relief, and the tide was quickly turned. With infantry against infantry and cavalry against cavalry, we hustled them back through town double-quick. Advancing over the battlefield we were horrified to find all our dead and wounded stripped of every particle of clothing. Can we call such an enemy civilized? Surely they are no better than savages.

"Our regiment was highly complimented by many officers of the division for the stubbornness with which we held our line. The right gave way, and had we failed to hold the center, there would have been a panic, sure.

"Among the killed are Lieutenant Alfred, Emerson Parker, and Richard Southworth. Captain Hakes, Lieutenants Bayer and Critenden, and many others were wounded. I also got a clip, and had some close calls. A ball struck close to my face, filling my eyes with dirt, and bounding up, bruised my shoulder and arm. A ball also struck the heel of my boot. Captain Britton ordered me to the rear, but though suffering pain I soon returned to the line."

RUNNING THE GAUNTLET. BETSEY AS A SPRINTER.

The following incident is by Comrade Marion: —

"In Co. F was a tall and very slim young man, in height about six feet two, 'all long and no wide,' weight about a hundred and twenty pounds. After becoming inured to military life, there were few better soldiers than Alf. Waters. In the company he was dubbed 'Betsey,' and generally known by that cognomen.

"At one time during the second day's unpleasantness at Smithfield, Captain Thorp's company held the extreme left of the line, and at their left was a knot of land, to

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which ten of the company, Betsey and myself included, were sent for observation. On the crest of a hill, a short distance in our front, was a fence, beyond which we discovered a steady stream of rebs filing along a stretch of woods. We threw up a barricade of rails, and awaited the pleasure of the graycoats, who in large numbers suddenly appeared behind the fence and let drive at us without delay. Our barricade afforded us some protection, and we rapidly returned their fire; but as there were not less than a thousand of the Johnnies, it became apparent we must be captured or break for the rear, taking ninety-nine chances of being shot to one of escaping, some of us decided to take that one chance, so I said: 'Boys, I 'm going to get out, and not be taken prisoner.' 'All right,' replied Betsey, 'then here 's who goes too,' and away he went. 'Halt! halt! halt!' yelled a hundred rebs; but Betsey halted not, and they all cut loose at him. Gee whiz! how the bullets flew! But Betsey was running for dear life, and the more they shot, the faster flew Betsey's long legs. The time made by bicyclist Murphy, when he chased a locomotive a mile in fifty-seven seconds, was nowhere compared to the speed generated by Betsey, and he was soon out of their reach. I covered his retreat under the same conditions, and we both got bullets through our clothing, though escaping unhurt. Of the ten, only four escaped, of whom Sergeant Woolsey was one; and he received a wound that retired him from the service."

These battles, though fiercely fought, were undecisive. Sheridan had repeatedly fallen back, and apparently nothing had been gained to compensate for the loss of life and time. A great wail of complaint was going up at the North. Political demagogues were besieging the

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president to remove him. Secretary Stanton, who never had any just conceptions of military movements, and whose miserable interference had contributed to the past defeats of our armies, was besetting Grant to replace Sheridan by an older and more competent man. General Grant, to satisfy himself as to the grounds for these complaints, visited the field, and finding Sheridan's plans satisfactory, left him, giving but two words of instruction — "Go in!"

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CHAPTER XV

SWEEPING VICTORIES AND DECISIVE BATTLES. THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY REGAINED

Following the Smithfield engagements of August 28 and 29, there occurred a lull in our fighting until the great battle of Winchester, or Opequon. But we were by no means inactive, for during this interval of twenty days we were constantly out on reconnoitering expeditions, burning mills and locating the enemy.

At Summit Point a singular accident occurred, resulting in the death of Sergt. Peter Gunther. He had stooped to light his pipe at a camp-fire, when some one jokingly threw in a cartridge, which, exploding, drove the ball through his head. This put an end to a foolish practice that had to some extent prevailed.

To the regiment the most interesting circumstance was the transfer, heretofore mentioned, of the First New York Dragoons from the reserve to the second, or Devin's, brigade on September 9. There was great rejoicing when the announcement was made that we had severed our brigade relations with the obnoxious regulars. The organization now stood: Second brigade, Gen. Thomas C. Devin. ("The old war-horse.") Fourth New York, Sixth New York, Ninth New York, Nineteenth New York, (First Dragoons), and Seventeenth Pennsylvania.

General Grant's terse command, "Go in," was no sooner given than "Little Phil" began active preparations to carry it out. Aided by Miss Rebecca Wright, a bright Union girl of Winchester, he obtained valuable

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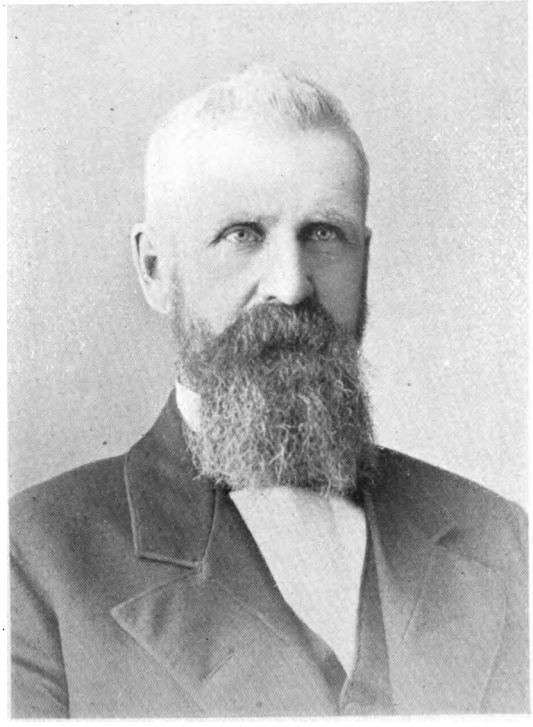

CHAUNCY S. PETTIBONE

Corporal, Co. C



MILTON T. HILLS

Sergeant, Co. I

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information regarding the status of Early's army. This was September 16, and early on the morning of the 19th the grand movement began, ending at night in the first great decisive victory achieved by the Union troops in the Shenandoah Valley.[1]

BATTLE OF WINCHESTER, OR OPEQUON.

To properly understand this battle, let us first take a bird's-eye view of the entire field, which, as stated in the foot-note, contains about forty square miles. According to an excellent map, carefully prepared under the supervision of General Sheridan, the field would be inclosed in a rectangle seven miles north and south by nearly six miles east and west. Please bear in mind that in the southwest corner of this rectangle is located the city of Winchester, which shall be our radiating point. Five miles east of Winchester is the Opequon Creek, or River, flowing nearly north, and which marks the eastern boundary of the battlefield. Next, notice the three important highways or pikes running out from the city — the Berryville pike, going east and crossing the Opequon; the Martinsburg pike going north; the Valley pike, going south. There were also numerous other roads. The land was

[1] The description of this battle is largely from the standpoint of a private soldier, and, particularly, for those inexperienced in war. My recollections of the affair are quite clear. Then I have a letter written the following day giving a full account as I saw it. Besides, I have a carefully prepared lecture descriptive of the battles of Winchester and Cedar Creek, in the preparation of which official reports, histories, and an excellent map of the field were consulted. Comparatively few people have a just conception of a battle. As an instance: I was invited to give my address before a high school. Answering my inquiries as to how much ground the battle covered, some said ten acres, others thought possibly one hundred acres. Of course they were astonished when told that the conflict, during its various stages, covered about forty square miles, or over twenty-five thousand square acres; and if we should include the ground passed over by the troops that morning before going into action, the area would be doubled.

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generally uneven, cut by numerous creeks, and interspersed with hills, ravines, cleared fields, and forests.

Next, notice position of the two armies on the morning of the 19th. The main portion of the Confederate infantry was located about two miles east of Winchester, stretched across the Berryville pike, while a smaller part was stationed some miles to the north. The rebel cavalry were out in different directions from five to eight miles, doing picket duty and guarding the fords of the Opequon.

The Union army occupied various positions still more distant from Winchester. Merritt's division of cavalry, to which our regiment belonged, was in the vicinity of Summit Point, twelve or fifteen miles northeast of Winchester. Averell's cavalry was about the same distance nearly north. Wilson's division of cavalry and our infantry were to the east. Long before daylight all the Union troops broke camp, and began moving toward Winchester. We were in the saddle at 2 A. M.

Sheridan's plan of battle, as you will see, was conducted somewhat like a wolf drive, with Winchester as the corral, or center, toward which we were all concentrating. Let us first follow Wilson's division of cavalry, moving on the Berryville pike, and crossing the Opequon five miles east of Winchester early in the morning. He was followed by the Sixth Infantry Corps. For some distance after crossing the Opequon the pike ran through a deep gorge. Emerging from this, Wilson struck the enemy, and began the fight, holding the ground until the infantry had got through the gorge and into line. He then moved his division off to the southeast of Winchester to operate against Early's right flank. It was past midday before all the infantry got in line.

Leaving our infantry, consisting of the Sixth, Eighth,

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and Nineteenth Army Corps, engaged in a desperate contest with Early's veterans, we will follow the fortune of the First New York Dragoons, who in the meantime had moved, and struck the rebel outposts at Sewer's Ford on the Opequon, about seven miles northeast of Winchester. Crossing the river with the balance of Devin's brigade, we moved nearly west for about three miles, contesting the entire distance with Mc Causland's cavalry and Breckenridge's infantry. In his official report General Devin thus speaks of one of these engagements: "I was suddenly attacked on my right flank by a column of the enemy's infantry which I had broken through. My men were momentarily thrown into confusion, and the rebel cavalry seizing the opportunity, rallied, charged, and forced us back. I immediately formed the First New York Dragoons across the road, and after a sharp fight, succeeded in checking them. It was here that the gallant Captain Thorp, of the First New York was killed."[1]

At the time Captain Thorp was killed we were facing Mc Causland's cavalry scarcely twenty rods distant. They were drawn up in line on the opposite side of a deep railroad cut, and kept up a lively fusillade until charged on the flank by the Ninth New York. We then crossed the track, and joining the Ninth again attacked them. This

[1] The death of Capt. Alexander K. Thorp oppressed us all with sadness; and every man in the regiment keenly felt his loss, as he was a great favorite with all. Brave in battle, quick to act, yet always jovial and witty, his kindly treatment and consideration of the private soldier won to him the love and esteem of us all. He was one of those noble-souled men whom shoulder-straps did not spoil or transform into a petty tyrant. A moment before his death he remarked in his off-hand way to Lieutenant Flint. "Those hostiles over there are making widows and orphans at a lively rate." The writer was in conversation with him at the time he was struck in the forehead by the fatal rebel bullet, and, assisted by bugler "Deb" Brown, carried his bleeding form rom the field. He was a brother of our Colonel Thorp.

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time they had made a stand on the opposite side of a field. Says General Devin: "The wild cheers and gleaming sabers of these gallant regiments, as they dashed at the 'chivalry,' so dismayed them that they whirled and broke for the woods, leaving a lieutenant-colonel and other prisoners in our hands." These numerous minor engagements were only a part of the one great battle.

At 2 P. M., Merritt's division had reached a point about four miles nearly north of Winchester. To the left was heard the roar of the desperate battle being waged between the contending infantry forces; to the right was also heard the sound of battle — Averell driving the enemy on that part of the field toward Winchester along the Martinsburg pike. Thus from all sides we rapidly closed in upon the doomed Confederates, and the grand climax was soon reached.

At 3 P. M. Merritt's and Averell's divisions had formed a junction, and the brigades of Custer, Lowell, Devin, Powell, and Schoonmaker swept south toward Winchester with an impetuosity that no force of the gray could resist. These five brigades of troopers were all moving in one continuous line by brigade front. As we advanced across the open country, all our bands playing national airs, and with sabers glistening in the sunlight, this combined with the bright-colored banners and battle flags, intermingled with our uniforms of blue, furnished one of the most inspiring as well as imposing scenes of martial grandeur ever witnessed upon a battlefield.

Two or three miles north of Winchester, Lomax and Fitzhugh Lee had concentrated their entire cavalry force to resist our advance, but they were hurled pellmell through their infantry lines, offering but little further resistance; and now occurred a scene unparalleled in the

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annals of warfare — the grandest and most successful cavalry charge in the history of the world.

Our long line had halted on slightly elevated ground, overlooking almost the entire field of battle, now concentrated about Winchester. Our infantry were still hotly engaged with Early's stubborn fighters. The contest was so nearly equal that the fortunes of the day might be decided by some slightly favoring circumstance.

Our regiment was well to the left of the cavalry line, facing south, and within a hundred rods of the left flank of the rebel infantry line. They had already discovered us, and were seen to be rapidly changing front to meet our anticipated charge, which General Merritt had decided to make with his entire division. Fortunately the ground between us and the rebel line was open and free from obstructions, affording an opportunity seldom offered for a mounted charge.

The double line of horsemen, stretching as far as the eye could reach, formed a magnificent spectacle, the troopers preserving their alignment as carefully as if on parade.

Major Scott, usually calm and unexcitable, was now so impressed by the glorious possibilities of the occasion that he galloped along the regimental line, his face all aglow, assuring us of an opportunity to cover ourselves with glory. The men, inspired with the prospect, and the horses impatiently chafing their bits, were all eager for the fray. At this opportune moment the division bugle sounds, "Forward!" and instantly a hundred bugles took up the call. "Forward! Forward!" is shouted by every officer from the generals down to commanders of companies. Says Lieutenant Flint: —

"It was glorious to witness those three thousand

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horsemen moving up in line of battle, with sabers glistening in the sunlight, while the battle flags floated gaily in the breeze. I shall never forget the thrilling sensation experienced when, at the command, 'Draw sabers! Charge!' the three thousand troopers responded as one man. As we shortened the distance between ourselves and the foe, the pace of our horses rapidly increased from the walk to the trot and from the trot to the gallop. Every man's saber was waving above his head, and with a savage yell, we swept down upon the trembling wretches like a besom of destruction. Then ensued a scene which may well be called the 'carnival of death.' Rising in their stirrups, and with uplifted sabers, our men rode straight into the rebel ranks, dealing blows lustily upon the heads of the now panic-stricken Confederates."

In his report, General Devin says: "It was a terrible scene. Right on, over and through the rebel lines, dashed the wild troopers, slashing right and left, pistoling those who again seized their guns after surrender, and taking prisoners by the score."

Referring to our regiment, he further says: "The brave Colonel Gibbs, of the First New York, and Nichols, of the Ninth, led their regiments in gallant style, and won unfading laurels in this the grandest charge ever made in this war."

Certain it was that this opportune charge by the cavalry changed the fortunes of the day, deciding the battle in favor of the Union arms.

The scene as we rode into the rebel ranks baffles description. Our regiment alone captured more prisoners than we had men in the fight. The poor Johnnies would throw up their hands, and plead, "For God's sake, Yankee, don't kill me; I surrender." "Well, then, get

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back to the rear lively," was our demand. Some had been fighting and running until their tongues protruded, and they frothed at the mouth from exhaustion. As a rule, they were anxious to hurry to our rear to escape a terrible enfilading fire from their own batteries, killing more of their men than ours. It is one of the marvels of warfare how anyone escaped this severe storm of bursting shells, grape, and canister poured upon us from Winchester Heights.

Probably a more novel method of capturing prisoners was never witnessed than occurred here, calling forth, even under such trying circumstances, peals of laughter. So anxious were our captives to escape destruction from their own batteries, that they would seize our stirrups and even the tails of our horses. Then in several instances they got in line, one behind another, grasping the coats of the man in front, until a string of from three to sixteen rebs were clinging to one galloping horse, and they loping for dear life to hold on and get to the rear. The writer took back eleven Johnnies in a similar manner until out of range, when we halted to rest, and I divided the contents of my haversack with them. The affair was so ludicrous that my prisoners laughed heartily.

After Merritt had thus broken the Confederate left, there followed a vigorous dash all along our infantry lines. Early made a strong effort to stem the tide of disaster, but the ever-ready Custer, with his dashing Michigan brigade and the Twenty-fifth New York, bore down upon them with such momentum as to sweep all before him. It was our privilege to witness this bold and decisive charge. The rebel army was now a broken and fleeing mass of panic-stricken stragglers that only the darkness of night saved from capture or annihilation

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Winchester contained a band of noble and true Union women, and as our victorious army entered the city, they greeted us from their porches and housetops with unbounded demonstrations of joy. Sheridan announced his triumph in this ringing dispatch: "We have sent them whirling through Winchester, and we are after them to-morrow. This army behaved splendidly."

In this battle about fifty thousand men met in clash of arms. Our loss was severe,— four thousand five hundred in killed, wounded, and missing. The Confederate loss was about the same.

Among the many incidents of personal daring in the great charge was the capture of three rebel battle flags by members of our regiment. I am, however, unable to give the names and full circumstances of but two, Sergt. A. J. Lorish and Corp. Chester B. Bowen. Both charged not only into, but entirely through, the first rebel line, and far into the rebel ranks beyond; and both almost miraculously escaped unharmed, bringing off in triumph the rebel colors, which were being borne to the rear. As Lorish seized the flag he was after, the rebels yelled, "Shoot that d——d Yankee! He 's got our flag!" Instantly a dozen guns were leveled at him, accompanied by the demand, "Surrender, you Yankee son of a gun." Acting with quick decision, Lorish brandished his saber, dashed toward them, and shouted, "Ground your arms, or I 'll send every soul of you to hell in a minute!" Astounded at his audacity, they obeyed, when he spurred up his horse, and dashed for our lines amid a shower of bullets.

Without his knowledge the following verbatim extracts are made from an old home letter by C. B. Bowen, dated "Washington, Sept. 24, 1864:" —

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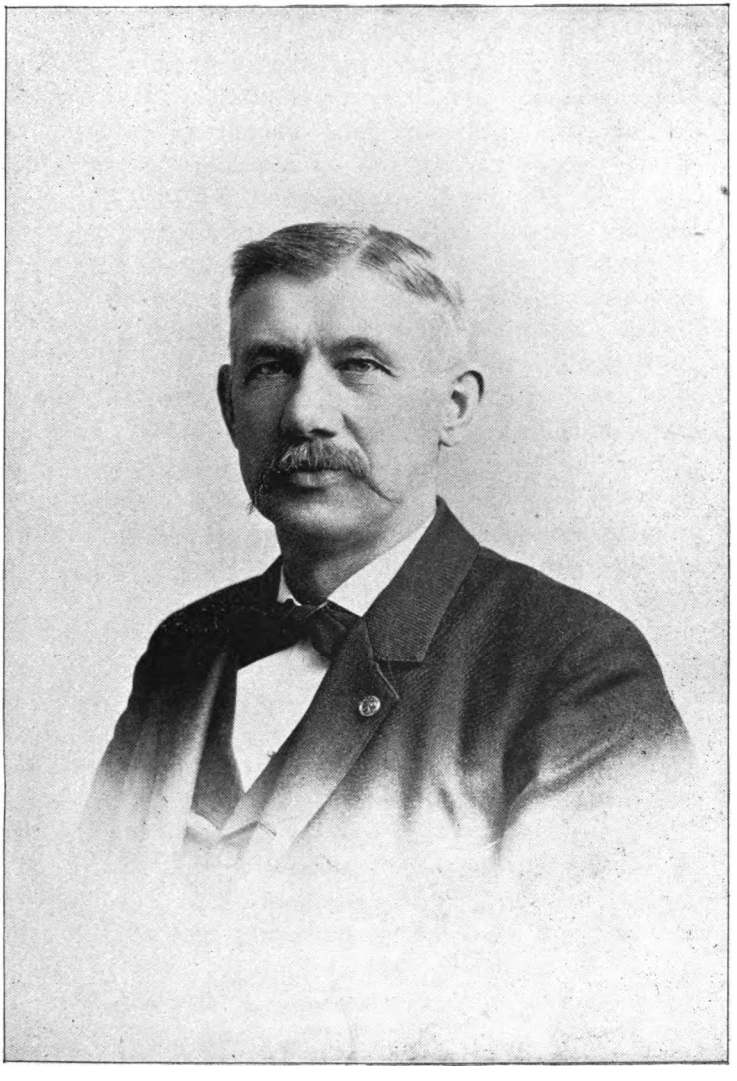

SERGEANT WILLIAM KRAMER

Co. K

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"Eight of us came to Washington with our captured flags, and yesterday presented them to Secretary Stanton, after which we had the honor of shaking hands with that distinguished gentleman, and receiving from him his thanks and compliments for our bravery on the field of battle. We are to receive medals of honor."

Describing the capture, he says: "As we charged upon them, cutting, slashing, and taking prisoners, I discovered a rebel color-bearer making off with the colors, and at once started for him, carrying my guidon (a small flag) in one hand, and guiding my horse with the other. Chasing the fellow up to their second line, I ran right over him. As he dropped the flag, I sprang off, seized it, and mounting, put spurs to my horse, and escaped without a scratch, though the bullets hummed about me lively. Captain Britton was the most pleased man I ever saw, unless it was Colonel Gibbs. As we presented the flag to him, he siezed it on his saber, and, whirling it about his head, shouted, 'Three times three for the little color corporal who went in with one stand of colors, and came out with two."

Color Sergt. W. A. Ferris writes that the third flag was captured by a recruit, from whom it was taken by an officer of the Second United States Regulars, and the man received no credit for it.

The official report reads: "Color Corp. Chester B. Bowen, Co. I, and Commissary Sergt. Andrew J. Lorish, were each in turn presented to Secretary Stanton, who addressed them: 'I return to you, gentlemen, the thanks of this department for the valor and gallantry you displayed in the capture of these flags. I will direct the adjutant-general to furnish you with medals, with your name inscribed thereon, and they will be sent to your

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commanders for delivery to you as soon as prepared. The flags will be placed among the archives of the department.'"

Comrade Henry Sawyer furnishes this incident of a

VERY HAPPY COLORED LADY.

"As we were chasing up the badly whipped Johnnies through Winchester, the Union women and colored people greeted us with great demonstrations of joy. I remember one very happy-appearing colored woman, her face radiant with smiles, standing by the roadside waving her apron to cheer us. I said, 'Miss Flora, how do you like the Yankees?' 'I likes dem fus' rate, sah. I 'se done prayed dis long time for de good Lor' to come and freed us pooah culled folks, and I specs de way dem rebels brunged out de dead sojers, and de way dey runned, all muxed up outen heah, de good Lor' jes' comed hisself, dis time, and venged his people. Yes, sah, de Lor' fout dis battle hisself, shuah.'"

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CHAPTER XVI

BATTLES OF FISHER'S HILL AND WOODSTOCK RACES

True to his promise, Sheridan was "after them" the next morning. At daylight, Merritt's division, our regiment in advance, pushed briskly south up the Valley pike through Newtown and Middletown, but met no opposing force until reaching Fisher's Hill, where we found Early strongly entrenched. During the day the infantry came up, and took position confronting the Confederates.

Sheridan's maneuverings led Early to believe that he contemplated a direct front assault, but he had other plans. Learning from a reliable guide that an army could be marched by forest paths behind Little North Mountain, cross over, and strike the enemy's left flank and rear, he resolved to send Crook's corps to execute such a movement. So on the 22d, while our infantry made strong demonstrations in front, Crook, with great secrecy and celerity, reached the desired point of attack. The Confederates, busy with our troops at the front, were wholly unconscious of the heavy force of men with loaded rifles and fixed bayonets stealing stealthily up behind them. A volley poured into their backs, a ringing cheer, and a furious charge into their trenches was the first warning the Confederates received of their impending calamity. Taking advantage of the panic in the enemy's rear, our whole line in front moved forward with a cheer, and again the rebel army was panic-stricken and fleeing without semblance of organization, leaving four-

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teen hundred prisoners, sixteen cannon, and most of their wagon train in our hands.

Wilson's cavalry, and all our division except Devin's brigade, were sent around through the Luray Valley under Torbert, to cut off Early's retreat. The chase on the pike was taken up by our brigade, the Dragoons in the lead, and kept up all night and part of next day, until the enemy made a stand at Mt. Jackson, where we charged and routed them. Again darkness had saved the rebel army. We, however, picked up a large number of stragglers, and captured two more pieces of artillery.

Sheridan expected great results from the Luray Valley expedition, but the incompetent and vascillating Torbert made a complete failure. Speaking of this fizzle on the part of Torbert, Sheridan says: "I was astonished and chagrined. My disappointment was extreme. To this day I have been unable to account for Torbert's failure." Neither can we account for the keen and discerning Sheridan's appointment and retention of a man so wholly unfitted for the position of chief of cavalry.[1]

On the morning of the 24th we moved out early in pursuit of the retreating enemy, the Dragoons in the advance. We soon overtook them, and now commenced a lively and intensely exciting race. The regiments of

[1] Right at this time General Averell had also failed to meet Sheridan's expectations, and thus incurred his displeasure. Irritated and angered by these failures, it would seem he sought some object upon which to vent his spleen; and instead of removing the really incompetent Torbert, that splendid fighter, the gallant Averell, became the victim of his pent-up wrath, and was most unjustly deposed from the command he had so highly honored. Having overheard the entire conversation between Sheridan and Averell, it can be stated from positive knowledge that while Averell maintained a calm and civil demeanor, Sheridan manifested unreasonable anger, refusing to listen to any explanations Averell desired to offer. Sheridan may have believed he had some provocation, but there was certainly no excuse for arbitrarily trampling upon all military courtesy and justice, and cruelly consigning a gallant officer to ignominy and disgrace without a hearing.

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our brigade had been detached for various purposes, and at this time the Ninth New York was off in search of a rebel train, leaving for a time the First New York, the only cavalry in direct pursuit. Before us we could see the entire infantry of Early's army. In our immediate rear came our infantry, crowding forward at a rapid gait; but as soon as they came within firing distance, the Johnnies would strike a double-quick, and we would charge their rear, annoying them as much as possible. In the meantime Taylor's battery behaved splendidly, constantly pouring a red-hot fire into their ranks. Says Sheridan: "While all this was going on, the open country permitted us a rare and brilliant sight,— the bright sun gleaming from the arms and trappings of the thousands of pursuers and pursued."

Regarding the battle of New Market, Devin says: "I came up with the enemy's line of battle in front of New Market. Ordering Taylor's battery to the front, I opened with shell and spherical case-shot, at the same time advancing the First New York as skirmishers. The enemy at once replied with a battery. I had pressed up to within five hundred yards when the enemy retired precipitately through the town. I charged halfway through the main street, but a hot fire from the inclosures and gardens forced me back. I now dismounted two squadrons of the First New York, cleared the town, charged through with the rest of the command, and found another line formed three hundred yards beyond, which retired as my skirmishers advanced. The chase continued in this manner for seven miles south of New Market.[1] Nothing

[1] In one of these charges between New Market and Harrisonburg, the enemy turned a battery upon a group with Colonel Gibbs. I was orderly bugler, and close to the Colonel, when a shell struck in front, ricochetted, and bursting between old Blue and my horse, disemboweled mine, but did not seriously injure either the Colonel or any of the group.

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could surpass the gallantry with which my little force, less than four hundred men, continued to press the enemy's lines, though at times two miles from support."

September 25 we followed up the retreating enemy to Harrisonburg, where we found some four hundred wounded Johnnies. Turning to the left, we followed on to Keezletown, and next day to Port Republic, picking up small squads of prisoners. About this time General Merritt came up with the balance of the division, and we drove the enemy to the mouth of Brown's Gap just in time to meet Kershaw's division of infantry on its way to join Early. They at once attacked us, and a very lively battle occurred, in which the Dragoons lost three killed and some wounded; among them Major Scott, but he heroically remained on the field until the fight was over.

While in this vicinity we encamped for the night near Weyer's Cave, and many of us paid a visit to this remarkable cavern, and were fascinated by its features of natural beauty and grandeur. We were told that it ranked next to the Mammoth Cave, of Kentucky.

Quoting from Devin: "September 28 the First New York Dragoons were sent to McGaugheystown, and drove the enemy's cavalry out of that place. On the 29th the brigade swung around by Port Republic, Piedmont, and Valley Pike, to Mt. Crawford, burning eighty-two barns containing hay and grain, seventy-two stacks of hay and grain, five flouring mills, two sawmills, an iron furnace, and drove in three hundred and twenty-one cattle and two hundred sheep, encamping at Cross Keys on the 30th."

After several days of scouting and skirmishing we began moving down the valley, driving all stock before us, and leaving desolation in our wake. Again quoting

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from Devin: "October 8, marched to Tom's Brook. The Ninth New York were deployed to the right, and the First New York Dragoons to the left, for the purpose of destroying grain, etc. These two regiments burnt one hundred and fifteen barns filled with hay and grain, two hundred and six stacks of grain, eighteen flouring and grist mills, eighteen thousand bushels of wheat, with woolen mills and sawmills. Also drove in two hundred and ninety cattle, three hundred and nineteen sheep, and seventy-five hogs."

Reader, you can imagine something of the awful desolation when all the other regiments, deployed across the entire valley, were as destructive as ours. From Mt. Jackson the writer counted, from just one standpoint, one hundred and sixty-seven barns in flames at one time.

October 3, between Harrisonburg and Dayton, Sheridan's chief engineer officer was treacherously murdered not far from headquarters. The murderers had been secretly harbored by residents, and in this vicinity the dwelling-houses were also burned.

On the 8th, as we moved down the valley on our work of destruction, the rebel cavalry saw fit to follow us up. We were well out on the left flank, and when near Tom's Brook, were suddenly attacked from the rear, and in Southern parlance, "hit was a right smart scrimmage." The advantages gained were decidedly in our favor, the enemy being chased back several miles.

"WOODSTOCK RACES."

The rebuff we gave them failed to check their audacity, for we had scarcely halted for the night ere their entire cavalry force, under Rosser, suddenly appeared in our immediate rear, halting on a rise of ground and within

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hailing distance of our camp. Had they at that time charged, they would have taken us at a great disadvantage, as we had unsaddled, and were getting our supper.[1] Of course we were quickly in an attitude of defense, but no demonstrations were made on either side that night. Sheridan's voluntary retreat down the valley had given the enemy the false impression that they were driving him.

General Rosser, with a fresh brigade of veteran cavalry, had just come from Richmond, and with a great flourish of trumpets proclaimed himself the "savior of the valley." Angered at our work of destruction, he was "spoiling for a fight," in which he might wreak vengeance upon the barn burning Yankees.

Sheridan, tired of these annoyances, concluded to give the cheeky and boastful Confederate a lesson that would open his eyes. So he instructed Merritt and Custer to go out next morning and whip those fellows, or get whipped themselves; also stating that he should ride up to Round Top Mountain and watch the battle.

At daybreak the movement commenced, soon to become famous under the name of "Woodstock Races," a title facetiously originated by Colonel Gibbs. The contending forces were about equal. Out swept the two boy generals, Merritt and Custer, at the head of their respective divisions, to meet the boastful Rosser and Lomax. Merritt's left moved on the valley pike, while Custer's right moved on the backroad, running parallel with the pike, but three miles distant. Across this intervening space of three miles, together with the overlap on the pike, was a line of battle nearly four miles in length.

[1] I never understood how the enemy was permitted to make so near an approach without warning from a rear guard, unless such a guard had carelessly been omitted.

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JAMES G. HARRIS

Corporal, Co. H

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Our brigade, headed by "Uncle Tommy," otherwise nicknamed "The Old War-Horse," was near the center, from which point, looking either way, could be seen the splendid line of battle advancing to meet the over-confident enemy. It was a magnificent place for a cavalry fight, smooth ground and free from fences. Both sides deployed in full view of each other, the skirmishes opening with their carbines.

It is said that as our line approached, Rosser triumphantly remarked to his staff: "Gentlemen, I intend to give those Yanks the worst whipping to-day they ever got. See if I don't."

The engagement soon became general across the valley, and for nearly two hours both sides struggled for the mastery, numerous charges and counter charges being made. But the opportune moment came, when, as at Winchester, there rang out those stirring commands: "Forward! Draw sabers! Charge!" and the long line, with irresistible momentum, crushed upon the Confederates like an avalanche. In the center there was stubborn resistance; but before they realized what had happened, Merritt and Custer had curled around their right and left flanks with such impetuosity that the entire line broke in the wildest confusion. Says Sheridan: "The result was a general smash-up, the retreat degenerating into a rout, the like of which was never before seen. For twenty-six miles this wild stampede was kept up, with our troopers close at the enemy's heels, and the ludicrous incidents of the chase never ceased to be amusing topics around the camp-fires of Merritt and Custer. Our captures were eleven pieces of artillery with their caissons, all their wagon train and ambulances, also three hundred prisoners, while our loss was small. . . . There could hardly

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have been a more complete victory, the cavalry totally covering themselves with glory, and adding to their long list of victories the most brilliant of them all."

On our return from the chase, there occurred one of the most ludicrous incidents of our experience. The great victory had put our staid old colonel into a sportive mood, and he sent his orderlies along the marching column directing the men, as they passed through Edenburg or Woodstock in the darkness, to set up the greatest racket possible. The boys needed only a hint, and bedlam was let loose. Such a conglomeration of sounds was never before heard. Everyone tried to outdo the others in hideous and demoniacal yells, screechings, and cat-yawls. They bleated, bellowed, cackled, and crowed, while the buglers and Jackson's band produced unearthly discords by tooting each instrument in a different key, and the drummers beating out of time. The hubbub was contagious, spreading to other regiments, until the inhabitants must have imagined themselves in a veritable pandemonium.

We had now captured most of Early's artillery, and a fresh supply was sent him from Richmond. Some humorist attached this label to the guns: "General Sheridan, Care of Jubal Early."

A DARING DEED.

In the fall of 1864, as the army was moving up the valley, the Dragoons in advance, two of the regiment performed a deed of valor which for presumptuous audacity and perfect success was unsurpassed during the war. Lieut. Wm. W. Tadder and his company bugler, Adelbert Brown, were sent through a piece of woods to ascertain if the enemy occupied certain cross roads. Before emerg-

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ing from the timber they discovered a four-mule team hauling an army wagon containing nineteen Johnnies, each with a loaded gun. The boys promptly decided to make the desperate attempt to capture the entire outfit. Said the lieutenant: "Deb, go to the edge of the woods, and sound the 'charge' for all that 's in you; and when I give the order, 'Forward,' we will yell like a pack of devils, and go for them." Tadder began shouting his commands to what the rebs supposed to be a large company of Yanks, and as the two surrounded the wagon, he ordered the driver, in as forcible language as he could command, to "whip up them mules and get out right smart." The rebs were so thoroughly frightened that they made no resistance, and were driven first to Devin's headquarters, then to Merritt's, both generals highly complimenting the boys for their gallantry. The Johnnies learning the facts of their capture, declared it was that "dod-blasted bugle" that fooled them.

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CHAPTER XVII

CEDAR CREEK

This battle, in many respects one of the most remarkable in history, has been so fully set forth by different writers that a detailed description will not be attempted. More particular mention will be made regarding the part enacted by the First New York Dragoons, than which no one regiment contributed more to the success of the battle, especially in the final charge and the gathering up of prisoners and trophies.

After the severe defeat sustained by the rebel cavalry at the "Woodstock Races," Sheridan believed Early's army to be too much demoralized to again assume the aggressive. But the plucky Confederate, having been re-enforced, was skillfully planning a most desperate attack upon the over-confident Yankee, whom he caught napping. While Sheridan was sending the Sixth Corps and Merritt's division of cavalry out of the valley, Early's chief engineer, Jed Hotchkiss, and General Gordon, from the signal station on Three Top Mountain, were mapping out the location of all our troops and the lines of approach of their rear, where by surprise they might be attacked at the most vulnerable points. It was seen that by following a narrow and difficult path winding along the base of the mountain, and twice crossing the north fork of the Shenandoah River, advantageous points of attack on our left could be reached. Simultaneously other portions of the Union lines were to be

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assailed. Fortunately the Sixth Corps and Merritt's cavalry were recalled, and retained in the Valley during Sheridan's visit to Washington.

On the night of October 18, Early's entire army was in motion, moving out to the several points of attack to be made upon our unsuspecting troops at day-break. The march was made as noiselessly as possible, and after skirting our position for miles, the wary rebels with their flanking column were, in the early morning, lined up within six hundred yards of our camps, ready to spring upon their slumbering prey.

Suddenly there burst through the morning fog a deafening yell from ten thousand throats, followed by the blaze and crash of musketry, and the next moment the charging lines of the shouting and clamorous rebels under Kershaw were within Crook's camps, shooting and bayoneting the men with such frightful effect that within fifteen minutes the entire Eighth Corps was either killed, captured, or a flying mass of fugitives.

The Nineteenth Corps lay a little further back, and under Emory attempted to stay the oncoming enemy in their rear, but were just then attacked with great fury by Gordon's troops, which doubled up their flanks and got such an advantage that this corps was in turn broken and hurled back upon the Sixth Corps. The gallant old Sixth, by a desperate stand, somewhat checked the enemy's advance. When one position became untenable, they would retire to another; and thus time was gained to rally the stragglers. The rebs had captured twenty-four pieces of artillery, which with their own guns were turned upon us with terrible effect. By 11 A. M. the whole army had fallen back nearly five miles, and near Middletown General Wright succeeded in making a stand.

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For once that despicable practice of rebel soldiers to rob Yankees, dead or alive, resulted to our advantage; for just at the time when they could have destroyed our army, their propensity to plunder led them to leave their ranks by hundreds to despoil our vacated camps and rob the prisoners. According to Early's official report, his officers and men were alike guilty. Most of our dead were completely stripped, and even poor boys, badly wounded, were most inhumanely left by those barbarians to suffer in a nude and unprotected condition. To their everlasting shame it must be recorded of the Southern soldiers that with rare exceptions in the treatment of prisoners, they paid no regard to the rules of civilized warfare, and were as destitute of humane principles as ravening wolves.

At the beginning of the battle Merritt's division was in camp at the right and rear of the Sixth Corps, but on hearing the firing immediately saddled up and moved out without breakfast for men or horses. We were hurriedly deployed in the rear of our army to head off the demoralized infantry, who were hurrying back not only as stragglers, but by squads, and even regiments. With great difficulty we checked the rout, but in many instances were compelled to use the saber upon our own men, desperately bent upon getting to the rear. Some positively refused to be halted, and could only be prevented from breaking through by firing upon them. We all deeply deplored the necessity of resorting to harsh measures, but our orders were imperative to stop the stampede at all hazards. One inconsiderate fellow, at the head of an excited squad, replying to General Devin's order to "halt," said, "I'll be hanged if I'll halt for any d——d cavalryman," whereupon Devin promptly shot him dead.

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Those carrying the wounded were passed through the lines. Two heartless fellows bearing a badly wounded man were thus let through by Colonel Gibbs, but they at once dropped the man and ran away. The colonel ordered them brought back, and giving each a good whacking with his saber, started them to their regiment on the double-quick. Scores of similar incidents might be given. At first the infantry bitterly resented being so determinedly stopped by the cavalry, but this more than any one thing saved our army from utter demoralization. These men as a rule were by no means cowardly, only panic-stricken, and soon regained their composure, and charged the enemy with great gallantry.

Later in the forenoon our brigade performed valuable service by resisting the rebel advance on our left, which, according to rebel official reports, prevented them from capturing our trains and working havoc in our rear. Although the rebels made several determined efforts to drive us, we held the position while Wright was getting his shattered forces in shape.

Sheridan's arrival at Winchester on the evening of the eighteenth, and his famous ride of twenty miles on the morning of the nineteenth; his magical influence and remarkable skill in transforming a terrible defeat into a glorious victory, has given to the annals of the Civil war its most dramatic incident.

An erroneous notion prevails that upon Sheridan's arrival our defeated army instantly changed front, charged, and defeated an exultant foe. Such was not the fact. He reached the front between 10 and 11 A. M., and spent four or five hours in getting his crestfallen battalions in proper shape for an advance. Without a word of reproach he rode cheerily along the lines.

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"Boys, we're going back to our camps," "We're going to lick them out of their boots," "We'll get the tightest twist on them you ever saw," were some of the cheering assurances he gave the boys.

Our regiment, holding a position on or near the valley pike, witnessed his arrival. Our first intimation was a wild yelling in our rear, together with a commotion of horses, causing a momentary belief that the rebel cavalry had dashed in behind us; but we quickly learned it was the stragglers, who, recognizing our chieftain, wildly cheered him as he dashed toward the front, and who at once shouldered their muskets and followed in his wake.

After a few moments' conversation with Torbert, Devin, Gibbs, and other officers, he was off like a flash. Those of us who witnessed the incident will never forget the wild enthusiasm that greeted our hero as he leaped his famous black charger, Rienzi, over the barricades and dashed along the line. With a thundering shout the men cheered and cheered again, and frantically waved their hats and flags, Sheridan all the time swinging his hat in recognition.

The work of reforming our lines at once began. Officers and orderlies were galloping out in all directions, spreading the glad news — "Sheridan has come." The effect upon the panic-stricken men was marvelous, and the tide was soon rolling toward the front, all firm in the belief that our indefatigable commander would keep his promise to give the audacious and exultant traitors the worst thrashing they had yet received, and all anxious to have a hand in the affair.

As the cheering continued, the Johnnies seemed greatly astonished at such demonstrations from men so thoroughly beaten. Their heads began to appear above

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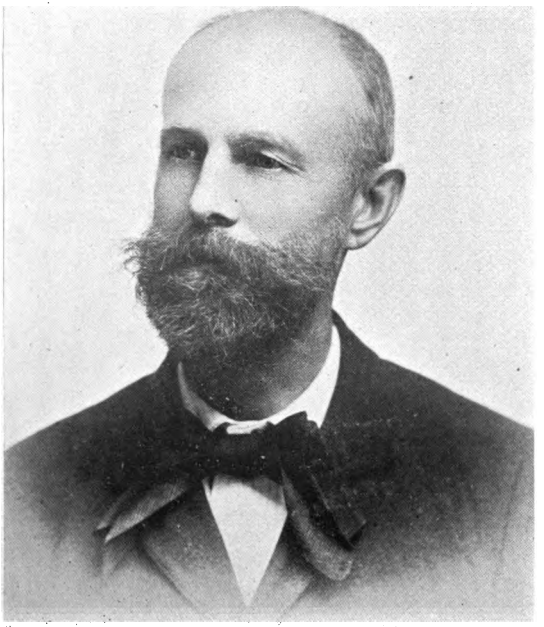

HENRY C. HOLLENBECK

Bugler, Co. D



HARRISON W. GREEN

Sergeant, Co. H

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the stone wall, and many climbed upon it to see what all the exhilaration was about. They soon learned to their sorrow.

Before the attack, Sheridan sent his cavalry out upon either flank. Custer's division to the right and Merritt's to the left, while the infantry held the center.

About 4 P. M. the order to advance rang out, and was hailed by the men with a tempest of enthusiasm. That order sounded the death knell of the Southern confederacy, as its execution resulted in the destruction of the last aggressive army of Virginia.

Our line of advance met with desperate resistance, for while their infantry poured forth a terrific shower of lead from muskets, fifty cannon opened upon our advancing lines with deadly effect; but the men, now recovered from the despondency of defeat, and with the lion aroused within them, pressed forward with a power that was irresistible.

The first duty of the Dragoons, according to Devin, was to charge the rebel infantry strongly posted in the streets and yards of Middletown. As we advanced, our infantry held the center while the troopers on either flank charged, as Torbert says, "with an impetuosity they could not withstand."

Early gives the Yankee cavalry credit for the disaster that befell his army, as the following extract will show: "I found it impossible to rally the troops. They would not listen to entreaties, threats, or appeals of any kind. A terror of the enemy's cavalry had seized them, and there was no holding them. They left the field in the greatest confusion."

The following, also from Early's report, has special reference to the First New York Dragoons: "A small

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body of the enemy's cavalry dashed across Cedar Creek, and got into the train and artillery running back on the pike, passed through our men to this side of Strasburg, tore up a bridge, and thus succeeded in capturing the greater part of the artillery, ordinance, medical wagons, and ambulances."

Early's chief engineer, Jed Hotchkiss, also says: "The Yankee cavalry fell on our train and artillery just after dark, killing horses, turning over ambulances, caissons, etc., and stampeding the drivers. *Only a few Yankee cavalry did it all.*" This small force of Yankee cavalry was the First New York Dragoons, together with the Sixth and Ninth New York, all of Devin's brigade. The Dragoons dashed farther in advance than any other regiment.

Later on Custer's division came up, and assisted in running back the captured property, and then, through over-weening greed for fame, impudently laid claim to all the captures. This bold-faced claim was promptly contradicted by both Merritt and Devin in special official reports. Custer's division did magnificent fighting during the battle, but his ambition led him to attempt what Merritt styles "wholesale robbery in this instance."

The following extracts are from a letter written the day after the battle, while all the incidents were fresh in mind: —

"I write this amid the chaotic surroundings of the most tremendous rebel defeat we have ever witnessed. Our battles at Winchester and Fisher's Hill were great victories. Their severe trouncing and chase of twenty-five miles on the pike was another crusher, but the knock-out we gave the grayback rascals yesterday caps the climax. It was a battle of strange and contradictory

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experiences. In the morning our hitherto victorious army was hurled back in apparently utter ruin. Every face was a picture of sorrow, and on all sides was heard the voice of lamentation; but before night closed, defeat was turned to victory, and mourning to rejoicing."

Omitting much of the letter we further quote: —

"Our company was saddened by the death of Prosper Swift — killed by a sharp-shooter. He was expecting a commission every day. Corporal Clough, of Co. C, had his head shot off by a cannon ball. . . . When the order to advance was given, the men needed no urging. I never saw the boys so eager to up and at the wretches, as they were just mad enough to feel like wreaking vengeance upon them. This desire was intensified by finding our killed and wounded stripped of every vestige of clothing. Such inhuman savagery so horrified and incensed our men that the cry was raised, 'Give them no quarters! Take no prisoners!' and by the number of split-headed rebels found, some must have acted upon that idea. But most of the poor scamps had a chance for their lives by a prompt surrender.

"It is beyond my power to describe the scenes that occurred after we had got their army fairly broken, as they nearly lost all semblance of order, and it was every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost. In the center our infantry were charging double-quick, and popping it to them, all the while yelling like fiends. Custer on the west side was making havoc with their left flank, while we were giving them Hail Columbia on the opposite flank.

"As we advanced, we reached a creek where the Johnnies were seen crossing and climbing up the other bank. Just then General Devin came up, and in his odd

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way said: 'Gentlemen, do you see that battery over there which those people are running off?' We saw it, and without further suggestion dashed across the stream, knocking down and running over lots of rebs, and made straight for the guns. When the drivers were ordered to halt and go the other way, a rebel officer replied: 'We can't, the Yankees are coming, and will get our guns?' To his astonishment he was informed that the Yankees were there, and he must turn those guns the other way mighty quick, which he did.

"Night was coming on, but ahead of us could be seen more cannon and a big wagon train making for the rear. With a yell we started forward, and were soon ahead of everything. We ordered the drivers to halt, shooting them and their horses if they refused. In this way we soon had the road blockaded — and such a scene! Wagons, ambulances, cannon, caissons, and everything on wheels were jammed into the mass. Some of the rebel officers, unaware of our presence, rushed about shouting to the drivers to go ahead; but horses, mules, and vehicles were all crushed together in the surging wreck.

"We certainly took great risks, for there were twenty rebs to one of us; and had they not been bent on getting away, they might easily have made us all prisoners. Other portions of our brigade were promptly on hand, and the work of taking back our trophies was continued until about midnight."

Capt. R. A. Britton writes: "We rode down everything we came to. Gibbs sent me back to report that he had captured every wheel from Early, and we were so decimated by men going back with prisoners, guns, and wagons, that in case the enemy reformed they might overpower him. Missing both Devin and Merritt, I went

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direct to Sheridan's headquarters, and delivered Colonel Gibbs's message. It was the first he knew that we were up to Fisher's Hill. I reported having counted twenty-nine pieces of artillery, and any amount of wagons. Sheridan replied, 'Captain, you have brought me the best news I ever received,' and said he would send a division at once to our support. He also remarked, 'Bet ter take something before you go;' which I did, as the old Indian said, 'to accommodate him.'"

The following extracts from General Devin's official eport are pertinent: "I at once ordered Colonel Nich-ols to go to the assistance of Colonel Gibbs, and remove all the property possible." This refers to the time we were so far in the advance. Again he says: "I have no hesitation in asserting that no troops except my command went beyond Strasburg. My officers and men were repeatedly fired into after passing the railroad, and one man of the First New York Dragoons was killed."

Corp. E. F. Newcomb gives this bit of his personal experience: "We got back to Strasburg from Fisher's Hill about midnight, and while riding along just outside the village I heard a suspicious noise in the field at my left. Turning in that direction I pumped out a couple of balls, and shouted, 'Surrender, or I will charge you.' Soon a man in the darkness touched my leg, and inquired what they should do with their guns. I told him, 'Throw them on the ground, and get in line at once;' then after a few minutes gave the order, 'Forward, march,' as if I had a command in my rear. I soon found the regiment, and turned them over to Sergeant De Wolf, who counted eleven of them. The prisoners asked if I was alone when they surrendered. When told that I was, they said that a whole company was in line with orders to fire no

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me, but had become so badly frightened during the fight that my firing started them on the run. One man gave me a loaded Colt's revolver, saying he would rather I should have it than the provost guard. My brother has the revolver yet."

That the "bloody chasm" is somewhat bridged over is evidenced by an incident connected with the capture of one of the rebel batteries, in which S. S. Morris participated.

A few years since, Comrade Morris, while visiting the scenes of our numerous conflicts, had the pleasure of meeting the Confederate officer in charge of that battery, who not only greeted him with great cordiality, but invited him to accept the hospitalities of his Virginia home and talk over the bloody scenes of the great conflict.

Too late for insertion in full, Captain Godfrey sends this incident of Cedar Creek, to the effect that while conversing with Captain Britton, the latter, seeing a horseman rapidly approaching on the pike, declared, "That's Little Phil," and at once called General Gibbs's attention to the fact. Hastily glancing through his field glass, Gibbs exclaimed, "You are right," and immediately rode out to meet the hero of "Sheridan's Ride." "We had the pleasure," adds the Captain, "of seeing two of the grandest men of the day grasp each other's hands, and each proceed to do his part to make that occasion one of the first to be remembered as long as 'Old Glory' floats upon the air."

In this battle, Edson S. Barber, of Co. E, recaptured a flag, and was rewarded with a furlough.

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CHAPTER XVIII

VARIOUS EXPERIENCES — THE LOUDON RAID

After Early's Cedar Creek drubbing, we were for some time only occasionally troubled by him. While we performed considerable rough-weather reconnoitering and picket duty, we had no serious engagement until November 12, when occurred our second battle of Newtown, in which the regiment lost one killed and eight wounded.

The latter part of October we sent home our presidential vote, which was mostly given to Lincoln.

Sometime previous to Thanksgiving day, reports appeared in Northern papers that every soldier was to be furnished a good Thanksgiving dinner—a regular lay-out of roast turkey or chicken, with trimmings of cranberry sauce and mince pie. As the time drew near, our anticipations of this joyous feast ran high; but the higher they got, the farther they fell. No doubt the good people did their part well, but alas! alas! they had no idea of the many departments their gifts had to filter through, or the number of sticky hands that would handle the dainties before reaching the private soldiers. If the dear, kind-hearted ladies had armed themselves with broomsticks and shot-guns, and had guarded the articles to the front, perhaps we of the rank and file might have got a taste, especially if they had killed a lot of mulewhackers and rear bummers who habitually pried open and robbed boxes; also mashed the heads of the thieving officials who lived high on these gifts intended for the men who did the fighting.

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In the distribution some were so fortunate as to get a chicken leg or slice of the breast, while others might get the neck or gizzard. The writer's share consisted of one little wing that had the appearance of having been mussed in the dirt by cats. Of course it went into the fire, and our dinner consisted of the old standby—hardtack and pork.

During the fall and winter of 1864 we had a repetition of the experiences of the previous year, that of constructing winter quarters, only to pull up and go elsewhere.

Sheridan having long been annoyed by guerrilla bands, especially by "Cut-throat Mosby," whose headquarters were in the Loudon valley, started out Merritt's division on the 28th of November to clear that country of forage and stock; also to break up guerrilla bands and arrest suspicious citizens. The first day we passed through Ashby's Gap, and bivouaced near Upperville. Moving north in the morning, we were deployed on the left flank, well over toward the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Suddenly a force of Mosby's men dashed out upon us. Our line was quickly drawn in, and a pretty lively engagement ensued. During the day Sergeant Parkins was mortally wounded, living but a few days. From the inhabitants we learned that Mosby received a bad wound also.

Continuing down the valley we halted that night at Snicker's Gap, and the night following near Lovettesville. The three brigades, having swept the valley, destroying barns, stacks, and mills, and gathered up a vast drove of cattle, horses, sheep, and hogs, began the return march, reaching Winchester December 3. The reader can easily imagine what a lowing of cattle, bleating of sheep, and squealing of pigs was heard in the land when

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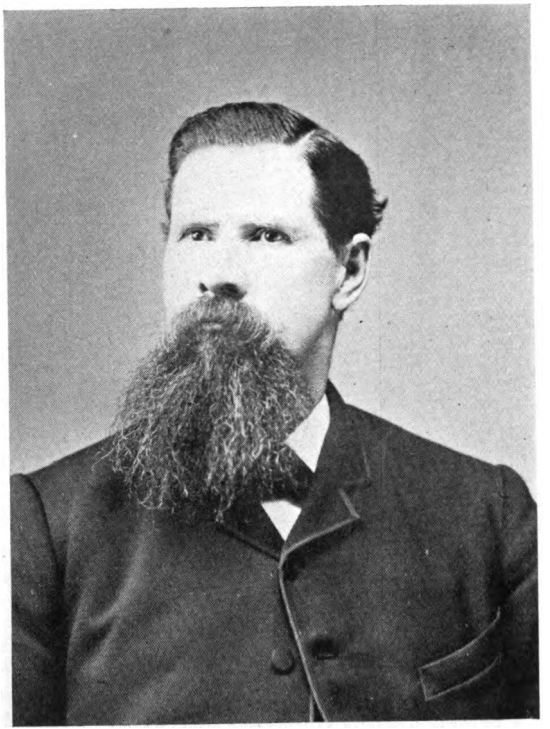
ORANGE A. GARDNER
Co. C



EVAN G. GRIFFITH
Co. C

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he is told that we drove in 2,240 head of cattle, 400 hogs, 1,000 sheep, and 400 horses.

EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH GUERRILLAS.

An incident of the raid, by Rufus C. Jefferson : —

Comrade Bowen: You refer to the incident in which Palmer R. Karns was the leading actor. It made an impression upon my mind not easily effaced. Briefly told, it is as follows : —

"Late in the month of November, 1864, the cavalry was in the Loudon valley, burning barns and forage and driving off live stock, so that this fertile region might no longer be a base of supplies for the Confederate army.

"Sergt. Jack Parkins, a noble fellow, took a detachment of seven men from Co. A, myself being of the number. Deploying on the left of the column, we reached a typical Virginia farm house, approached by a narrow lane, and flanked on both sides by stone walls, through which were wood gate entrances, making three ways of getting to the yard. Four men dismounted, and called at the house to see what the occupants would contribute in the way of supplies for the Federal army. I was one of those left mounted outside, having in the meantime set fire to a large barn, some corn-cribs, and other out-buildings. Through a dense cloud of smoke we discovered, to our horror, some thirty guerrillas, or Confederate cavalrymen, charging up the lane on the run, making our situation perilous, to say the least. I notified the boys in the house, three of whom mounted, and we opened fire on the approaching enemy. Owing to the fright of his horse, Karns was unable to mount, and in his desperation drew a bead on the leader and shot him through. Owing to the smoke and confusion, and evi-

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dently supposing our number to be larger, they turned and escaped, while we, fool-like, charged after them. Jack, having a fleet horse, soon overtook and attempted to shoot one, but his revolver failed to go off, whereupon the guerrilla turned and shot him through the lungs.

"We carried Jack back on a blanket, borrowed (?) a horse and carriage, and placing him on straw, got him to an ambulance that night; but death in a few days relieved him from his agony.

"From that day to this I have felt that the fact that I am alive is owing to the steady nerve and indomitable pluck of Palmer R. Karns, as there was apparently no chance for us to escape.

"No argument is necessary to convince you that I am not in the literary line; but make what use you please of this statement, and let the boys have it."

Says Alfred Bigelow: "One night as we were going into camp, Curtis and I noticed some bee hives at a farm house, and after dark secured some nice honey. Curtis proposed taking some to Colonel Gibbs. I replied: 'Better not; he'll punish you, sure.' But he took it over while the Colonel was at supper, and it was received with thanks. Just as Gibbs was cutting into the honey, in rushed the old Southerner, saying, 'Colonel, your men have stolen all my bees.' Continuing to eat the honey, and without even looking up, Gibbs replied, 'Have you the audacity to charge innocent men with theft? Sooner accuse the angel Gabriel. It must have been them d——d battery men. They'll steal you blind.'"

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CHAPTER XIX

THE GORDONSVILLE RAID

This affair, though scarcely mentioned in our general histories of the war, has nevertheless been remembered with great distinctness by all who participated in it, on account of the long marches and the severity of the weather, causing intense suffering and injury to both men and horses. Also because of several striking incidents occurring during the expedition.

The objects of the movement are set forth in Sheridan's official reports. General Torbert, with about eight thousand cavalry, was directed to strike the railroad at Charlottesville, and follow it up to Lynchburg, destroying everything of use to the enemy.

Dec. 19, 1864, these troops, consisting of the commands of Merritt and Powell, moved out from Winchester, passing the first day through Front Royal and Chester Gap. The Dragoons were commanded by Major Scott. The weather, at first pleasant, changed within thirty-six hours, first to a drizzling rain, then to a wretchedly disagreeable sleet, making our second night's camping out one of the most disagreeable of all our hard experiences, the clothing of most of the men becoming thoroughly saturated. During the night still another change occurred, the weather growing cold so rapidly that our wet clothing became frozen, the overcoats and pants becoming almost as rigid as sheet iron. Who of us will ever forget that intensely cold day when, in climbing a spur of the Blue

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Ridge Mountains, we faced that bitterly piercing wind, so penetrating that it forced its way to our bodies through thick clothing as though we were dressed in gauze. We could only keep from freezing by frequently dismounting and leading our horses in the quick walk of the marching column.

Reaching the summit just before dark we discovered a considerable force of the enemy occupying the plateau before us. A lively charge was at once made, led by one of the advance regiments, hustling the Johnnies out of their comfortable camps at a rapid gait. In this engagement, known as Liberty Mills, our regiment captured two pieces of artillery. Taking possession of the rebel camps, with fires burning and victuals cooking, we felt ourselves quite fortunate. But our nice plans were upset, as in the darkness the enemy could approach along the mountainside within easy range, and make targets of the men about the fires, thus making it necessary to extinguish all light.

We tried huddling together to get a little sleep, but soon froze out, and were compelled to run, beat our arms about our bodies, and resort to all manner of devices to keep from freezing. Many of the men on picket that night were frost-bitten and permanently injured.

An interesting episode of that night was the shrewd capture of a rebel general's pack train, consisting of several men, horses, mules, and camp equipage. Not suspecting the presence of Yankees, they came to our lines, and informed the challenging picket who they were. Passing through, they were astonished when informed of the trap they had been drawn into. Among the prisoners was a rebel surgeon, to whom Dr. Rae paid special attention. Rae, who was left at Trevilian to care for

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our wounded, was badly treated, and made a prisoner. Having but recently returned, he did not feel very amiable toward the secesh, and expressed his opinion of them in such a vigorous manner that the grayback disciple of Esculapius trembled like an aspen leaf. The doctor, however, informed him that he had fallen into civilized hands, and would be accorded far better treatment than the barbarous rebs had shown in his case.

During the following day several minor engagements occurred, but nothing of special importance was accomplished except the capture of a few prisoners near Gordonsville. The expedition, under a competent leader, might have been a success; but under Torbert proved a failure. Aside from his incompetency, his tyrannical treatment of the soldiers made him an object of detestation. Sheridan, in his personal memoirs, states that, having lost confidence in Torbert, he appointed Merritt as his chief of cavalry when starting on his last raid. In his official report the principal thing Sheridan gives Torbert credit for on this occasion is the capture of two pieces of artillery by the Dragoons.

An amusing incident of the raid occurred on our return trip, amusing at least to some of the actors, but quite the reverse to the parties most concerned. Noticing smoke rising above the trees, some of us galloped up a narrow road to investigate. In front of a house in a clearing were hitched four horses, equipped with Confederate saddles, one of which evidently belonged to an officer. Three privates were seen running for the woods, but we knew the officer must be in the house, and a search was commenced.

The family consisted of the mother and two good-looking daughters. When questioned as to the whereabouts

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of the officer who rode that horse, the old lady replied, "He's tuck to the bush, suh." "No," replied our spokesman, "he's in the house, and we want him, quick." "He's shooly not in here," persisted the older girl. A search commenced, and in the kitchen were found preparations for a sumptuous repast, while the pantry shelves fairly groaned with their weight of cakes, mince pies, tarts, cold ham, etc. Every nook and corner was searched except the bedroom. As the boys started to enter it the older girl placed herself squarely in front of the door, exclaiming in Southern dialect, "Shooly you-ns won't be so vulgah as to enter a lady's bah-doo-ah [boudoir]!" Nothing was found but a well-spread bed, but suspiciously high. The first move to touch the bed brought on the climax. All three women uttering a jargon of protesta tions, and the older girl, fairly frantic, pushed the men away. Jerking off the clothing, and then a feather bed, we found tucked in among pillows, a handsome young rebel major, dressed in a new Confederate uniform. He informed us he had intended to be married New Year's day.

As the expectant bridegroom was ordered to mount his horse and "come along," the scene was truly pathetic, his sweetheart clinging to him, and weeping as though her heart would break. In the meantime all the dainties of the pantry had gone into the haversacks of the unfeeling Dragoons, under the plea that "all is fair in war." The whole affair did not occupy over fifteen minutes, but what a change was wrought in the plans of the young couple.

SNOW-COVERED BEDS.

One evening the men made their beds in an open field without tents or shelter. First they spread down a rub-

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ber blanket, and upon that one of wool. These were to lie on, while over them was another blanket of wool, with a rubber on top of all. Two usually slept together. That night the snow fell to the depth of eight inches or more. The first risers in the morning witnessed a novel scene, the rows of men having the appearance of snow-covered graves. Most of them slept so soundly that the snow was undisturbed, and the only evidence of life within the mounds were the breathing-holes. As the bugler sounded reveille, and the men sprang out, we could not but think of that scene when Gabriel's trump shall awaken the dead. Were the men cold? —on the contrary they steamed with perspiration.

On this raid the entire force seemed to find an abundance to eat and drink; too much of the latter. Apple-jack, apple brandy, and blackberry wine flowed like water as to abundance. Comparatively few of the Dragoons were intoxicated, though in some regiments scores of men had to be strapped to their horses, all the while howling like maniacs. It was indeed a sorry scene.

We returned via Culpepper, Warrenton, and Ashby's Gap. At times the guerrillas were bold and troublesome. At one time they dashed out and ran off the pack horses of the regiment ahead of us, and the darkey cooks had to foot it in to camp. Near Ashby's Gap several of them, on fleet horses, came down to within six rods of our marching column, halted, fired upon us, and were off like a flash. The strange part was that they did not hit a man or a horse.

In E. D. Humphrey's record of this raid, he says: "We are living off the country, and living high; but it makes a soldier's heart ache to hear the ladies begging to have a few of the necessaries of life left them."

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December 28, with horses and men jaded, we reached our home camp near Winchester. It was a ten-days' raid of hard tramping and suffering, in which we lost men and horses, with many men injured for life; and no one has ever been able to point to even one compensating result.

The following tribute came too late for insertion elsewhere: —

Thorp and Scott participated in every battle of the Army of the Potomac, including the Peninsular campaign. Their prior service was with the Eighty-fifth New York Infantry, Thorp leaving the senior class in Union College and Scott his law studies with Judge Grover to enter this service. Thorp was made captain of Co. E. At Fair Oaks both were wounded, but continued with their commands during the memorable seven-days' fight, Thorp being again wounded at Malvern Hill.

At the close of this campaign, Thorp and Scott were appointed by Governor Morgan lieutenant-colonel and major, respectively, of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York, and both returned to the field with their new command.

These officers came to the new regiment with much valuable experience. Their services and peculiar make-up soon fashioned the fighting style of their commands as second to none in the army. They were always at their posts, and fearless in the discharge of every duty. Both were made brigadier-generals for brave and meritorious service in the field. Thorp was always addressed as "Colonel Tom."

The One Hundred and Thirtieth Regiment would doubtless have made a good record under any leadership, but it entered the field with a splendid corps of officers, as one of the fortunate conditions which led to its glorious achievements.

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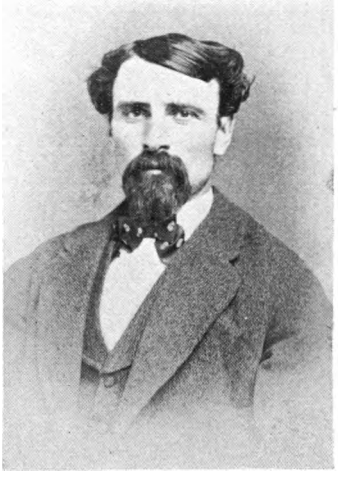
FERNANDO W. AGARD

Corporal, Co. G



LOUIS L. LEWIS

Sergeant, Co. G

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CHAPTER XX

WINTER OF 1864-1865 — LAST RAID

DECEMBER 30 we broke camp, leaving our pleasant quarters near Winchester, and after a cold march of three days, reached Lovettsville, in the Loudon valley, Jan. 1, 1865. This place is located a few miles southeast of Harper's Ferry, and on the south side of the Potomac. Here we again constructed winter quarters, occupying them until February 24, at which time we joined the balance of the division preparatory to starting on Sheridan's last great raid.

Nothing of an unusual character transpired during our fifty-two days' sojourn here. Of course we had our share of rough-weather picket and scouting duties to perform. During this interval quite a number from the regiment visited home on furloughs, and part of the time our camp was made lively by the influx of Northern ladies visiting husbands, sons, and friends. Many pleasant social gatherings were held in the officers' tents.

Those religiously inclined will recall the interesting religious services held at the church in the village, in which Rev. A. J. Blanchard, now chaplain of our Regimental Association, bore a conspicuous part. In after years the writer heard many expressions of gratitude from those benefited through the labors of this devoted man at that time.

During the latter part of January, Hon. Henry S. Foote, ex-senator from Mississippi, after making his way through the Confederate lines, came to an outpost of the

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Dragoons and gave himself up. While awaiting permission to visit Washington, he was the guest of the regiment. Surgeon Kneeland had many conversations with the distinguished visitor relative to public affairs. Mr. Foote expressed fears that the assassination of Lincoln would be attempted by misguided Southern zealots. How sadly were his forebodings realized!

General Grant having planned an early campaign, the quietude of our pleasant camp life was rudely disturbed by orders which started us out upon —

SHERIDAN'S LAST GREAT RAID,

which resulted not only in clearing the Shenandoah Valley of the last remnant of organized Confederates, but inflicted great injury upon the Confederacy elsewhere.

On the morning of Feb. 24, 1865, we very reluctantly left our comfortable winter homes at Lovettsville, and joined the great raiding column concentrating at Winchester. Our force was composed of Custer's and Devin's divisions of cavalry and two sections of artillery, all told about ten thousand officers and men.

General Devin having been placed in command of the First Division, Col. Charles L. Fitzhugh was assigned to the Second Brigade, while Major Smith commanded the Dragoons. On account of inefficiency, Torbert was discarded, and General Merritt was appointed chief of cavalry.[1]

On the 27th, we started up the valley pike toward Stanton, camping the first night near Woodstock, where our band favored the inhabitants with the last good Yankee music they were to hear. March 2 we reached Stanton, and turning eastward encamped near Waynes-

[1] Much of this chapter is from an article by Capt. A. J. Leach. Contributions by S. S. Morris and others have also been drawn upon.

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boro, where Custer's division had just captured the remnant of Early's army, consisting of sixteen hundred officers and men. These were sent back under guard to Winchester.

Crossing the Blue Ridge at Rockfish Gap we pushed on to Charlottesville, with not much of incident except rain, mud, and march. Owing to the incessant rains and spring thaws the roads were rendered almost impassable, and were distressingly wearing on the poor horses as well as the men. In numerous instances the strain on the horses' hoofs was so severe that they were torn off when coming in contact with the sticky clay and quicksand, necessitating the shooting of the animals. In such instances the troopers were obliged to follow the column as best they could until another mount could be obtained by confiscation.

While resting at Charlottesville many of the regiment visited Monticello, the old home of Thomas Jefferson; also that famous institution of learning which he founded, the University of Virginia.

We were now free from opposition, in a rich portion of Virginia heretofore almost unvisited by Union troops, and containing abundant sustenance for the men and horses. Sheridan was thus enabled to send out detachments unmolested in all directions to destroy railroads, warehouses, canals, and whatever would cripple the Confederacy.

Leaving Charlottesville on the 5th we struck the James River canal at Scottsville, thence proceeding to Howardsville. The next morning at two o'clock we started out to capture the bridge over the James at Hardwicksville, twelve miles up the river. I was ordered with my squadron, companies K and B, to take the advance, and at

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first sight of bridge to send back word, then charge with all speed possible. This we did at daybreak, but discovered huge volumes of smoke issuing from the other end. For some days the structure had been saturated with tar and turpentine and stuffed with straw, which was fired on our approach. A few shots were fired at us, and we could hear the derisive jeers of those on the other side.

Our inability to save the bridge materially changed Sheridan's plans, but he expressed his satisfaction that we had made every effort possible to accomplish his purpose. We, however, destroyed valuable rebel supplies.

At New Market the river feeds the canal through bulkhead locks. These our regiment destroyed, and turned the river into the canal, causing great destruction.

About noon of the 8th "officers' call" summoned us to brigade headquarters, where we were informed that an all-night's secret march was before us. At 3 P. M. we started for Columbia, halted at eight o'clock, and fed the horses, but no fires or coffee for the men. Resuming the dreary march, we kept it up all night, in the furious rain and pitchy darkness, often floundering in the deep mud nearly to the horses' bodies. We were on hand at daylight, having marched fifty-six miles in sixteen hours, and a more jaded, water-soaked, and mud-bespattered set of men and horses could not be found.

Much of our night's march was through forest roads, and at least one half the men were bareheaded, their caps having been swept off by the branches or fallen off while the men slept on their horses. In another forced march we reached Goochland Courthouse, twenty miles farther down the river, playing havoc with locks, dams, boats, and everything of value to the enemy.

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Lieutenant Tadder, with twelve men, followed down the canal, capturing horses and destroying boats. They reported to General Sheridan with two hundred colored boys and fifty-five prisoners. For this success Tadder was awarded a gold medal. After another long march the regiment rejoined the division on the road to Louisa Courthouse about midnight.

Through all the country north of Richmond and the James, for the next ten days, the cavalry roamed at will, continuing the work of destruction in all directions. Passing to the north of Richmond, Lee sent out cavalry and infantry to entrap us; but Sheridan shrewdly evaded them, and with his entire command safely reached White House Landing on the 18th. Says Sheridan: "The hardships of this march far exceeded those of any previous campaigns by the cavalry. Almost incessant rains had drenched us for sixteen days and nights, and the swollen streams and well-nigh bottomless roads presented grave difficulties on every hand. We should have been forced to abandon most of our wagons had it not been for the help given by the two thousand negroes who attached themselves to our column, and literally lifted the wagons out of the mud."

After drawing rations at White House we crossed the Peninsula, thence the James River at Deep Bottom, joining the Potomac army near Petersburg on the 27th of March, 1865; and after a rest of less than two days started out upon the Appomattox or final campaign, described in the following chapter.

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CHAPTER XXI

APPOMATTOX CAMPAIGN — THE FINAL BATTLES[1]

The decisive campaign which closed the Civil war was begun and ended within the brief space of twelve days, extending from March 29 to April 9, 1865. During this limited period the regiment participated in the battles of Dinwiddie Courthouse, Five Forks, Sutherland Station, Drummond's Mills (Amelia Courthouse), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Station, and Appomattox Courthouse; in fact, our movements and fightings were so incessant that it would sometimes be hard to indicate where one battle ended and another began.

In the early morning of March 29, we moved from near Petersburg, over almost bottomless roads, via Reams' Station, halting for the night near Dinwiddie Courthouse, the enemy holding a strong infantry line in our front. Captain Leach writes that their bands greeted us with "Dixie," "My Maryland," and other Southern airs; while ours, not to be outdone, responded with "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," etc.

Sheridan planned to make a strong demonstration against Lee's right, in order to draw off from Petersburg. On the 30th our regiment, having the advance, soon struck the enemy, with whom we had a short skirmish, but no decisive engagement. Early next morning, however, Devin's entire division was advanced in the direction of Five Forks, to feel the enemy's position, our

[1] A score or more of the regiment have contributed facts and incidents for this chapter.

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brigade, under Colonel Fitzhugh,[1] being dismounted. We were not long in finding the enemy in strong force, consisting of Picket's and Johnson's divisions of infantry, with a strong force of cavalry, thus outnumbering us three to one.

After considerable skirmishing, our antagonists evidently discovered this disparity in numbers, and began a rapid advance in solid columns, confident in expectation of surrounding and bagging our entire force. A captured officer said, "We thought we had you sure;" says Devin, "The Second Brigade was outflanked, while a heavy line emerged from the woods in front. In a few minutes the brigade would have been surrounded." Just at this critical moment the rebel cavalry, with a yell, came charging down the road to get in our rear and sweep the brigade into their lines. Nothing but the most desperate fighting saved us. Of course, our seven shooters became an important factor in such an unequal contest of numbers. Several times, as their infantry lines dashed upon us, we faced about, pouring such a terrific fire into their lines as to check them for a time.

Captain Leach relates that two of the cavalrymen dashed into our lines,—one striking at him with his saber, but he averted the blow by dodging behind a small tree, while a lieutenant shot the rebel dead with his revolver, the other being captured.

Lieut. A. J. Aldrich furnishes this interesting incident of personal experience: "I am in receipt of your circular letter asking for reminiscences. I might recount many hair-raising adventures, as I was with the regiment in

[1] It should be explained that Devin was now in command of the First Division, while Colonel Fitzhugh commanded Devin's old brigade (the Second).

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nearly every engagement from the beginning to the round-up at Appomattox.

"I think my worst experience was at Dinwiddie, March 31, 1865. With others, our regiment was deployed in the woods, five paces apart, and a mile or more in advance of the reserve, waiting for Warren's support. All was quiet just then in our front, when suddenly a rattling fusillade came from the rear, near our horses. Some one shouted, 'They've got our horses! and immediately every man took command of himself and skedaddled. The woods were alive with mounted Johnnies, and we were all mixed up in hand-to-hand encounters. In every direction could be heard demands for our surrender. Having fired all my cartridges and no time to reload, my only safety was to start on a race for life to a rail fence about one hundred yards distant. Glancing over my shoulder, I could see that half a dozen mounted gray backs were gaining on me at every step, and yelling, 'Halt, you Yankee sun of a gun!' backing up their demands with volleys of bullets. Among them was a bugler who kept sounding his 'tah-te-tah, tah-te-tah.' Turning a handspring over the fence, I fell panting among the briers and bushes, and began reloading. As they gave me a parting salute, Custer dashed up to our relief, and the rebs got out quickly.

"Every Dragoon present on this occasion could give a similar experience. Though men and horses were somewhat scattered, we reached the reserve with but little loss. But that bugle, I've heard it in my dreams. You can sound the call, but not such a harsh, screechy 'tah-te-tah-tah' as that rebel bugler got off.

"I got even with the Johnnies next day at Five Forks, and had the pleasure of marching back fifteen

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RUFUS C. JEFFERSON

Co. A. "Our Host" at the St. Raul Reunion



PARMER R. KARNS

Co. A

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of them, forgetting to ask them to throw down their guns."

Though repulsed and driven back three or four miles, we accomplished the important result of holding the enemy and gaining time for the infantry to move up and participate next day in the —

BATTLE OF FIVE FORKS.

This bitter conflict of arms gained for the Union a most decided victory, and sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy. True, the Confederates continued to meet us with stubborn resistance, but their efforts were somewhat like the last struggles of the ox that had received its fatal blow. An eminent historian, speaking of Sheridan's marvelous skill in the management of troops, pronounces his victory at Five Forks "one of the most brilliant military feats of the war."

On the morning of April 1, undaunted by the repulse of the previous day, Devin's division of cavalry advanced in the direction of Five Forks, meeting the enemy at Chamberlain's swamp.[1] A strong infantry line confronted us, not to be taken without a desperate struggle. Captain Leach further says, "As we were forming our lines, Sheridan, Merritt, and Custer rode by, Sheridan in his earnest, energetic manner shaking his fingers in the direction of the enemy. I remarked, 'Boys, that means business, there's lively work before us.'" The captain was correct.

The entire second brigade was dismounted, and ordered to charge across the swamp, and gain a position on the

[1] We can only follow our division and regiment. For fuller details of this important battle, together with the Sheridan-Warren embrolio, see Sheridan's Memoirs as to his version. Also Warren's official reports in "Official Records of the War," Series I, vol, XLVI, part I, giving his side.

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opposite side. This movement was gallantly effected under a heavy fire. The other two brigades, mounted, held our right and left flanks.

Lieutenant Flint tells what next occurred: "The rebel General Picket held a strong position near Five Forks, directly in the rear of an immense forest of several thousand acres in extent, occupying the woods in front with a large body of sharpshooters. It was arranged that Sheridan should make his fight at Five Forks with his cavalry, assisted by the Fifth Corps.

"As we approached the forest where Picket's forces were stationed, we heard that old, familiar command, 'Prepare to fight on foot; No. 4 hold horses.' We did not wait for the Fifth Corps, which was expected every minute, but addressed ourselves to the task of dislodging the enemy's skirmishers, and driving them back on their main line. Skirmishing was conducted like Indian fighting. The soldiers, when advancing, were cautioned against reckless exposure. They were to take advantage of every tree, stump, or boulder that could be utilized as a temporary breastwork. We lost several men before getting to the woods, but by a succession of rushes drove them back into their fortifications, at which time we were greeted with a fusillade of artillery. Luckily their guns could not be depressed sufficiently to harm us, the greatest danger being from falling tree tops which their shells cut off like pipestems."

"All this time the Fifth Corps, hidden by dense woods from the rebels, had been curling around their left flank. Picket, with his sixteen thousand infantry, supposed he had only some five thousand cavalry to contend with, and was just on the point of moving out for their extermination, when, to his astonishment, he beheld the cav-

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alry in his front advancing upon his breastworks in a charge; but greater astonishment awaited him, when at the same moment he discovered the gallant boys of the Fifth Corps bearing down like an avalanche upon his left flank, the two forces unitedly capturing thousands of prisoners who waved pieces of tents, or threw up their hands in token of surrender. It must have almost broken Picket's heart to see his gallant division which made that magnificent charge at Gettysburg, go to pieces so badly at Five Forks."

In his official report General Merritt bears this testimony to the splendid action of our brigade in which the Dragoons bore a conspicuous part: "The attack was prosecuted and crowned with success, Fitzhugh's brigade mounting the works in the face of the enemy, tearing down their colors, planting the brigade standard over their artillery, and capturing one thousand prisoners." The entire captures were six guns, thirteen battle flags, and nearly six thousand prisoners.

The regiment lost fifteen in killed and wounded, Major Smith, Captain Leach, and Marvin Lindsley were among the wounded. Sheridan's entire loss, killed and wounded, was about eight hundred.

A little white country church was utilized as a hospital, where the wounded of both sides were carried on stretchers dripping with blood. Here during the night the surgeons were performing their bloody work. Piles of legs and arms, ghastly features of the wounded and dying, were revealed by the glimmer of the lanterns and smoky church lamps. From some, grimly enduring their sufferings, came only suppressed groans, while others gave vent to shrill screams of agony. Others, were calling, "O doctor, hurry up," or pleading for water

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to quench their burning thirst. Such sad commingling of scenes and sounds can never be forgotten.

One of the peculiar circumstances of the surrender of prisoners was, that, almost without exception, they at once appealed to their captors for something to eat. Their first question was, "Say, Yank, have ye got any grub?" "Jiminie Crackie, Yank, gi' me a hardtack." As we got back to our horses, every haversack was unslung, and the half-starved Confederates helped themselves to the best we had. The way they ate was astonishing. It seemed as if their voraciousness would never be satisfied.

During the entire Appomattox campaign the contrasting characteristics of Meade and Sheridan became apparent. As the escaping Confederates retreated from Richmond and Petersburg, Meade, adopting his old-time policy, said, "We must follow them;" while Sheridan, having no patience with such slow-coach ideas, vigorously declared, "We don't want to follow the enemy; what we want is to get ahead of him and cut off his retreat," for it was clear Lee hoped to escape and join Johnston. Sheridan's idea was to intercept his flying army, vigorously striking it whenever or wherever found, and with relentless pertinacity. Had Meade's plans prevailed, instead of a surrender, we might have been chasing Lee over the Confederacy all summer.

During the next three days, April 2, 3, and 4, the regiment was almost incessantly on the move, chasing up the "Philistines," or tearing up railroad track, and each day having sharp engagements in which the regiment suffered loss in wounded. Notwithstanding each of these three battles, Sutherland Station, Deep Creek, and Drummond's Mills (Amelia Courthouse), were hotly contested engagements, the details are omitted.

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However, each resulted in a splendid victory for the "boys in blue."

Many will recall an incident of the irrepressible Sheridan, occurring on the afternoon of the 3d. Mounted on the same black charger he rode at Winchester, he galloped along the lines, shouting to the boys the cheering news that Richmond and Petersburg were evacuated, and that we had the Confederacy on the run. These glad tidings were received with tumultuous demonstrations of joy.

After the battle of Drummond's Mills, the division held its position until 10 P. M., when we were started off on a long and exhausting night march, over desperately bad roads, reaching Jettersville on the Richmond & Danville railroad, at noon, next day. From constant marching, fighting, and picket duty, the men had scarcely enjoyed an hour of undisturbed rest for over a week. They were now so worn and weary that nothing but that cheering thought, "The end is near," kept them from sinking in utter exhaustion. During the last hours of our ride, scores of men could be seen swaying in their saddles, sound asleep; yet not a complaint was heard, and every man on call sprang to duty with alacrity. What was true of the cavalry was equally true of the infantry; as their feats of marching were marvelous.

THE BATTLE OF SAILOR'S CREEK,

occurring April 6, was pronounced by General Sheridan "one of the severest conflicts of the war; as the enemy, like a tiger at bay, fought with desperation to escape capture, while we, bent on his destruction, were no less eager and determined. The capture of Ewell and five other generals,— Kershaw, Barton, Corse, Dubose, and

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Custis Lee,—together with seven thousand prisoners crowned our success; but the fight was so overshadowed by the stirring events of the surrender, three days later, that the battle has never been accorded the prominence it deserves." The infantry, cavalry, and artillery were all brought into action, and all shared in the honors of the great victory.

Relative to our particular part, I quote from Devin: "On the morning of April 6 the division marched in the direction of Deatonsville; soon it was reported that the enemy's train was moving on the road to Rice's Station, and the division was ordered across the country and to attack it. The country was broken, intersected with ravines and ditches, but in a few minutes we struck the flank of the train, only to find it covered by a heavy force of infantry and artillery. Learning that the third division had pushed in on the left of the second, I moved rapidly to the left of the third, hoping to strike the train at a vulnerable point. As I was passing to the rear of the third division, I received an urgent message from General Custer, stating that he had captured part of the train, and was hard pressed. I found it necessary to bring up the division on the gallop, and form on his right, in order to hold the ground across Sailor's Creek, and secure the captures. The division succeeded in checking the enemy's advance, and was ordered to the extreme left, but had scarcely reached its new position when it was found necessary to return to the support of Custer's division, which had been forced back."

In this joint movement of Devin, Custer, and Crook several hundred wagons, sixteen pieces of artillery, and many prisoners were captured. The credit justly belonged to all three divisions alike, and it is to be regretted

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that another protest must be made against the insatiable greed of Custer who, as usual, claimed all the glory.

These movements against the trains just referred to were but the prelude to the battle proper. They had, however, accomplished the important work of cutting off and isolating Ewell's Corps of infantry, which later on was nearly surrounded by the cavalry and Sixth Corps, which unitedly accomplished its destruction.

During the march between Deatonsville and Rice's Station, we passed over some high ground from which the boys caught a magnificent view of Lee's veteran army, with its long lines of men and trains, stretching out through the open country as far as the eye could reach. All were pressing on at as rapid a gait as legs could carry them, vainly endeavoring to escape their pursuers.

At Sailor's Creek and the subsequent battles the cavalry and our old partners of the Shenandoah Valley, the Sixth Corps, operated together, and our old-time success attended our efforts. Early next morning Sheridan, the irrepressible, sent his cavalry flying over the country in hot pursuit of the escaping Johnnies. Our line of march was via Prince Edward Courthouse, encamping for the night at Buffalo Creek.

It now became apparent that Lynchburg, not Danville, was Lee's objective point, and away went the cavalry for Appomattox Station, Custer's division in the advance. No engagement took place until afternoon, when it was learned that four trains of cars were at the station with rations for Lee's army. At once the dashy Custer, with his division, was off on the gallop, followed by Devin. Custer, quick to take in the situation, swung around, cut the track in the rear, and took possession of the station just as the advance guard of Lee's army arrived.

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The rebels were in force, and desperately determined to secure the much-needed subsistence stores; but the impetuous Custer quickly formed his gallant division, and before the astonished graybacks could realize what was up, swept into their lines, carrying everything before them. The enemy quickly rallied, and, strongly re-enforced, would have hurled Custer back, but our division dismounted, and went in on his right, enabling him to bring off his captures. Custer's charge was a magnificent one, but it was the old, reliable War Horse, Uncle Tommy Devin, who guarded the tree while the gayly attired cavalier gathered up the fruits of the victory.[1]

That night our division was posted across the road on which the enemy was attempting to move, effectually destroying his chance of making a night's march in retreat as he intended to do. Says a Southern writer, "Our bravest soldiers gave way in despair, when it became apparent that our line of retreat was cut off, and our greatly needed supplies taken from our mouths. The night of April 8 settled darkly over the bravest army that ever faced a foe."

On the morning of April 9, Lee, realizing his only hope of success was to move in force and crush the cavalry in his front, came down upon them with overwhelming numbers. Our orders were to hold the ground as

[1] Having previously referred to Custer in this volume, and lest he be misunderstood, the writer desires to give his humble estimate of this remarkable soldier. He was certainly a military genius of a very high order, keen of instinct, and quick to seize every opportunity to strike the enemy — just the leader needed where dangerous and energetic work was to be done. It is true, however, his audacity sometimes led him into positions of danger, requiring the aid of the cooler headed Merritt and Devin to extricate him. Unlike these trusty men, Major Reno failed him in the "Last Battle," and thus his sad fate. It is to be regretted that his ambition on the present occasion, as at Cedar Creek, led him to claim honors belonging to others, which in his report he did.

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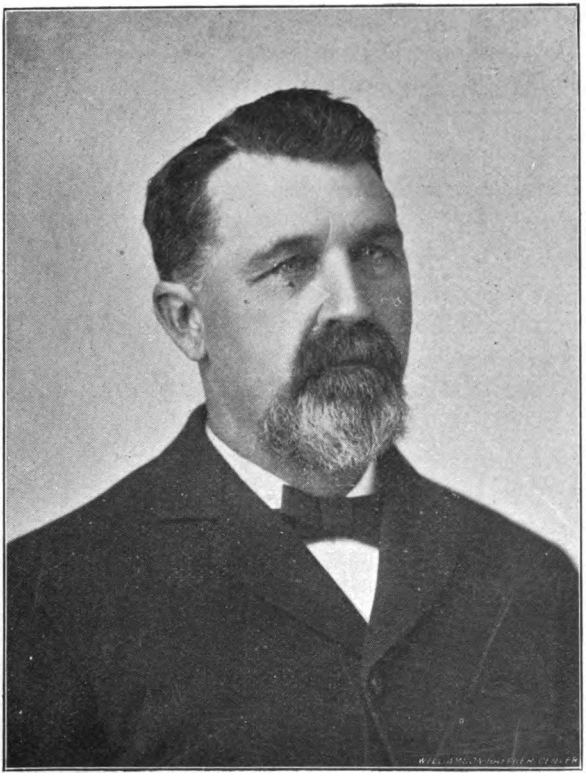

GEO. H. KIMBALL

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stubbornly as possible, retiring no faster than compelled to. This was the last battle in which the Dragoons faced the enemy during the Civil war. While it continued, it was of a desperate character.

On the morning of the 8th, General Ord, commanding the Twenty-fourth Corps, received word from Sheridan that if he could bring up his forces, the war would soon be over. This news, when communicated to his men, was like magic. Though tired and worn, they sprang up, and seizing their muskets, marched from daylight on the 8th, until 10 A. M. of the 9th, with but three hours' rest. He was just in time, as Lee was crowding the cavalry furiously; but when Ord's three lines of glistening bayonets suddenly appeared in his front, with the Fifth Corps covering the valley and hillsides between him and Lynchburg, the Confederate commander realized his hopeless condition.

Relieved by the infantry, the whole cavalry force was drawn up for a mounted charge. The rebel army was at our mercy. Our artillery had opened upon them, and in five minutes more the troopers would have swooped down upon them as we did at Winchester and Cedar Creek; but a white flag is seen hurrying forward in token of surrender.

Says Merritt, "Thus were concluded the labors of a campaign, so far as the cavalry was concerned, which has scarcely a parallel in history. Never did men behave better, never endure more uncomplainingly the severest of hardships; no task was too severe; no danger too imminent for the cavalry to encounter or overcome. The gallant, daring, and rapid execution of the commander of the Third division, united with the sure, steady, and unchangeable courage and bearing of the commander of

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the first division, has accomplished a work which must shed glory on the Union cavalry for all time to come."

While still drawn up in line of battle, awaiting the turn of events, some one shouted, "There comes General Grant!" Passing close to our regiment on his momentous errand, we could not but notice his plain, rough, mud-bespattered garb. His conference with Lee was of short duration, and soon the glorious news that the army of northern Virginia had surrendered spread like wildfire among the troops, when cheer upon cheer from thousands of throats rent the air, only to be caught up and repeated again and again by corps after corps.

To our surprise the rebel army in the valley below responded lustily, for they, too, seemed glad the long, bloody war was over. And now occurred scenes which one not a witness can hardly realize. The officers and men of the two late contending armies, after four long years of bloody strife, now mingled together like old friends. The blue and the gray sat side by side munching hardtack and pork from the same haversack, and drinking from the same canteen. In a friendly way we talked of the bloody battles in which, as mortal enemies, we had stood face to face. The gray had at last met defeat, but no words of exultation were spoken by the blue in their presence. Witnessing these strange scenes, we could not but realize that "truth is stranger than fiction."

Sergeant Ezra Marion sends this greeting to the old comrades: "We remember our first battle of Deserted House, and the many others that followed, including the siege of Suffolk, Manassas Plains, Yellow Tavern, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Winchester, Cedar Creek, Five Forks, and when we reached the goal at Appomattox. There is nothing in all the annals of war so full of pathos

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and thrilling incident as that scene at Appomattox Court-house on the 9th of April, 1865. Here were the two great armies face to face; the one exultant in the victory achieved, the other bruised and crushed in the humiliation of defeat. For four long years, with a bravery unsurpassed, they had contended with each other for the mastery. For four long years as representatives of loyalty and treason, they had grappled with each other in deadly combat. For four long years the wild passion and fierce hate of each army toward the other had hissed from the hot lips of cannon and the biting teeth of a relentless war. But now the hour had come; treason had been subdued, armed rebellion overthrown, and the political heresy of States' rights trampled in the dust. The majesty of the law was vindicated, the sovereignty of the nation maintained, and above both armies our radiant and triumphant banner looked out with starry eyes upon a Union restored, a nation saved, and the gallant First New York Dragoons had no little share in its accomplishment.

The details of Lee's surrender, and the magnanimity of General Grant in his treatment of the humiliated Confederates, are too well known to be repeated here.

We all remember how like a dream it seemed to go into camp that Sabbath night, in sight of the rebel army, with no picket firing, and all hostilities ended.

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CHAPTER XXII

LOOKING HOMEWARD

After a good night's rest, the first in twelve days, the cavalry started on the return march to Petersburg. Never was there a more jubilant set of men: the terrible strain of years was over, and all cherished bright anticipations of soon being mustered out and returning to our homes.

Nothing of special interest occurred until Sunday, the 16th, when a great mantle of sorrow and horror fell upon the joyful army. It was the announcement of our beloved president's assassination by John Wilkes Booth. Every man felt he had lost a dear personal friend.

From the 18th to the 23d we remained in the vicinity of Petersburg, giving the men an excellent opportunity to view the immense fortifications of Lee, and visit the city.

But the work of the cavalry was not yet over. The supposed surrender of Johnston had failed, and we received marching orders to proceed in the direction of North Carolina and co-operate with Sherman, but after five days of hard marching, the order was recalled,—Johnston had finally surrendered. On the 29th we took up the return march, reaching Petersburg the 3d of May, remaining there until the 9th during which time Colonel Thorp, after his long imprisonment, returned to the regiment. After hearty greetings, in response to loud calls we were treated to an excellent speech.

May 10 we passed through Richmond, and began

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the march for Washington, passing over many of our old battlefields and tramping grounds. It was a singular coincidence that just one year to a day after the battle of Yellow Tavern we were again upon the field where our famous cavalry fight occurred.

May 16 we went into camp near Alexandria, Va., where we remained until the 20th. During this time most of the regiment visited Mt. Vernon, and the dismounted men rejoined us.

Sunday, the 21st, we marched through Washington, and encamped near the antiquated village of Bladensburg, Md., where we cleaned up accouterments and clothing, preparatory to participating in the grand review (on the 23d) of Sheridan's cavalry and the Army of the Potomac.

Before the grand army of veterans melted away into the channels of civil life, it was planned that they should be honored by making their final triumphant march through the streets of the national capital. It was a thrilling and inspiriting spectacle when two hundred thousand war-worn veterans, whose heroic sacrifices had saved the nation, now passed in review before a grateful people. Such a scene was never before witnessed on the American continent, and it is hoped that it will never be again. The Eastern army marched on the 23d, and next day we had the great satisfaction of greeting the veterans of Sherman, passing over the same route.

Two days later we were visited and addressed by Governor Fenton, of New York State, who paid the Dragoons the compliment of having highly distinguished themselves for their fighting qualities. He said in part (quoting from an army letter): "Our noble State sent into the field many regiments that won enviable reputation, as among the very best that entered the Union armies; but, gentle-

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men, without flattery, I can assure you that none have made a better record than the First New York Dragoons."

May 29 we moved from Bladensburg, via Washington, Long Bridge, and Alexandria to Cloud's Mills, Va., near Washington, where we remained until June 26.

The war was over, and these were days of anxious waiting, perhaps the most lonesome we experienced after our first homesickness was over. One sad circumstance occurred here,— the death of "Than" Marr. He had been through all the dangers of three years of service. He was one of the most daring soldiers of the regiment, of the "Wild West" type of men. While sporting with a comrade, he was thrown and fatally injured.

On the morning of the 26th, we made our last march over the "sacred soil" of the "Old Dominion," took cars for Baltimore, thence to Rochester, N. Y., where we arrived the 28th, and encamped on the fair ground. Here we remained until paid off and discharged. This was accomplished by July 18, when the regiment disbanded, never again to reunite, except as citizens at our subsequent regimental reunions, and then only in part, many having wandered too far away ever to meet the "dear old boys" again.

Three years before we had laid aside the implements of industry and the occupations of civil life to take up the musket and saber in defense of our flag. After having performed our part faithfully and honorably, we quietly laid aside our weapons of warfare, resumed our places in the ranks of peaceful citizens, and engaged again in our customary occupations, as if we had only returned from a mere pleasure excursion. For our comrades who fell in battle or perished in the horrible prison

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pens of the South, we have ever cherished a grateful remembrance.

In the years to come, when the last Dragoon has passed to the eternal camping grounds beyond the scenes of this life, there can be no prouder boast on the part of those who come after us than that "my father, grandfather, or other relative fought in the ranks of the 'famous First New York Dragoons.'"

REUNIONS.

Since our disbandment in 1865, annual reunions have usually have been held at Portage Bridge. Others were held during national G. A. R. encampments, at Detroit, St. Paul, and Buffalo. At St. Paul a goodly number were royally entertained by Comrade Rufus C. Jefferson; but Buffalo being more central, the attendance was unusually large. Probably there was never another regimental reunion like that of the First New York Dragoons, at Buffalo, Aug. 23 to 28, 1897. All survivors of the regiment were specially invited to be the guests of Comrade Dr. De Villo W. Harrington. They came from far and near, one all the way from England. Nearly four hundred accepted the invitation, and were sumptuously entertained by our kind-hearted host. A large vacant church adjoining his residence was utilized, and one of the best caterers, with cooks and waiters, furnished a table equal to the best hotels of the city. Our cordial welcome by Comrade Harrington, together with the hearty greetings of members, many of whom now met for the first time since disbanding thirty-two years before, rendered this the red-letter week in the social history of the regiment.

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CHAPTER XXIII

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN ARMY SURGEON

DALTON, N. Y., July 1, 1899.

James R. Bowen.

DEAR FRIEND AND COMRADE: Before I was taken sick last winter, I had made up my mind what to write for your History. I have not yet recovered my strength, but I will write as well as I can, a little at a time.

We got into camp at Suffolk, Va., at about eleven o'clock at night, Sept. 12, 1862. Early the next morning I went with Colonel Thorp to General Ferry's headquarters, and protested against remaining in that camp, and asked for hospital accommodations. We were told that we were to do the best we could for a hospital, that we must not take possession of any building for fear of offending the owner, and that we must remain in that camp.

In spite of my best efforts, day and night, by the middle of December, one hundred and thirty of the regiment were sick in hospitals, as many more were sick in camp, and thirty-two had died. I had feared all this, and had foretold it to our medical director, Dr. Gall (surgeon Thirteenth Indiana), unless he allowed my requisition for hospital building.

You remember the barn our sick were in. I took that in violation of General Ferry's instructions. I wanted, as I explained to Gall, a building in which I could have fires to meet the coming cold nights. He, Gall, rejected my requisitions for hospital-room, and also for blankets; and cut down my requisitions for quinine..

About that time General Peck took the place of General Ferry. I went at once and alone to him, and after a good deal of talk with his adjutant-general, a very good-looking man by the name of Foster, who insisted on my doing with him what business I had to transact with General Peck (all of which I knew was correct enough), I was admitted to the presence of General Peck. The door was ajar between the general's room and Foster's, and the general hearing our conversation, ordered me into his room. I laid my case from the beginning before him, as well as I could in my weak way, preferred charges against Gall, and was told that the thing should be looked into.

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MRS. LUCY REICH

Of Frederick City, Md., who greatly befriended the author in 1863. (Pages 93 and 465)

From a photograph, 1863

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Next morning Dr. D. W. Hand came to our camp, and told me he had been ordered by General Peck to report to me "for duty" as medical director. He said he had looked over the camp and wanted to look no farther. He said to me, "Make your requisition for such buildings as you want, and for medicines and blankets, and take an officer and look up a place for a new camp."

I took Colonel Thorp, and you know what a wonderful camp we had on the other side of Suffolk. In just two weeks after we changed camp, there were only nine sick in the regiment. The camp was absolutely clean, and when Dr. Ed. Dalton came round as medical inspector, he found the men clean personally, and reported them and their camp in better sanitary condition than any other in his division.

He was afterward medical inspector on Grant's staff, with rank of colonel, and in his last report he declared our regiment "pre-eminently superior to any other in the service in hygienic conditions."

Aside from Dr. Hand, he was by far the best medical officer I ever met. They are both dead. Hand died at St. Paul, Minn., where he practiced after the war, and Dalton, at San Antonio, Tex., where he went, in company with Charles Lee Fitzhugh, for his health. Dalton died there of consumption. Fitzhugh was the one who commanded our regiment near the last of its fighting. The boys were feeling badly about being commanded by a stranger. Thorp was a prisoner, and Scott was wounded in half a dozen places. I told the men that they would be led, not followed, that Fitzhugh was a nephew of the old Doctor, whom I knew, and that they were all fighting stock. "He will lead you, and you will make him a brigadier. Expect nothing less of him or yourselves." It turned out as I had predicted. The men could not say enough in his praise, and he was promptly promoted.

Dr. Hand asked all the surgeons in Peck's division to state in their next monthly report their opinions as to what was the best antiseptic and the best preventives of fevers and allied diseases. I gave my views on chloride of lime and the very few antiseptics we then had, and then said that *with* all of them, but *without* cleanliness, they would be useless. But absolute cleanliness, without the so-called antiseptics, was all-sufficient.

My idea was adopted and believed in by the profession under Dr. Hand.

I had been preaching the gospel of cleanliness for years, claim-

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ing, on Paul's authority, that it was "akin to godliness," and on my own experience that as a sanitary measure it was worth a dozen of godliness.

One day when the flies were eating the horses in camp, and everything was black with them, Dr. Hand came into my hospital. Noticing that there were no flies in either hospital building,—Keeling House or Oddfellows Hall,—he asked me how I got rid of them. I told him I starved them out by cleanliness, which was true.

The men were proud of their hospital and proud of their camp. Dr. Dalton told me that several of the men, when he was inspecting their quarters, lifted the valances to their bunks, saying that their surgeon told them to invite his attention to the fact that their dark corners were clean. Dalton was also highly pleased with the fact that when he came to inspect them, they were drawn up in line, and saluted him as a regiment should.

After we had got the camp as clean as possible, there was still the smell of the sinks that was disgusting, and must cause more or less disease. I felt all the time that the sinks were not only a nuisance, but also a great menace to the health of the army. I had tried several plans for getting rid of the offense, but without success. At last I asked Colonel Gibbs to have five men from each company detailed to take spades and go at reveille to the sinks, and put into them about an inch of earth, spread evenly.

Gibbs, who never failed to let me have anything I asked for, had the men detailed. He said I might try it, but would fail, as that odor was inseparable from the army. I asked him if there was anything sacred about it; for if there was, I would stop fighting and damning it.

He said it was not exactly the odor of sanctity, but it might properly be called the patriotic odor, and it would stay by us as long as we were sufficiently patriotic to remain in the army.

The next morning I noticed that it was gone. I had conquered. I said nothing, but thought I would wait and see if Colonel Gibbs would notice it. After two or three days, I was passing through camp when the colonel hailed me, and requested me to go over to his quarters. I went, and found Dr. Hand there. Then the colonel said to me, "Dr. Hand wants to know where you got the idea of putting earth into the sinks every morning," both declaring it a perfect success, and the finest thing the medical department had done for the army since this was a government. I said to Dr. Hand that

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I was glad he had asked that question, for it gave me an opportunity for the first time of referring to a work that Colonel Gibbs did not know more about than I did; that I felt almost certain that the colonel had never read the book from which I got that idea. "What," said the colonel, "might be the title of the book?" I spelled it to him,—B-i-b-l-e. Then, after consigning my U. S. immortal part to a temperature warmer than Suffolk, he inquired, to the great amusement of Dr. Hand, if I claimed to be a more devout Christian than he. "God forbid," I said. He sent his orderly into his tent for his Bible. (That and the Revised Army Regulations always lay on his table.) He handed me the book, saying as he did so, "If you will find anything bearing on this subject in that book, you shall have a basket of champagne."

I had not seen the passage for twenty-five years, nor thought of it until about two minutes before, but as good luck would have it, I opened into the twenty-third chapter of Deuteronomy, turned one leaf, and saw what I wanted. I put my finger on the 13th verse, and warily passed it to the colonel. He saw it, and instantly said, "I give it up, I give it up," and passed the book to Dr. Hand, who laughed when he read it, till his legs gave out, and he sat down on the ground.

Hand issued an order at once to all the surgeons under him to "go and do likewise." Dix's medical director, Gilbert, followed Hand, and finally the practice became universal throughout the army.

The earth-closet is now very generally used in this country, since, soon after its adoption by our regiment, our Minister to Japan — Harris, by name — told us all about its use in Japan. Harris was a scientist, sent to Japan by President Pierce, at the instance of Wm. L. Marcy.

We left Suffolk about June 22, 1863, after which your medicine-man had, except surgery, comparatively little to do for his own regiment. After "parading up and down the peninsula," from the latter part of June to the fore part of July, we were hurried toward Gettysburg after the fight was over, instead of going into Richmond as one good regiment could have done, and held it, too, if Gettysburg had been fought and followed up in Grant or Sheridan fashion.

We got back to Warrenton about Aug. 1, 1863, and there received our transfer to cavalry, dated July 28, 1863. We had plenty of fighting until about the middle of December, when we went into camp at Mitchell's Station, Va. May 4, 1864, we moved out of

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camp, and crossed the Rapidan on the 5th, got up to Chancellorsville House on the 6th, and on the 7th got into our great fight at Todd's Tavern. On the night of the 8th, a man came to me from Co. H, sent by Colonel Gibbs, to say we had lost in killed and wounded eighty-six men. This was the first fight in which I had not been with the men. An arrangement had been made by all the doctors in the division, and the medical director, Dr. Roger Pease, no one but me opposing, by which I was kept from accompanying my regiment. The plan worked so badly that it was never tried again.

The medical director was to appoint a doctor from each brigade, who was to hold his position one month, whose duty should consist in taking charge of all the medical supplies, hospital tents, medical wagons, etc., and establishing a brigade hospital. All the wounded of his brigade were expected to come to his hospital. At the end of a month, another doctor of the brigade was to take the first one's place, and so on. I was the first man appointed.

During this fight (Todd's Tavern), among over two thousand infantry that came to my hospital, I saw but *one cavalryman*, and he was from Custer's brigade. The same plan was tried in our war with Spain in Cuba, and the same confusion and failure were the result.

While lying at Manassas, learning the cavalry drill, Benj. F. Fairchild, of Co. C, broke himself of a bad habit. He was a model soldier in every respect but one; he would do no work on Sunday (for conscience' sake), consequently spent all his Sundays in the guard-house. One Saturday, the colonel, after teaching us to fold our blankets, put them on the horse, and put on and take off the saddle, announced the lesson for the next day. He would teach us the "mount." Next morning Fairchild was on hand with the rest for his lesson. Of course the boys wanted to know what ailed him, why he was not in the guard-house, and asked if he knew it was Sunday. When they had stopped long enough to let him speak, he said he understood from the colonel last night, that to-day there was to be a "sermon on the mount," and he was anxious to hear it. He was never in the guard-house again. He was wounded at Todd's Tavern, and transferred to the veteran-reserve corps, as good a soldier as the best. Even his failings leaned to virtue's side.

On the evening of May 8, 1864, I was ordered by General Grant, through the medical director, to get all my wounded to Fredericksburg, ten miles from where we were. I had no transportation, not

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so much as a wheelbarrow, but I took possession of every ambulance and army-wagon I could find, and got the wounded all down there by noon of the 9th. On the way to Fredericksburg, I came up with our regiment, started on the "Richmond raid." I also saw in ambulances a good many of the wounded of our regiment on their way to Fredericksburg. I got my wounded all made comfortable, and then began to carry out another order of General Grant's. Dr. Dalton was in Fredericksburg, and gave me the order to gather in the wounded from the Wilderness. I spent the next six or seven days at that. I would take all the ambulances and army-wagons I could find, and on the way out, passing through where the slaughtering of cattle was going on, would have six or eight quarters of beef loaded on, and would distribute that and bread among the wounded whom I had to leave behind, so that none of them suffered for food. I brought in a good many wounded Confederates. The wounded on both sides were in very serious straits for a week, and they would have suffered much more than they did, and some would have starved, but for the negroes.

When the fight was going on in the Wilderness,—I have the impression it was the day our regiment was fighting at Todd's Tavern, May 7, but it may have been the 6th,—General Getty came to my hospital, wounded in the shoulder. The collar bone was not broken, but it had been hit, and the shoulder torn up a good deal. I inquired of him after General Wadsworth. He said he saw him a minute before he left the lines in front of his command, his head down nearly to his horse's neck to keep clear of the branches, and in a hail of bullets that he did not believe a humming-bird could live in a minute. About half an hour afterward, I saw Craig Wadsworth riding by my hospital tent, and asked him after his father. He said he was mortally wounded; was probably dead already. I still think this was on the 7th, and General Wadsworth lived till the morning of the 8th. That is what the Confederates at the hospital where he died told me, when I was hunting up his body, which I did after the wounded had all been brought in. I found it buried in the dooryard of a man whose name, I think, was McCracken. I ordered it sent to Fredericksburg, and when it arrived there, went in company with General Wadsworth's son-in-law, Major Richie, who was then in Fredericksburg sick of the disease of which I have been told he afterward died, and identified the body. We made it as decent as we could for sending home, and sent it.

I spent three weeks at Fredericksburg, and on May 29, after we

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had sent all the wounded North, the town was evacuated. Dr. Pease and a colonel of the regulars whose name I have forgotten, with eleven soldiers and myself, started to rejoin the army. Once on the way, about an hour before sundown, we were fired at by guerrillas. There were probably not more than a dozen of them at the outside; but I think I never saw two more frightened men than the Colonel and Dr. Pease. The privates seemed to take it as a matter of course. The Colonel and Dr. Pease both asked, "What shall we do?" I, having no military knowledge except what I had learned of Colonel Gibbs, said, "Charge!" and started for them, and the eleven privates with me. They shot a lot of ammunition in the direction of those who had fired at us, but we never saw them after the first half minute.

On the afternoon of the next day I reached the regiment. The polish that they had taken on while in camp at Mitchell's Station was worn off. I expected that, but I was a little surprised at Colonel Gibbs's appearance. He showed hard service. This was the first time I had ever seen anything on his head but a clean regulation cap. He had on now a badly demoralized, very limber, wool hat. He saw what I was thinking, and began on me with quoting Hamlet: —

> "'Angels and ministers of grace, defend us!
> Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damned,
> Bring with thee airs from heaven, or blasts from hell,
> Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
> Thou com'st in such a questionable shape
> That I will speak to thee. I 'll call thee ' Smoke-stack,
> Black Jack."

I only asked him what he had done with his cap, and he did not tell me.

About an hour from the time I reached the regiment, we moved to what I think was called Ruffin's Farm. We turned our horses into clover, and were having a good rest, when in about half an hour, a very lively rattle of musketry on the hill beyond us called us to "boots and saddles." Up the hill we went and charged on foot and whipped a company of Confederates under General Hoke, that had just whipped two regular regiments and one volunteer regiment. One of the regular regiments went in with us without their officers, Captain Sweitzer refusing to fight.

Barrager of Co. I was killed in this fight (Old Church, May 30,

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1864). We fought them back the next day to Cold Harbor, and on the morning of June 1 we slaughtered them fearfully, and held the line until the Sixth Corps came to our relief. I saw Captain Randall's son James, who came up with the Sixth Corps that morning, and shook hands with him. He was going in with his regiment as we came out. He was killed about an hour after I last saw him. He was a model soldier. We stayed about there until after the 3d, and then started on our "Trevilian Raid," — the hardest of all our raids. After fighting near Trevilian Station on June 11, 12, we came back on the night of the 12th and forenoon and part of the afternoon of the 13th, when we crossed a stream and went into camp for a rest. We bathed ourselves and cleaned our horses, and rested until next morning. I bathed in the mill pond. I noticed the Colonel's colored servant provided him with a washtub and water, which he carried to his tent.

Shortly after "taps," I found, five or six rods from the Colonel's tent, a place that suited me, and lay down for all night. It was a magnificent night, and I could do better than sleep for the first hour or two. After about half an hour, Colonel Gibbs came tripping toward me, calling me very carefully as if anxious to waken none but me. To add to his happiness, I pretended to be asleep (he always delighted in waking me at unseasonable hours), and after yawning, asked, "What 's up?" He said he wished to say something to me that must go no further, but "first," said he, "permit me to say I am no grumbler. You grumble for a whole brigade." I think I never saw him look so imposing, notwithstanding he had on nothing but his regulation cap, a tight-fitting, knitted undershirt and drawers, and a pair of slippers, — a dress not well calculated to add to one's dignity of appearance. When he thought me properly prepared to hear, he remarked that it seemed to him that "not even Solomon in all his glory was *a raid* like one of these." I lived through that, and on the night of July 3 we got into camp at Light-House Point. Our camp was in the woods, — a bad place always for a camp. However, the trees were not many, and after cutting out all the small stuff and cleaning out, we had a rather fine camp in which we rested three weeks. While there, I managed to find four or five cans of tomatoes, and some of the men were seen eating the tomato. Soon an order came to our camp forbidding the eating of anything of that sort without the permission of an assistant surgeon, who was at Merritt's headquarters. I rode over to Light House Landing, and found Dr. Dalton, who

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took me to Grant's headquarters. He introduced me to the General, and after my story about the tomato business, wrote an order to the president of the sanitary commission, which then lay at the landing, loaded with good things. The order read somewhat like this: "Give the bearer everything he asks for. Let him have without stint. He is of our kind, and knows how to use any supplies you may give him." Dr. Dalton signed it, and handed it to General Grant, who signed it, and handed it to me with a smile. I read it, and thanked them. By the way, I met and made the acquaintance of a good many officers during my term of service, but I never knew one less pretentious than Grant. I took my order to the sanitary commissioner, and they ordered round a tug-boat and loaded it with everything good,— lots that I knew no name for, and finally brought up some tripe, the first I had ever seen. I got a large supply, but it was all used to good advantage, curing the men of diarrhea and threatened scurvy.

On the way back from the Darbytown fights, Colonel Gibbs lost his meerschaum; that reminds me of one of his pecularities: He always set the example to his men of instant and unquestioning obedience of orders. While we were in Suffolk, his eyes became inflamed, and as he was smoking a good deal, and the smoke irritated his eyes, I told him they would do better if he would stop smoking. "Is that an order?" asked the Colonel. "Yes, if you can," I answered. I thought no more of it until we were lying at Mitchell's Station. While there, General Wadsworth gave a dinner to the officers of his division, to which Gibbs was invited because his regiment was in good part of Livingston County men. Gibbs ate some pickled salmon, and it gave him gout. He was commanding the brigade, and sent for me. I soon had his big toe feeling better. I proposed smoking with him and filled my pipe, and asked him where his was. He answered, "In my trunk. When my eyes were inflamed at Suffolk, you ordered me to stop smoking. I always obey orders." I then ordered him to smoke, and he did so. He never used tobacco in any other way.

The Colonel, as you know, had a remarkable gift of expression; could use English very skillfully. While we were at Suffolk, a second lieutenant, — I forget his name and company, — who was as good a man as there was in the regiment, but could not learn the tactics, *could not* be *military* to save his life, was advised to resign, and he did so. I was shown the Colonel's indorsement, and it read something *like* this: "The martial germ is so feebly developed in this

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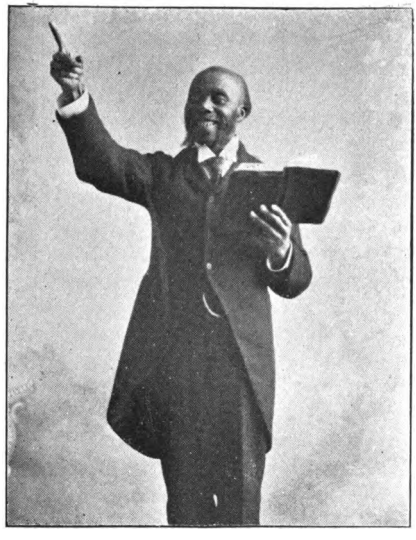

REV. RICHARD GAY

Contraband, with regiment from September 1862, to close of service

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young man that, long before he can possibly be of any use as a soldier, the result of the contest in which we are engaged will have become ancient history."

Another case was that of a medical officer. Gibbs was commanding the brigade, and I told him the doctor wished to resign, but was afraid he could not get off. It was a time when every officer was needed, and it was very difficult to get out of the service. The doctor was a good enough man—to draw his pay. He would stand up and face the paymaster like a man; but Gibbs had noticed the fact that his toes always pointed away from "the heaviest firing;" in fact, that he could not help being a bad example of cowardice. So when I told the Colonel of his wish to resign, he said, "Bring his tender of resignation, and I will indorse it in such a way that he will need no certificate of non-indebtedness from the Ordinance Department. I will endeavor to eclipse the "martial germ." I carried the resignation over to the Colonel the next morning, and was turning to come away when he ordered me back, saying he had an indorsement for that document which he wished to submit for my criticism, and handed me the following: "'T is believed by the officers of his regiment and also by myself that the playful arts of peace and the quiet pursuits of a rural practitioner are more congenial to the taste of this officer than are the stirring events of the tented field and the shock and turmoil of battle."

After the battle of Winchester, our men brought into camp a white horse belonging to the rebel General McCausland. I removed a piece of shell about two inches square from the side of his head, and soon began to ride him. The boys called him "Mc Causland," and he was a fine saddle horse. I rode him on the Gordonsville raid. On that raid the regiment was commanded by Major Scott and the brigade by Colonel Kellogg, who had tendered his resignation, and knew it had been accepted. He was a West Pointer and a very jolly fellow, but I thought not anxious to get into a muss and get hurt, or worse, just at the very last.

On the very cold night at Liberty Mills we fought the enemy into a swamp, and next morning chopped out two rebel guns. Those we brought back,—the only things our army had to show for the raid. We ran against the Confederates again the next day, Dec. 23, 1864, but did no fighting. The enemy were too well posted. We were on high ground, which sloped for about half a mile to a stream, beyond which the bank rose very steep, from twelve to twenty-five or thirty feet. I rode, I should say, over a mile up and

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down, parallel with that stream ("run"), and with the help of a field-glass could see nothing but the farther bank of the "run," lined with the enemy. Our people had sent out a skirmish-line, and they went as far as they could, and lay down to be shot at. After a while, a man came to Kellogg's headquarters, and said that a man down on the skirmish-line had been wounded in the abdomen, and wanted the "old Doctor." He refused to die unless the "old Doctor" said he must. I said I guessed he meant me. "Yes, you are the one he wants." "All right," I replied, and mounted "McCausland," when Colonel Kellogg ordered me to stay where I was. I said I hated to disobey orders for the first time, but I should certainly go. He said something about a court-martial, and I said something about a sweet time punishing an officer for such an act, under Sheridan's command. I left my orderlies behind, and galloped down to the wounded man. Two or three bullets sung by me, and six or eight rods from the man old "Mac" wheeled round with me. A ball had taken out a small piece of skin from the top of his neck with the mane that grew on it. He went on to where the man lay. I dismounted, threw up my hand to the men beyond the brook, and said, "Hold on, boys, till I see how badly this man is hurt." The firing ceased, and in five minutes, at least fifty men on the farther bank of the "run" were visible, where one was before. I motioned to men on the skirmish-line in both directions. They came, and we rolled the opposite edges of a blanket round four carbines, and on that six men carried the man. The ball had struck him in the abdomen, and passed round him under the skin and out near the backbone.

He could have walked back without injury. The whole skirmish-line in front of our brigade withdrew at the same time, and no shot was fired. Kellogg said that was the slickest way to get a skirmish-line out of a bad fix that he had ever seen. I started back last, and as I was about to mount, my horse took occasion to thank the Confederates for their gentlemanly forbearance, intimating that I knew by that that they were brave men.

Paschal Jackson, whom you will remember as a very clean-looking orderly of General Merritt's, was telling me yesterday what he saw of our fighting June 1, 1864. "Pass" was but sixteen then. He tells me you asked him to help carry some ammunition, which he did, and that you came up with the Fourth New York Cavalry ("Feert Ny Ork"), which had been ordered in to save weak places in our line, and their commander was telling them to "Co right

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ofer, poys." After repeating this order several times without effect, "Pass" says that *you* said, "*Lead* them, LEAD them," but he only repeated, "Co right ofer, poys." You and he went on with your ammunition, you promising that you would report the "cuss" for cowardice. "Pass" has the impression that you did report him. I would like to know if you did, and the result. I know that Major Scott reported Captain Sweitzer for disobedience of orders and cowardice at Old Church, and nothing came of it; but he was a regular.

Perhaps you would not be apt to get the following facts with regard to Major Scott, as part of the general history of the regiment. On May 31, 1864, the Major was fighting all day. I had a good deal to do, lots of the men and officers being wounded, some badly. Lieutenant Burr was wounded in the mouth, so that I told him I feared he would never sing again; but he did sing, and as well as ever, and I saw him at our wonderful reunion at Dr. Harrington's, in Buffalo. Captain Leach, Co. K, Capt. A. K. Thorp, Co. F, and Captain Robinson, Co. A, all had balls that carried away a little hair and some scalp. Major Scott came to my field-hospital at night, and helped until I made all of them comfortable, and then let me know that he had a ball through his arm.

Again, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va., Scott had a severe wound, an ounce ball entering his back, and passing over and fracturing his shoulder blade. He came to my hospital and was very cheerful, helping me and cheering the wounded until all were cared for, and then asked me if it were not about time to look to those who got wounded in the back.

I think you will remember this same fight, as it was then that you came nearer to getting your final muster-out than is pleasant for one's friends to contemplate. It was not the regulation Testament or pack of cards that saved you, but a package of such documents as help one to write history. It turned out fortunately, and you had, till knocked out, an excellent opportunity to serve your country,—an opportunity which you did not slight.

Your account of the chance of shooting the enemy, after you had become exhausted from carrying ammunition and obliged to lie down, always reminded me of a remark of Cromwell's to his Parliament, in his report of a certain fight: "By the grace of God, we had the execution of them for fifteen miles."

In conclusion, I wish to say that if I had a better opportunity to serve my regiment than many surgeons had, it was because I had

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a colonel who was always more than willing to grant anything that I requested for the health and comfort of the men, and no colonel was ever better loved by his regiment than was Colonel Gibbs.

BENJAMIN T. KNEELAND.

It may not be generally known that Dr. Kneeland was urgently requested by Sheridan to accept a position on his staff, but preferred to remain with the regiment.

Some time ago, for use in my lecture on army life, Dr. Kneeland furnished me the following incidents: —

"Early in the morning of Sept. 19, 1864, the day of the great Opequon or Winchester battle, Wm. Kelly, of Co. F, surrounded and brought in five lusty Johnnies. They were behind a rail pile, but Bill "got the drop" on them, and they, having a salutary respect for the Spencer carbine, quickly complied with the demand to surrender, and came in on the trot."

"During the bloody battle of Newtown, Aug. 11, 1864, Geo. M. Durfee, of Co. I, received a leaden missile. Striking him in front, it pierced the upper part of the left lung, and passed through the entire body, making an ugly wound. Yet George is still on hand. You have reason to remember all about that fight."

"A very remarkable instance came under my observation. At the battle of New Market Races, a Sixth Massachusetts man, who fought on our right, received a bullet plum through his right lung, yet was back again for duty in three weeks."

During the siege of Suffolk, Wm. H. Sibbald, of Co. F, was shot through the bladder, and not only lived, but drove an ambulance after that to near the close of the war. Sidney Case, of Co. C, was wounded about the same time. In this instance the ball passed through the right

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lung, diaphragm, and liver. He also made a good ambulance driver to the end of the war.

By special request of comrades, the following letter from Colonel Thorp is given place.

It was in response to comrade Harrington's warm invitation to all Dragoons to be his guests during the national G. A. R. encampment at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 23 to 28, 1897:—

D. W. Harrington, M. D.,
1430 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MY DEAR COMRADE: The eloquence of Hamilton, the patriotism of Washington, garnished and embellished with the rich hospitality of a John Hancock, could only compare with the splendor of your greeting to the old Dragoons.

The cordial, warm-hearted welcome tendered to his Ironsides by Cromwell at the close of the struggle of the Anglo-Saxon race to establish the English commonwealth, is one of the rare examples of goodness and greatness to which your magnificent preparation for the reception of our beloved comrades is a parallel. From the depths of my heart do I thank you for myself and for my patriotic wife who will be present to witness and enjoy your kingly hospitality — nay, more, I beg to thank you for your sincere and cordial welcome extended in such generous terms to all of the gallant Dragoons.

No nation, no civilization, has left us a record of such patriotism, such valor and courage as that which flowed like a river through the ranks of the 1st N. Y. Dragoons. All drank from the inspiring waters as did the valiant three hundred who bent not the knee at the waters of the Jordan in pursuit of the rebellious hosts of Midian. The love of God, country, and liberty impelled the army of Gideon forward to victory; so did the same mighty forces sweep everything before the 1st N. Y. Dragoons on half a hundred battlefields during the late Civil war.

The patriotism of the Dragoons was not mere instinct, not a mere sentiment, but an enduring conviction, founded upon the imperishable principles announced in the Declaration of Independence that all rightful authority of law is founded upon the consent of the governed. Our Dragoons were conscious of the fact that this

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republic had been founded by the will of our ancestors, and as their successors we had never given our consent to its destruction, hence the Dragoons took up arms to enforce the imperious urgence of self-defense, and their historic record is deep-dyed with the ruddy glow of patriotism which kings may covet but can not purchase with their crowns, for the record of the Dragoons was written upon fifty battlefields in the white heat of heroism, and will perish only when the language we speak has perished and the beautiful monument which you have erected to their glory has crumbled into dust.

I am proud of our Dragoons, their manly courage and fortitude, their unsullied record. I glory in the humble part which I performed among their mighty deeds of valor. I regret that I can not be with you at the great reunion at Buffalo, but suffer me to give testimony to that love which I bear to you all and to the memory of our immortal Scott, the bravest of the brave, who has won promotion to those celestial ranks which stand with harp in hand, in awful grandeur dressed, before the sapphire-clouded throne.

Let us teach our sons and daughters to cultivate a patriotism, rooted in right and grounded in justice, obedient to duty and consecrated to political purity, loyal to liberty and devoted to country, hallowed by Christian citizenship and blessed of God.

Ever most fraternally yours,

T. J. THORP.

Forest Grove, Ore., Aug. 2, 1897.

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APPENDIX

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS

In which the First New York Dragoons (originally One Hundred Thirtieth Infantry) participated. [1]

Blackwater, Va., Dec. 2, 1862.
Near Blackwater, Va., Dec. 28, 1862.
Deserted House (or Kelley's Store), Va., Jan. 30, 1863.
Siege of Suffolk, Va., April 11 to May 4, 1863.
South Quay Road, Va., April 17, 1863.
South Quay, Va., June 12, 1863.
Franklin, Va., June 13, 1863.
Blackwater, Va., June 16 and 17, 1863.
Baltimore Cross Roads, Va., July 4, 1863.
Manassas Plains, Va., Oct. 17, 1863.
Culpepper Courthouse, Va., Nov. 20, 1863.
Barnett's Ford, Va., Dec. 2, 1863.
Barnett's Ford, Va., Jan. 20, 1864.
Barnett's Ford, Va., Feb. 6 and 7, 1864.
Stannardsville, Va., Feb. 23, 1864.
Charlottesville Raid, Feb. 28 to March 1, 1864.
Todd's Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864.
Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864.
Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 9, 1864.
Anderson's Bridge, May 10, 1864.
Yellow Tavern, May 11, 1864.
Fortifications of Richmond and Meadow Bridge, May 12, 1864.
Mechanicsville, Va., May 12, 1864.
Hawe's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.
Old Church, Va., May 30, 1864.
Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864.
Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864.
Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.
Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864.
Darbytown, Va., July 27, 1864.
Deep Bottom, Va., July 27, 1864.
Darbytown, Va., July 28, 1864.
White Post, Va., Aug. 10, 1864.

[1] From compilation by the adjutant-general of the State of New York. Several minor engagements in which the regiment was present, but took no part, have been omitted from this list.

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Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864.
Kearneyville, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Shepherdstown, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.
Smithfield, Va., Aug. 28, 1864.
Smithfield, Va., Aug. 29, 1864.
Opequon Mills, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.
Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864.
Fisher's Hill, Sept. 22, 1864.
Mt. Jackson, Va., Sept. 23, 1864.
New Market, Va., Sept. 25, 1864.
Port Republic, Va., Sept. 26, 1864.
Cross Keys, Va., Sept. 28, 1864.
Tom's Brook, Va., Oct. 8, 1864.
Near Strasburg, Va., Oct. 14, 1864.
Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 17, 1864.
Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864.
Woodstock, Va., Oct. 20, 1864.
Newtown, Va. (2d battle), Nov. 12, 1864.
Cedar Creek, Va. (2d battle), Nov. 19, 1864.
Bloomfield, Va., Nov. 29, 1864.
Liberty Mills, Va., Dec. 22, 1864.
Jack's Shop, Va., Dec. 22, 1864.
Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864.
Near Charlottesville, Va., March 3, 1865.
Dinwiddie Courthouse, Va., March 30 and 31, 1865.
Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865.
Sutherland Station, Va., April 2, 1865.
Deep Creek, Va., April 3, 1864.
Amelia Courthouse, Va., April 4, 1864.
Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865.
Appomattox Station, Va., April 8, 1865.
Appomattox Courthouse, Va. (Lee's surrender), April 9, 1865.

LIST OF PRISONERS, GUNS, TROPHIES, ETC., CAPTURED BY THE FIRST NEW YORK DRAGOONS.

Prisoners, 1,533.
Pieces of artillery, 19.
Caissons, 21.
Artillery horses, 240.
Army wagons and ambulances, 40.
Animals of draught, 160.
Battle flags, 4.

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ITINERARY OF THE FIRST NEW YORK DRAGOONS. (ONE HUNDRED THIRTIETH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.)

1862.

September 13, arrived at Suffolk, Va.

1863.

January 30, battle of Deserted House.

April 11, siege of Suffolk begun.

May 3, siege of Suffolk closed.

June 12, skirmish at South Quay; 13, skirmish at Franklin; 17, skirmish on the Blackwater; 19, left Suffolk to join Keyes's Peninsula expedition; 20, arrived at Yorktown; 22, Williamsburg; 27, White House.

July 1, at Baltimore Cross Roads; 3, retired toward White House, skirmish at Baltimore Cross Roads; 9, Williamsburg; 10 Yorktown; 11, embarked for Washington; 12, arrived at Washington; 13, Frederick, Md.; 17, Berlin, assigned to Army Headquarters; 19, crossed the Potomac; 22, Upperville; 23, Manassas Gap; 24, Salem; 25, Warrenton; 28, regiment transferred to cavalry service, First New York Dragoons (Nineteenth New York Cavalry).

August 1, marched to Warrenton; 3, Union Mills.

August 6 to Oct. 12, at Manassas drilling in cavalry tactics.

October 13, rejoined the Army of the Potomac; 17, engagement at Manassas Plains.

November 20, engagement at Culpepper C. H.

December 26, moved from Culpepper to Mitchell's Station.

1864.

January, in camp at Mitchell's Station, picketing the Rapidan.

February 6, 7, reconnoissance to Robertson's River; 28, detail from regiment to join Custer's Charlottesville raid.

March 29, review of 1st division of cavalry by General Grant.

April 23, moved to Culpepper.

May 4, broke camp for the Wilderness campaign; 5, crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford; 7, battle of Todd's Tavern; 8, engagement on Spottsylvania road. Sheridan's raid to Richmond begun; 9, Beaver Dam Station; 10, crossed South Anna River, skirmish at Anderson's Bridge; 11, battle of Yellow Tavern; 12, Richmond, battle of Meadow Bridge, Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills; 13, crossed Chickahominy at Bottom's Bridge; 14, Malvern Hill, Haxall's Landing; 17, night march crossing Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge; 18, Baltimore Cross Roads; 21, White House;

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23, King William's C. H.; 24, Polecat Station, rejoined the Army of the Potomac; 26, Chesterville Station; 27, Hanover Town; 28, battle at Hawe's Shop; 30, engagement at Old Church; 31, first engagement at Cold Harbor.

June 1, second engagement at Cold Harbor; 2, Bottom's Bridge; 3, reconnoissance to Jones's Bridge; 4, Old Church; 7, Trevilian raid begun, marched to Dunkirk; 8, Polecat Station; 10, within two miles of Trevilian Station; 11, first engagement at Trevilian; 12, second engagement at Trevilian; 13, retired by way of Carpenter's Ford; 14, six miles from Spottsylvania C. H.; 15, Spottsylvania C. H., Schouler's Plantation; 17, Bowling Green, Newtown, Dunkirk; 18, King and Queen's C. H.; 19, to West Point and back to Dunkirk; 20, to West Point again; 21, crossed the Pamunky; 24, crossed the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge; 24, rejoined the Army of the Potomac at Harrison's Landing; 29, crossed the James to Prince George's C. H.; 30, to Reams Station.

July 2, went in to camp at City Point; 26, reconnoissance across the James; 27, on the Newmarket road; 28, skirmish at Darbytown; 29, engagement at Darbytown; 30, returned to Petersburg, Reams Station; returned to City Point.

August 1, embarked for Washington and the Shenandoah Valley; 2, landed at Giesboro Point; 6, Rockville, Clarksburg, Hyattstown; 7, Jefferson, Knoxville, Harper's Ferry, Hallstown reconnoissance to Shepherdstown; 10, Berryville, engagement at White Post; 11, engagement at Newtown; 12, Middletown; 13, reconnoissance to Strasburg; 16, Nineveh; 17, Berryville; 20, reconnoissance to Kabletown; 21, retired to Charlestown; 22, to Shepherdstown; 25, reconnoissance to Leetown, engagement at Shepherdstown, retired across the Potomac to Sharpsburg; 26, Harper's Ferry, Bolivar Heights; 27, reconnoissance to the Charlestown and Shepherdstown road; 28, first engagement at Smithfield; 29, second engagement at Smithfield; 30, Berryville.

September 2, to Rippon returning to Berryville; 4, Snicker's Ferry; 5, Summit Point; 8, Smithfield; 18, Summit Point; 19, battle of Winchester; 20, Strasburg; 21, Middletown; 22, Woodstock; 23, engagement at Mt. Jackson; 24, engagement at New Market; 25, Harrisonburg; 26, engagement at Port Republic; 27, engagement at Cross Keys; 29, Port Republic, Mt. Crawford; 30, Cross Keys.

October 2, engagement at Mt. Crawford; 5, Cross Keys; 6, Harrisonburg, Timberville; 7, Edenburg; 8, engagement at Tom's

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Brook; 9, Woodstock Races, driving the enemy twenty miles through Mt. Jackson; 10, Tom's Brook; 11, Bowman's Ford; 13, near Middletown; 14, engagement at Strasburg: 15, Front Royal; 16, Middletown; 19, battle of Cedar Creek; 20, Woodstock; 21, in camp at Middletown.

November 7, reconnoissance to Front Royal; 10, retired to near Winchester; 12, engagement near Newtown; 13, reconnoissance to Cedar Creek; 21, reconnoissance to Front Royal; 22, regiment on picket during brigade reconnoissance to Milford; 23, in camp near Winchester; 28, Loudon raid begun, Asby's Gap, Paris, Upperville; 29, Bloomfield, Snickersville; 30, Waterford, Lovettsville.

December 1, Wheatland, Snickersville; 2, Snicker's Gap, Berryville; 3, returned to camp near Kernstown; 19, Gordonsville raid begun, Front Royal, Chester Gap; 20, Flint Hill, Sperryville; 21, Madison C. H.; 22, crossed the Rapidan on Gordonsville road, engagement at Liberty Mills; 23, engagement at Gordonsville, retired across Rapidan and Robertson Rivers; 24, Alderate Mills; 25, Warrenton; 26, White Plains; 27, Millwood: 28, Kernstown; 29, marched to Smithfield; 30, Hallstown.

1865.

January, in camp near Lovettsville.

February 27, James River raid begun, marched up the valley to Woodstock; 28, Mt. Jackson, New Market, Lacy's Mills.

March 1, Harrisonburg, Mt. Crawford; 2, Staunton, Fishersville; 3, Waynesboro, Rockfish Gap; 4, Charlottesville; 6, Scottsville, Howardsville, New Market; 7, reconnoissance to Duguidsville Bridge; 8, night march to Columbia C. H.; 11, reconnoissance to Goochland; 12, Tolersville Station, Fredricks Hall; 14, Taylorsville; 15, Hanover Junction, Chesterville Station; 16, Twenty miles toward White House; 17, Ayletts, King William C. H.; 18, White House; 25, Baltimore Cross Roads, Charles City C. H., Harrison's Landing; 26, Malvern Hill, crossed James River at Deep Bottom joining Army of Potomac; 27, front of Petersburg; 29, Appomattox campaign begun, Reams Station, Dinwiddie C. H.; 30, move to Five Forks and retired; 31, engagement at Dinwiddie C. H.

April 1, battle of Five Forks; 2, Deep Creek, engagement at Sutherland Station; 3, moved toward Amelia C. H.; 4, skirmish near Amelia C. H.; 5, Jetersville; 6, battle of Sailor's Creek; 7, Prince Edward's C. H.; 8, engagement at Appomattox Station; 9, Appomattox C. H., Lee's surrender; 10, returned to Prospect

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Station; 11, Prince Edward's C. H.; 12, Burkesville; 13, Nottoway C. H.; 18, Petersburg; 24, Dan River expedition begun; 25, Meherrin River; 27, Clarksville; 28, crossed Stanton River and Dan river.

May 3, returned to Petersburg; 10, Richmond; 11, passed Yellow Tavern; 13, crossed Rapidan at Raccoon Ford; 14, crossed Rappahannock; 15, Fairfax C. H.; 16, Alexandria; 21, Clouds Mills; 23, 24, grand review at Washington.

WILLIAM C. MOREY,
Captain Co. D, First New York Dragoons, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel, United States Volunteers.

From an interesting book entitled "Regimental Losses in the American Civil war (1861-65)," compiled from official records by William F. Fox, lieutenant-colonel United States Volunteers, member of the New York Historical society, we make the following extracts: —

"THREE HUNDRED FIGHTING REGIMENTS.

"*First New York Dragoons* (*Nineteenth New York Cavalry*), Merritt's brigade, Torbert's division, Cavalry corps. First colonel, Alfred Gibbs, brevet-major general. Second colonel, Thomas J. Thorp, brevet-brigadier general.

"*Losses:* Killed, or died of wounds, 4 officers, 126 men; died of disease, or in prison, 1 officer, 130 men; total, 261; total killed and wounded, 461; died in Confederate prisons, 33.

	Killed or Died of Wounds			Died of Disease or in Captivity			Total Enrollment
Co.	Officers	Enlisted Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Field and Staff 16
A.....		21	21		15	15	144
B.....		11	11		10	10	127
C.....	1	16	17		7	7	125
D.....		6	6		16	16	141
E.....		10	10		8	8	135
F.....	2	16	18	1	21	22	154
G.....		13	13		14	14	151
H.....		11	11		12	12	149
I.....	1	13	14		20	20	151
K.....		9	9		7	7	121
Total....							1414

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"Regiment organized at Portage, N. Y., as One Hundred and Thirtieth Infantry, and served as such at Suffolk and in Keyes's peninsula campaign. On July 28, 1863, it was transferred to the mounted service under the designation of the First New York Dragoons. Colonel Gibbs, who belonged to the United States cavalry service, drilled the men in their new duties, and on the night of Oct. 17, 1863, the Dragoons made their first fight as such at Manassas Plains.

"The regiment started on Grant's campaign in 1864 with about four hundred carbines, and in the Wilderness (at Todd's Tavern), having dismounted, made a desperate fight, *sustaining the heaviest loss of any cavalry regiment, in any one action, during the entire war*, their casualties amounting to 20 killed, 36 wounded, and 35 missing; total, 91.

"At Cold Harbor, the wearied troopers, after holding Lee's infantry in check for a whole day with their carbines, were sleeping on the ground, bridle reins in hand, when they were awakened and ordered into the slender breastworks, which they gallantly defended, while their band played gaily during the entire fight.

"At Trevilian Station the remnant of the Dragoons were actively engaged in the two-days' fight, their casualties in that action amounting to 16 killed, 61 wounded, and 8 missing.

"After fighting under Sheridan in his famous Shenandoah campaign, and sharing the glories of the final scenes at Appomattox, the regiment was mustered out June 30, 1865.

"The Dragoons ranked high in the estimation of its various brigade and division generals as a regiment of superior discipline and efficiency."

In this connection we may add that, upon special recommendation of Major-General Sheridan, each commissioned officer in the regiment was advanced two grades by brevet, from the rank he held at the close of the war, president Andrew Johnson issuing the commissions. Hon. Reuben E. Fenton, then governor of New York, acting upon recommendation of the State Legislature, also issued brevet commissions of beautiful design to every officer in the regiment "for gallant and meritorious services during the war."

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FIRST DRAGOONS.[1]

Abbey, David B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Abbey, Gehiel. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded near Middletown, Va., Oct. 28, 1864; discharged July 19, 1865. — Angelica, N. Y.

Abbey, Rufus H. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed wagoner, Aug. 11, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Abbott, Allen O. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862 to serve three years; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862 mustered in as second lieutenant, to date May 16, 1863; captured at Todd's Tavern, May 7, 1864; resigned, May 10, 1865; commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from May 15, 1863, vice Burleson, promoted. Deceased.

Abbott, Erasmus D. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Feb. 26, 1864, at Willing, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Feb. 25, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, June 27, 1865, at Wilmington, Del.

Abbott, George. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; killed, Jan. 30, 1863, in action at Deserted House, Va.

Abbott, George C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 8, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, March 8, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Chicago, Ill.

[1] Roster of officers and men of the First New York Dragoons (originally the 130th N. Y. Vol. Inf). Every effort has been made to make this roster correct. In the main the adjutant-general's register has been followed, but in that, over four hundred errors were discovered and corrected. The present address of survivors so far as ascertained is herein given. Where no address is given, the parties are either dead or their whereabouts unknown. In several instances a biographical sketch was appended, but which for want of room must be omitted.

Please notice that where *present address* is given, it appears at the end of the record separated by a dash.

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Abrams, Alonzo D. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Rose, N. Y.

Abrams, Dwight. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Feb. 28, 1864.

Adams, Bush. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; killed in action, Sept. 26, 1864, at Port Republic, Va.

Adams, Franklin S. Age, 26 years. Enrolled, Aug. 16, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; promoted to first lieutenant, Oct. 2, 1862; mustered in as adjutant, to date Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out with regiment, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862, original; first lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 2, 1862, vice Britton, promoted; adjutant, July 20, 1865, with rank from July 1, 1864, vice Emmons, promoted.

Adams, John J. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Adams, Rufus. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, date not stated, to Co. H, Sixteenth Regiment, V. R. C., from which discharged, July 12, 1865.

Agard, Fernando W. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862. Appointed corporal, July 8, 1864; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered out at Hicks Gen'l Hospital, Baltimore, Md.— Bedford, Ia.

Agen, James H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted Feb. 15, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 15, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.—West Superior, Wis.

Ayer, Latham H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Keokuk, Iowa.

Ainsworth, Jared L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Albertson, Henry C. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, April 5, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 5, 1865, to

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serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Albright, Joseph. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed saddler, date not stated; wounded in action, June 11, 1864, at Trevelian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Elmira, N. Y.

Alderman, Amby H. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Rushford, N. Y.

Aldrich, Alphonzo J. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Oct. 29, 1862; sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; first sergeant, Jan. 1, 1864; wounded in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Jan. 20, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Sept. 7, 1864, vice Hicks, resigned.— Canisteo, N. Y.

Alderman, Chauncy L. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Aldrich, Henry. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Feb. 4, 1865, at Jamaica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 4, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Henry Aldridge.

Aldrich, Leonard. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 5, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; wounded at Deserted House, transferred, date not stated, to Two Hundred and Forty-third Company, First Battalion, V. R. C.; from which discharged July 8, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; veteran; also borne as Frank L.— Rochester, N. Y.

Alford, Charles B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date Feb. 1, 1864; killed in action, Aug. 29, 1864, at Smithfield, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 29, 1863, with rank from Aug 1, 1863, vice Henning, resigned; first lieutenant, Jan. 28, 1864, with rank from Sept. 12, 1863, vice Wilkins, resigned.

Allen, Harrison E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant-major, May 1, 1863; captured, Nov. 2, 1863; transferred to Co. I; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. Springwater, N. Y.

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Allen, Isaac M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 8, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; died, June 2, 1864, at Alexandria, Va.

Allen, Leman E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 11, 1864; also borne as Leman E. Alen.

Allen, William. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; missing in action, June 1, 1864; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Allen, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Allen, William. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 15, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Alvord, Jacob. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Feb. 11, 1865, at New York City.— Dalton, N. Y.

Ames, Albert D. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ames, Benjamin A. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ames, Elisha J. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 7, 1864; died of such wounds, June 25, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Ames, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mill, Va.

Anderson, John S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Genesee, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; killed in action, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Andrews, Williams. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belmont, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

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Annabal, Charles B. Age, 19 years. Enlisted. Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years: mustered in as second lieutenant, Oct. 11, 1864: mustered out June 30, 1865: commissioned second lieutenant, Sept. 14, 1864, with rank from Sept. 14, 1864, vice Watts, promoted.

Annis, Prosper B. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years: wounded in action, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Armstrong, Charles E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 6, 1864, to serve three years; wounded in action, Aug. 11, 1864; mustered out June 22, 1865, in General Hospital at Annapolis, Md. — Downer's Grove, Ill.

Armstrong, Silas. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, June 11, 1864.

Arnold, Hector A. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 28, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 2, 1864, to serve three years; wounded, June 12, 1864; absent at muster out of company.

Atherton, Warren W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years: killed in action, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Atwell, Daniel A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Atwell, Marcus A. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; absent sick, since November, 1863, mustered out at Washington, D. C., April 6, 1864.— Wethersfield, Conn.

Atwood, Benjamin F. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, date not stated; died of such wounds, June 11, 1865.

Atwood, Oliver W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; discharged for disability, May 24, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Austin, Amos W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Gibsonville, N. Y.

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Austin, Charles H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Aug. 15, 1864, at Baltimore, Md.

Austin, Horatio P. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863; discharged for disability, April, 1863.

Austin, Job S. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Bliss, N. Y.

Austin, Joel N. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Austin, Stephen S. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, July 1, 1864; killed in action, Sept. 19, 1864.

Avary, William S. Age, not stated. Enlisted, Sept. 28, 1864, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 28, 1864, to serve one year; wounded, April 1, 1865; mustered out, June 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Avery, Delos L. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Atlanta, N. Y.

Avery, John B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; never joined company.

Babbitt, Vernon M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Babbitt, William. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; never joined company.

Babcock, George W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out in hospital, June 15, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Belfast, N. Y.

Babcock, Gilbert G. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

Babcock, Martin V. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at

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Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Bacon, Bezera P. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bacon, Charles G. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, June 19, 1863.

Baker, H. Isaac. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Castile, N. Y.

Baker, John E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 23, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 28, 1864, to serve three years; transferred in Nov., 1864, to V. R. C.— Belmont, N. Y.

Baker, Levi. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Andover, N. Y.

Baker, Walter M. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, March 1, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 1, 1865, to serve one year; no further record.

Baker, William. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Feb. 25, 1865, at Genesee, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. D, March 1, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Baldwin, William H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1865, at Jamaica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 6, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y.

Ball, Orestus. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, July, 1863.

Balthasar, Augustus D. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, March 9, 1864, at Smithtown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, March 9, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out, June 28, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; also borne as Augustus Balthasar.

Barager, John K. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ossian, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, date not stated, at Old Church, Va., died of such wounds, May 31, 1864; also borne as John K. Barragher.

Barber, Charles H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to

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serve three years; discharged for disability, May 25, 1865. —Phillips Creek, N. Y.

Barber, Edson S. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Java, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed saddler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Strykersville, N. Y.

Barber, James M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Barber, Martin V. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Todd's Tavern, discharged, May 18, 1865.—Wellsville, N. Y.

Barron, James. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 25, 1864, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 27, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Barker, Joseph M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Tryon, N. C.

Barker, Theodorus V. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1864, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Feb. 29, 1864, to serve three years; wounded June 12, 1864; mustered out, May 31, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Ulysses, Pa.

Barlow, Andrew J. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 8, 1864; discharged for disability, date not stated.

Barnard, John W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; regimental quartermaster-sergeant, Sept. 12, 1863; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va., Minneapolis, Minn.

Barnard, Oliver. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Barnes, Eunis. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, June 12, 1864, an Trevelian, Va.

Barnes, Samuel S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Barnes, Zedock. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1864, at Castile,

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N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Baddock Barnes.

Barnett, Robert. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, Oct. 14, 1864, at Strasburg, Va.; absent at muster out of company; no further record. Warsaw, N. Y.

Barney, Joshua. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Nov. 19, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Barney, Ziba E. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Burns; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Jan. 19, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Ziba E. Barna.

Barnhart, Franklin. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevelian Station, Va.

Barnum, Willis H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 24, 1864. —Canaseraga, N. Y.

Barrell, George N. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; May 7, 1864, at Todd's Tavern, Va.; Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; appointed corporal, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Barrett, Alonzo D. Age, 45 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belmont, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Barrett, James W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belmont, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded on picket and at Cedar Creek, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Belmont, N. Y.

Bartlett, William M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Dec. 12, 1864, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Barton, Isaac. Age, date of enlistment and place, not stated, private, Co. A; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Barton, William E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 28, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 28, 1865, to serve two years; mustered out, Aug. 8, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

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Bassard, Charles. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Jan. 15, 1864, to V. R. C.; also borne as Charles Buzzard and Bozard.— New Hudson, N. Y.

Bassett, Francis M. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed musician, mustered out in Finley Hospital, July 1, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Andover, N. Y.

Batterson, Wellington. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; sergeant, April 30, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Frederic, Mich.

Bayer, Frederick A. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Aug. 1, 1863; wounded in action, Aug. 29, 1864; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date Nov. 19, 1864; discharged, Feb. 27, 1865; commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863, vice Gale, promoted; first lieutenant, Nov. 18, 1864, with rank from Sept. 7, 1864, vice Gale, discharged.— Randolph, Neb.

Beach, George R. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Pontiac, Ill.

Beach, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 8, 1864, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 29, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Beadle, Thomas T. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Lima, N. Y.

Beardsley, Jonas. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Sept. 20, 1862, to Second United States Artillery.

Bearman, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, date not stated; also borne as Frederick Bierman.— Wellsville, N. Y.

Bean, Ebenezer A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; transferred, Feb. 25, 1864, to V. R. C.

Becker, Wendell Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New

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York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, to serve one year; no further record.

Beebe, Isaac. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Beecher, Lyman G. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Belden, George C. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; discharged, June 22, 1865.— Castile, N. Y.

Benedict, George D. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, as Todd's Tavern, Va.; died of such wounds, May 25, 1864.

Bennett, Henry A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 16, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 18, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out in hospital, July 15, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; also borne as Harry A. Bennett.— Grove, N. Y.

Bennett, Robert. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Short Tract, N. Y.

Bennett, Simeon. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out in United States General Hospital, June 8, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Bentley, Albion G. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Covington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Nov. 6, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Albion J. Bently.

Beresford, Charles. Age, not stated. Enlisted, March 18, 1865, at New York City, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, March 18, 1865, to serve three years: mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Besancom, James. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bierman, Chrishaw. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Willing, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Stannards Cor., N. Y.

Bierman, Frederick, see Bearman, Frederick.

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Bigelow, Alfred. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7. 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Norfolk, Neb.

Bigolke, Gottlob. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, March 25, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. A, March 25, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Bigalto, Goetlob.

Bills, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Dec. 16, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bills, James E. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. 7, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; resigned, Oct. 1, 1862; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 7, 1862, original.

Bills, Jared M. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; first lieutenant, Oct. 30, 1863; discharged, Jan. 18, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 15, 1862, original; first lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863 vice Farman, discharged.

Binder, Marcell. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Sept. 10, 1864, at Elba, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 10, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Birdsall, Hiram L. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bishop, James Decatur. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; wounded in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevelian Station, Va.; mustered out at Buffalo, July 15, 1865.—San Francisco, Cal.

Bishop, Eli C. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disease, March 15, 1863, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Bishop, James E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Bishop, Elijah. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve

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one year; mustered out, June 29, 1865, at Jarvis United States Army General Hospital at Baltimore, Md.— Albion, N. Y.

Black, Thomas. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Feb. 15, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 15, 1865, to serve three years; no further record.

Black, William. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Dec. 18, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; killed in action, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

Blackman, Ervin D. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Blackman, Martin L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, August, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 4, 1862; wounded, June 1, 1864, at Cold Harbor; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Brighton, Mich.

Blackman, Lester. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disease, March 14, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Blake, Gerald R. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Livonia Station, N. Y.

Blanchard, Alfred J. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 12, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Wellsville, N. Y.

Blanchard, Don Alonzo. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; absent at muster out of company; sick in hospital, since Aug. 5, 1864, at Washington, D. C.; no further record. — Adel, Iowa.

Blanchard, John. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as John S. Blanchard.

Blauvelt, Abram. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disease, Aug. 18, 1864.

Blenker, Henry W. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, April 12, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Buffalo, N. Y.

Bliss, Henry. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, July 22, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to

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serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Three Rivers, Mich.

Bliss, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 22, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Jan. 2, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Blovelt, James W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, April 4, 1865, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 4, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as William J. Blauvelt and James W. Blouvelt.

Bogardous, John P. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Nov. 22, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Bonner, Edward L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Bonner, Thomas W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; captured, June 13, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; released and appointed sergeant, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out, June 27, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Booher, Henry. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. Geneseo, N. Y.

Brooker, Samuel. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, June 17, 1863, at Black Water, Va.

Booth, George G. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Booth, John W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 12, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 12, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Canandaigua, N. Y.

Borden, Dwight C. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept, 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Atlanta, N. Y.

Boss, Stephen P. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Botsford, Irwin M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Edwin M. — Fillmore, N.Y.

Botsford, John M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as John W. Botsford.

Bowen, Azem F. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Sept. 17, 1863; paroled, Nov. 23, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bowen, Chester B. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864, sergeant, Oct. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Peaster, Tex.

Bowen, Daniel. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Yorkshire, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bowen, James R. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as musician, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed chief musician, Nov. 10, 1862; after the transfer to cavalry appointed bugler, Sept. 1, 1863, and transferred to Co. I; wounded at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Lyons, Mich.

Bowers, William B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Boyce, Edward. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, March 9, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, March 9, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Boyd, William H. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradish, Norton C. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Dec. 12, 1863, at Suffolk, Va. — Warsaw, N. Y.

Bradley, George W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1862, at Middleburgh, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Warsaw, N. Y.

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Bradley, Jordan. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Bradley, Nathan. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, Oct. 17, 1863; died while a prisoner, January, 1864, at Richmond, Va.

Bradway, John H. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 1, 1864.

Brainard, Wilbor E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brands, Henry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.—Caneadea, N. Y.

Brennan, Michael P. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 22, 1865.—Rochester, N. Y.

Brick, Thomas. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Perry, N. Y.

Briggs, Albert. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 9, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Dec. 9, 1863, to serve three years; transferred to the Tenth Company, V. R. C., Aug. 6, 1864; to Co. B, Third Regiment, V. R. C., Dec. 22, 1864, from which discharged, Aug. 1, 1865, at Augusta, Me.

Briggs, Elijah. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Briggs, George N. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out in Satterlee U. S. A. General Hospital, June 29, 1865, at West Philadelphia, Pa.

Briggs, John W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Castile, N. Y.

Brinell, John. Mustered in as private, Co. A; age, place, and dates not stated; never reported to company.

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Britton, Russell A. Age, 28 years. Enrolled, Aug. 16, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as adjutant, Oct. 12, 1862; as captain, Co. H, March 1, 1863; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862, original; adjutant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 22, 1862, vice Cowee, resigned; captain, March 12, 1863, with rank from March 1, 1863, vice Sayles, resigned.

Brooker, Charles H. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 16, 1863, to serve three years; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brown, Adelbert S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brown, George M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1864, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 24, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brown, James H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 24, 1864, to serve three years; deserted, date not stated.

Brown, John. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brown, Warren. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug, 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years: mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Brundage, Charles L. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. G, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as captain, Oct. 8, 1862; discharged for disability, Aug. 11, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 30, 1862, original; captain, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 9, 1862, vice Cornell, resigned.—Muskegon, Mich.

Bryant, Edward. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Feb. 20, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Edwin Bryant.

Bryant, John. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, September 17, 1864, at Big Flats, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 17, 1864, to serve one year; no further record.

Buccanning, John H. F. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864,

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to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Buck, Levi R. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Moulton, Iowa.

Buckley, Calvin. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, August 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Burbee, Simon. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 22, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 22, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Burdick, Barber O. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Belmont, N. Y.; mustered in as musician, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Nortonville, Kansas.

Burdick, Curtis L. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as musician, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; died of disease, April 7, 1864, at Mitchell Station, Va.

Burdick, Lorenzo D. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, at Trevilian Station, June 11, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Mecosta, Mich.

Burdick, Thompson. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; killed in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Burdick, William H. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; to serve three years; wounded, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; transferred to Co. A, Seventh Regiment, V. R. C., per order A. G. O., April 1, 1865, from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Conesus Center, N. Y.

Burke, Albert G. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at China; N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed hospital steward, date not stated; transferred to Co. C, May 1, 1864; captured, May 7, 1864; paroled, Feb. 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Burkhardt, John. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, August 11, 1862; wounded in action, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va., and at Yellow Tavern, May 11, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wampsville, N. Y.

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Burleson, Asa R. Age, 31 years. Enrolled, Sept. 25, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. H, Sept. 25, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date May 16, 1863; discharged for disability, Sept. 1, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant, February 19, 1863, with rank from Sept. 25, 1862, vice Osgood, promoted; first lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from May 15, 1363, vice Osgood, resigned. —Spring Valley, Minn.

Burlingame, Albert. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Jan. 12, 1864, at Washington, D. C.—Belfast, N. Y.

Burlingham, Nathan. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Burnett, Charles. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve one year; absent, without leave, since May 30, 1865; no further record.

Burr, Alburtus. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Albertus Burr.—Whitesville, N. Y.

Burr, Edwin A. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Auburn, N. Y.

Burr, George W. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Independence, Iowa.

Burr, Thomas J. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as second lieutenant, Feb. 5, 1863; wounded, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; mustered out, July 18, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.; commissioned second lieutenant, March 12, 1863, with rank from Feb. 5, 1863, vice Luther, resigned; first lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Sept. 19, 1864, vice Hamilton, promoted; not mustered.—Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Bursley, Gilbert E. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Jan. 1, 1863; resigned, May 9, 1863; commissioned second lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Jan. 4, 1863, vice Culbertson, promoted.

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Burt, David F. Age 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, January, 1864, to V. R. C.—Akron, N. Y.

Bush, Frank. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, May 23, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y.

Bush, Philander H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Dec. 9, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; died of disease, Sept. 22, 1864, in hospital at Washington, D. C.

Bushnell, David O. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; died of such wounds, Sept. 18, 1864.

Bushnell, Henry F. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Dec, 19, 1863, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Dec. 31, 1863, to serve three years; died of disease, May 23, 1865, at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Butler, Albert. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Dec. 22, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; no further record.

Butler, George H. Age, 31 years. Enlisted Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; no further record.

Butler, Samuel D. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Jan. 24, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Butterfield, Joseph. Age, 19. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 26, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Vinton, Iowa.

Button, Ferdinand. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Button, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Sept. 17, 1863: paroled, date not stated; mustered out, June 27, 1865, at New York City.—Hinsdale, N. Y.

Button, Joseph. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1864, at Sheldon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 13, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Button, William P. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Dec. 22, 1864, to V. R. C.—Withey, N. Y.

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Buttre, Chauncey W. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Perry, N. Y.

Cacy, John R. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, March 8, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 8, 1865, to serve three years; no further record.

Caldwell, Addison H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, November 4, 1862, in hospital, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Addison Caldwell.

Calkins, Alfred R. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Jamestown, N. Y.

Callaghan, Charles A. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Rochester, Minn.

Callahan, John. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Dec. 28, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; wounded in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Winchester, Va.; died of such wounds, date not stated; also borne as John Calahan.

Calleghan, Leander S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Dec. 4, 1862; mustered in as first lieutenant, June 16, 1863; captain, Dec. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Dec. 4, 1862, vice Horton, resigned; first lieutenant, Jan. 28, 1864, with rank from Sept. 15, 1863, vice Randolph, cashiered; captain, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 5, 1864, vice Hakes, discharged.

Callen, William E. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 23, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as William Callen.— Alfred, N. Y.

Cameron, Robert. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; regimental saddler, Dec. 10, 1863; mustered out, June 22, 1865.

Camp, Edwin B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 22, 1863, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Dec. 22, 1863, to serve three years; deserted, date not stated, from Remount Camp, Pleasant Valley, Md.

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Campbell, Fredrick. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Dec. 21, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, First New York Lincoln Cavalry, Dec. 21, 1863, to serve three years; transferred to Co. G, this regiment, Feb. 8, 1864; discharged for disability, Dec. 27, 1864.

Campbell, Lyman A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. A. Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, July 6, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Campbell, William H. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Dec. 26, 1863, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 26, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Castile, N. Y.

Campen, Henry. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Oct. 31, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Nov. 10, 1863, to serve three years; absent, sick in general hospital, at muster out of company; no further record.

Caragher, Owen. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Lima, N. Y.

Card, Marcellus B. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Jan. 25, 1863.—Castile, N. Y.

Cargill, Byron A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 8, 1865, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, March 8, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, June 28, 1865, in hospital, at Washington, D. C.—Portage, N. Y.

Carmer, Orlando T. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Jan. 25, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan 25, 1864, to serve three years; accidentally wounded in right hand, by pistol shot; absent at muster out of company; in hospital since March, 1864; no further record.

Carpenter, Daniel. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Oct, 12, 1862; first sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded in action, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va., and April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; mustered out, June 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.—Kansas City, Mo.

Carpenter, Edwin M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 8, 1864, at the Wilderness, Va.; died, May 12, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Carpenter, William F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Carr, Martin. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died of wounds, June 18, 1864; also borne as Martin Karr.

Carrol, Owen. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Carter, Chester C. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Aug. 22, 1864, at New York City.

Cartwright, Paul W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, March 14, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 14, 1865, to serve one year; no further record.

Cary, Patrick. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. A, March 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Case, Sidney. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, April 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Strykersville, N. Y.

Cashore, Alexander. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Casterline, Cyrus. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, May 31, 1865.—Hastings, Mich.

Cotton, George B. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, June 9, 1865.—Auburn, N. Y.

Chamberlain, Alonzo W. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862; mustered in as first sergeant, Co. G, to date, Aug. 6, 1862, to serve three years; promoted to second lieutenant, Oct. 8, 1862; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date, Oct. 30, 1863; as captain, to date, June 17, 1865; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 9, 1862, vice Wells, promoted; first lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1862, with rank from Aug. 12, 1863, vice Wells, promoted; captain, May 31, 1865, with rank from Feb. 10, 1865, vice Wells, discharged.—Muskegon, Mich.

Chambers, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 25, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Aug. 13, 1864, at Berryville, Va.; mustered out, June 28, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Soldier's Home, Grand Rapids, Mich.

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Chandler, David D. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, May 17, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Caneadea, N. Y.

Chandler, Edwin L. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Chapin, Hiram O. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 7, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Hiram Chapin.

Chapin, Theodore F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, April 6, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, April 6, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Chapman, Andrew A. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 8, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 8, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Silver Springs, N. Y.

Chapman, Robert C. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Chare, Henry F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Charles, John H. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. G, Aug, 13, 1862, to serve three years; killed, April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.

Charles, Robert A. Age, 14 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mc Donald, Mich.

Charles, Robert T. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1861, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; wounded, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; discharged, May 6, 1865, for disability; also borne as Charles, Y. Robert.

Chase, Eldon H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Andover, N. Y.

Chase, John P. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Dec. 3, 1862, in hospital at Suffolk, Va.

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Cheeney, Herbert W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; detached in Seventh Massachusetts Battery; absent at muster out of company, June 30, 1865; no further record.

Chickering, Horace W. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with detachment, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Chilson, Charles D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed musician, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Christman, Henry R. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 23, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, March 23, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with the company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Christy, James. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Dec. 18, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years: captured, May 7, 1864; died, Sept. 5, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Cichi, Lorenzo. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Jan. 5, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; absent without leave since March 31, 1865, and at muster out of company; also borne as Lorenzo Chickie.

Cilley, James F. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred to One Hundredth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged July 15, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Clark, Albert H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 7, 1864; transferred to Thirty-sixth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., per General Order No. 4, March 13, 1865, from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Clark, Andrew. Age, not stated. Enlisted, June 21, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.; mustered in as a private, Co. K, June 21, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June, 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Clark, Charles Henry. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed wagoner, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Nunda, N. Y.

Clark, David W. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three

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years; transferred, November, 1864, to Two Hundred and Forty-third Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Clark, Delos D. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 2, 1864, to serve one year; discharged for disability, May 6, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.

Clark, Freeman. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Clark, George H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 15, 1864, to serve one year; wounded, March 15, 1865; mustered out, July 18, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.— Rochester, N. Y.

Clark, Isaac. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Clark, Joel B. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Fillmore, N. Y.

Clark, John D. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; sent to insane asylum, Feb. 18, 1864; discharged, Oct. 19, 1864, for disability.

Clark, Orville G. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Independence, N. Y.

Clark, Stephen E. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; died, Sept. 26, 1862, at Craney Island.

Clark, William H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Covington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1863; sergeant, May 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— La Grange, N. Y.

Clark, William H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 7, 1864; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.

Clark, William J. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Clement, Jacob T. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862 to serve three years; mustered out with company, June, 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Houghton, N. Y.

Clifford, Patrick. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.; discharged, Aug. 14, 1865.

Cline, Carlton F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, June 15, 1863; sergeant, July 20, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Hallsport, N. Y.

Cline, Samuel L. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; died, date not stated, at Andersonville, Ga.; also borne as Samuel M. Kline.

Clougharty, John. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1864, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Norwalk, Conn.

Closser, James C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 28, 1864, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 28, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June, 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Clough, Abel. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, June 1, 1864; killed in action, Oct. 19, 1864.

Clough, Clarence M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 17, 1863, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Muir, Mich.

Clute, George W. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; appointed sergeant, date not stated; discharged, for disability, Jan. 18, 1865.— Guernsey, Cal.

Clute, Squire Utley. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Mount Morris, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. B, Jan. 6, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out, July 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Kansas City, Mo.

Clyne, William. Age 22 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Coats, Elias B. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve

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three years; appointed sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; prior service, Co. B, Twenty-third Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Coats, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded in action, May 11, 1864; mustered out, June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Coats, Heber D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, 1863, month not stated, at Suffolk, Va.

Cobb, Aurelius H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Whitesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; sergeant, July 20, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Ulysses, Pa.

Coffrin, Elijah E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, August 9, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, April 13, 1864, at Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Cole, Heman. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; on detached service in Davis Battery since May 25, 1863; also borne as Herman Cole.— Cohocton, N. Y.

Cole, John T. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— East Avon, N. Y.

Cole, Loring H. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Cole, Sidney. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 30, 1863, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First New York Lincoln Cavalry, Dec. 31, 1863, to serve three years; transferred to this regiment, Co. G, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Coleman, Wesley E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Bath, N. Y.

Collins, Michael, Jr. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 5, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Angelica, N. Y.

Collins, Rufus J. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va

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Collins, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Dec. 21, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First New York Lincoln Cavalry, Dec. 31, 1863, to serve three years; transferred to this regiment, Co. G, New York Volunteers, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Angelica, N. Y.

Calvin, Andrew. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Colwell, George C. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, April 11, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 11, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Conklin, Andrew S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Scottsburgh, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, June 8, 1863, at Hampton General Hospital, Va.; also borne as Andrew L. Conklin. — Scottsburgh, N. Y.

Connelley, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 28, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 28, 1865, to serve two years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as William Conly.

Connor, Edward J. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Nov. 3, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Nov. 10, 1863, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Cook, James C. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Jan. 20, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Cook, Oscar R. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. 1862, place not stated; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; absent without leave since Jan. 14, 1863; resigned, Feb. 11, 1863; commissioned, first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 14, 1862, original.

Cook, Sylvanus H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 9, 1864, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 16, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Cook, William P. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 7, 1864, at Todd's Tavern, Va.

Cooper, Joseph W. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Jan. 18, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 18, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 26, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Cooper, Willis. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve three years; no further record.

Cornell, Alanson B. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. G, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Oct. 8, 1862; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original.

Cornell, Robert B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Grand Rapids, Mich.

Coulter, Simon M. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, March 11, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, March 11, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Covell, Hiram B. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Sept. 20, 1864, to Co. A, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Mound City, Kan.

Covel, James T. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June, 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Stannards, N. Y.

Cowee, George R. Age, not stated. Enrolled, July 28, 1862; mustered in as adjutant, July, 28, 1862, to serve three years; resigned, Oct. 1, 1862; commissioned adjutant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from July 28, 1862, original.

Cox, David M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; absent at muster out of company.

Coy, Justus F. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Aug. 12, 1863; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va., and at New Market, mustered in as captain, Co. B, to date Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 29, 1863, with rank from Aug. 12, 1863, vice Chamberlain, promoted; captain, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Oct. 31, 1864, vice Culbertson, discharged.— Independence, Iowa.

Crandall, Alanson B. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Belfast, N. Y.

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Crandall, Alburn. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Dec. 3, 1862; wounded at Manassas, Oct. 17, 1863; transferred to Sixteenth Company, Second Battalion, Oct. 17, 1864, from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Olean, N. Y.

Crandall, James R. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, June 17, 1865; first sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Alfred, N. Y.

Crandall, Lloyd S. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Lima, N. Y.

Crandall, Lucius P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mill, Va.—Eau Clair, Wis.

Crane, Eugene U. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Aug. 12, 1865; also borne as Ulysses E. Crane.

Crawford, Henry. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Henry Crouford.—Auburn, N. Y.

Crawford, Malchi. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Crawford, Mc Collister. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; sent to General Hospital; absent at muster out of company; also borne as Mc Allister Crawford.—Romeo, Mich.

Crawford, Romanzo W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, May 14, 1863, at Hampton, Va.; also borne as R. C. Crawford.

Crittenden, James L. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date June 16, 1863; discharged, Dec. 2, 1864: commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from June 15, 1863, vice Calleghan, promoted.—Whitesville, N. Y.

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Crittenden, Laoriston C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; killed in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.

Crocker, Charles H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed saddler, date not stated; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Crocker, Emory F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 18, 1865, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 18, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Cronkhite, Joel. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, Dec. 31, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—La Grange, N. Y.

Cross, John A. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Perry, N. Y.

Cudebec, Clarence L. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, May 15, 1863; commissary sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; first sergeant, May 5, 1865; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Nunda, N. Y.

Culbertson, Samuel. Age, 25 years. Enrolled, Aug. 11, 1862, at Portage Station, N. Y.; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date Jan. 4, 1863; captain, to date Oct. 30, 1863: discharged for disability, Oct. 31, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 11, 1862, original; first lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Jan. 4, 1863, vice Lancy, resigned; captain, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863, vice Smith, promoted.—Groveland, N. Y.

Cummings, Henry L. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; discharged for disability, June 15, 1865.—Castile, N. Y.

Cummings, Thomas. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, March 12, 1865, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 21, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Lima, N. Y.

Curtis, Dexter E. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one

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year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Curtis, George W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 11, 1863; sergeant, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Brighton, S. D.

Curtis, Marcus W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 28, 1863, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 28, 1863, to serve three years; never joined regiment.

Curtis, Robert P. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 10, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 10, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 1, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.—Rochester, N. Y.

Curtis, Walter. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded in action, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; appointed sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Cushman, Francis. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 13, 1865, to serve three years; no further record.

Cusick, Barney. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; in hospital since April 21, 1864; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Daily, Charles L. Age, — years. Enrolled, Aug. 7, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Oct. 6, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 7, 1862, original.—Nunda, N. Y.

Dake, Albert J. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 6, 1864, to serve three years; captured at Smithfield, Va., Aug. 29, 1864; paroled at Camp Annapolis, Md., date not stated; mustered out, June 29, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; prior service, Co. I, Twenty-seventh Regiment New York Volunteers.

Dalrymple, Evelyn P. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Oct. 6, 1863, to serve three years; captured at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; paroled, date not stated; mustered out, July 7, 1865, at Jarvis United States General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.—Menomonie, Wis.

Dalrymple, Manning F. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Oct. 6, 1863, to serve three years; no further record.

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Dana, Oscar. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; transferred to Battery L, Fourth United States Artillery, Jan. 14, 1863.

Daniels, Charles S. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 19, 1862; discharged for disability, March 31, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.—Caneadea, N. Y.

Daniels, William C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1864; killed in action, Sept. 26, 1864, at Port Republic, Va.

Dann, George W. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Darling, Charles B. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept, 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; died, Dec. 14, 1864, in camp near Winchester, Va., of disease.

Davis, Charles G. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G. Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864; discharged, Dec. 31, 1864, for disability.—Angelica, N. Y.

Davis, Henry M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862. at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Phillips Creek, N. Y.

Davis, James L. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Sept. 3, 1863, to V. R. C.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Davis, Jared W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Carson City, Mich.

Davis, Latinus M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Independence, Mo.

Davis, Levi C. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died, Jan. 1, 1864, at Mitchell's Station, Va., of disease.

Davison, David. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with

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company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.: also borne as Davidson, David.

Day, Charles. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; died, March, 1864, at Washington, D. C., of disease.

Day, Edgar A. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 11, 1863; sergeant, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Deake, William R. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Dean, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded at Manassas; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Silver Creek, N. Y.

Dean, Gilbert I. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Geneseo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— East Groveland, N. Y.

Decker, William H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; captured at Manassas, Va., Oct. 29, 1863; paroled, date not stated, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

De Gueile, Arnold. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, March 11, 1865, at Auburn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 11, 1865, to serve one year; deserted, June 10, 1865, at Clouds Mills. Va.

Dehan, Thomas. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Feb. —, 1865, at New York City, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve three years: mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Demery, George F. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed wagoner, Sept. 6, 1863; wounded in action at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; mustered out, May 29, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.; also borne as Deming, George F.

Deming, Jared G. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Deming, John N. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Angelica, N. Y.

Deming, Lyman L. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Deming, Lyman S.

Dempsey, James. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as James Demcy.—New Hudson, N. Y.

Denike, John. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, March 28, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 28, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Denio, George W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Dec. 2, 1862, at Suffolk, Va., for disability; also borne as Denio, George.

Dennison, John M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; captured at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; no further record.

Dewey, John F. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 1, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Dewey, Silas. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863, as sergeant, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Buffalo, N. Y.

De Wolfe, James K. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as first lieutenant, March 1, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 10, 1864, vice Morey, promoted.

Dibble, Lewis W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; to serve three years; captured, Oct. 23, 1864; paroled, place and date not stated; mustered out, May 25, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Dibley, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Riches Corners, N. Y.

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Deiter, Franklin. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, August 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out June 18, 1865, at White Hall, United States General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.—Swains, N. Y.

Dimmick, Isaac C. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K. Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 26, 1864; wounded in action at Deserted Farm, Va.; Jan. 31, 1864; discharged, date not stated, at United States General Hospital as Demick, Isaac C.; also borne as Daminick, Isaac C.—Groveland, N. Y.

Dodge, Levi W. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 5, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Cumberland, Md.—Andover, N. Y.

Dole, James. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 8, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Pike, N. Y.

Dole, Smith. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Donnally, John. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 6, 1865, at York, Penn.

Donnelly, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted as Wm. Mack, Aug. 7, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 20, 1863; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dorman, John B. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died, date not stated, in Jarvis United States Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Dory, John. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; died, Feb. 26, 1865, of disease, in hospital at Harper's Ferry, Va.

Doud, Samuel L. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 3, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; as sergeant, date not stated; died, Aug. 20, 1864, of wounds.

Drehmer, Jacob G. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Drahmer, Jacob G. and Drehmar, Jacob G. —Bradford, Pa.

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Drehmer, John G. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863, as sergeant, July 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Doehmar, John G.—Chattanooga, Tenn.

Drain, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 17, 1864, at Bethany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 17, 1864, to serve three years; reported on company muster-out roll, "Absent sick in hospital;" no further record.

Drake, Alexander. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 1, 1864, to serve one year; wounded, Oct. 19, 1864; died, Oct. 22, 1864, of wounds, at Winchester, Va.

Draper, Paul P. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862, as commissary sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Driscoll, Jerry. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Silver Springs, N. Y.

Drock, Austin M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, April 17, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Walton, N. Y.

Drock, Marcello. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —West Avon, N. Y.

Du Bois, James P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Dudley, Horace E. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; transferred, Sept. 20, 1864, to Two Hundred and Thirty-ninth Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which mustered out, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Angelica, N. Y.

Dudley, John L. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Dec. 26, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First New York Lincoln Cavalry, Dec. 26, 1863, to serve three years; transferred to this regiment, Co. G, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out, July 19, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Granger, N. Y.

Duggan, John. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 24, 1864, to serve three

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years; appointed sergeant, May 19, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; prior service, Co. F, Twenty-first Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Dunn, Daniel D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, July 18, 1864; wounded, Oct. 19, 1864; mustered out, May 29, 1865, in hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.—Scottsburg, N. Y.

Dunning, Algeron P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864,; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Russell, Pa.

Dunphy, John. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Durfee, George W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered out with company, June, 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Jamestown, N. Y.

Dutcher, W. Caldwell. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years, appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability. Jan. 16, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.—Rochester, N. Y.

Dutton, George W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 30, 1862; captured at Five Forks, Va., March 31, 1865; paroled, April 2, 1865; discharged, Sept. 27, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.—Le Roy, N. Y.

Dyer, Oscar L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 29, 1864, to serve three years; no further record.

Eastland, George G. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1864, at Otego, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 19, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Eastwood, Wilfred I. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Cowlesville, N. Y.

Ebner, Alonzo. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

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Eddy, George D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years.— Brooklyn, N. Y.

Edinborough, Farjus A. B. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Edinborough, Luther B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— West Bay City, Mich.

Edmister, Ruel J. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died of such wounds, date not stated, in hospital at Fredericksburg, Va.

Edmonds, Thomas W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Dec. 27, 1864, to Forty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Hunts, N. Y.

Eglington, Joseph. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Eldred, Caleb. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Muir, Mich.

Eldridge, John W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1864; killed in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian, Va.; prior service, Co. B, Twenty-third Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Ellicott, Charles. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 5, 1864, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, July 16, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Elliott, Henry W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, April 5, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 5, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Henry A. Elliott.

Elliott, Perry. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, April 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Perry Ellicott.

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Ellis, Darwin. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, May 12, 1864, at Hungary, Va.

Elmer, Alonzo. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, April 2, 1865; absent in Point of Rocks Hospital at muster out of company; no further record.

Emerson, Orlo. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years: captured, May 7, 1864; absent at muster out of company: also borne as Orlo D. Emerson; no further record.

Emmons, John W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 18, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Jan. 18, 1864, to serve three years; no further record.

Emmons, William H. H. Mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. C, Jan. 23, 1863, to serve three years; age, date, place, not stated; mustered in as first lieutenant, Feb. 11, 1863; adjutant, March 1, 1863; discharged, Sept. 1, 1864, to accept position as assistant adjutant-general, United States Volunteers; mustered out, Aug. 1, 1865; prior service, Co. A, First New York Artillery; commissioned second lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Sept. 25, 1862, vice Waldo, resigned; first lieutenant, March 12, 1863, with rank from March 1, 1863, vice Cook, resigned; adjutant, March 12, 1863, with rank from March 1, 1863, vice Britton, promoted.—Boston, Mass.

Englert, Joseph. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Joseph Englard.—Syracuse, N. Y.

Ensign, David W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.—Dansville, N. Y.

Ensign, Henry F. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; deserted, Sept. 4, 1862, at Portage Station, N. Y.

Ensign, William B. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Evans, Carlos. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Jan. 3, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Evans, Welcome H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Eyner, Joseph. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Nov. 5, 1863; absent at muster out of company; also borne as Joseph Eymer; no further record.

Fairchild, Benjamin. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864; transferred, October, 1864, to Co. A, Eighteenth V. R. C., from which discharged, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Fairchilds, Dallas N. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 23, 1863, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Dec. 28, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Dallas W. Fairchilds.—Olean, N. Y.

Fairchild, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 19, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Oct. 1, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Rochester, N. Y.

Fairchild, William H. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Oct. 1, 1864; sergeant, June 1, 1865; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Foland, James H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; died, Sept. 15, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Fanning, Edwin P. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed regimental saddler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Perry, N. Y.

Farman, Samuel A. Age, 26 years. Enrolled, Aug. 19, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. F, to date Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; resigned, July 30, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 19, 1862, original.—Fillmore, N. Y.

Farnham, Luther. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Dec. 18, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Luther Farnnam.

Farnsworth, James L. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Friday Harbor, Wash.

Farnsworth, Shuball W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Batavia, N. Y.

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Farr, Salmon. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Feb. 12, 1863, to Battery D, Fourth United States Artillery.—Livonia, N. Y.

Farrand, Lester T. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, May 27, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.; also borne as Lester Farrad.

Farrand, Thomas H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; absent sick, since June, 1863, and at muster out of company; no further record.

Fay, Norman S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Feb. 12, 1863, to Battery D, Fourth United States Artillery.—Canaseraga, N. Y.

Fayle, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 4, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Feitshlen, Alois, see Feitshler, Alois.

Felch, Simeon E. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Feb. 23, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Chicago, Ill.

Fellows, Joseph B. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 11, 1864; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Buffalo, N. Y.

Ferguson, Daniel. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Feb. 9, 1864, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 9, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Daniel Furgeson.—Grand Rapids, Mich.

Ferguson, Royal B. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Jan. 14, 1863, to Battery L, Fourth United States Artillery.

Ferris, William A. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 19, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed color sergeant, Sept. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Lima, N. Y.

Fillmore, Julius. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; killed in action, Sept. 19, 1864.

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Finch, Marcus L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Black River Falls, Wis.

Fish, Daniel, Jr. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Fish, Francis M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Feb. 9, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Papillion, Neb.

Fish, Ransom. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865. at Clouds Mills, Va.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Fisher, George W. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, for disability, Feb. 27, 1865.

Fisher, Samuel M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, October, 1863; transferred, February, 1865, to V. R. C.; mustered out at Alexandria, Va., June, 1865.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Fix, John B. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as John R. Fix.— Alton, Pa.

Flint, Franklin. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, for disability, April 7, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Flint, Joseph N. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. I, to date Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant-major, Oct. 12, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. C, March 1, 1863; first lieutenant, Co. G, to date Feb. 11, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, April 7, 1863, with rank from March 1, 1863, vice Slater, promoted; first lieutenant, May 31, 1865, with rank from Feb. 10, 1865, vice Chamberlain, promoted; brevetted first lieutenant and captain, with rank from March 13, 1865; served as aid-de-camp on staff of major-general during the summer campaign of 1864. —San Francisco, Cal.

Flint, Josiah H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; died, May 26, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

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Fogle, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, assigned to Co. K, to serve one year; no further record.—Jackson, Mich.

Foose, Thomas. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, at Trevilian Station, Va.; died of wounds, June 15, 1864.

Forbes, Joseph N. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; paroled prisoner, at muster out of company. —Cromanton, Fla.

Ford, Charles L. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, May 29, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Belfast, N. Y.

Ford, Julius R.—Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Jabius R. Ford.

Ford, Robert D. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with detachment, May 7, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y.

Fosburg, Augustus L. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Jan. 28, 1864, at Alma, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 28, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.—Andover, N. Y.

Fosha, Isaac L. Age, 45 years. Enlisted, Dec. 25, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Dec. 25, 1863, to serve three years; transferred from First Regiment, New York Lincoln Cavalry, to Co. G, of this regiment, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Foster, Linley. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, March 23, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 23, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out, July 27, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Foster, Thomas M. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed quartermaster-sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; first sergeant, Jan. 20, 1865; wounded, April 2, 1865; died of wounds, May 5, 1865.

Fourmier, Charles. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 16, 1865, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Fowler, De Witt C. Age, 23 years. Enrolled, May 2, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; mustered in as assistant surgeon, May 2, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned assistant surgeon, April 23, 1863, with rank from April 17, 1863, vice Saunders, resigned.—Aberdeen, S. Dakota.

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Fox, Charles B. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Dec. 9, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Fox, Chauncey J. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Oct. 26, 1862; sergeant, Nov. 20, 1862; reduced, Feb. 26, 1864; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Dalton, N. Y.

Fox, Peter. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Feb. 18, 1864, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 18, 1864, to serve three years; killed in action, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; prior service, Co. I, Twenty-seventh Regiment New York Infantry.

Francis, John P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 1, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Freeman, Bradley S. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Sept. 17, 1864, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 28, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Freeman, Franklin E. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 12, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Gloversville, N. Y.

Freer, Gilbert I. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, Sept. 1, 1863; corporal, April 30, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Portageville, N. Y.

Fry, George. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, April 11, 1865, at Brooklyn; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 11, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with detachment, May 7, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y.

Fry, Henry. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 27, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Fryer, Herbert. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1865, at Jamaica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 6, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Fuller, Charles M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Charles M. Fullar.

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Fuller, James L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 25, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Fuller, Rodman L. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Oct. 13, 1864, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Oct. 13, 1864, to serve one year; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Fullerton, W. S. Appears on muster-in roll only as colonel, with remarks, "no authority to muster;" not commissioned colonel.

Furbeck, Seymore H. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1864, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Aug. 13, 1864, to serve one year; no further record.

Gage, Albert P. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 8, 1865.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Gager, Amos H. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gahan, John M. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, March 1, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 1, 1865, to serve three years; deserted, May 21, 1865.

Gale, Henry. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed first sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863, sergeant major, March 1, 1863. Promoted to second lieutenant, May 11, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, Aug. 1, 1863; wounded in action, May 7, 1864; discharged, Sept. 7, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant, May 27, 1863, with rank from May 11, 1863, vice Bursley, resigned; first lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863, vice Culbertson, promoted; brevetted captain, Oct. 10, 1865.

Gardner, Charles J. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, June 1, 1864; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864; discharged for disability, April 28, 1865.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Gardner, Joseph L. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, May 22, 1863.—Norwalk, Ohio.

Gardner, Michael. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; sergeant, June 17, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gardner, Orange. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve

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three years; appointed wagoner, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Attica, N. Y.

Garrett, Henry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Oct. 28, 1864, at Berryville, Va.; paroled and returned to company, May 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gay, Henry M. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; also borne as Henry M. Gray.

Gearhart, George A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Jan. 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Morgan Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gearhart, George M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, Oct. 19, 1864, at Cedar Creek, Va.

Gelzer, Simeon. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 19, 1864, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 19, 1864, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; no further record.

Geurin, Peter. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, March 17, 1864, at Kalaramma Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Gibbs, Alfred. Age, 39 years. Enrolled, Sept. 16, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; mustered in as colonel, to date Sept. 6, 1862; resigned, Dec. 8, 1864, to accept promotion as brigadier-general, Volunteers. He served with distinction in the Mexican war as captain U. S. Dragoons, and was twice brevetted for gallant and meritorious service. During a hand-to-hand conflict he was severely wounded, by a Mexican lancer, in the abdominal region, a circumstance he ever afterward painfully remembered when buckling on his saber. Died at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., in 1868. Record with regiment fully set forth in this history.

Gibbs, Willard. Age, 45 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Dec. 18, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Gibson, Sullivan W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864;

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appointed corporal, May 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Bellevue, Mich.

Gilbert, Edward L. Age, 37 years. Enrolled, Aug. 8, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed commissary sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; absent in General Hospital, at muster out of company.

Gilbert, Joseph. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gilboy, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; paroled, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as William J. Gilboy.—Dansville, N. Y.

Gill, John F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 10, 1864, at Beaver Dam, Va.; no further record.

Gill, Orrin. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wyoming, N. Y.

Gilley, Peter. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Peter Gully.

Gilman, Edward A. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Sheldon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gilman, Harman S. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Oct. 19, 1864, at Cedar Creek, Va.; mustered out, May 22, 1865, at Mowers United States General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gilman, Hiram M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Sheldon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gilman, Philip. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Gitchell, Martin C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; transferred, Sept. 20, 1864, to Two Hundred and Thirty-ninth Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which mustered out, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Ovid, Mich.

Gleason, Henry. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gleason, Lewis. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Dec. 5, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Gleason, William. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; sent to General Hospital, Feb. 1, 1864, and transferred to Two Hundred and Forty-third Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Gliss, Andrew. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, date not stated.

Godfrey, Francis E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 30, 1863; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, June 1, 1864; appointed first sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Godfrey, Wyman H. A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as first sergeant, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as captain, Jan. 30, 1863; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned captain, March 12, 1863, with rank from Jan. 30, 1863, vice Taylor, killed.—Quincy, Mich. Though perhaps the youngest company commander, his duties were performed with efficiency.

Goldthwait, Milo S. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, commissary sergeant, Jan. 3, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Jamestown, N. Y.

Goldthwait, Norton S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, for disability, April 3, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Goodale, Horace. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 8, 1863.

Goodrich, Albert D. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to

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serve three years; wounded at Mt. Jackson, September, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Gordon, George A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Scio, N. Y.

Gothard, John. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Feb. 17, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 19, 1864, to serve three years; killed in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.

Gould, William B. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.— Aurora, Ill.

Gowdy, James W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 26, 1864, at Alma, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 26, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865; also borne as James W. Goudy.— Chelsea, Wis.

Graham, George. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, April 11, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 11, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, Aug. 10, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Graham, Harvey. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; absent, sick, in hospital, since Dec. 22, 1864, and at muster out of company; no further record.

Graham, J. M. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; never reported to regiment.

Granger, Alexander. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Granger, Marcus. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gratton, Philidus C. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; wounded in action, Dec. 22, 1864, at Liberty Mills, Va.; discharged, May 17, 1865, at United States General Hospital, York, Pa.

Graves, Anthony B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, for disability, date not stated, at Elmira, N. Y.—Knoxville, Pa.

Graves, Daniel T. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve

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three years; discharged, for disability, March 15, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Graves, Harrison S. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; discharged, for disability, April 25, 1865, at Petersburg, Pa.— North Cohocton, N. Y.

Graves, Henry T. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Graves, Irwin C. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1865, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 26, 1865, to serve three years; captured and paroled, dates not stated; mustered out, July 6, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Graves, Sidney. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 2, 1864, to serve one year; killed in action, Nov. 2, 1864, at Newtown, Va.

Graves, William T. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Jan. 27, 1864.

Gray, Amasa L. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, Aug. 5, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Gray, Duane. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Whitesville, N. Y.

Gray, Thomas B. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; deserted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.

Gray, William W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, date not stated.

Green, Ambrose P. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Green, Daniel W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co, E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Gold, Pa.

Green, John L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; absent, sick in General Hospital, and at muster out of company.

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Green, Harrison W. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; captured, at Shepherdstown, Aug. 25, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Alfred Station, N. Y.

Green, Henry P. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; sergeant, May 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Angelica, N. Y.

Green, Leroy. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, June 15, 1863; killed in action, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.

Green, Levi D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 18, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; captured, June 23, 1864; absent at muster out of company.

Green, Marvin W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 20, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Green, Willard. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; died of disability, May 8, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.; also borne as William Green.

Greenfield, Henry R. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Nunda, N. Y.

Griffis, Daniel. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed wagoner, date not stated; died, Nov. 4, 1864, at Salisbury, N. C.

Griffith, Evan G. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Attica, N. Y.

Griffith, Henry. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; deserted, Sept. 13, 1862, at Norfolk, Va.

Griffith, Morris J. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 30, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; died of such wounds, June 30, 1864.

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Griswold, A. Eugene. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; transferred to Co. A, Fourteenth V. R. C., Sept. 23, 1864, from which discharged, July 14, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Alexander, N. Y.

Griswold, William. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Grover, Charles. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Jan. 2, 1862, at Hampton, Va.

Grover, Daniel H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Aug. 26, 1863.—Oconomowac, Wis.

Grover, Milo C. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 1, 1864; wounded, May 11, 1864, at Yellow Tavern, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Chardon, Kan.

Grow, John H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 21, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 29, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, date not stated, at Hungary, Va.; died of such wounds, May 14, 1864.

Grummon, Hartley. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Sept. 3, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wellsville, N. Y.

Guile, Harvey J. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of wounds, May 7, 1864.

Guiry, Michael. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 4, 1865, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 4, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gunn, Jacob H. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, April 30, 1864, to the Navy.

Gunn, Theodore. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 18, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Gunther, Peter. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, May 11, 1863; accidentally killed, Sept. 6, 1864, by

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explosion of metallic cartridge, while in camp at Summit Bend, Va.

Haight, John R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Nov. 25, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. G, Nov. 25, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Angelica, N. Y.

Haight, Ramson. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Haight, Rawson.— Chapinsville, N. Y.

Hakes, Wheeler. Age, — years. Enrolled, Aug. 16, 1862; mustered in as captain, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Dec. 5, 1864, for disability; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862; original.

Haley, John. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Bradford, Pa.

Hall, Charles. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; no further record.

Hall, Clarkson A. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years: appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, May 13, 1863, for disability, at Hampton Hospital, Va.— Lakota, N. D.

Hall, Daniel. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Scio, N. Y.

Hall, Hiram. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug, 13, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Belfast, N. Y.

Hall, John M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Portageville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed wagoner, date not stated: mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hall, Joseph V. R. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 19, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed farrier, Aug. 11, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Hume, N. Y.

Hall, Loomis D. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Hall, Oliver. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 27, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hall, Richard. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 5, 1865, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 5, 1865, to serve three years; muster-out roll remarks, "Absent at muster out of company, June 30, 1865;" no further record.

Hall, Samuel. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, Aug. 11, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

Halsted, Cullen. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 30, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; died, July, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Hamilton, George. Age, 28 years. Enrolled, Oct. 1, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. A, Oct. 1, 1862, to serve three years: wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered in as captain, Co. F, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Hamilton, George T.; commissioned first lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Oct. 1, 1862, vice Robinson, promoted; captain, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Sept. 19, 1864, vice Thorp, killed.

Hamington, Stephen A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hamlin, Alva. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 13, 1862, to serve three years; transferred to V. R. C., date not stated.

Hamsher, William J. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; killed at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; also borne as Hampher, William.

Hanks, Lyman R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 4, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 4, 1864, to serve three years; killed, May 11, 1864, at Yellow Tavern, Va.

Hann, Jacob. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, Oct. 28, 1862.

Harden, James W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Harding, Charles. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 18, 1864; sergeant, March 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Hardy, Henry F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hardy, Roswin. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Andover, N. Y.

Hare, John. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; died, May 13, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Harrington, Devillo W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; absent at muster out of company, June 30, 1865; discharged, Aug. 6, 1865, by reason of gunshot wounds.—Buffalo, N. Y.

Harrington, George. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, March 2, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Harrington, George S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; appointed corporal, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Harrington, George J.—Chicago, Ill.

Harrington, Harrison. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, April 9, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Herrington, Harrison.—Cuylerville, N. Y.

Harrington, Mathew. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; first sergeant, date not stated; captured, May 7, 1864; released, March 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Harris, Giles M. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve

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three years; discharged for disability, March 4, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Harris, James G. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 18, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 18, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 31, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Harris, John G.— Dubois, Pa.

Harris, Peter. Age 26 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Hart's Island, N. Y.

Harris, Thomas. Age, 20 years, Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; sergeant, Sept. 7, 1864; first sergeant, date not stated; wounded, Oct. 14, 1864, at Strasburg, Va.; transferred to Co. B, Eighteenth V. R. C., March 11, 1865, from which discharged, June 17, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Harris, Thomas B.

Hart, William. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hartman, Edmund. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; appointed second lieutenant to date Aug. 5, 1862; resigned, Dec. 21, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original.

Hartwell, Hovey. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, March, 4, 1865, to serve three years; company muster-out roll remarks, "Reported sick in First Cavalry Division Hospital;" no further record.

Harvey, Henry H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Saginaw, Mich.

Harwood, Elijah. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; died, June 6, 1863, of disease, in United States Army Hospital, at Hampton, Va.

Harwood, George R. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— North Adams, Mich.

Harwood, John. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three

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years; discharged, Oct. 5, 1863, for disability, at Manassas Junction, Va.; also borne as Harwood, John R.

Harwood, Joseph. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, May 6, 1865, for disability, at Rochester, N. Y.

Hasler, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— St. Louis, Mo.

Hatch, Clarence B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 10, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 16, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Jan. 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hatch, Cyrus. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 27, 1864, to serve three years; no further record.

Hatch, Jeremiah. Age, — years. Enrolled, Aug. 19, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.: mustered in as captain, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; died, of disease, Dec. 21, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 19, 1862, original.

Hathăway, Charles A. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Sep. 28, 1864, at Corning, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Oct. 11, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Havens, Cassius M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, July 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Detroit, Mich.

Havens, Chancellor L. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, date not stated, for disability, at Hampton Hospital, Va.; also borne as Havens, Chanceller S.

Haver, James H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 15, 1864; appointed corporal, Jan. 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Pasadena, Cal.

Haver, Myron H Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 21, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Dec. 21, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Yuma, Colo.

Hawks, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 17, 1863, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Aug. 29, 1863, to serve three years; deserted, Sept. 10, 1863, from Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. L, First Veteran Cavalry, Nov. 7, 1863; deserted, March 15, 1864, at Camp Sullivan, Va.

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Hawley, William. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Hayes, John. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Feb. 16, 1865, at Caroline, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 16, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Hays, John.

Haynes, George I. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 9, 1864, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 9, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Haynes (or Haines), Randall. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; captured, May 7, 1864; returned, Feb. 16, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Hornellsville, N. Y.

Hazilitt, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 1, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Hearzlite, George.

Heald, Nathan E. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Forestville, N. Y.

Heath, Davis M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—East Groveland, N. Y.

Heath, Mark W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Swains, N. Y.

Hedger, William H. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 19, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Helme, George L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Helmer, George L.

Helmes, Clarkson. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; killed, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Hemphill, John R. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to

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serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Alfred Station, N. Y.

Hendershott, William C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Perry, N. Y.

Henderson, Lorenzo. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hennig, Oscar. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years, appointed first sergeant, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Dec. 21, 1862; resigned, July —, 1863; also borne as Hening, Oscar, and Henwig, Oscar; commissioned second lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Dec. 21, 1862, vice Thorp, promoted.

Henritty, Frank. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 25, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Dec. 1, 1862, for disability.

Henshaw, Hiram. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; wounded, Jan. 30, 1863, place not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Springville, N. Y.

Herkimer, Erwin. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Herkimer, Irwin.— Belfast, N. Y.

Herkimer, Theodore B. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Herkimer, William E. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Belfast, N. Y.

Hermon, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Herman, John.

Herrick, Squire. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; captured at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; paroled, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Herrington, Stephen A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. B, April 7, 1865, to serve one year; company muster-out roll remarks: "Absent at muster out of company, June, 30, 1865;" no further record.

Hibbard, Harvey. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; appointed sergeant, Sept. 1, 1864; quartermaster-sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hicks, Amariah H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Oct. 12, 1862; promoted second lieutenant, Co. D, March 20, 1864; resigned, Aug. 9, 1864; commissioned second lieutenant, March 16, 1864, with rank from March 16, 1864, vice Morey, promoted.

Hicks, Job S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; died, May 20, 1865, in hospital at Washington, D. C., of disease.

Hill, John. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hill, Nathan. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hills, Benjamin F. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Sept. 2, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Hills, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private. Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; company muster-out roll remarks, "Apprehended as a deserter from the Forty-fourth New York Volunteers, Sept. 6, 1862."

Hills, Milton T. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Aug. 16, 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; captured at Todds Tavern, May 7, 1864; paroled, August, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— La Veta, Colo.

Hinman, Charles H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 24, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded at Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864; mustered out, May 19, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Hinman, Orville. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to

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serve three years; died, Oct. 26, 1862, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Hitchcock, Alfred A. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, Feb. 4, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 4, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, June 3, 1865, for disability; also borne as Hitchcock, Albert.—Jamestown, N. Y.

Hitchcock, James K. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 30, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Gainesville, N. Y.

Hodge, Alonzo. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; died, July 29, 1863, at Warrentown, Va., of disease.

Hodge, Edwin. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 22, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hoes, John B. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Oramel, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hoffman, Christopher. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 7, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Jan. 7, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Holbert, Jesse B. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Holcomb, James H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hollenbeck, Henry C. Age, 16 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as bugler, Co. D, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Hollenbeck, Henry.—Missoula, Mont.

Holley, Charles. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Holly, Charles, and Hally, Charles.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Hollister, Abram. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out, May 31, 1865, at Ricords United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; also borne as Hollister, Abraham.

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Holly, Homer O. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; promoted to Q. M. sergeant, June, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Holmes, Theodore L. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Holmes, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Nov. 4, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Nov. 10, 1863, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.—Dalton, N. Y.

Holton, Marquis F. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Halton, Marquis F.

Homer, Marcus. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 22, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Sept. 1, 1864, to serve one year; wounded at Sailors Creek, Va., April 6, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hornbeck, Lewis. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Oct. 12, 1864, at Sheldon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Oct, 12, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Hood, Stephen A. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; died, July 2, 1864, near City Point, Va.

Hooker, Judson. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 16, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hooker, Nelson. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve one year; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out May 22, 1865, at Mower United States Army General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hooker, Reuben E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 8, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 8, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Farmer Valley, Pa.

Hopkins, Amos. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 13, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hopkins, Oliver J. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Feb. 17, 1865, at Hume, N Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 20, 1865, to

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serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hopper, Albert. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; died of wounds received, May 7, 1864.

Horner, Arthur B. Age, date of enlistment, place and term of service not stated; died of disease, Nov. 22, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Horst, Ernst. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Nov. 17, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Nov. 21, 1863, to serve three years; killed, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.

Horton, Elias, Jr. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862. at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as second lieutenant, Aug. 30, 1862; discharged for disability, Dec. 3, 1862; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862, original.—Westfield, Pa.

Horton, Sandford C. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at Hume, N .Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, July 1, 1865, at Finlay Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Houghtailing, Johnson W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Oct. 23, 1863, at Alexandria, Va.; also borne as Houghtaling, Joseph W, and Houghtaling, Johnson.

House, Charles. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Mittineague, Mass.

Hoover, Honic. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862, to serve three years; captured, Aug. 25, 1864, at Shepherdstown, Va.; paroled, date not stated; mustered out, July 18, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.; also borne as Haver, Horace.—Dansville, N. Y.

Howard, Frederick E. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; wounded, June 1, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va., and Aug. 24, 1864, at Shepherdstown, Va.; mustered out, May 19, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Howard, James. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 7, 1865, at Big Flats, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 7, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Howard, Samuel. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at New York City, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 10, 1865, to serve three years; no further record.

Howard, Thomas. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 11, 1863, to serve three years; never reported to regiment.

Howe, John. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Andover, N. Y.

Howe, Malancton. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864, to serve one year; captured, Oct. 28, 1864, at Berryville, Va.; returned to company, May 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hubbard, John J. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; transferred to Invalid Corps from Hampton Hospital, Va.; date not stated.— Tecumseh, Mich.

Hughes, Mark. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, March 22, 1865, at New York City, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 22, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Huin, William. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, March 14, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 14, 1865, to serve one year; no further record.

Hulburt, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; wounded at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Humphrey, Elon D. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Wyoming, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, May 22, 1863; wounded at Smithfield, Va., Aug. 29, 1864; first sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Marion, Iowa.

Hungerford, Marshall. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 9, 1864, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 16, 1864, to serve three years; died, March 28, 1864.

Hunt, Edward P. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; discharged for disability, June 2, 1865.

Hunt, Franklin. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; same as Flint, Franklin.

Hunt, Henry. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 23, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve

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three years; transferred to Follett's Battery, Fourth United States Army, Feb. 18, 1863; discharged, Aug. 14, 1865, at Fort Brown, Tex.

Hunt, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hunt, William M. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 21, 1862, to serve three years; discharged, Feb. 18, 1865, for disability.

Hurd, Clayton L. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Feb. 23, 1864, to Two Hundred and Forty-third company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Hyde, Charles E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 19, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Hyde, Lorenzo D. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private. Co. B, Dec. 29, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jackson, Andrew. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 8, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 29, 1864, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jackson, Artemus H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, Oct. 19, 1864; absent at muster out of company.— East Java, N. Y.

Jackson, Delavan J. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jackson, John W. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jackson, Mc Lehaner. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 14, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 14, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30. 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Bradford, Pa.

Jackson, Pascal T. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 30, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Dalton, N. Y.

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Jackson, Walter H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Arcade, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; chief bugler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Ann Arbor, Mich.

Jacques, Albert W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Feb. 12, 1863, to Battery D, Fourth United States Artillery.— Columbus, Ohio.

Jayne, Judson A. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Cayuta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, March 16, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jeffers, Eulysses P. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Jeffers, Ulisses.

Jeffers, William. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as William Jeffries.

Jefferson, Rufus C. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— St. Paul, Minn.

Jenkins, George H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jenks, David S. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, date not stated; also borne as David F. Jenks.

Jennings, Charles. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; died of disease, Nov. 14, 1862, in hospital, at Suffolk, Va.

Jennings, Edward M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; discharged, May 20, 1863, for loss of arm.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Jennings, Loren G. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 16, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jewell, Abraham P. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862,

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to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Johnson, George M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 15, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Johnson, Hugh. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Feb. 27, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 27, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Belmont, N. Y.

Johnson, Isaac. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, May 30, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Johnson, James. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Jan. 28, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 29, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Belmont, N. Y.

Johnson, Jehial L. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Bolivar, N. Y.

Johnson, John. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 22, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Tecumseh, Mich.

Johnson, Loren. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 2, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jones, George W. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Arcade, N. Y.

Jones, George W., Jr. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Jones, Humphrey M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; died, May 31, 1864, of wounds.

Jones, James H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; transferred, Nov. 11, 1862, to United States Battery; also borne as Jonas H. Jones.

Jones, John. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve

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three years; wounded, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; appointed corporal, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Warsaw, N. Y.

Jones, Lucien B. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, July 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Moscow, N. Y.

Jones, Wallace G. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 9, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Jones, G. Wallace.

Jones, Wilson. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 25, 1864, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Jan. 25, 1864, to serve three years; no further record; prior service, Co. G, Twenty-third Regiment, New York Volunteer Infantry.

Kaples, Jason B. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, Sept. 19, 1864.

Karns, Eran R. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 7, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Aaron R. Karnes.— Canaseraga, N. Y.

Karns, Palmer R. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Pamer R. Karns.— Shultz, Mich.

Keghan, John. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; killed in action, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.

Keith, Benjamin W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. B, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; appointed commissary sergeant, date not stated; first sergeant, March 20, 1865; wounded, April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; mustered out, June 18, 1865, in Whitehall United States Army General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.— Chicago (Harvey), Ill.

Keller, Charles (alias John). Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Feb. 15, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 15, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Kelly, Daniel. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Kelly, Edward. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed

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blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Kelly, Henry. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Dec. 23, 1863, at Oramel, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Dec. 27, 1863, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Oramel, N. Y.

Kelly, John G. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Kelly, Patrick. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Kelly, Patrick. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Feb. 17, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 17, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Kelly, Willard. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Feb. 21, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 21, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

Kelley, William H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Dec. 9, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Jan. 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dalton, N. Y.

Kendall, Ferris E. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, Oct. 21, 1863; paroled, February, 1865; died, April 18, 1865, at Centreville, Va.

Kenny, Dennis. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, March 22, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 22, 1865; no further record.

Kenyon, Orson C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; died of disease, Sept. 18, 1862, at Crany Island, Va.

Kerrow, William M., see Mc Kerrow, William.

Kershaw, Robert. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile. N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Perry, N. Y.

Kershoner, Joseph. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, April 3, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; no further record.

Ketch, Cyrus. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 3, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wallace, N. Y.

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Kilmer, Myron. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 29, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 29, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Miron Kilmore.—Bolivar, N. Y.

Kimball, George H. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 27, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Golden, Colo.

Kimball, Jerome. Age, 23 years. Enlisted. Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

King, Eli H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability, Sept. 4, 1863, at Manassas Junction, Va.—Cobleskill, N. Y.

King, George. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; transferred, Feb. 23, 1864, to Two Hundred and Forty-third Co., First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Belmont, N. Y.

King, Robert W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 29, 1863; sergeant, Jan. 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Byron Center, N. Y.

King, William M. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded in action, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; discharged for disability, May 13, 1863, at Hampton, Va.

Kinghorn, Alexander. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862; killed, June 1, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Kinney, Charles A. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Sept. 25, 1864, at Newbern, N. C.

Kinney, Dennis. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, March 22, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. H, March 22, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Kinney, Eaton. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Jan. 1, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 1, 1864, to serve three years; wounded, Oct. 16, 1864, at Murfrees Depot, Va.; mustered out, May 22, 1865, in Mowers United States Army General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.—Belfast, N. Y.

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Kinney, John. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability, date not stated, at Washington, D. C.

Kinney, Philip. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 25, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Kirk, Richard T. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 29, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. H, March 29, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hartland, Mich.

Kirwin, Michael. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, March 7, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 7, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Knapp, Augustus F. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Feb. 8, 1864, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. D, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Knapp, Jacob W. Age, 49 years. Enrolled, Aug. 15, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as major, to date March 1, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 15, 1862, original; major, Dec. 24, 1864, with rank from Dec. 17, 1864, vice Scott, promoted; died at Warsaw, N. Y., Nov. 18, 1894. His record as a soldier was of exceptional honor, always at his post of duty, and by his kindness he greatly endeared himself to all. After the wounding of Major Smith, at Five Forks, the command of the regiment devolved upon him until the surrender of Lee.

Kneeland, Benjamin T. Graduated from Geneva Medical College in 1851, at the age of 26. After 11 years of active medical practice, he was commissioned surgeon of the One Hundred and Thirtieth New York Volunteer Infantry, July 29, 1862. He was four times brevetted, first as lieutenant-colonel and colonel of New York State Volunteers, then the same as United States Volunteers. This was at the instigation of General Sheridan and Colonel Gibbs, for "assiduous and unwearied services to the wounded in time of battle." After serving the regiment faithfully from the beginning to the close of its service, and endearing himself to every man in the organization, he was mustered out with the other members, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dalton, N. Y.

Knowlden, George. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Knowlton, William A. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Oct. 29, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

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Knox, Frederick W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; died in prison, January, 1864.

Knox, John T. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, December, 1862; wounded, June 30, 1863; discharged for disability, Sept. 12, 1863.—Attica, N. Y.

Knox, Lewis B. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Korts, Vincent J. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Kramer, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 12, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; first sergeant, date not stated; wounded in action, May 11, 1864, at Beaver Dam Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Krass, John. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 24, 1865; no further record.

Kuneman, Francis J. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Alfred, N. Y.

La Clare, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 7, 1865, at Big Flats, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 7, 1865; mustered out, July 18, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Lafors, Nicholas. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; detached, June 20, 1863, to First Delaware Battery; no further record.

Laird, Eugene D. H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 27, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 27, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Lord, Eugene D. H.—Castile, N. Y.

Lamont, John R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 2, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 2, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out, June 27, 1865, at Tilton General Hospital, Wilmington, Del.—Belfast, N. Y.

Lampe, Henry. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Willing, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; discharged, May 15, 1865; also borne as Lampey, Henry. —Shongo, N. Y.

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Lancy, S. Herbert. Age, — years. Enrolled, Aug. 11, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; resigned, Jan. 1, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 11, 1862, original.

Langbush, William. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; absent, sick at muster out of company, June 30, 1865.

Langbush, William, Jr. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Cleveland, Ohio.

Langle, David. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed saddler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Langley, David.

Langs, William W. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; captured, Oct. 26, 1863, at Manassas Va.; died in prison, at Andersonville, Ga., April 1, 1864.

Langworthy, Isaac M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862; in prison seven months; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered out, May 26, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.— Alfred, N. Y.

Latta, Emmit G. Age, 15 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Friendship, N. Y.

Law, Charles O. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Law, Charles A.—Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Lawrence, Abram B. Age, 28 years. Enrolled, July 28, 1862, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in, same place and date, as first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster to serve three years. Promotions.—Captain and assistant quartermaster, U. S. Vols.; major and chief quartermaster, 2d division, 18th army corps; lieutenant-colonel and chief quartermaster, 24th army corps, and serving as chief quartermaster army of the James; mustered out, March, 1866, at Warsaw, N. Y.; present address, Warsaw, N. Y.

Lawrence, William B. Age, 30 years, Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed first sergeant, date not stated; died, Nov. 24, 1862, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Lawton, Anson T. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y,; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Leach, Andrew J. Age, 27 years. Enrolled, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage Station, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, Jan. 31, 1863, at Deserted Farm, Va., May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va., and April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original, brevet major.—Kasson, Minn.

Leach, Charles H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; died, Jan. 1, 1863, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Leake, Albert R. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Lake, Albert.—Lafayette Corners, Pa.

Leake, William H. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Lake, William H.

Learn, Reuben. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F. Aug. 13, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, March 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Leddick, Daniel. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; wounded and captured, Jan. 22, 1865; paroled, Feb. 16, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Leddick, Lawson B. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; killed, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Lee, Ruben. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Sept. 14, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Lee, Solomon. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 23, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 23, 1864; mustered out, June 9, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Cumberland, Md.

Lee, William T. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Olean, N. Y.

Leggett, Joseph. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Center Junction, Iowa.

Lemen, James. Age, 47 years. Enrolled, Aug. 16, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded,

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June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862, original, brevet major; died, at Nunda, N. Y., Aug. 23, 1890. As on officer he was highly respected not only for his kindness of heart, but unflinching bravery in the time of battle. Even in the hottest of the conflict he never became excited or frustrated in the least, but *led* his company as coolly in action as if on parade.

Lewis, Charles. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Marshall, N. Y.

Lewis, Charles E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Oct. 12, 1862; first lieutenant, Feb. 9, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 12, 1862, vice Adams, promoted; first lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 1, 1864, vice Swift, killed.—Mollington, England.

Lewis, George W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; captured, May 11, 1864, at Beaver Dam Station, Va.; supposed to have died, Sept. 16, 1864, while a prisoner.

Lewis, Louis L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Lima; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, May 11, 1864, at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va.; appointed sergeant, May 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mendon, N. Y.

Lewis, Mace C. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; transferred to Thirtieth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., per General Order No. 321, A. G. O., Sept. 26, 1863, from which discharged, Aug. 14, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Lewis, William H. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; captured, March 5, 1865; paroled, date not stated; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Andrews Settlement, Pa.

Lilly, Aaron. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; wounded, Dec. 23, 1864, at Gordonsville and at Newtown, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Lilley, Aaron.—Angelica, N. Y.

Lilly, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 15, 1864, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Jan. 15, 1864, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Angelica, N. Y.

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Lilly, John. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, July 7, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Lindsley, Almon W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 21, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 21, 1864, to serve three years; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; discharged for disability, date not stated.—Belwood, Neb.

Lindsley, Marvin W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; wounded, April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; mustered out, Aug. 31, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Litchard, John B. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 17, 1863, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 29, 1863; appointed corporal, June 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wilson, N. Y.

Livens, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 19, 1864, at Pultney, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Jan. 19, 1864; no further record.

Livermore, Theodore. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged, May 19, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Lockwood, Franklin G. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.—Fillmore, N. Y.

Longshore, Edwin. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 28, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Dec. 28, 1863; transferred, from First New York Cavalry, March 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Lorish, Andrew J. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant-major, Sept. 3, 1862; returned to company, Nov. 28, 1862; appointed corporal, in Dec., 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; regimental commissary sergeant, Oct. 31, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. C, Feb. 10, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, May 31, 1865, with rank from Feb. 10, 1865, vice Flint, promoted; died at Warsaw, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1897, having attained honor and distinction as a soldier, citizen, and jurist.

Losey, William H. B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; died, Dec. 18, 1862, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Lovejoy, Corydon. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Dec. 18, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Dec. 18, 1863; captured, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; died, at Andersonville, Ga., date not stated.

Loveland, Edwin M. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Loveland, Henry J. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wayland, N. Y.

Loveland, William N. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; died, July 9, 1863, at Chesapeake Hospital, Va.

Low, Ebenezer W. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered out, May 26, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Low, Leroy. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, April 4, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, April 4, 1865; mustered out, June 20, 1865, at United States General Hospital, at Cumberland, Md.

Lowe, Lewis. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 25, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Lowe, Patrick. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 4, 1864, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Feb. 19, 1864; killed, Sept. 19, 1864, at Opequon, Va.

Lowell, George W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864; died in hospital, New York City, date not stated.

Lowell, William L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864; wounded, May 11, 1864; mustered out, June 5, 1865, in hospital, at Elmira, N. Y.—Hillsdale, Mich.

Luce, William A. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ossian, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; died, Oct. 1, 1864, at Ossian, N. Y.

Ludington, Henry R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, March 10, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Luther, Darius W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Luther, Frank C. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1864; wounded, Sept. 19, 1864, at Opequon, Va.; discharged for disability, March 21, 1865.—Oramel, N. Y.

Luther, William S. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Oct. 2, 1862; resigned, Feb. 5, 1863; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 2, 1862, vice Dailey, resigned.

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Lynch, Charles H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 31, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 31, 1864; no further record.

Lynch, Luther. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 21, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 21, 1864; deserted, June 12, 1864, from detachment at White House, Va.

Lyon, Henry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Oct. 22, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Oct. 30, 1863; wounded, July 19, 1864, before Petersburg, Va.; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Lyon, Orin P. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862; died of disease, July —, 1863, at Chesapeake Hospital, Va.

Lyon, William. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, March 21, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 21, 1865; no further record.

Mc Cabe, John. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed first sergeant, date not stated; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. B, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Sept. 19, 1864, vice Burr, mustered out.— Angelica, N. Y.

Mc Carthy, James S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Jan. 26, 1864, at Little Genesee, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 26, 1864; killed, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Mc Charls, J. Private in Co. K; transferred to organization, not stated; no further record.

Mc Cracken, Robert. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Jan. 13, 1864; at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 13, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Cray, John F. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, and captured, at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; remarks: "Supposed to have died while a prisoner."

Mc Curdy, Leroy D. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, June 15, 1863; sergeant, June 12, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Brockwayville, Pa.

Mc Daniels, Robert M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va

Mc Elheny, Benjamin. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged for disability, Oct. 10, 1862, at Craney Island.

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Mc Gibeny, Henry H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862; transferred, July —, 1863, to V. R. C.

Mc Gibeny, Samuel H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 25, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 25, 1864; discharged for disability, May 16, 1865.

Mc Gibeny, Wilber F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, July —, 1863, to V. R. C.; also borne as Mc Gibney, Wilber F.

Mc Ginty, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Guire, Charles J. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; transferred, Oct. 27, 1863, to Battery L, Fourth United States Artillery.

Mc Guire, Daniel. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; transferred, Sept. 20, 1864, to V. R. C.; mustered out, July 26, 1865, as of One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., at Washington, D. C.

Mc Guire, Dennis. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 16, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Perry, N. Y.

Mc Guire, James. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, March 29, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. H, March 29, 1865; deserted, June 15, 1865, from camp near Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Guire, Jerry. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Jan. 21, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Jan. 21, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Guire, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 31, 1863, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 31, 1863; captured, Oct. 28, 1864; paroled, Feb. 18, 1865, exchanged, March 22, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Intosh, Charles W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, May 13, 1863; first sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered in as first lieutenant, Dec. 14, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first Lieutenant, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Sept. 1, 1864, vice Burleson, discharged.—Almond, N. Y.

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Mc Intosh, John. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 20, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Morton, Minn.

Mc Intosh, John E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Ithaca, N. Y.

Mc Kerrow, William D. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Kerrow, William M.—Arcade, N. Y.

Mc Mann, John H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 10, 1864, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 10, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Cartwright, Pa.

Mc Mann, Thomas. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 10, 1864, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 10, 1864; wounded, April 2, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.; absent at muster out of company.

Mc Manus, Thomas. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 10, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865; never reported to regiment.

Mc Master, Hamilton S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862; mustered out, June 8, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dowagiac, Mich.

Mc Master, William H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug, 8, 1862; wounded, Sept. 26, 1864, at Port Republic, Va.; mustered out, June 14, 1865, at Mowers United States Army General Hospital, Washington, D. C.—Shelbyville, Mo.

Mc Namarah, Patrick. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Dec. 8, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Dec. 8, 1863; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; also borne as Mc Namara, Patrick.

Mc Nease, Thomas. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865, absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Mc Neese, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 21, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Nulty, George. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 28, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 28, 1865; no further record.

Mc Vicker, William. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Mc Wethy, Parker. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 28, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N.Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; died, Feb. 28, 1864, of disease; place not stated.

Mc Whorter, Charles A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mc Withey, Melancthon. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 22, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Mahanna, William. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Dec. 15, 1863, at Gainesville. N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Dec. 15, 1863; captured, at Mitchell River, Va., March 4, 1865; paroled, at Aikens Landing, Va., April 2, 1865; mustered out, Aug. 18, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; and again, Sept. 21, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y., on I. M. O. R.—Perry, N. Y.

Malloy, James. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 16, 1864, at Hartland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Sept. 16, 1864, no further record.

Manning, George D. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, April 12, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Manning, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 26, 1864, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 29, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds, Mills, Va.

Manning, William. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Cloud Mills, Va., as William Maring.

Marchant, Mills. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; wounded, April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., as Mills Merchant.—Rock Glenn, N. Y.

Marchant, William W. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 13, 1862; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Marion, Ezra, Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; sergeant, May 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Ithaca, N. Y.

Marr, Nathaniel. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded,

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April 17, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; died, June 3, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va., of injuries.

Marsden, William H. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Marshall, Edson C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; captured, Aug. 17, 1864, at Stony Point, Va., or White Post, Va., Aug. 19, 1864; paroled at Aikens Landing, Va., March 9, 1865; mustered out, Aug. 5, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.—P. O. Bld., New York City.

Martin, Norman B. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; deserted, Sept. 6, 1863, at Portage, N. Y.

Martin, Phineas J. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed farrier, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va., as Phineas J. Mastin.—Rochester, N. Y.

Marvin, Philip O. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.—Maple Ridge, Mich.

Mason, Harmon H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred, Jan. 15, 1864, to Co. F, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 27, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Mason, Harrison H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 19, 1862, appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Masterson, Michael. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, March 29, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. A, March 29, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Masterson, Theodore. Private, Co. A; no descriptive list received; never reported to company.

Mather, Charles J. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 9, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Whitesville, N. Y.

Mathews, Dana. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Feb. 2, 1864, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Friendship, N. Y.

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Matteson, Darius. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; first sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Seattle, Wash.

Matteson, Henry. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Oct. 1, 1864; sergeant, April 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Maxon, Charles A. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; absent, sick since July 10, 1865, and at muster out of company.—Vermillion, S. D.

Mead, Lyman. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; killed, April 17, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Mead, Robert. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; discharged, June 20, 1863, at Fortress Monroe, Va.; for disability.

Melvin, Charles. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 30, 1862; transferred, January, 1865, to Co. G, Eighteenth Regiment V. R. C., from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Point Lookout, Md.

Merchant, Marcus D. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 16, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 23, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Merrill, George. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; captured and paroled, dates not stated; mustered out, June 13, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Merville, Hiram P. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, March 1, 1864; absent, sick, since September, 1864, and at muster out of company.— Milwaukee, Wis.

Merville, Madison. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; transferred to Twenty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., by General Order No. 312, Sept. 16, 1863, and discharged, Aug. 14, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.—North Java, N. Y.

Merville, Sperry A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; captured, Sept. 17, 1863; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Meservey, Benjamin F. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862;

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discharged, date not stated, at Washington, D. C., for disability; also borne as Mc Elheny.

Millard, John R., see Willard, John R. (Co. H.)

Miller, Conrad. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Miller, Henry O. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, March 3, 1865, at New York City, mustered in as private, Co. D, March 3, 1865; no further record; also borne as Miller, Henry.

Miller, John G. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mitchell, Daniel M. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862; at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mix, Lawrence. Age, 41 years, Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Moffitt, Alanson B. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, July 26, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G. Aug. 19, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Hemlock Lake, N. Y.

Monroe, Martin G. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Sterling, Kan.

Monroe, William R. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; absent at muster out of company.— Pifford, N. Y.

Moore, Chester C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862, appointed corporal, March, 1, 1863; captured, May 10, 1864, place not stated; no further record.

Moore, Henry. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 18, 1865, at Torrey, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 18, 1865, no further record.

Moore, Ithamars. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G. Aug. 14, 1862, appointed wagon-master, May 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds, Mills, Va.

Moores, John. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 27, 1864, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Morey, Joseh W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 16, 1864, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 16, 1864,

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to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va;

Morey, William C. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1862, at Wyoming, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Aug. 1, 1863; as first lieutenant, Jan. 18, 1864; as captain, Dec. 24, 1864; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1,1863, vice Bills, promoted; first lieutenant, Feb. 17, 1864, with rank from Jan. 18, 1864, vice Bills, resigned; captain, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 10, 1864, vice Knapp, promoted; brevetted major and lieutenant-colonel, March 13, 1865.—Rochester, N. Y.

Morgan, George L. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co, E, Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Morgan, Jeremiah G. Age, 45 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged, for disability, Dec. 5, 1863.

Morrill, George. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Conesus, N. Y.

Morris, Henry J. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 3, 1865, at Geneseo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 6, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Morris, John W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, April 7, 1865; mustered out, July 25, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Cumberland, Md.

Morris, Sidney S. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed commissary sergeant, date not stated; regimental commissary sergeant, June 20, 1865; mustered out with regiment, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Nunda, N. Y.

Morse, George. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume' N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, Sept. 19, 1864, at Opequon, Va.; in hospital at Rochester, N. Y., at muster out of company.

Moses, Edgar P, Age, 23 years. Enlisted, July, 28, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; discharged, Dec. 31, 1864, for disability.—Coldwater, Mich.

Mosher, Charles D. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Perry, N. Y.

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Mosher, Philo. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862; at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Nov. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Moulton, Isaac M. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 18, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; deserted, Sept. 8, 1862, at Harrisburg, Pa.

Mullen, Thomas. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Mullin, Michael. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, March 23, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 23, 1865; no further record.

Munger, Porter B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out, May 22, 1865, in hospital, at Washington, D. C.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Murphy, Charles. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, as substitute, March 27, 1865, at Prattsburgh, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 27, 1865; mustered out, July 28, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y. —Ithaca, N. Y.

Murphy, James. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Nov. 4, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Nov. 10, 1863; discharged, May 15, 1865, by General Order No. 94.

Murphy, Mathew. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; died, June 21, 1863, of disease, at Suffolk, Va.

Murphy, Patrick. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Feb. 23, 1865, at Tarrytown, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, New York Harbor.

Murphy, Squire M. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Feb. 23, 1865, at Geneseo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Feb. 23, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —North Cohocton, N. Y.

Murray, James. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island New York Harbor.

Myers, Deloss. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862 at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, May 24, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Needham, Frank C. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Chicago, Ill.

Neilan, Henry P. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; transferred, Jan. 2, 1865, to V. R. C.; also borne as Kneeland.—Fillmore, N. Y.

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Neill, William. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Jan. 12, 1864; at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 12, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Condersport, Pa.

Neinhauz, Benhard. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 11, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. H, March 11, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Benhard Nienhause.

Nelson, Edgar R. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Dec. 28, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 5, 1864; mustered out, June 5, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Nunda, N. Y.

Nessel, Charles. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, March 7, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 7, 1865; mustered out, July 11, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Newcomb, Edwin F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Pike, N. Y.

Newsam, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred to Thirtieth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., by General Order, No. 321, Sept. 26, 1863, from which discharged, Aug. 19, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Newton, Joseph. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2. 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed bugler, Sept. 11, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Newville, Edward P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 8, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Newville, John A. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; wounded, May 11, 1864, at Yellow Tavern, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Boyne City, Mich.

Newville, Joseph M. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 13, 1864; mustered out, May 23, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Boyne City, Mich.

Newville, Van R. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G. Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Boyne, Mich.

Nichols, Darwin. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, June 30, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Nichols, Horace. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; discharged for disability, Dec. 1, 1863.

Niles, William H. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed wagoner, Feb. 2, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Norton, Merrett W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 7, 1862; sergeant, March 1, 1863; wounded, Sept. 24, 1864, at Mount Jackson, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; brevetted first lieutenant, New York State Volunteers, July 6, 1866.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Obourn, John S. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Nov. 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Dec. 14, 1863; transferred to V. R. C., date not stated; also borne as Oboum.

O'Brien, John. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, July 28, 1864, at Deep Bottom, Va.; paroled, date not stated; mustered out, June 12, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

O'Day, Patrick. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, March 11, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 21, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

O'Donnell, Alexander. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 15, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 15, 1865; deserted, April 15, 1865, at Pleasant Valley, Md.

O'Donnell, Dennis. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, Feb. 24, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ogden, Moses. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ogilvie, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Eldridge, Pa.

Ogilvie, John. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 22, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—East Avon, N. Y.

Ogilvie, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

O'Hara, John. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862;

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wounded in action, Sept. 25, 1864, near New Market, Va.; died, Oct. 3, 1864, at New Market, Va.

Oliver, Horatio D. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Jan. 18, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Olney, Alonzo S. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Dec. 10, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y; mustered in as private, Co. I, Dec. 10, 1863, to serve three years; appointed corporal, Nov. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Centreville, Cal.

Olney, Corydon C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1863; sergeant, April 1, 1864; first sergeant, Oct. 19, 1864; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Jan. 31, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 1, 1864, vice Lewis, promoted; brevetted first lieutenant and captain; died, at Long Branch, N. J., Oct. 6, 1886. As a soldier he stood high in the estimation of his company; always at his post of duty, filling his several positions with courage and ability.

Orcott, Harvey B. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; appointed blacksmith, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Westons Mills, N. Y.

Orton, Horace C. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; died, date not stated, at Andersonville Prison, Ga.

Osborn, Chauncey. Age, 45 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; discharged, date not stated, for disability; also borne as Osborne.—Castile, N. Y.

Osburn, Harvey. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, discharged for disability, April 27, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Suffolk, Va.

Osgood, Sartwell E. Mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. H, date not stated; mustered in as first lieutenant, Sept. 25, 1862; resigned, May 15, 1863; also borne as Elisha S. Osgood; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original; first lieutenant, Jan. 22, 1863, with rank from Sept. 25, 1862, vice Sayles, promoted.

O'Shea, James. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, July 22, 1862, at Mt. Morris; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; deserted, July 17, 1863, at Frederick City, Md.

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Ostrander, Theodore. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 4, 1864; discharged, Nov. 20, 1864.

Ott, Darius. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; died, July 25, 1863, of disease.

Page, Dewitt. Age, 16 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Jan. 4, 1864; discharged, May 15, 1865.— Portville, N. Y.

Page, Lewis E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1863; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Allentown, N. Y.

Palmer, Charles S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; no further record.

Palmer, Leonard. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; discharged, May 9, 1865, for disability.

Palmer, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, May 9, 1863, at Beaver Dam Station, Va.; no further record.

Parker, Easland S. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Jan. 27, 1864, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 27, 1864; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; discharged, Nov. 9, 1864, for disability; also borne as Esland S. Parker.

Parker, Emerson M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co F, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, Aug. 29, 1864, at Smithfield, Va.

Parker, Gains B. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 15, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Appleton, Minn.

Parker, John. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, March 1, 1864; captured, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; mustered out, June 9, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Parker, Milan. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Sept. 10, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Parker, Willis. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Parkins, John. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A Aug. 7, 1762; appointed

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sergeant, date not stated; wounded, Nov. 29, 1864, at Louden Valley, Va.; died of such wounds, Dec. 7, 1864, at Winchester, Va.

Parkinson, William B. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, April 19, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; mustered out, June 2, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Partridge, Ira. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, Jan. 22, 1864, for disability.

Partridge, Truman. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Parshall, Lyman. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Middleburg, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; captured, June 23, 1864; paroled, Nov. 26, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hartland, Mich.

Parsons, Daniel. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 9, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Parsons, George T. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Dec. 18, 1864, in General Hospital at Harpers Ferry, Va.

Partridge, William E. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Patterson, John C. Age, not stated. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1862; mustered in as assistant surgeon, Sept. 6, 1862; resigned, Nov. 1, 1862; commissioned assistant surgeon, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Sept. 1, 1862, original.

Payne, Philip M. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; transferred, June 15, 1864, to Co. D, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C. (formerly Two Hundred and Sixth Company, First Battalion), from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Payne, Willard N. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Peacock, Daniel. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Sept. 17, 1864, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 28, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Stannards Corners, N. Y.

Pealer, Isaac K. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862;

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appointed sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; killed, Aug. 25, 1864, at Shepherdstown, Va.; also borne as Isaac K. Peale.

Pealer, Shedrick L. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Peasly, Timothy. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 30, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Peavy, George A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; wounded at Five Forks.— Hamlet, N. Y.

Peavy, Sylvester J. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed farrier, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Peck, Charles T. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Oct. 9, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Dec. 22, 1862; resigned, April 28, 1863; commissioned second lieutenant, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Dec. 22, 1862, vice Hartman, resigned.— Rochester, N. Y.

Peck, Leverett. Age, 23 years. Enlisted. Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, discharged, July 30, 1864, for disability.

Peck, Marcellus J. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Pike, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Clair, Iowa.

Peck, Marvin. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 15, 1865, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 16, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Lima, N. Y.

Pendegrast, James. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Jan. 27, 1864, at West Sparta; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 29, 1864, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Canaseraga, N. Y.

Pendergast, Thomas. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, April 1, 1863; killed, Oct. 17, 1863, at Manassas Junction, Va.

Perkins, Olin S. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 16, 1864, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 16, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Cloud Mills, Va.

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Perkins, William. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Oct. 21, 1863, at Buffalo, N, Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Oct. 28, 1863; absent without leave since Nov. 10, 1863; no further record.

Persons, Hosea B. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864, discharged, May 8, 1865.

Petrie, William G. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.: mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.—Sand Springs, N. Y.

Pettie, Nelson A. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; absent, sick, since March, 1863, and at muster out of company; also borne as Nelson Petty.—Wiscoy, N. Y.

Pettibone, Chauncy S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, April 17, 1863, at South Quay Road, Va.; discharged, Aug. 23, 1863, for disability.—Attica, N. Y.

Pettibone, Merritt. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; deserted, Jan. 15, 1863, at Portage Station, N. Y.

Phelps, Alva. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Sept. 24, 1864, at Wilson, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 24, 1864; deserted, date not stated.

Phelps, Douglas R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as coporal, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Wahoo, Neb.

Phelps, Hulcy. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 2, 1863, sergeant, June 19, 1863; quartermaster-sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Canaseraga, N. Y.

Phillips, George J. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Dec. 28, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Phipps, William D. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Phillips.

Phippen, Daniel W. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. G, March 16, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Angelica, N. Y.

Pinder, Lawrence W. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, July 24, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862;

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wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Pinney, Franklin H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Elmira, N. Y.

Pixley, Milo. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 16, 1862, at Middleburgh, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Pixlo.— Bradford, Pa.

Place, Benjamin F. T. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, in action, Aug. 11, 1864, at Winchester, Va.; died of such wounds, Aug. 13, 1864, in Field Hospital, at Winchester, Va.

Place, William O. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Alfred, N. Y.

Pool, William. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; deserted, April 9, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Poole.

Porter, Charles H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 22, 1864, at Angelica; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 22, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Phillipsburg, Kan.

Potter, Reuben S. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died of disability, July, 1864, in General Hospital.

Powers, Charles. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out at Harts Island, N. Y. H., May 7, 1865.

Powers, Lawrence. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 9, 1864, at Angelica; mustered in as private, Co. B, Feb. 9, 1864; wounded, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.; mustered out, June 28, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; veteran.— Gainesville, N. Y.

Pratt, Gardner. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 18, 1865, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 18, 1865; discharged, May 15, 1865.— Attica, N. Y.

Pratt, Irving. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, Oct. 1, 1862; wounded, May 7, 1864; died of such wounds, Aug. 7, 1864.

Pray, Welcome H. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. B, Sept. 3,

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1862; discharged for disability, May 8, 1863, at Rochester, N. Y. —Bath, N. Y.

Prentiss, Marcus W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 19, 1864, at West Almond; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 19, 1864, wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died of wounds, June 14, 1864, in General Hospital.

Proctor, Orville O. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Wellsville, N. Y.

Proper, Nelson. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease; Dec. 9, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Pryor, Lewis J. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Jan. 18, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Pryor, William H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; Naples, N. Y.

Purchase, J. B. Mustered in as assistant surgeon, Nov. 26, 1862; age, date of enrollment, and place, not stated; resigned, February, 1864; commissioned assistant surgeon; Nov. 28, 1862, with rank from Nov. 26, 1862, vice Patterson, resigned.

Pursell, Dewitt C. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at York, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Sept. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wayland, N. Y.

Pursell, Benj. T. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Springwater; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wayland, N. Y.

Pursell, William R. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Grand Rapids, Mich.

Putman, George S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; wounded, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Putnam, George.—Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Quant, Peter. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at Portage; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 15, 1864; died of disease, Dec. 30, 1864, at Baltimore, Md.

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Quinn, Michael. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, April 8, 1865, at Kingston, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 8, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Quinton, Ambert F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed artificer, date not stated; wounded, May 8, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; mustered out, July 5, 1865, at New York City.—Black Creek, N. Y.

Race, Abram V. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 19, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Couds Mills, Va. —Cedar Springs, Mich.

Race, George W. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rae, Robert; Age, 30 years. Enlisted, May 1, 1864, at Poney Mountain, Va.; mustered in as assistant surgeon, May 1, 1864, to serve one and one-half years; captured, June 12, 1864; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned assistant surgeon, April 14, 1864, with rank from April 8, 1864, vice Purchase, resigned; brevetted captain and major; prior service, commissioned as assistant surgeon, Sept. 19, 1862, and mustered in at Baltimore, Md.; came to 1st N. Y. Dragoons, April, 1864, having served two years elsewhere.

Ragan, Richard. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; discharged for disability, Dec. 7, 1864.—Belmont, N. Y.

Rafter, Mathias. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; wounded, April 17, 1863; absent at muster out of company.

Ralph, Nelson. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; died of disease, Dec. 24, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Rolph.

Randall, Abijah. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred, Nov. 13, 1862, to Battery L, Fourth United States Artillery.

Randall, Clark, Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 30, 1863, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First Lincoln Cavalry, Dec. 31, 1863; transferred to Co. G, of this regiment, Feb. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Randall, David L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 21, 1863, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864; mustered out, Jan. 17, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.—Nunda, N. Y.

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Randall, Harden D. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred, Nov. 13, 1862, to Battery L, Fourth United States Artillery.

Randall, James W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, Sept. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Randolph, Samuel F. Age, date, and place of enrollment not stated; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; cashiered, June 15, 1863, by order of court-martial; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 16, 1862, original.

Ransom, James W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 29, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Oct. 6, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Globe City, Ariz.

Rathburn, Nyram. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Myron Rathburn.— Castile, N. Y.

Ray, Charles M. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed, corporal and sergeant; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Lima, N. Y.

Raymond, Merritt N. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 10, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Oct. 6, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Winameg, Ohio.

Redding, Michel. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 23, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 23, 1864; killed, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.

Redding, William. Age, 18 years Enlisted, Feb. 22, 1863, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Feb. 22, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Redmond, Francis H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 23, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 14, 1862; killed in action, Aug. 29, 1864, at Smithfield, Va.

Reed, Leonard. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 19, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Jan. 8, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Bear Lake, Mich.

Reed, Silas. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 26, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

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Reed, Thomas. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.: mustered in as private, unassigned, April 10, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Reed, Warren M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; discharged, July, 1863, for disability.

Reese, George E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Remington, Delos D. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C. Mustered out at Elmira, N. Y., November, 1865.—Andover, N. Y.

Remington, Jerome P. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Independence, mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Independence, N. Y.

Remington, Oscar. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred to Sixth Regiment, V. R. C., by General Order No. 104, A. G. O., March 16, 1864, from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Remmington, Jefferson. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at East Groveland; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Reynolds, Henry. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; captured, Oct. 28, 1864; paroled, and returned to regiment, May 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Reynolds, Theodore A. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. D, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Reynolds, William H. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Reynich, George. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, April 12, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rhoades, Elijah. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rhineholts, Joseph. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16,

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1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Rhinehuls.

Rice, Charles W. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated: mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Adrian, Mich.

Richardson, Sidney J. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed bugler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Sheds, N. Y.

Rider, Robert J. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, July 1, 1863; sergeant, Jan. 9, 1865; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rider, Van Renslaer S. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; sergeant, Sept. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rider, William T. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Wellsville; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, July 1, 1864; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Agnew, Mich.

Riddle, Robert W. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—North Cohocton, N. Y.

Rigdon, Ephraim R. M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as first lieutenant, Dec. 28, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Aug. 29, 1864, vice Alford, killed.

Riker, Elias. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—North Cohocton, N. Y.

Riley, Barney. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Feb. 1, 1864, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 1, 1864; wounded in action, June 11, 1864; died of wounds, Aug. 11, 1864, in hospital at Washington, D. C.

Riley, Patrick. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, New York.

Riley, Richard R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 18, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. G, Feb. 18, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Ritter, Aaron G. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; captured, May 11, 1864, at Beaver Dam Station, Va.; no further record.

Robbins, Lorenzo D. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 7, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Canaseraga, N. Y.

Roberson, John T. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Geneseo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, April, 1864, at Mitchells Station, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Yale, N. Y.

Roberts, James D. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1864, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 25, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; veteran.— Rochester, N. Y.

Robetoy, Jerry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, May 30, 1864, at Warsaw; mustered in as private, Co. K, May 30, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Robinson, A. Frank. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 6, 1862; appointed saddler; discharged, May 19, 1865, at Washington.— Dixon, Ill.

Robinson, George W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863; at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Dec. 29, 1863, never reported to regiment.

Robinson, John P. Age, 27 years. Enrolled, Aug. 7, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as captain, to date, Oct. 1, 1862; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 7, 1862, original; captain, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Oct. 1, 1862, vice Bills, resigned; brevetted major, lieutenant colonel to rank from March 13, 1865; died at Warsaw, N. Y., July 13, 1863. The memory of this gallant officer is cherished not only by the members of his company but by all who knew him as a soldier or citizen. In recognition of his high character, as well as of her own worth, Mrs. Robinson was elected honorary member of the regimental organization.

Robinson, Randolph E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y., mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Warsaw, N. Y.

Robinson, Richard. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; deserted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.

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Robinson, Seymore L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Remington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; died, Sept., 1864, of disease.

Roff, Hiram C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

Roff, Martin. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Rogers, Alexander. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Dec. 19, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Jan. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; veteran.

Rogers, James W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Rogers, William J. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Owego, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, March 16, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rood, James E. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Feb. 12, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 12, 1864; wounded, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; died of disease, Sept. 10, 1864, in hospital at City Point, Va.

Root, George H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Rose, Albert N. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged for disability, April 13, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Rose, Elisha. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 1, 1863, in General Hospital, at Alexandria, Va.

Rose, Rozelle. Age, 16 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 7, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Grand Rapids, Mich.

Rouber, Paul, (or Rauber). Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; wounded, March 31, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; absent at muster out of company.

Rouse, Benager. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Livonia; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rouse, Levi. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Livonia.

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N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Romlair, Joseph. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Rowe, Benjamin. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 22, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private; Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Royce, Nathaniel. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Jan. 5, 1864, never joined company.

Rude, Emerson. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1863; wounded in action, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.; died, May 10, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Rumsey, Elam. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Feb. 16, 1865, at South Port, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 16, 1865; no further record.

Russell, Byron. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Grand Rapids, Mich.

Russell, Lawrence G. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, March 1, 1865, at Middleburgh, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 1, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Russell, Leonard. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 25, 1864, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 25, 1864; wounded, May 7, 1864; died of wounds, May 22, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Ruth, Peter. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 31, 1863; sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ryno, Augustus K. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; sergeant, March 5, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Augustus R. Reyns.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Sabin, David S. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Sept. 26, 1863, to Thirty-second Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, Aug. 18, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Sackett, Franklin. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 16, 1864, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 16, 1864; discharged, June 5, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

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Salisbury, Hopkins. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; wounded, at Deserted House, Va., Jan. 31, 1863; discharged, May 9, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va., for disability.—Warsaw, N. Y.

Salisbury, Reuben. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 18, 1864, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Sandborn, William W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1864, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 20, 1864; mustered out, July 7, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Sandford, Mardzrum M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 4, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 5, 1864; sick in hospital, Dec. 15, 1864; mustered out, Jan. 9, 1865, at Frederick, Md.—Alanson, Mich.

Sarvis, William. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated, and sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Satterlee, Andrew J. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 21, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred to Co. H, Second Regiment, V. R. C., Aug. 27, 1864, from which discharged, Aug. 19, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Satterlee, James C. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Feb. 28, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out, July 8, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Satterlee, John. Age, not stated. Enlisted, Feb. 22, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 22, 1865; absent sick, at muster out of company, in General Hospital, Harpers Ferry, Va.; no further record.

Sauer, Francis. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Saunders, James, Jr. Mustered in as assistant surgeon, Sept. 6, 1862; resigned, Jan. 5, 1863; also borne as Charles S. Sanders; commissioned assistant surgeon, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original.

Sanderson, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, at Port Republic, Va., Sept. 26, 1864; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Colon, Neb.

Sawdey, P. Humphrey. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; wounded, at Trevilian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; dis-

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charged, May 29, 1865, by order of War Department.—Livonia, N. Y.

Sawyer, Henry. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —West Almond, N. Y.

Sayles, Ira. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, N.Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; promoted first lieutenant, Aug. 20, 1862; captain, Jan. 22, 1863; resigned, Feb. 25, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original; captain, Jan. 22, 1863, with rank from Sept. 25, 1862, vice Wakeman, resigned.

Schlick, Henry N. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Dec. 23, 1862; promoted second lieutenant, May 11, 1863; wounded, at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Slick, Henry N.; commissioned second lieutenant, May 27, 1863, with rank from May 11, 1863, vice Peck, discharged.—Rochester, N. Y.

Schroeder, Henry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1864, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 4, 1864; missing in action, at Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864; no further record.

Scollenger, Andrew F. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 1, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1864, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Scott, Dwight. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Scott, Jefferson. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 4, 1864; wounded, at Totopotomoy, Va., May 31, 1864; died, date not stated, of disease, in hospital; prior service in Co. B, Twenty-third Regiment, New York Volunteers.

Scott, John R. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Dec. 23, 1864, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Dec. 25, 1864; absent, without leave, since May 23, 1865; no further record.

Scott, Lucien B. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Feb. 22, 1864, at Amity, N. Y ; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 22, 1864; discharged, Nov. 24, 1864, to receive promotion to second lieutenant in 141st Reg. N. Y. Vols.

Scott, Rufus. Age, 23 years. Enrolled, Aug. 27, 1862, at Friendship, N.Y.; mustered in as major, Aug. 27, 1862; wounded at Fair Oaks, Va., May 31, 1862; Suffolk, Va., April 17, 1863; Yellow Tavern, Va., May 11, 1864; Cold Harbor, Va., May 31, 1864; Newtown, Va., Aug. 11, 1864, and Port Republic, Va., Sept. 26, 1864; pro-

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moted to lieutenant-colonel, Dec. 24, 1864; mustered out with regiment, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned major, Aug. 27, 1862, with rank from Aug. 27, 1862, original, lieutenant-colonel, Dec. 24, 1864, with rank from Dec. 17, 1864; vice Thorp, promoted; brevetted brigadier-general; died, at Wellsville, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1896. His military record is quite fully given in this history. During the thirty years following the close of the war he was active and successful in the legal profession, and in the prosecution of great business enterprises.

Scribner, George F. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C ; also borne as Scriber, George F.

Scutt, Isaac. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; died, April 29, 1863, of disease, at Hampton Hospital, Va.; also borne as Cutts, Isaac, and Scott, Isaac.

Sears, Robert H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; killed, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.

Seaton, Nelson N. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, Aug. 19, 1864, near Charlestown, Va.; no further record.

Seeley, Levi S. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 11, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y ; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 11, 1865; mustered out, May 13, 1865, at Baltimore, Md.

Seeley, Hiram O. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died, Nov. 12, 1863, of disease, at Nunda, N. Y.

Seeley, James C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug 12, 1862, at Portageville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; captured, June 12, 1864; escaped, April 17, 1865, from Andersonville, Ga.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

Seaver, Charles. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 29, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Dec. 29, 1863; wounded, near Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 23, 1864; mustered out, Oct. 12, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Selover, William H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; mortally wounded, at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; died, May 11, 1864.

Sendel, William S. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 20, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; reported mortally wounded, at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; no further record.

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Senguin, John J. Age, — years. Enlisted, Sept. 30, 1864, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 30, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Ironton, Iowa.

Sessions, Stillman. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Skaneateles, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Seymour, Jared. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Oct. 26, 1863, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Oct. 30, 1863; died, Aug. 26, 1864, of disease, at Alexandria, Va.

Shannon, William. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, March 7, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. K, March 7, 1865; deserted, May 29, 1865.

Sharpless, William. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; discharged, Jan. 5, 1864, for disability.

Sharpless, William H. Jr. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; discharged, Feb. 17, 1865, on account of wounds received at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864.

Shaw, Allen E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 13, 1862; appointed musician, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Shaw, Daniel B. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Shay, Michael. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Dec. 8, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 15, 1864; muster out roll remarks, "Never joined company."

Shelden, William J. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; absent, sick since May 5, 1863.— Tonawanda, N. Y.

Shepard, Calvin A. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Portageville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; killed, Aug. 11, 1864, at Newtown, Va.

Shepard, George. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, March 23, 1863, at Suffolk, Va., for disability; also borne as Sheperd, George.

Sherman, William. Private in Co. K; no dates; never reported with regiment.

Shettler, Charles. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 1,

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1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Shipman, Alonzo. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Dec. 10, 1863; wounded, at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; died, Aug. 17, 1864, in Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Shippee, John W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Dec. 31, 1863, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Dec. 31, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Shoots, John L. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; died, April 18, 1863, of disease, in Hospital at Hampton, Va.

Shuart, Charles D. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

Shurtliff, Calvin. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1864, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Feb. 13, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Byersville, N. Y.

Shute, Benjamin. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, July 30, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; transferred, Nov. 3, 1863, to V. R. C.

Shute, Horace N. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Sept. 2, 1863, to Co. E, Seventh V. R. C., from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Ionia, Mich.

Sibbald, William H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, April 12, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.; discharged, Jan. 12, 1864, place not stated.

Sickley, Lyman W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. B, Sept. 3, 1862; died, July 20, 1863, of disease, at Yorktown, Va.

Simmons, James B. G. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 22, 1863, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Dec. 22, 1863; died, Sept. 23, 1864, of disease, while on furlough.

Simmons, Phineas A. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; died, Oct. 29, 1862, of disease, at Suffolk, Va.

Simonds, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8,

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1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Simons, Lyman G. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Calvert, Neb.

Simpson, Parmenus W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; absent since June 12, 1864, and at muster out of company; no further record.

Simpson, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Oct. 19, 1863, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Oct. 24, 1863; no further record.

Sissen, Albert T. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Skiff, Stephen M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; killed, June 17, 1863, at Blackwater, Va.

Skillon, Hugh. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1863, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Oct. 6, 1863; company muster-out roll remarks, "missing in action, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; not heard from since."

Skinner, Nelson W. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; died of wounds, May 31, 1864.

Slaight, John M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; wounded, at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Slater, Joel B. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, date not stated; promoted to second lieutenant, Feb. 11, 1863; to first lieutenant, March 1, 1863; appointed adjutant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Buffalo, N. Y.

Slayton, James O. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, to date from Aug. 5, 1862; resigned, Oct. 8, 1862; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original.—Dansville, N. Y.

Slayton, James O. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, March 12, 1865, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 12, 1865, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Sliker, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Livonia, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; discharged, March 22, 1864, for disability.—Livonia Center, N. Y.

Slocum, Alvin. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 17, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 23, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, as Clouds Mills, Va.

Slocum, Edwin M. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; died, of disease, Oct. 29, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Smith, Albert E. Age, 17 years. Enlisted, March 25, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Angelica, N. Y.

Smith, Ansel B. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 23, 1865; wounded, April 2, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.; mustered out, July 6, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.—Castile, N. Y.

Smith, Anson J. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Smith, Arthur H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; discharged, at Trenton, N. Y., Nov. 10, 1863.—Avon, N. Y.

Smith, Benedict C. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred per General Order, No. 312, Adjutant-General's Office, Sept. 16, 1863, to Twenty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, from which discharged, Aug. 14, 1865, at Fortress Monroe, Va.

Smith, Benjamin C. Age 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, April 17, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hunts, N. Y.

Smith, Christian. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 16, 1862; sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; transferred, Dec. 27, 1864, to Forty-eighth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Smith, Edward. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mill Brook, Kan.

Smith, Edwin. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Smith, Frank M. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Jan. 21, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Jan. 21, 1864, appointed corporal, April 28, 1865; discharged, May 11, 1865.—Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Smith, George H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, at South Quay Road, Va., April 17, 1863; absent in hospital, since March 28, 1864, and at muster out of company.—Minneapolis, Minn.

Smith, George W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 13, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Smith, Godfret. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Smith, Godfred.

Smith, Henry. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 7, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Smith, Henry. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 27, 1864, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Smith, Howard Malcolm. Age, 24 years. Enrolled, Aug. 11, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as captain, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; promoted to major, Nov. 1, 1863; mustered out, July 1, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; wounded, at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 11, 1862, original; major, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863, original; brevetted lieutenant-colonel, April 1, 1861; died, at Buffalo, N. Y., March 11, 1890. Major Smith served in his several positions with honor and credit, beloved and respected by every man of the regiment. Graduated from Rochester University, and a successful teacher at time of entering the service. Both as a soldier and citizen he won respect by his manliness of character, and his life was everywhere marked by Christian consistency.

Smith, James. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 15, 1864, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 15, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Perry, N. Y.

Smith, James R. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; discharged for disability, Dec. 24, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Smith, Jesse W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, May 29, 1865, at Satterlee United States General Hospital, West Philadelphia, Pa.— Swains, N. Y.

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Smith, John A. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Sept. 20, 1864, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 23, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Smith, John T. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Jan. 6, 1864; appointed corporal, April 6, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Smith, Justin, Jr. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; captured at Beaver Dam, Va., May 10, 1864; exchanged, Dec. 1, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, May 12, 1865, with rank from Feb. 23, 1865, vice Winegar, promoted; first lieutenant, April 7, 1865, with rank from April 7, 1865, vice ———.

Smith, Phillip. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 20, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability, March 20, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Smith, Richard G. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Smnth, Richard.— Cedar Creek, Del.

Smith, Samuel. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Smith, Tunis. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; wounded, at Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, 1864; died of wounds, Oct. 22, 1864, at Winchester, Va.

Smith, William. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded, at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; died, July 17, 1864, of wounds.

Smith, William E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863, and sergeant, Feb. 9, 1865, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Wellsville, N. Y.

Smith, Willis. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 28, 1863, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First New York Cavalry, Dec. 31, 1863; transferred, March 8, 1864, to Co. G, this regiment; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

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Smock, John. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug 16, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Irving, Wis.

Snell, Charles E. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Snider, Edward G. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred to Two Hundred and Thirty-eighth Company, First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Snow, William H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, April 4, 1865, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, First New York Cavalry, April 4, 1865; transferred April 25, 1865, to Co. G, this regiment, to serve one year; mustered out, Aug. 10, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Snyder, George. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, at Deep Bottom, Va., July 28, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Wellsville, N. Y.

Snyder, George. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Orangeville, N. Y.

Snyder, John L. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Sept. 3, 1863, to V. R. C.—Angelica, N. Y.

Snyder, Martin W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862; killed, Aug. 25, 1864, at Shepherdstown, Va.

Snyder, William. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 29, 1863, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Oct. 17, 1863; captured, May 7, 1864; died, Sept. 20, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Sortore, Charles H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 23, 1863, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Dec. 23, 1863; died, date not stated, of disease in hospital, at Washington, D. C.

Sortore, Edmund. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Portageville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belmont, N. Y.

Sortore, George. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862;

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appointed wagoner, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belmont, N. Y.

Soundericker, Jacob H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 26, 1862. Also borne as Sundraker.

Southworth, Richard S. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, Aug. 29, 1864, at Smithfield, Va.

Soule, Anson J. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Spaulding, Benjamin J. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 22, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 22, 1865; mustered out, July 25, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Cumberland, Md.

Speese, Henry W. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 21, 1864, at Glens Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 23, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Spencer, Alfred W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Jan. 28, 1864, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 28, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—West Almond, N. Y.

Spencer, Ambrose. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Bliss, N. Y.

Spencer, Anson H. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; died, Jan. 5, 1863, in hospital, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Spencer, Henry J. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Jan. 6, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Jan. 6, 1864; died, May 16, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va., of disease.

Spencer, Judson A. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; died, Nov. 13, 1862, at Suffolk, Va., of disease.

Spencer, Lyman, Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 13, 1864; died, Jan. 2, 1865, in hospital at Harpers Ferry, Va., of disease.

Spenser, William. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Potter, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Sept. 6, 1864, wounded, April 9, 1865, near Appomattox, C. H., Va.; mustered out, June 29, 1865, at Satterlee United States General Hospital, West Philadelphia, Pa.

Spicer, William H. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1863;

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transferred, Sept. 28, 1864, to Two Hundred and Thirty-eighth Company First Battalion, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Spike, John L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Feb. 12, 1863, to Battery D, Fourth United States Artillery; also borne as Spike, John G.—Swains, N. Y.

Spoon, William A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Spoon, George H. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; captured at Todds Tavern, Va., May 7, 1864; no further record.

Spoor, Arthur L. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; discharged, Aug. 27, 1864, for disability.—Fond du Lac, Wis.

Squires, Charles P. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Squires, James M. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Oct. 12, 1862; sergeant, May 11, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Kansas City, Kan.

Stainbrook, William S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va—Millerstown, N. Y.

Stanley, E. H. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, March 25, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. A, March 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Stanton, Lyman. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belfast, N. Y.

Starks, Allen M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; transferred, Feb. 1, 1863, to Davis Seventh Massachusetts Battery; re-transferred to Co. D, First Dragoons, date not stated, mustered out, June 1, 1865, in General Hospital, at Buffalo, N. Y.—Castile, N. Y.

Starks, Charles H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 15, 1865, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 15, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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St. Clair, Romeo. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, date unknown, at New York City, for disability.— Candor, N. Y.

Sterns, George W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 6, 1864, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 6, 1864; appointed corporal, May 26, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Almond, N. Y.

Stebbins, Willard W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; wounded at Deep Bottom, Va.; July 27, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Newton, Kan.

Steele, Augustus F. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Steenrod, Charles C. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Jan. 20, 1864, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 20, 1864; killed, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

Sterling, Charles H. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 30, 1864; died, Dec. 10, 1864, at Winchester, Va., of disease.

Stevens, James R. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 9, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Stevens, Jefferson I. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Feb. 28, 1865, at Big Flats, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Stevens, Samuel R. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Canandaigua, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 9, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Ithaca, Mich.

Stickle, John M. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded at Trevilian, Jan. 12, 1864; died, July 4, 1864, at Danville, Va.

Stickle, Judson. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at White Hall, U. S. A., General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.— Hume, N. Y.

Stillman, Ethan M. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at West Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

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Stillman, Sepious. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Skaneatles, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Sept. 2, 1864; no further record.

Stockweather, George. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 16, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 5, 1864; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian, Va.; captured and paroled, Dec. —, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hunts, N. Y.

Stockwell, Gideon D. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Birdsall, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 19, 1865, in General Hospital, at Washington, D. C.—Allen, N. Y.

Stoddard, George D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Stout, Cherrick T. Jr. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; wounded at Todds Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864; died of wounds, May 11, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

Stout, Henry A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed bugler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Straight, Lorenzo D. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N, Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; captured, March 5, 1865, place not stated; paroled, date and place not stated; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Stratton, William. Private, Co. A, no descriptive list received; absent without authority, since April 16, 1865; no further record.

Street, George W. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 23, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, May 11, 1863; sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Streeter, Delonville. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 7, 1864, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 7, 1864; died of disease, June 7, 1865, in General Hospital, place not stated.

Strickland, Charles L. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred to United States Signal Corps, July 11, 1863.—Marengo, Ill.

Strobinger, Theodore. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Strong, Squire M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Dec. 24, 1863, at Friendship, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Dec. 24, 1863;

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mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; veteran.

Suitor, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Remington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Bergen, N. Y.

Sutfin, Charles L. G. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 2, 1863; sergeant, Aug. 24, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Sutfin, David B. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —South Dansville, N. Y.

Sutter, Samuel. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 17, 1865, at Hume, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 19, 1865; no further record.

Sweet, Alfred B. Age, 44 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, July 24, 1864, to V. R. C.

Swift, Albert. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed quartermaster-sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; first sergeant, Feb. 13, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Brownsdale, Minn.

Swift, Prosper. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. I, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed first sergeant, April 1, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Aug. 1, 1864; killed, Oct. 19, 1864, at Cedar Creek, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Aug. 1, 1864, vice Adams, promoted.

Swift, Velorous. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Franklinville, N. Y.

Swingle, George. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, Dec. 10, 1863; wounded at Trevilian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; discharged, May 20, 1865, at Mt. Pleasant, Hospital.—Corning, N. Y.

Sylvester, Allington. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 18, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; killed, April 19, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Sylvester, Christopher. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Mitchellsville, N. Y.

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Taber, George W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, date not given; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Tadder, George P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 30, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 5, 1864; appointed corporal, Nov. 1, 1864; discharged, May 15, 1865.—Bradford, Pa.

Tadder, William W. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, date not stated; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Dec. 3, 1864; first lieutenant, to date Dec. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 2, 1864, vice Crittenden, discharged; first lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 5, 1864, vice Callaghan, promoted.—Bradford, Pa.

Tallman, Albert W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed sergeant-major, Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; brevet captain.—Osage, Iowa.

Tallman, Samuel J. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; killed in action, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Tanner, Myron. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; captured, March 1, 1864; absent at muster out of company.

Taylor, Alvin C. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Taylor, Plin A. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Sept. 6, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Rushford, N. Y.

Taylor, Randal. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 27, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Taylor, Rowley P. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. —, 1862, place not stated; mustered in as captain, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; killed in action, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.; commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 14, 1862, original.

Taylor, Sidney. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Teal, William. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, March 3, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 3, 1865; no further record.

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Tefft, Thomas S. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Belmont, N. Y.

Terry, Judson. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 1, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; transferred to Signal Corps, United States Army, July 7, 1863, at Fortress Monroe, Va.—Ganges, Ohio.

Terry, Monroe A. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; sergeant, Oct. 31, 1863; wounded, date not stated; died of such wounds, May 31, 1864.

Terry, William. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Sept. 1, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 2, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Atlanta, N. Y.

Thomas, Corwin J. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Pike, N. Y.

Thomas, Israel J. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; deserted, Jan. 1, 1864, at Culpepper, Va.

Thomas, William G. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, July 12, 1864, in camp at Light House Point, Va.

Thompson, Benjamin F. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; discharged for disability, Aug. 10, 1863.—Unity, Wis.

Thompson, Henry E. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Eagle, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C., Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; sergeant, Oct. 1, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Kalamazoo, Mich.

Thompson, Thomas C. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed blacksmith, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Thompson, William. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 19, 1862; at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862: transferred, Sept. 20, 1862, to Second United States Artillery.

Thornton, George. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Thornton, James. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; ap-

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pointed first sergeant, Feb. 28, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Wellsville, N. Y.

Thorp, Alexander K. Age, not stated. Enlisted, August, 1862, at Portage; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered in as captain, to date, Dec. 22, 1862; killed in action, Sept. 19, 1864, at Winchester, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 19, 1862, original; captain, Feb. 19, 1863, with rank from Dec. 1, 1862, vice Hatch, died. See account of his death in this history.

Thorp, Thomas J. Age, 25 years. Enrolled, Aug. 27, 1862; mustered in as lieutenant-colonel, to date Aug. 27, 1862; mustered in as colonel, to date March 1, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned lieutenant-colonel, Aug. 27, 1862, with rank from Aug. 27, 1862, original; colonel, Dec. 24, 1864, with rank from Dec. 16, 1864, vice Gibbs, promoted; brevetted brigadier-general U. S. Volunteers; further relations with regiment given in this history.—Cornvallis, Ore.

Tierney, John. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; transferred, Nov. 11, 1862, to United States Battery.

Tilden, Orville S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Canaseraga, N. Y.

Timbrooks, William. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Conesus, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 19, 1862; borne only on submuster-in roll; no further record.

Tollman, Albert W. Age, 19 years. Enrolled, Aug. 2, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant-major, Aug. 7, 1862; discharged, May 8, 1865. See Albert W. Tallman.

Tolls, James. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died in hospital at Fredericksburg, Va., May 9, 1864.

Tompkins, Daniel. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged for disability, Nov. 7, 1864, at Washington, D. C.—Eau Claire, Wis.

Torey, George E. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Aug. 12, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Nov. 1, 1864; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Oct. 31, 1864, vice Coy, promoted.

Torrey, George R. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862;

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wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Eau Claire, Wis.

Totten, Andrew J. Age, 39 years. Enlisted, Sept. 2, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Sept. 2, 1864; wounded, Feb. 26, 1865, near Winchester, Va.; mustered out, July 24, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Tuohey, Martin. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 9, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Town, Benjamin F. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Dalton, N. Y.

Town, Francis Marion. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. Kenedy, N. Y.

Town, Walter E. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Townsend, Henry A. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Dansville, N. Y.

Towsley, Henry A. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to Two Hundred and Forty-third Company, First Battalion, V. R. C.; from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.; also borne as Townsley, Henry A.—Hermitage, N. Y.

Toyle, Frederick. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, March 4, 1865, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, March 4, 1865; never joined regiment.

Travis, Ira C. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability, May 13, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Treadway, Sidney G. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Treat, Lorenzo. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 4, 1865, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, April 4, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Treehouse, John. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged

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for disability. Feb. 25, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Tritschler, Alois. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Tucker, William H. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Underhill, George T. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Howard City, Mich.

Utter, George W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1864, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 13, 1864; transferred to Co. D, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C., Oct. 24, 1864, from which discharged, July 19, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Perry, N. Y.

Utter, Riley N. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept, 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Valance, Robert. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Dec. 3, 1862, in Hospital at Suffolk, Va.

Valentine, Harris. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Feb. 11, 1865, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 11, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Vaname, Richard. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 27, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Vaname, Byron. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 10, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Rushford, N. Y.

Van Blarcum, William H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 10, 1865; mustered out, June 20, 1865, in United States General Hospital, at Cumberland, Md.

Vancuren, Frederick W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. Also borne as Van Kuren.

Van Kuren, George W. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Van Kurun, George.

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Vanderpool, Albert D. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. G, Aug. 13, 1862; discharged, Jan. 19, 1864, for disability.

Vanderwalker, Eugene. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 22, 1864, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 22, 1864; missing in action since Sept. 19, 1864; absent at muster out of company; no further record.

Vanderwalker, George. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1864, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 20, 1864; absent, sick in General Hospital, Harpers Ferry, Va.; absent at muster out of company.

Vanderwalker, John M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 31, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 31, 1864; discharged, May 15, 1865.— Wethersfield Springs, N. Y.

Van Dusen, John W. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Springwater; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Van Gorder, Albert, Jr. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Erwin, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; transferred, Aug. 3, 1864, to First U. S. V. R. C.; from which discharged, July 14, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Vanlieu, Martin. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Feb. 13, 1864, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Feb. 19, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Rockford, Mich.

Van Liew, Ten Eyck. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Van Nostrand, Aaron. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 20, 1862, in hospital, at Suffolk, Va.

Van Nostrand, Isaac N. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, June 1, 1863.

Van Orsdale, George W. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Mt. Morris; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. — Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Van Scoter, Hanson. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 30, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Van Valkenbeurgh, Robert W. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at Attica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; killed in action, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.

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Van Valkenburgh, William H. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Cuylerville, N. Y.

Van Veltzer, Gilbert M. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 12, 1862; died of disease, Aug. 23, 1863, at Hampton Hospital, Va.

Vaughn, Amos P. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, date not stated.

Vaughn, Stewart A. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Granger, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Vibber, Sylvester. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 15, 1864, at Wethersfield; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 15, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Voorhies, Charles C. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 12, 1862; appointed corporal, Aug. 1, 1863; wounded, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; died of such wounds, June 15, 1864.

Wade, James L. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Perry, N. Y.

Wakeman, Joel. Age and month not stated, 1862, at Portage; mustered in as captain, Co. H, Aug. 20, 1862; resigned, Sept. 25, 1862, commissioned captain, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original.

Waldo, George D. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed hospital steward, Aug. 30, 1862; mustered out with regiment, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Waldo, Leverett H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Arcade, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Waldo, Samuel U. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. —, 1862, place not stated; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. C, Sept. 3, 1862; resigned, Jan. 23, 1863; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 14, 1862, original.

Waldron, John J. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at East Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Walker, Fletcher. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 8, 1864, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Jan. 29, 1864; killed in action, Oct. 19 1864, at Fisher Hill, Va.

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Walker, George H. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Gainesville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Colesburg, Iowa.

Walker, John P. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Oct. 7, 1864, at West Sparta, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Oct. 7, 1864; mustered out, June 16, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Walker, Mat. No record.

Walker, Theodore M. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862, mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Angelica, N. Y.

Wallace, Henry. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Springwater, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; deserted, Jan. 1, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Wallace, William. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, April 13, 1865, at Southport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, April 13, 1865; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Waller, Daniel P. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Feb. 24, 1864, at China, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Feb. 24, 1864; died of disease, March 17, 1865, at New York City.

Walsh, Charles. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, June 15, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, Feb. 8, 1865; mustered out, June 30, 1865; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 31, 1865, with rank from Dec. 6, 1864, vice Tadder, promoted.

Ward, Horace. Age, 40 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, April 1, 1864; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; transferred, Sept. 28, 1864, to Two Hundred and Thirty-eighth Company, First Battalion, from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Ward, Sepherenus. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Oct. 29, 1864, to Sixty-fifth Company, Second Battalion, N. R. C., from which discharged, June 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Ware, Robert C. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, June 15, 1863; killed, May 7, 1864, at Wilderness, Va.

Warner, Arthur B. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, July 19, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; died of disease, Aug. 31, 1864, at City Point, Va.

Warner, Edwin. Age, 35 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1863; mustered

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out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Lima, N. Y.

Warner, Marcus. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; transferred, Aug. 23, 1863, to V. R. C.— Lincoln, Neb.

Washborn, Theodore. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Dec. 31, 1863, at Hornellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, Dec. 31, 1863; no further record.

Washburn, Oliver. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; killed, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.

Walter, Aaron. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.

Waters, Alfred H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out June 29, 1865, at Jarvis United States General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.— Belmont, N. Y.

Watts, Arthur H. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed quartermaster-sergeant to date, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as second lieutenant, Feb. 1, 1864; first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster, Aug. 1, 1864; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Jan. 28, 1864, with rank from Sept. 12, 1863, vice Alford, promoted; first lieutenant and quartermaster, July 20, 1864, with rank from April 23, 1864, vice Lawrence, promoted.— Zanesville, Ohio.

Watts, John. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Way, George H. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Wirt, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Weaver, Corydon C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Warsaw, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; killed, May 31, 1864, at Cold Harbor, Va.

Weaver, George H. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Amity, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed farrier, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Weaver, James H. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Weaver, Leonard. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 10, 1865; mustered out, July 18, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

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Weaver, Merrick J. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Sept. 5, 1864; discharged, for disease, April 18, 1865.

Webb, George. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, March 10, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, March 10, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Chicago, Ill.

Weed, Seth H. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as sergeant, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.

Welch, James. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, New York Harbor.

Welch, John. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mt. Morris, N. Y.

Welch, Martin. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, April 10, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 10, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out. May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, New York Harbor.

Welch, Patrick. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Welch, Peter. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Welda, John. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed bugler, date not stated; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Weldy, Joseph C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 15, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 11, 1863; sergeant, March 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Hornellsville, N. Y.

Weller, Robert C. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, April 1, 1864; sergeant, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Portage City, Wis.

Wells, Gardner. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Feb. 29, 1864, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Feb. 29, 1864, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Friendship, N. Y.

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Wells, Homer D. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862, to serve three years; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wells, Newton. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at China, New York; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862, to serve three years; killed, June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; also borne as Newton Wils.

Wells, Romanzo. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Jan. 4, 1864, at Willing, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Jan. 4, 1864, to serve three years; captured, March 5, 1865, at Charlottesville, Va.; released, April 2, 1865, at Aikens Landing, Va.; mustered out, July 27, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Wells, Guilford Wiley. Age, 18 years. Enrolled, Aug. 20, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. G, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; mustered in as first lieutenant, to date, Oct. 10, 1862; captain, to date, Aug. 12, 1863; wounded, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; and at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864; discharged, Feb. 10, 1865, for disability; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 20, 1862, original; first lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 9, 1862, vice Brundage, promoted; captain, Aug. 20, 1863, with rank from Aug. 12, 1863, vice Brundage, resigned. Brevet major and lieutenant-colonel.—Santa Monica, Cal.

Wells, William H. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ward, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862, to serve three years; discharged for disability, March 23, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Wendell, Becker. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Feb. 20, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, Co. I, Feb. 20, 1865, to serve one year; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wescott, Anthony A. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Jan. 19, 1864, at Conewango, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Jan. 19, 1864; deserted, Feb. 28, 1865, from Lincoln General Hospital while on furlough.

Wescott, Cyrus. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 13, 1864; mustered out June 14, 1865, at Mower United States Army General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wescott, George W. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Andover, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged, Aug. 13, 1863, for disability.—Alfred, N. Y.

Wescott, Samuel A. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Wellsville, N. Y.

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Wessels, George. Private, Co. A; no descriptive list received, and never reported to company.

West, Benjamin. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Feb. 7, 1865, at Big Flats, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Feb. 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

West, Elias, Jr. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

West, Henry G. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Aug. 15, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; first sergeant, Dec. 14, 1864; mustered in as second lieutenant to date, June 13, 1865; mustered out June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, May 31, 1865, with rank from May 10, 1865, vice Abbott, resigned.—Wellsville, N. Y.

West, Oliver W. Age, 20 years. Enlisted, July 31, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Aug. 20, 1862; appointed first sergeant, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered in as first lieutenant, Oct. 9, 1862; captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; exchanged, April 26, 1865, at Wilmington, N. C.; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 24, 1862, with rank from Oct. 9, 1862, vice Slayton, resigned.

Westlake, Charles G. Age, 27 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; paroled prisoner; mustered out, June 2, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Whaley, Charles M. Age, 43 years. Enlisted, Aug. 29, 1864, at Middlebury, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 29, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wheeler, Harrison H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wheelock, Lester L. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Shelby, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 13, 1862; appointed corporal, July 18, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Whisker, Robert S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, March 16, 1865, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, March 16, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va. —Lima, N. Y.

White, Adonijah J. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; transferred, Sept. 1, 1864, to V. R. C.—Oakland, N. Y.

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White, James H. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Groveland, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed corporal, Dec. 17, 1863; captured, May 7, 1864.

White, John E. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at East Groveland; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; died of disease, Aug. 18, 1863.

White, John M. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Portageville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; transferred to Thirty-seventh Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., May 1, 1865, from which discharged, June 28, 1865, at Washington, D. C.—Olean, N. Y.

White, Otis. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Otis White.—Ransomville, N. Y.

Whitenack, Asher C. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out, June 8, 1865, at Jarvis United States General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; also borne as Asher Whiteneck.—Nunda, N. Y.

Whitney, Albert R. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; captured, May 7, 1864; absent at muster out of company.

Whiting, Lyman Z. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; killed in action, March 5, 1865, near Charlottesville, Va.

Whiting, Philip F. Age, 29 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded and captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; paroled, date not stated.

Wiggins, William P. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Lima, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 19, 1862; died of disease, Aug. 31, 1864, at City Point, Va.

Wight, Edwin. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; killed, Oct. 17, 1863, at Manassas Junction, Va.

Wight, Wilber S. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 15, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Wight, Wilbur.

Wilber, Adelbert. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; also borne as Adelbert Wibbon.

Wilday, Sylvester. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Sept. 13, 1864, at Genesee Falls; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 13, 1864; died of disease, Jan. 11, 1865, at Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

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Wiley, Almanzo. Age, 33 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged for disability, March 23, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Wiley, George A. Age, 41 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; discharged for disability, date not stated, at Elmira, N. Y.

Wilkins, Leonard. Age, not stated. Enrolled, Aug. 15, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. D, Aug. 15, 1862; discharged on account of resignation, September, 1863; commissioned first lieutenant, Nov. 1, 1862, with rank from Aug. 15, 1862, original.

Willard, Charles O. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Jan. 15, 1864, at Wethersfield, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Jan. 15, 1864; mustered out, June 16, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.— Buffalo, N. Y.

Willard, John R. Age, 31 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Almond, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; discharged for disability, July, 1863; also borne as John R. Millard.

Wilcox, James. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, April 3, 1865, at Genesee, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 6, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Willey, Lysander. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed corporal, Oct. 1, 1862; sergeant, Jan. 30, 1863; wounded, May 8, 1864; transferred, March 1, 1865, to unassigned detachment, V. R. C., from which discharged, June 26, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Williams, Andrew A. Age, 32 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 30, 1862: taken prisoner at Manassas, Sept. 17, 1863; died in Libby prison.

Williams, Frank. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 8, 1862; deserted, Aug. 11, 1862.

Williams, Henry. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 5, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, date not stated; first sergeant, May 11, 1863; transferred, date not stated, to V. R. C.

Williams, James. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Centreville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Sept. 13, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.— Andover, N. Y.

Williams, John J. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at North Dansville; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded, April 13, 1863, at Suffolk, Va., and June 11, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; transferred to Co. D, Nineteenth Regiment, V. R. C., from which discharged, July 13, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.— Dansville, N. Y.

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Williams, Samuel P. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Bennington, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, June 12, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Buffalo, N. Y.

Williams, Washington. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Leicester, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; appointed corporal, March 20, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Willis, Araunah F. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; absent sick, since Oct. 1, 1863, and at muster out of company; mustered out at Washington, March 11, 1865.—Angelica, N. Y.

Willis, Daniel H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Angelica, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. G, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded, April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; absent at muster out of company.—Cokesbury, Md.

Wilmington, James. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, April 12, 1865, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, April 12, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y.

Wilson, Elijah. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Sept. 16, 1864, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. D, Sept. 16, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wilson, John A. Age, 37 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Perry, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; sent to Government Insane Asylum, Oct. 14, 1864.

Windsor, Henry C. Age, 24 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; wounded, at Trevilian Station, June 12, 1864.—Des Moines, Iowa.

Winegar, William W. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Mt. Morris, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. B, Sept. 3, 1863; appointed sergeant, Jan. 1, 1863; first sergeant, March 1, 1863; transferred, March 20, 1865, to Co. A; mustered in as second lieutenant, to date Nov. 19, 1864; first lieutenant, to date Feb. 25, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned second lieutenant, Nov. 19, 1864, with rank from Sept. 7, 1864, vice Bayer, resigned; first lieutenant, March 6, 1865, with rank from Feb. 25, 1865, vice Bayer, not mustered.—Bath, N. Y.

Wing, William H. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Castile, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out, June 19, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Withey, Warren D. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 30, 1864, at Rushford, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Sept. 6, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Witter, Leroy. Age, 25 years. Enlisted, Aug. 14, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered

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out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Portage, N. Y.

Wickson, Edward W. Age, 34 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 8, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 24, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.; also borne as Edmund W. Wixson, and Wixon.

Wixon, John. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Oct. 7, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Oct. 7, 1863; no further record.

Wolcott, Charles F. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 7, 1862, at Pike, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y.

Wolf, Charles. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Java, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 14, 1862; killed in action, Oct. 17, 1863, at Manassas Junction, Va.

Wollee, Charles. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Oct. 21, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Oct. 28, 1863; killed, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.; also borne as Charles H. Woelfle and Wofbe.

Wompole, John M. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at North Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 3, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wood, Charles M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Genesee Falls, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. A, Aug. 7, 1862; killed, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.

Wood, Francis M. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Independence; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Feb. 1, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wood, Marcus W. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 12, 1862, at Grove, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; wounded in action, May 7, 1864; died of wounds, May 16, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Wood, Nathaniel R. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Sept. 9, 1864, at Avon, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. K, Sept. 9, 1864; mustered out, June 6, 1865, at Annapolis Junction, Md.

Wood, Norman H. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Aug. 13, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. E, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; first sergeant, Feb. 9, 1865; mustered out, June 23, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wood, Walter M. Age, 42 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. C, Aug. 19, 1862; deserted, Sept. 6, 1863, at Portage, N. Y.

Woodward, Alonzo B. Age, 30 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Alfred, N. Y.; mustered in as corporal, Co. H, Sept. 3, 1862; wounded in action, Jan. 30, 1863; discharged for disability, Nov. 27, 1863.—Wellsville, N. Y.

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Woodward, Hiram J. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 9, 1862, at Burns, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed corporal, April 1, 1864; captured, May 7, 1864; died, Sept. 19, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Woodward, Thomas. Age, 38 years. Enlisted, Feb. 27, 1865, at New York City; mustered in as private, unassigned, Feb. 27, 1865; mustered out, May 7, 1865, at Harts Island, N. Y. H.

Woodruff, James W. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; killed, Jan. 30, 1863, at Deserted House, Va.

Woodworth, George M. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, Dec. 31, 1863, at Hartsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. H, Dec. 31, 1863; killed, Sept. 26, 1864, at Port Republic, Va.

Woolsey, William J. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug. 8, 1862, at Caneadea, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862, appointed corporal, June 1, 1863; sergeant, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Worden, Adelbert J. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Belfast, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed hospital steward, Jan. 1, 1865; mustered out with regiment, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wright, Daniel S. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.—Mixtown, Pa.

Wright, David, Jr. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Aug. 2, 1862, at Wellsville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; transferred to V. R. C., date not stated.

Wright, John D. H. Age, 36 years. Enlisted, Aug. 6, 1862, at Ossian, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; appointed saddler, Sept. 1, 1863; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Wright, William J. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Aug. 4, 1862, at Portage, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, Nov. 6, 1862, at Suffolk, Va.

Wymans, Oliver C. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Dec. 21, 1863, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Jan. 5, 1865; mustered out, June 27, 1865, at Jarvis United States General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Yager, John H. Age, 18 years. Enlisted, Sept. 3, 1864, at Allen, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. F, Sept. 13, 1864; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Yeomans, George B. Age, 26 years. Enlisted, Sept. 5, 1862, at Portage, N. Y., remustered as first lieutenant and commissary, to date Aug. 11, 1863; mustered out, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.; commissioned regimental commissary, Jan. 28,

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1864, with rank from Aug. 1, 1863, original. Died, Jan. 16, 1897, at Danville, Ill. Was successful in business and an active Christian worker.

York, Daniel. Age, 22 years. Enlisted, March 8, 1865, at Lockport, N. Y.; mustered in as private, unassigned, March 8, 1865; no further record.

Youells, Henry E. Age, 21 years. Enlisted, Aug. 11, 1862, at Nunda, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, Sept. 3, 1862; died of disease, April 10, 1863, at Suffolk, Va.

Young, Aaron O. Age, 23 years. Enlisted, Aug, 13, 1862, at Independence, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. E, Aug. 16, 1862; appointed corporal, Sept. 1, 1863; quartermaster-sergeant, Sept. 15, 1863; killed, June 12, 1864, at Trevilian Station, Va.

Young, John. Age, 28 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 9, 1862; appointed corporal, May 1, 1863; sergeant, Aug. 1, 1863; captured, May 7, 1864, at Todds Tavern, Va.; absent at muster out of company.

Young, James A. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, April 7, 1865, at Scio, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. I, April 7, 1865; mustered out with company, June 30, 1865, at Clouds Mills, Va.

Ziegenfuss, Henry. Age, 19 years. Enlisted, July 29, 1862, at Dansville, N. Y.; mustered in as private, Co. B, Aug. 11, 1862; absent, sick, since May 15, 1864, and at muster out of company.

CORRECTIONS

Alfred J. Blanchard should be Alfred I. Blanchard.

Capt. Russell A. Britton's address is Henley, Cal.

Lieut. Gilbert E. Bursley's address is Fort Wayne, Ind.

William Allen's address is Grover, Pa.

Lieut. Henry Gale's address is Olean, N. Y.

Gen. Thomas J. Thorp, Corvallis, instead of Cornvallis, Oregon.

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REGIMENTAL BADGE

THE Badge of the First New York Dragoons, a copy of which appears upon the title page, was adopted by the Regimental Association as its official badge under the following specifications, and description; viz.: The Badge to be struck in bronze, upon which appears the figure of a mounted dragoon; a circle surrounding the figure, on which appears "First New York Dragoons, 1862-1865." Over the circle, on an extended scroll-like design, appears "130 N. Y. Vol.," and upon a half bastion also appears "19 N. Y. Cav.," and a canteen. The upper scroll and lower half bastion are connected by sections of a bronze wreath. This combination is the badge proper, and is suspended by two bronze chains to a bar upon which is engraved the name of the member of regiment to whom badge is issued.

Attached to the bar is a bronze pendant, circular in form, upon which to engrave the company letter. The Field and Staff members of regiment may or may not have pendant as they prefer. The pendant may be used to designate their rank instead of company letter.

No badge to be furnished to other than living members or the representation of deceased members, and in no case to a deserter. In each instance the name is to be engraved upon the badge before being issued, thus making it distinctively official and an heirloom keepsake.

The badge struck from same dies in white metal or gilt may be issued to duly elected honorary members, without the pendant, but in each instance the name of such honorary member engraved upon the bar.

A. B. LAWRENCE,

Committee in charge of dies and issuing of First New York Dragoon Badges.

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A PATRIOTIC SOUTHERN LADY

Among the first contributions to this history was an old letter found in a deserted rebel camp after the siege of Suffolk; and as it is doubtless a fair presentation of the patriotic spirit entertained by Southern women, it is given place. The writer of this epistle is, however, evidently more cultured than were the average Southern women, as many of the letters found were literary curiosities, sadly deficient in orthography, grammar, and penmanship. The letter is given verbatim and complete, except the elimination of two or three confidenltia expressions not suitable to appear in print.

Snow Hill, Sunday, April 19, 1863.

My dear, very dear husband.

I can't begin to tell you how very much I 've wanted to have you at home of late, and I feel sure you are as anxious to be here, and trot your ten-days'-old soldier boy. I suppose you got Aunt Laura's letter telling you I had safely passed the critical period. Auntie says the doctor told her he did n't think for a while either me or baby would get through alive. O, Ed, I can't tell you what agony I suffered; but we are both all right now, and getting along first rate. I know you would have come if you could, but I suppose Longstreet wanted all the soldiers to take Suffolk.

Sheldon's folks got a letter from Charley last night, and he said you all had got Suffolk surrounded, and the Yankees all coopered sure — just as good as got them; and Uncle heard down at the courthouse Longstreet had captured it with 30,000 prisoners. O, is n't that just grand? We heard, too, Hill had taken Washington and Newberne, but Uncle says he don't think that is so, as there must be a big fight yet going on, by the way the cannons roar. I did n't suppose we could hear cannon so plain thirty miles.

Well, hubby, you got your wish. You wanted a boy this time, and Auntie says tell Ed to get on a tall stump and crow, for he 's

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the daddy of the nicest and sweetest soldier boy in North Carolina. I guess he 'll soon be big enough to let you come home and accomplish what you did when home last July. I tell you, Ed, when I think how the wretched Yankee murderers are killing our noble men and desolating our country, I wish I could have twenty babies at a time, and all big enough to fight Yankees; and I guess all the true Southern women feel the same way, and we would n't have a coward or skulker among them. The conscript officers are at the courthouse, and I hear they are going to force every able-bodied man in Green County to go in the army. They 've got Joe Moore and Sile Jenks and a whole lot of dodgers, and will take them to Goldsboro or Raleigh to send to Lee's army. Some of these exempts tried to go in society, but the girls just scorned them, and everybody despised them. I 'm glad they 've got to fight. You know how much I love my husband, and pray he may be spared to return to me; but every loyal Southern lady would rather have her husband and sons killed in defense of our cause than to stay at home cowards. Uncle Hiram says if he was n't so old and lame, he 'd go, but thinks the best an old man of sixty-eight years can do is to raise crops to feed the army. I think he shows some patriotism by giving me and the children a good home while you are away fighting. But I did n't sit up until yesterday, and it tires me to write now. I will send this by some one going to Snow Hill or Greenville, to be mailed to-morrow.

From your loving Wife.

Tuesday.

There was great excitement yesterday, and I did n't mail my letter. A lot of Yankee cavalry — they say there was 500 — came up from Kinston, and crossed at Hookerton and took up the creek road and robbed most every house where they went. They stopped here, but Auntie told them there was a sick woman and a young baby here, and they went off; but pretty quick two of them and an officer came back, and the officer said, "Where 's that young rebel? I want him." O, I was never so scared in my life. We all thought he was going to kill baby or do something awful; but he just took him, and kissed him, and said he 'd just got a letter from his wife up in New York, and she had a young babe, and he thought if he could n't kiss his own baby, he 'd like to kiss some one else's. And what do you think he did? He gave me a beautiful charm, and said keep it for the boy to remember the Yankee captain by who

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kissed him. Ed, I think he was a real nice gentleman, even if he was a Yankee. Everything was so sudden, I never thought to ask his name.

On page 93, reference is made to a lady who befriended me at Frederick City, when left there, as many believed, to die. Recently I sent her a descriptive circular and the proof pages referring to the circumstance, and also made inquiry as to whether Barbara Fritchie was a reality or only a myth. Her reply is given below:—

FREDERICK CITY, MD., May 18, 1900.

Rev. J. R. Bowen.

DEAR FRIEND: Your very welcome letter received, and glad to hear from you. We congratulate you on the well-written circular you sent me, descriptive of the history. We also received the proof-sheets containing reference to those little attentions you received from us. I was moved to tears to think that after so many years have passed your grateful heart still cherishes a kindly feeling for old Frederick. We are greatly pleased that so capable a historian was selected for such a noble work, and wish you success in your undertaking.

Answering your inquiries regarding Barbara Fritchie, she was a living reality, and many visit here to see her grave. When you passed out the street leading to the Antietam battlefield, you certainly passed her house. She was at the time quite old, and an invalid. As to her unfurling the stars and stripes, there have been many conflicting reports. It is claimed by some that Stonewall Jackson did not pass her door; but be that as it may, the poetry is so renowned and beautiful, it ought to remain sacred all the same.

My husband, William Reich, and family are living at 98 South Market Street as when you saw us last. Mr. Reich is now nearly 85 years of age, and very feeble. I am thankful to say my health is very good, and am sorry to learn yours is not; but hope that, as with me, your health may improve as you advance in years.

The circular and pages you sent me I shall prize very highly, and feel proud to show them to my many friends.

Thanking you for the favor, and again wishing you great success in life, I remain as ever,

Your true friend, LUCY REICH.

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